

Overlord 1461

Chapter 1461: Returning to Dragon Phoenix Academy

Damaged map of a ruined dynasty. Xiang Shaoyun had gathered two such maps before. He had not imagined that Du Xuanhao would obtain one as well. With a look of pleasant surprise, he took the map and found that the texture of the map greatly resembled the two he had. When he pieced the three maps together, a whole map was revealed before him.

Looking at the map, he found that it pointed to a certain location within the Southern Wasteland. This dynasty might no longer exist, but some ancient ruins might still exist. It won't be a bad idea to pay this place a visit when I have the time, thought Xiang Shaoyun to himself.

He was in no rush to go looking immediately. After all, he already had the complete map, and he could go anytime he wanted. Next, he left for the Dragon Phoenix Academy with Lady Shura and Xiao Wei.

He believed that the next time he was back at the Ziling Sect, the Nine Star Pagodas would have been completed. At that time, he could leave the inheritance of nine profundities behind, helping all Ziling Sect members reach an even higher level in their cultivation.

It was unfortunate that before he set off on the journey, he received news that infuriated him. It was told that the wedding ceremony of Di Mie and Yu Caidie would be held in a year at the Di Clan's Di Flame City. Yu Caidie was Xiang Shaoyun's woman during his previous life. In this life, he still wanted her by his side.

"Since there's still a year, I need to increase my cultivation by at least a stage and take Caidie out of the Yu Clan. Also, that so-called prince must die. I'll let him learn the consequences of trying to steal my woman!" muttered Xiang Shaoyun murderously.

The Dragon Phoenix Academy was located at the Dragon Phoenix Mountain Range between the Eastern Pass and Southern Wasteland. Filled with thick ambient energy, numerous beasts, ancient trees, and all types of herbs, one could say it was a holy land of cultivation.

Each ancient academy was a training ground for the elites of the dominion. The Dragon Phoenix Academy might only rank third among the four academies, but it was still incredibly powerful, considering the fact that it had a lord guardian among its ranks. In fact, with news of the Dragon Phoenix Academy having a lord guarding spreading, they would probably obtain far more disciples than the other three academies during the next recruitment season.

After all, lord guardians were renowned throughout the dominion. Not even a God Realm expert could compare with a lord guardian in terms of status.

When Xiang Shaoyun arrived near the academy with Xiao Wei, his emotions turned complicated. After so many years, I'm back again. I did not expect something like this to happen at all.

In all fairness, he had benefited tremendously during the few years he spent in the academy. His biggest gain was his encounter with the gravekeeper elder as that was how he had obtained the Desolation mantra, which had enabled him to forge his new physique and reach his current height. One could say that his time at the Dragon Phoenix Academy was also a turning point in his life.

When Xiang Shaoyun observed the academy with his divine dao eyes, he saw the incorporeal power of a dragon and a phoenix hovering above the academy. This collection of incorporeal power was much bigger than the Ziling Sect's flower of incorporeal power. In fact, the difference between the two was akin to the sky and the earth.

As for the academy's formation, it was so complicated that even Xiang Shaoyun found himself confused while staring at the formation. It was most definitely an ancient god-grade formation. Only a formation of such a level could protect the academy so well. Any attacker would be instantly killed, even if the attacker was a God.

Truly worthy of being an ancient academy. Not even a superpower can be so powerful, thought Xiang Shaoyun.

After arriving at the academy, Xiang Shaoyun had Lady Shura return to her residence before he went to the academy's forbidden zone with Xiao Wei. Instead of going straight to the principal, the first person he was meeting was his master.

His master, instead of guarding the graveyard, now lived alone in a residence. His residence was the most prestigious residence in the academy, and the academy had built it just for the gravekeeper elder. Since the two couldn't continue flying in the academy, they had to travel on foot. Thus, they couldn't avoid being discovered by the academy disciples.

"Look, that person looks so familiar. He looks like the legendary overlord, Xiang Shaoyun."

"It's really him! I thought he was expelled? Is the academy recruiting him back?"

"The person beside him is Elder Xiao. Looks like this overlord is too important. Even the academy is bowing down to invite him back."

"Isn't that the same as slapping themselves across their faces? This must be the work of that legendary lord."

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All the disciples who saw Xiang Shaoyun were surprised. After all, Xiang Shaoyun was too famous. His legends had spread all over the dominion, making him an idol of the younger generation.

When the Overlord Legion members saw him, they immediately greeted respectfully, "Greetings, overlord. Greetings, Elder Xiao."

From how they prioritized greeting Xiang Shaoyun, one could see that for them, Xiang Shaoyun was even more important than an elder.

"Greetings, brothers. Go back to what you're doing. I'll visit you guys later," said Xiang Shaoyun. He was happy to see his former comrades.

The Overlord Legion members knew that he must have something else to tend to. Therefore, they did not stay for long, and they hurriedly spread the news about his return. Before long, the entire academy knew.

Some of the genius disciples who were in seclusion all ended their seclusion. That applied to both the Overlord Legion members and the other disciples. The overlord had returned. This was a major event. All of them wanted to once again witness the legendary youth who had been expelled from the academy.

Of the 30,000 disciples in their batch, only about 15,000 were left. About half had been killed during the numerous tempering sessions. An astonishingly large number of talented disciples had perished from the harsh training, but there was no doubt that those who survived had grown much stronger. Even the weakest among them had reached peak Dragon Ascension Realm. As for the strongest ones among them, they had reached the Heaven Battling Realm.

The top 10 disciples of the academy had also changed considerably. Occupying the top spot was still Baili Yixiao. He, Yu Caidie, and Yu Ziyang were the disciples who had entered the Saintforce Realm and had successfully reached the Heaven Battling Realm from the trip.

Ranked second on the list was Yu Caidie. Her combat strength had surpassed many genius disciples of the academy. There were also rumors that she was a reincarnation of someone and that if she lifted the seal on her strength, she could defeat even Baili Yixiao.

Next on the list was Huang Xiaoyue. This unruly princess had an exceptional physique. After accidentally obtaining an inheritance, she had entered the Saint Realm, shocking the entire academy.

Ranked fourth was Yu Ziyang, ranked fifth was Ouyang Chuanqi, ranked sixth was Ye Linshan, ranked seventh was Zhan Wushuang, ranked eighth was Huang Tianji, ranked ninth was Han Chenfei, and ranked tenth was Zhuge Zhantian.

Of the top 10 disciples, three were Overlord Legion members. Because of that, the Overlord Legion grew and became the academy's strongest faction, and nobody dared to provoke them.

Chapter 1462: Master's Instructions

When Xiao Wei brought Xiang Shaoyun to the forbidden zone, he stopped and no longer took a single step forward. He could feel that someone had locked onto his aura. If he took even an additional step forward, he would be killed by the guardian in charge of the place.

The wolf guard appeared before Xiang Shaoyun and dropped down on one knee as he said, "Greetings, young master!"

Xiang Shaoyun was stunned. He hurriedly helped the wolf guard up and said, "Lord wolf guard, there is no need for that."

"The master orders that from now on, the wolf guards will all fall under your command. There are 365 of us in total. I am Lang Chen, captain of the seventh squad. I lead 64 wolf guards in my squad. We are at your command," said the wolf guard.

Both Xiang Shaoyun and Xiao Wei were shocked. Xiang Shaoyun knew that the wolf guard before him was a Great Saint or even a peak Great Saint. Just this person alone was an existence beyond

many experts. This wolf guard also had 64 wolf guards under him, and it was extremely likely that all of them were experts.

Xiang Shaoyun did not need to know how strong the other six squads were to picture just how powerful the wolf guards were. Thus, he found it hard to believe that his master had handed the wolf guards over to him.

Xiao Wei was completely dumbstruck. He had long known about the existence of the wolf guards. He might not know too much about them, but he knew that they were the gravekeeper elder's personal army. Even the Dragon Phoenix Academy needed the gravekeeper elder's permission if they wanted to make use of the wolf guards.

In fact, the wolf guards were so powerful that the principal coveted them greatly. With the entire wolf guards being handed over to Xiang Shaoyun, one could imagine just how important Xiang Shaoyun was to the gravekeeper elder.

"I need to inform the principal about this," said Xiao Wei to himself before rushing away to look for the principal.

When Xiang Shaoyun recovered from his shock, he said, "Take me to my master."

"Yes, young master," answered the wolf guard before bringing Xiang Shaoyun to the gravekeeper elder's residence.

Xiang Shaoyun had thought that his master's residence would be luxurious. But when he entered the residence, he found that within the massive courtyard, there was nothing apart from a simple house and several trees.

"Perhaps for my master, cultivation is the same regardless of the location," muttered Xiang Shaoyun to himself.

Xiang Shaoyun alone walked up to the house. Just as he reached the door, the door opened by itself.

With one look, Xiang Shaoyun found the gravekeeper elder seated within the house. He wanted to kneel down and greet his master, but an incorporeal power stopped him from kneeling.

"Let's talk outside," said the gravekeeper elder as he appeared outside the house.

Xiang Shaoyun couldn't even sense anything, nor could he see his master moving out of the house. He could only imagine how strong his master was.

"Thank you for your help, master," said Xiang Shaoyun earnestly as he bowed.

If it wasn't for his master, he would still be known as a devil. No place in the entire dominion would be able to accept him.

"Don't mention the past. This time, I have three tasks for you," said the gravekeeper elder.

"Please give me your instructions, master. I'll do my best to complete them," said Xiang Shaoyun solemnly.

"Firstly, agree to rejoin the academy. Secondly, take over the wolf guards and guard the Devil Domain entrance at the Dusk Dynasty with the wolf guards for three years. Thirdly, participate in the Heaven Battling Ranking, which will be held in 10 years, and take first place. The Heaven Battling Ranking is a competition that is held once every 500 years," said the gravekeeper elder. He was never one to beat around the bush. Using only several sentences, he said all he had to say.

"Yes, master," Xiang Shaoyun agreed without even asking for a reason.

"Now, release your energy and let me have a look. Have you really fused the nine energies?" said the gravekeeper elder.

"Yes, master," answered Xiang Shaoyun as he released primal inception energy. Instantly, he was shrouded in a nine-colored radiance.

The gravekeeper elder's empty eyes flickered as he instantly saw through Xiang Shaoyun's body. After getting a good look at Xiang Shaoyun's body, he said in astonishment, "What a perfect primal inception energy. It might not be completely pure yet, but this is still an impressive accomplishment. Looks like your talent and your luck are equally impressive. With the Primal Inception Physique showing itself, chaos is coming to the world."

"Master, I had accidentally completed the Desolation mantra. That was how I managed to fuse the nine energies together. All this is thanks to you, master," said Xiang Shaoyun as he told the gravekeeper elder about how he had comprehended the complete Desolation mantra before the Saintly Forest Stele.

The gravekeeper elder nodded and said, "The Saintly Forest Stele is an ancient stele originating from the times of antiquity. It is not surprising that it hid such a secret. However, you being able to complete the Desolation mantra can also be considered as a fortuitous encounter unique to you. Do not think that your path forward will be a smooth one. After forging the Primal Inception Physique, you will become someone all organizations would want to recruit. And if they fail to recruit you, they will likely choose to destroy you instead.

"Also, there are some other rare physiques capable of contending against yours. For example, the Primal Chaos Physique, the Yin Yang Physique, the Innate Golden Buddha Physique, the Boneless Divine Physique, and so on. These are rare but powerful physiques that have already appeared in the world. The owners of these physiques possess incredible cultivation speed and exceptional combat strength.

"The people currently with these physiques have long made their name. Your Primal Inception Physique is still new and still needs more improvement. Only when you truly complete your physique will you be able to surpass everyone, stand above all existence, and dominate the world."

After hearing of the various powerful physiques, Xiang Shaoyun felt like a bucket of cold water had been poured over him. His heart that had recently been getting prideful calmed down.

The Primal Chaos Physique and the Yin Yang Physique were physiques he had witnessed before. However, the two he had seen were physiques that had yet to fully grow up. When those two completed their growth, would he still be stronger than them? As for the Innate Golden Buddha Physique, Boneless Divine Physique, Swordheart Physique, Myriad Devil Physique, and so on, would any of them be weaker than the others?

After learning about all that, Xiang Shaoyun warned himself inwardly, Looks like there is still a long road ahead of me.

"Alright. You don't need to overthink this. The Primal Inception Physique is definitely the strongest physique of all. So long as you can maintain your courage, a day will come when you no longer have an opponent," said the gravekeeper elder. "Now, attack me with all your strength. Also, use your Imperial Nether Clan abilities as well. Let me see just how much you have grown."

"Yes, master," said Xiang Shaoyun as he started attacking.

Imperial Nether Domain!

Nether Yin Gate!

One slash to obliterate the stars!

Cosmos Dao Destroying Fist!

Instantly, he unleashed all his trump cards.

Chapter 1463: Secrets of the Strongest

With these trump cards, Xiang Shaoyun was confident he could kill Great Saints and contend against pseudo-Gods. But in his master's eyes, these attacks were nothing. The Imperial Nether Domain's suppression seemed to not exist for the gravekeeper elder. The Nether Yin Gate's nether yin devils were completely helpless against the gravekeeper elder. The Invisible Nether was also completely ineffective as the gravekeeper elder had long cultivated his own divine dao eyes. As for the other techniques, they were similarly useless against the gravekeeper elder.

Nevertheless, Xiang Shaoyun still used up all his strength. He aimed not to defeat his master but to let his master see his improvement, to tell his master that he had not let his master down. After Xiang Shaoyun finished attacking, the gravekeeper elder gave his evaluation, "These techniques are all impressive-looking but useless."

Xiang Shaoyun's pride was completely shattered. He personally felt that he was already the strongest among his peers. Why was he so useless according to his master?

"Master, please instruct me," said Xiang Shaoyun.

He disagreed with the evaluation. He wanted to see if there was really anything that his master could still teach him. After all, he had lived two lives before. Coupled with his current life, he was extremely experienced in terms of combat.

"Looks like you disagree," said the gravekeeper elder. "Watch."

The aura around the gravekeeper elder shifted as a clone appeared before him. Next, the clone repeated everything Xiang Shaoyun had done earlier, including the Imperial Nether Clan abilities.

Initially, Xiang Shaoyun was astonished. Toward the end, his eyes were wide open in disbelief. For someone at the gravekeeper elder's level, imitating the Imperial Nether Clan's abilities was nothing. In fact, what the gravekeeper elder imitated seemed even more powerful than Xiang Shaoyun's original abilities.

Apart from that, every single technique the gravekeeper elder imitated was also much more powerful than Xiang Shaoyun's version of them. Xiang Shaoyun etched every motion of the clone into his brain and started contemplating what he lacked.

"The path of martial cultivation does not lie on a variation. Rather, it lies in simplifying the great dao and maximizing the effect of every move. This is something I told you the moment I started teaching you. Even now, you still haven't understood it. In a battle, only one side will live. Do not be merciful—aim to end the battle with as few moves as possible. What's the point of prolonging a fight?" said the gravekeeper elder.

His words were extremely enlightening for Xiang Shaoyun. He instantly understood what the gravekeeper elder was trying to say. The gravekeeper elder had indeed pointed out what he lacked.

Xiang Shaoyun had never liked showing his trump cards right off the bat whenever he fought. Instead, he would always slowly reveal the trump cards one by one, slowly defeating his opponents. Now that he put some thought into it, that was indeed unwise. Those were his enemies. What was the point of giving them hope? Apart from that, his techniques were still too complicated and had a lot of room for growth. The gravekeeper elder had taught him that he still had a long way ahead of him.

"After you become a Great Saint, I'll restrict my cultivation to the same level and have a fight with you. Only when you can defeat me in such circumstances will you be able to graduate from my teachings," said the gravekeeper elder.

"Yes, master. I'll work hard on defeating you in that situation!" said Xiang Shaoyun seriously.

"Hehe, I'll be waiting for that day to arrive," said the gravekeeper elder with a gratified smile on his face, an expression he rarely made.

As a master, he naturally wished to see his disciple surpass him. Naturally, he was more than happy to see Xiang Shaoyun gain the ability to defeat him in a situation where the two had the same cultivation level.

"By the way, master, can you tell me more about the Immortal Road Chamber, Guangling Palace, and Celestial Alliance?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun had a feeling that a day would come when he would get involved with these three organizations. Thus, he had to learn more about them so as to not get into a conflict with them unnecessarily.

"Did they look for you?" asked the gravekeeper elder.

"Yes," Xiang Shaoyun nodded.

"Merely a bunch of conceited fellows," said the gravekeeper elder with disdain. "They are powerful, and their influence covers nearly the entire dominion. For now, try to avoid conflict with them. During the Heaven Battling Ranking Competition in 10 years, you will definitely encounter them. At that time, it will no longer matter what they choose to do. If they dare to provoke you, beat them all down. Your master will deal with all the consequences."

From the gravekeeper elder's tone of voice, it was obvious he disliked the three organizations. He proceeded to tell Xiang Shaoyun about the secrets concerning the three, allowing Xiang Shaoyun to know more about them.

The three organizations had existed since ancient times. They had recruited the most talented cultivators the world had to offer and had nurtured countless Saints and Gods. As for the numerous powerful physiques, the three organizations had collected a large majority of them as well. One could say that the three strongest organizations were evenly matched, forming a balance between each other as none of them could do anything against the other two.

The Immortal Road Chamber was the wealthiest of the three. Their businesses could be seen all over the dominion. With their luxurious establishments, they provided the numerous cultivators with the pleasures of life and corroded their will.

With the wealth they gathered through these businesses, the Immortal Road Chamber naturally gained the ability to nurture and recruit more geniuses. Because of that, the Immortal Road

Chamber was filled with all sorts of people. Of the three super organizations, they had the worst reputation.

As for the Guangling Palace, they saw themselves as the number one palace in existence. Possessing an ancient inheritance, they had maintained the purity of their ranks and had only nurtured their direct descendants. Among the three organizations, they had the smallest number of members, but each Guangling Palace expert was an existence that could hardly find a match.

They adhered to the concept that quality was better than quantity. They would rather not have any disciples than to nurture a disciple not of their own line. Following the ancient traditions, this was an extremely powerful organization.

As for the Celestial Alliance, they proclaimed themselves the guardians of the dominion. They had once held the ambition to conquer the world, but they had failed to suppress the other two organizations. Even so, one could not deny that this organization was, in fact, stronger than the other two.

That was because the Celestial Alliance was both wealthy and filled with talents. Not only would they nurture those of their direct line, but they would also recruit outside cultivators, aiming to help all their disciples to reach the God Realm.

Apart from the three organizations, the gravekeeper elder also gave Xiang Shaoyun a rough explanation of the Guardians Guild. The Guardians Guild was an organization even more ancient than the three strongest organizations. It was the true oldest organization, an organization founded by the ancient guardians of humanity with the sole goal of protecting humanity.

Unfortunately, the numerous organizations had managed to slowly corrupt the Guardians Guild over the years, causing the initially fair Guardians Guild to slowly degenerate. That was also why the gravekeeper elder had remained in the Dragon Phoenix Academy over these years.

Chapter 1464: I Don't Ask For A Lot

Upon learning all that from the gravekeeper elder, Xiang Shaoyun realized how tiny he was. He still had a long way ahead of him if he wanted to become the supreme existence of the world. Of course, if he aimed to only stay within the Ziling Sect and not contend against the various heroes of the world, he could still live a peaceful life. But with chaos coming, could he really live in peace?

"Master, I have something to tell you," said Xiang Shaoyun when he recalled something important that he thought his master should know.

He then took out the black stone the Nether Monarch had given him and said, "This is something the Imperial Nether Clan's Nether Monarch had given me. He told me to hand it over to the Imperial Nether Clan living on the surface world. If I fail to do so within five years, I will no longer be able to see my mother."

His master was one of the nine supreme beings of the dominion. Anything related to the Nether Monarch would affect the stability of the dominion. Thus, he did not dare to hide anything from his master. He was afraid that his actions would bring disaster to the dominion.

The gravekeeper elder did not take the stone. Rather, he studied the stone before frowning and saying, "The legendary nether devil stone!"

"Nether devil stone? What is it used for?" asked Xiang Shaoyun. He was a well-read person, but not even he had heard of this term before.

"This is a stone capable of storing the clone and consciousness of a devil. It is similar to the jade slips of the humans in function. However, I'm sure this nether devil stone is more than that. I can sense a terrifying seal within," said the gravekeeper elder.

"Wh-what should I do, then?" asked Xiang Shaoyun helplessly.

The gravekeeper elder gave it some thought and said, "Don't worry. The dominion will always belong to us humans. Even if the Nether Monarch appears personally, he won't be able to do much. Hand this stone to the Imperial Nether Clan. Even if the Nether Monarch appears, your master can end him."

The gravekeeper elder's confidence infected Xiang Shaoyun as he thought, My master truly lives up to his reputation. Just look at how overbearing he is.

There was no doubt that the Nether Monarch was the strongest expert of the Imperial Nether Clan. With the Imperial Nether Clan's innate abilities, he was most certainly an expert capable of suppressing his peers. However, the gravekeeper elder still showed no fear. This was a confidence worth learning from. After spending some time talking to the gravekeeper elder, Xiang Shaoyun finally left. Xiang Shaoyun brought Lang Chen with him and went straight to the academy's main hall.

When he arrived at the main hall, he found that the hall was already packed with people. Apart from the principal, numerous elders were also present. They were all looking at Xiang Shaoyun curiously as though they were trying to see if the person who had caused such a big ruckus over the entire dominion was actually a monster. Xiang Shaoyun showed no fear. After calmly greeting them, he remained silent. Even now, he was still unhappy with the Dragon Phoenix Academy.

"Xiang Shaoyun, I believe you have met Guardian Ge Yi. I have already made the arrangements for you to rejoin the academy. You will be appointed as an enforcer elder, in charge of maintaining order within the academy. What do you think?" asked the principal.

The so-called Ge Yi was the gravekeeper elder's name. Since the gravekeeper elder no longer guarded the graveyard, they naturally couldn't address him the same way anymore. In the academy, the enforcer elder was a high-rank elder.

Possessing a high level of authority, the enforcer elder had the rights to punish those who had broken the academy rules before reporting the crime to the higher-ups. Thus, the enforcer elder was also a person greatly feared by the disciples and overseers of the academy. Many of the elders present looked at Xiang Shaoyun with envy.

However, Xiang Shaoyun refused the offer. He said, "Principal, this position does not suit me."

The principal frowned when he heard that. He believed that Xiang Shaoyun was becoming too arrogant and was trying to ask for an even higher position.

"What position do you want, then?" asked the principal.

"I only need to be a regular elder. In fact, it would be better if I can become an elder with no tasks. I'm going to go fight the devils in the Dusk Dynasty for three years. That is the mission my master has given me. Therefore, I can't stay in the academy as an enforcer. I hope you understand, principal," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"I see. We'll do as you wish," said the principal. An amiable smile formed on his face as he said, "Xiang Shaoyun, the academy had wronged you in the past. Therefore, the academy will compensate you for what you have suffered. What do you want? Let me know. So long as it's something the academy can accomplish, we'll do it."

Because the academy had expelled Xiang Shaoyun before, it would be unacceptable for them to recruit him back without any compensation.

Xiang Shaoyun's eyes lit up as he said, "You'll really do anything?"

"Of course, provided the request is reasonable," the principal hurriedly said.

"I want 10 stalks of god-grade herbs and 10 god-grade weapons. I don't ask for a lot," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Instantly, the expressions of the people in the hall turned ugly as they cursed inwardly, You call this not asking for a lot? You're lying through your teeth!

"That's too much. How about this, one god-grade herb and one pseudo-god weapon. Also, you're allowed to freely browse all the books in the Books Pavilion for one month," said the principal.

"Deal!" Xiang Shaoyun agreed unhesitatingly. Inwardly, he was bursting with joy.

For him, he had only returned for the sake of his master. He wouldn't have agreed to return otherwise. Thus, he was naturally happy to accept any compensation the academy was willing to give.

The principal had a feeling that he had been scammed, but when he thought of how Xiang Shaoyun was the lord guardian's disciple and was someone who had fused nine energies that could become the next lord guardian produced by the academy, he decided that all he offered was worth it.

After all, if Xiang Shaoyun truly became a lord guardian in the future, the Dragon Phoenix Academy would have a chance to surpass the other academies, becoming the leading academy among the four ancient academies.

And thus, Xiang Shaoyun was appointed a high-rank elder of the academy. He enjoyed all the benefits a high-rank elder could enjoy and was in charge of repairing the relations between the academy and the angels. Additionally, he was also in charge of facilitating the trade between the angels, the goldmen, and the humans. After receiving his elder token, he prepared to leave the hall. However, the elders present did not intend to let him leave yet.

"Brother Xiang, I have a beautiful granddaughter. She is already a Heaven Battling Realm. I believe she is a great match for you. The two of you will definitely get along well. What do you think?" asked an elder passionately.

Before Xiang Shaoyun could say anything, a different elder said, "Elder Xiang, don't listen to him. His granddaughter is incredibly ugly. My daughter, on the other hand, is a true beauty. Come, grab a drink at my place. I'll introduce you to my daughter."

Chapter 1465: Preaching The Dao In The Restaurant

Xiang Shaoyun fled the hall like he was fleeing the scariest thing in the world. Those elders were way too passionate. Every one of them was trying their best to marry their daughters and granddaughters to him. As far as Xiang Shaoyun was concerned, he might be incredibly handsome, but he was not the kind of man to marry any woman he saw.

After leaving the hall, Xiang Shaoyun stumbled upon a group of almost 1,000 people. They roared, "We welcome the overlord's return to the academy!"

Their voices rumbled in all directions, instantly spreading throughout the academy.

These people were none other than the Overlord Legion members. At present, the academy only had over 10,000 disciples remaining. Most of the disciples were training outside of the academy, and only a small number of them had remained in seclusion inside the academy. Thus, the Overlord Legion's feat of gathering almost 1,000 people in such a short time frame proved their influence within the academy.

Xiang Shaoyun felt a warm current enveloping his heart. He smiled and said, "You are too polite. Rise, everyone."

Zhuge Zhantian stepped forth and said, "Overlord, we have been waiting a long time for today to arrive. In fact, we were planning to visit you at the Ziling Sect if you still didn't return."

Looking at Zhuge Zhantian, who had matured considerably, Xiang Shaoyun was astonished to see that Zhuge Zhantian's cultivation had reached the pseudo-Saint Realm. He had not imagined that Zhuge Zhantian would improve so rapidly. One ought to know that Zhuge Zhantian was someone specializing in formations and strategies. Since when was he also so good at cultivation?

"Today, let us drink to our hearts' content!" said Xiang Shaoyun. He did not ask about Zhuge Zhantian's cultivation because he knew that everyone had their own fortuitous encounters. He believed that Zhuge Zhantian was also a person of great fortune.

Next, the group headed to a restaurant in the academy. They booked the entire academy and started celebrating Xiang Shaoyun's return.

Just as they were feasting and drinking, a lone traveler arrived before the restaurant. Many of them looked over. Immediately, one of them exclaimed in shock, "The eldest senior brother is back!"

Everyone looked over. A youth in white could be seen walking into the restaurant with a smile on his face. His smile was warm and infectious, giving everyone an amiable sensation. In the Dragon Phoenix Academy, there was only one eldest senior brother, an eldest senior brother whom everyone acknowledged. He was none other than Baili Yixiao, the academy's strongest disciple. Now a third-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator, he could hardly find a match for his sword of righteousness.

If Xiang Shaoyun had remained in the academy, he would have been the one to become the eldest senior brother. Xiang Shaoyun had returned, but he was no longer Baili Yixiao's junior disciple. Instead, he was now an elder whose rank was far higher than a disciple. Naturally, Baili Yixiao could no longer be considered his senior.

"Brother Xiang, do you mind having a drink with me?" asked Baili Yixiao.

"So it's Brother Baili. It is my honor to have a drink with you!" said Xiang Shaoyun in a friendly manner.

For Xiang Shaoyun, Baili Yixiao was someone he intended to befriend. After all, Baili Yixiao had always been a formidable cultivator with excellent swordsmanship. Despite his strength, he wasn't as arrogant and overbearing as Zhan Wushuang. Furthermore, he also had a good reputation. Many Overlord Legion members also looked highly upon him. Thus, it wouldn't be a bad choice to befriend someone like this.

Baili Yixiao did not hesitate and sat down to join the feast. The two talked about random topics as though they were old friends who had not seen each other for a long time. There was no hostility between the two, and the atmosphere was harmonious.

Subsequently, more and more disciples invited themselves to the feast. In truth, they were all at the feast to see Xiang Shaoyun. Since Xiang Shaoyun was in a good mood, he decided to welcome all these guests.

With that, a large number of disciples gathered, filling the restaurant to the brink. Regardless of whether they were from different factions or were hostile to each other, everyone sat together because of Xiang Shaoyun. Just this gathering alone was proof of Xiang Shaoyun's current influence.

"Overlord, I heard that you can now kill Great Saints. Can you tell us more about the ways of achieving sainthood?" asked someone.

In fact, Xiang Shaoyun was strong enough to become the master of these disciples. If they could obtain some guidance from him, they would benefit greatly.

"That's right. Why don't you talk to us about cultivation, overlord? We'll be happy to be half as strong as you," said someone else.

Soon, more and more people seconded the suggestion, hoping to learn from Xiang Shaoyun's experience.

Xiang Shaoyun gave it some thought and said, "Sure. Since everyone wishes to hear my thoughts on cultivation, I'll share them. However, I can't guarantee that my thoughts will be helpful to everyone."

After arranging his thoughts, he shared his experience based on what he had learned from the Desolation mantra. As someone who had lived two lives before this, Xiang Shaoyun was naturally much more experienced than them. What he said was easy to understand yet could evoke one's thoughts. Slowly, everyone became fully engrossed in his words, forgetting even the liquor in their glasses.

The more Xiang Shaoyun spoke, the clearer his heart became. It was as though he was rearranging all his experiences from his current and previous lives. Not only had his listeners benefited from what he said, but he himself had benefited considerably as well.

As the topics he touched upon became deeper and deeper, an incorporeal undulation started spreading within the restaurant. The powers of the various daos and profundities spread outside the restaurant, reaching the other disciples, who hurriedly rushed toward the restaurant.

"Is there a senior preaching about the dao? Even a phenomenon of profundities has appeared! Quick, we need to take a look!"

"Someone capable of invoking such a phenomenon is definitely not an ordinary elder. Perhaps the speaker is a God Realm guardian."

"This is an extremely rare opportunity! We need to go and listen as well!"

"I thought the restaurant was booked by the Overlord Legion? Why is someone preaching about the dao over there?"

...

More and more disciples headed toward the restaurant. Soon, they discovered the over 1,000 disciples silently listening to the lecture in the restaurant. Every single one of them had a look of deep concentration. In the middle of everyone was a handsome young man. The young man was talking incessantly while undulations of the great dao were filling the restaurant, forming a mystical scene.

The newly arrived disciples quickly calmed themselves and sat down cross-legged outside the restaurant. With all their focus, they started listening to the young man's lecture as well. Before long, a group of overseers arrived. These were the Sovereign Realm cultivators who had decided to stay in the academy after graduation. Due to the limitations of their talent, they were unable to enter the Heaven Battling Realm. Thus, they decided to stay in the academy to look for more chances to break through.

Like the disciples, the overseers also sat down cross-legged outside the restaurant. Instead of disturbing the youth in the restaurant, they listened to his lecture with all their focus. Everyone present was a genius cultivator who had experienced much in life. They only needed a single opportunity to reach a higher level of cultivation. The content of the youth's lecture was extremely enlightening for them, helping them see through themselves and take a step forward in their path of cultivation.

Chapter 1466: Returning to the City of Light

The great dao rippled; a phenomenon covered the sky. The phenomenon alarmed the principal and the many elders. When they discovered that it was Xiang Shaoyun preaching the dao, they were incomparably shocked.

Any Saint was qualified to preach the dao, but someone capable of evoking a phenomenon was most definitely an absolute genius. Generally, one could only evoke such a phenomenon after becoming a God.

Xiang Shaoyun was only a second-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator yet was capable of doing so. He truly was worthy of being ranked first on the Saintly Forest Ranking.

Looks like summoning this kid back was a wise choice, thought the principal as he rejoiced at his choice.

Even Xiang Shaoyun himself was completely immersed in the lecture. Only after one day and one night did he wake up from the reverie. When he woke up, the first thing he saw was the numerous geniuses in contemplation with their eyes shut. Not one of them was awake, and everyone was radiating a different light that represented the energy they cultivated. It was obvious these disciples were in deep contemplation.

"Resonance of the great dao? Looks like I need to find some time to preach the dao at the Ziling Sect as well," muttered Xiang Shaoyun to himself.

Through the lecture, he had rearranged many of his thoughts and comprehended many crucial concepts of cultivation. His understanding of the gravekeeper elder's teachings had also deepened considerably.

He noiselessly left the restaurant, not disturbing the disciples deep in contemplation. Only when they woke up did they realize that he had left.

"Thank you, overlord, for the lecture," said someone as he bowed respectfully to Xiang Shaoyun's empty seat.

"Thank you, overlord, for the lecture."

"Thank you, overlord, for the lecture."

Everyone thanked Xiang Shaoyun sincerely. Xiang Shaoyun was someone who cultivated nine different energies. Thus, his lecture on the different daos had benefited everyone. After this lecture,

they only needed a single secluded cultivation session to greatly improve themselves. Thus, Xiang Shaoyun was more than qualified to receive their gratitude.

Meanwhile, Xiang Shaoyun had already arrived at the residence the academy had given him. At present, the residence was still empty. With his status in the academy, he could recruit 10 attendants to serve him, but since he was too busy to do it, he went straight into the cultivation room. He, too, needed to meditate on his gains from the lecture.

After seven days, he ended the cultivation session. Through the session, he reached the peak second-stage Heaven Battling Realm, further enhancing the sense of mystery around him.

"Time to go visit the high priest at the City of Light," muttered Xiang Shaoyun to himself as he headed toward the teleportation formation connected to the City of Light.

When he reached the formation, the overseer in charge of it hurriedly greeted him, "Greetings, Elder Xiang."

"Be at ease. I'm heading to the City of Light," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Elder, I'm afraid that isn't possible. The City of Light is refusing all visits from our academy. The moment a visitor is discovered, the visitor will be expelled from the city. Even the principal himself had tried negotiating an agreement to no avail," said the overseer.

"Don't worry. Just activate the formation," said Xiang Shaoyun.

The City of Light might be a forbidden zone for anyone else but not for Xiang Shaoyun. He would have been the Envoy of Light for nothing, otherwise.

"Elder Xiang—"

The overseer wanted to continue persuading Xiang Shaoyun, but Xiang Shaoyun waved his hand and said, "I already told the principal about this. I'm tasked to improve relations between the two parties. Just activate the formation."

The overseer did not dare to say anything else and hurriedly activated the formation. Then, Xiang Shaoyun stepped into the formation and vanished. He appeared in the City of Light.

"Who dares to intrude upon the City of Light?" roared an angel.

"He must be a Dragon Phoenix Academy disciple. Kick him out immediately!" said a different angel.

"Has everyone forgotten me?" said Xiang Shaoyun with a smile. Looking at the angels around him, he lit up with his Light of Wisdom, and it enveloped him in a pure brilliance that made him seem like an angel.

The angels around him were slightly stunned before they respectfully said, "Greetings, Envoy of Light."

Xiang Shaoyun had gone through the appointment ceremony in the city long ago. His appearance had also been etched into the mind of all the angels. Thus, it wasn't surprising that these angels recognized him.

"Be at ease. I'm going to meet the high priest," said Xiang Shaoyun before heading toward the Castle of Light.

The angels were a kind race with no evil in their hearts. Being in the city, Xiang Shaoyun could feel the light energy enveloping his body, causing him to start longing for justice.

Before long, he reached the castle. He could sense a considerable number of four-winged angels guarding it. In fact, he could even sense the existence of six-winged and eight-winged angels. These angels had to have existed before, but he had been too weak to notice them.

"Greetings, Envoy of Light," the angels greeted Xiang Shaoyun upon seeing him.

After exchanging some pleasantries with them, he had someone inform the high priest of his arrival. Soon, the high priest called Xiang Shaoyun in. Entering the castle, Xiang Shaoyun sensed a thick light energy enveloping his body. His Light of Wisdom flickered and fused with the light energy, further enhancing his comprehension speed.

The Light of Wisdom had always been an ability only the Envoy of Light could have. Only one among many could give rise to such an ability. As for Xiang Shaoyun, this was also an ability he

had only obtained by visiting the angels. Not only could the Light of Wisdom increase one's comprehension speed, but it also had some other unique functions that were awaiting Xiang Shaoyun's exploration.

"Greetings, high priest," said Xiang Shaoyun respectfully toward the old angel standing before him.

The high priest was practically the patriarch of the angels. As a God, he was far stronger than the average angel.

"You're finally here. If you had taken any longer, there would have been no way to solve our calamity," said the high priest.

"What do you mean, high priest?" asked Xiang Shaoyun in astonishment.

"I can sense a terrifying evil approaching the City of Light. That evil is so powerful that not even I can stop it. You are the only one who can save the angels," said the high priest solemnly.

"High priest, is there anything I can do? I won't hesitate to help!" said Xiang Shaoyun.

"You're planning to create a teleportation formation to connect the City of Light and the Ziling Sect, right? Do it immediately. I must ensure that the angels have a safe place to retreat to before the danger descends," said the high priest.

Xiang Shaoyun nodded and said, "I'll get started!"

Chapter 1467: Dark Devourer Clan's Surprise Appearance

With Xiang Shaoyun's growth in strength, the speed at which he could construct a formation had increased considerably. Since he didn't lack materials, he was able to complete the formation in less than three days. Now, the only thing left was to connect the nodes between the Ziling Sect and the City of Light.

"High priest, where exactly is the City of Light located?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

He had only visited the City of Light thrice and had yet to find out the city's actual location.

"The City of Light is located in the Eastern Pass's Light Province. This place had long been isolated from the world by a god-grade formation, and it is a territory that solely belongs to the angels," said the high priest.

"Eastern Pass's Light Province? That's very far away from the Ziling Sect. You need to personally connect the nodes if we want to activate the formation," said Xiang Shaoyun.

The Eastern Pass's Light Province was a tiny province to the east of the Eastern Pass. Facing the direction of the auspicious purple clouds, the province had thick ambient light energy and was the perfect location for the angels to live.

In the past, the angels had conquered the Light Province. But after encountering a certain disaster, the angels had weakened considerably. Forced to give up many of their cities, they only maintained their rule over five cities.

"Um. That is only natural," said the high priest. "We shouldn't delay it. Let's finish it right away."

Xiang Shaoyun could see how anxious the high priest was, so he didn't say anything. The two entered the void and started clearing the nodes between the two formations to connect the two teleportation formations.

The moment the high priest left the City of Light, alarm bells rang in his head. When he looked into the distance, fear covered his face as he cried out, "No! The great evil is arriving!"

Xiang Shaoyun activated his divine dao eyes and looked in the direction the high priest had looked. He could see a terrifying darkness moving toward the City of Light at rapid speed. Looking at the familiar darkness, he exclaimed, "That's the Dark Devourer Clan!"

The Dark Devourer Clan had long been expelled from the Devil Domain by the three other paramount devil clans. They had almost gone extinct in the Devil Domain, with their survivors being killed one after another.

And now, the Dark Devourer Clan had returned from the outside domain, coming straight for the City of Light. Their appearance could most definitely be considered a disaster for the dominion.

"We can't let them reach the city, or it will be disastrous for the angels! Shaoyun, think of something to expedite the completion of the formation. I'll go make them take a detour," said the high priest solemnly before flying away.

The Dark Devourer Clan had yet to truly arrive. They might seem near, but they were actually still very far away. The high priest had only detected the Dark Devourer Clan thanks to his powerful senses. As for Xiang Shaoyun, he had relied on his divine dao eyes. Anyone else would have probably failed to sense the Dark Devourer Clan's approach.

"High priest, come back!" Xiang Shaoyun called out.

Unfortunately, the high priest had already traveled far away. When he neared the Dark Devourer Clan, he unleashed a terrifying attack toward the darkness with the scepter in his hand.

Light Purification!

Instantly, boundless radiance spread out and bombarded the approaching darkness. The high priest was terrifyingly strong. The entire space before him was flooded with light. Instead of destroying the darkness, he was trying to seal and purify the darkness with the power of light. By doing so, he hoped to force the darkness to change its trajectory. The high priest used all his strength, reinforcing the power of light repeatedly. The space before him had seemingly transformed into a space of eternal light.

At this time, a voice rang out, "What an annoying power of light. Break!"

The darkness started revolving as boundless devilish energy rushed out. A powerful devouring force appeared and started devouring all the light energy released by the high priest.

In the blink of an eye, the darkness devoured the high priest's energy. At the same time, a clump of energy gushed toward him. Eyes turning solemn, the high priest pointed his scepter forward and unleashed a powerful torrent of light energy that collided against the incoming devilish energy.

The two God Realm energies collided. The devilish energy overcame the light energy and blasted the high priest away, sending him flying and coughing blood. Numerous figures shot out from the darkness. They were dark devourer devils, and their leader was an extremely powerful devil with vigorous strength. His eyes were akin to two black stars and emanated an extremely terrifying aura.

"So it's someone from that clan of birds? No wonder your aura is so annoying. Fine, I'll devour you and turn you into a blood sacrifice for my clan's return!" said the leader as he spat out a clump of baleful blood poison from his mouth. Instantly, the poison filled his surroundings.

The high priest showed no fear, as he was here with the determination to either stop the Dark Devourer Clan or die trying. He started chanting some unknown scriptures, and a halo formed above his head. Twelve wings unfurled behind him as a large amount of energy gathered around him. As though the god of light had descended, a massive amount of light energy formed a firm current that blocked the Dark Devourer Clan's advance.

"Don't even dream of getting through me!" said the high priest. He sat down cross-legged and purified the baleful blood poison with the abundant light energy around him. Not a single strand of the poison managed to get through his current of light.

"Turning your body into the dao? How many of us can you stop?" said the devil. With a roar, he charged forward with the devils behind him.

This group of dark devourer devils were merely scouts. After determining the route back to the dominion, more of them would arrive. Even so, there were eight Devil Gods among them. As for the rest of the devils, they were Devil Saints. One could say that this was an extremely terrifying group of devils. There might not be many of them, but they had enough strength to flatten several provinces.

An abundance of devilish energy shot toward the high priest. As for the high priest, he fearlessly unleashed all his strength, hoping to buy more time for the angels.

Chapter 1468: One Hit

Far away, Xiang Shaoyun could see with his divine dao eyes that the high priest had transformed his body into the dao, blocking the Dark Devourer Clan's advance. Xiang Shaoyun could see that the high priest was prepared to throw his life away. After all, the high priest alone wouldn't be able to stop the Dark Devourer Clan's advance.

Xiang Shaoyun grew incredibly anxious. He wanted to return to the City of Light and return to the academy to seek help from his master. Perhaps only his master could stop this group from the Dark Devourer Clan. However, the City of Light was sealed from the world by God Realm power. After the high priest brought him out of the city, it would be extremely hard for him to return.

"A God Realm expert is required to stop the Dark Devourer Clan. With my speed, I'll need several days to return to either the Ziling Sect or the Dragon Phoenix Academy. What should I do?" Xiang Shaoyun did not know what to do.

If he still had the jade slip from Purple Lightning Marquis, he could perhaps call Purple Lightning Marquis over with it, but he had already given the jade slip to Tian Ji. Thus, he felt extremely gloomy.

"Screw it. I need to focus on returning to the academy first," said Xiang Shaoyun. After taking one last look at the high priest, he clenched his teeth and started rushing back to the academy.

He held nothing back, fully utilizing the Sky Measuring Step to travel through the void, hoping to seek help as soon as possible.

"There's still a human kid? Don't even dream of escaping. Become our blood sacrifice!" said one of the dark devourer devils. A gust of energy attempted to break through the high priest's blockade, but it was stopped.

"I refuse to believe your defensive line can't be broken! Break!" roared the devil as he started using his Devouring Eruption ability. Instantly, an opening was created in the high priest's current of light. Next, the Devil God tossed 10 Devil Saints through the hole in Xiang Shaoyun's direction.

When the 10 devils were tossed out, the current closed up once more, crushing the other devils trying to get through the hole into nothingness.

"What a terrifying strength. Looks like I have to kill you if I want to get through your blockade," said the leader of the devils.

While the devils were attacking the current of light, the high priest transmitted his voice to Xiang Shaoyun, "The City of Light is protected by a top-tier god-grade formation laid out by our ancestors. The formation can stop the devils for seven days. Shaoyun, you must save my people!"

Xiang Shaoyun replied, "Do not worry, high priest. I'll save them even if I have to give my life doing so!"

"Hehe, you need to remain alive in order to get a chance to give up your life," said a devil with a sneer.

The 10 Devil Saints tossed in Xiang Shaoyun's direction were all powerful existences. Each of them radiated thick bloodlust. One of them pounced toward Xiang Shaoyun, releasing a large amount of baleful blood poison that transformed into countless blades. The blades flew toward Xiang Shaoyun.

"Every single dark devourer devil deserves death!" roared Xiang Shaoyun as primal inception energy appeared around his body.

Cosmos Dao Destroying Fist!

After receiving his master's guidance on the usage of his battle techniques, Xiang Shaoyun's Cosmos Dao Destroying Fist had become even more domineering and straightforward than before. The dreadful might crushed through the poison and blasted the Devil Saint into pieces.

Simplifying the great dao, killing with one hit!

That one punch even destroyed the devil core. There was no way that the devil could have survived that attack. When the other devils sensed Xiang Shaoyun's strength, they stopped holding back and started attacking with their innate abilities.

Devouring Darkness!

Devouring Poison!

It was as though the nine devils were going to devour space itself. A vast amount of poison gushed out and dyed the area black, greatly dropping the visibility of the area. Even a single strand of this poison could reduce a Saint into a pile of blood.

"You guys are not the only ones with innate abilities. Die!" Xiang Shaoyun was in a rush, and he did not want to waste more time here. He immediately released the Imperial Nether Domain and dragged the nine devils inside. Next, terrifying soul attacks bombarded the nine devils.

Countless chains shot up and shackled the nine devils.

Cosmos Dao Destroying Fist!

Next, the soul foundation unleashed a series of punches toward them. Because Xiang Shaoyun had perfectly fused his soul foundation with the Imperial Nether Domain, he could once again unleash all sorts of attacks with his soul foundation after regaining his astral cultivation. Two of the weaker devils were instantly killed, while five were greatly injured. As for the other two, they were peak Devil Saints that couldn't be harmed so easily.

"Damn this Imperial Nether Clan ability! Use the Devouring Eruption and destroy him!" roared the strongest of them.

At his command, the surviving devils all self-detonated at the same time, aiming to destroy the Imperial Nether Domain. But how could Xiang Shaoyun allow them to do as they pleased?

"After forming my pseudo-god body, I have also gained a pseudo-god soul. I'll let you witness my true strength," said Xiang Shaoyun as his soul that had been seated cross-legged atop the soul foundation finally moved. Like a celestial being descending from heaven, the soul was enveloped in a multicolored radiance. As its eyes shone brightly, time itself seemed to stop. The devils were momentarily stunned.

Next, the soul attacked. Using its finger as a sword, it sent seven sword rays out that severed the heads of all seven surviving devils. Seven devil cores filled with devilish energy attempted to reconstruct their bodies, but the cores were instantly suppressed by the Imperial Nether Domain. Soon, Xiang Shaoyun collected all of them and erased their remaining consciousness with Yun Flame.

Just like that, Xiang Shaoyun easily killed 10 Devil Saints from the Dark Devourer Clan. Instead of staying around feeling proud, his soul flew out and carried his body, flying toward the Dragon Phoenix Academy at his top speed.

At the same time, he tossed a devil core into his mouth and started digesting it. On the surface world, he could constantly absorb the astral energy in the air. However, he had no way of growing his devilish energy. Thus, these devil cores were perfect for him to further enhance his devil cultivation. As he had gained full control over his devil dao, his devil cultivation no longer affected his state of mind. Rather, it would only make him stronger.

Xiang Shaoyun hadn't utilized the strength of his pseudo-god soul all this while, but that wasn't because he was unwilling to use it. Rather, his soul had grown too quickly after he fused all nine of his stars into one star. He had to first stabilize his soul before he could make use of it. Furthermore, he was also using his soul to temper his soul foundation, trying to push the soul foundation to reach the god grade as well. Only then would he be supplied with an unending stream of soul power and be able to form a pseudo-god-grade soul clone.

Every god-grade soul clone would be weaker than the main body, but the clone would still possess about 10 to 20 percent of the main body's full strength. A clone was extremely useful and was something any God Realm expert needed to have.

At present, Xiang Shaoyun's soul foundation was already a saint-grade soul foundation. However, his current soul foundation still wasn't perfect enough to his liking. He wanted to forge a soul foundation that was more in line with his temperament. Only then would the soul foundation have a high affinity with him, allowing him to unleash an even greater strength.

Thus, Xiang Shaoyun planned to forge the soul foundation into a multicolored lotus soul foundation. The lotus soul foundation would have nine petals, with each petal being of a different color. Each petal would counter and support each other, becoming the vessel for primal inception energy, further perfecting his soul.

However, the Dark Devourer Clan had forced Xiang Shaoyun to make use of his pseudo-god clone before he was ready. With the soul clone, he could fly much faster than when using his main body. The Sky Measuring Step displayed its value, allowing him to move at an incredible speed toward the Dragon Phoenix Academy.

As he traveled, his devil cultivation continued growing. He was already a third-stage Devil Saint. After consuming one devil core, he became a peak third-stage Devil Saint. Before long, he would probably become a fourth-stage Devil Saint.

With the clone, he took three days and three nights of continuous travel to finally reach the Dragon Phoenix Academy.

"Who dares to fly above the Dragon Phoenix Academy?" the voice of a God Realm expert rang out.

By the time Xiang Shaoyun's clone returned to his main body, an old man he had never seen before had appeared before him. He immediately took out his elder token and said, "Xiang Shaoyun greets you, lord. I have something urgent to report to my master, Guardian Ge Yi. Please allow me through."

Generally, one needed to walk through the main entrance if one wanted to enter the academy. Xiang Shaoyun's action of arriving after tearing through space could be considered a type of provocation.

"You're Xiang Shaoyun? Why are you in such a rush?" asked the old man.

Xiang Shaoyun did not hide anything and said, "The Dark Devourer Clan is returning from the outside domain. They've reached the Eastern Pass's Light Province. If no assistance is provided, the City of Light will be destroyed."

"What? The Dark Devourer Clan of the four paramount devil clans has appeared?" the old man exclaimed in alarm.

"Yes. Please let me through. I need to tell my master about this," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Alright. Go," said the old man. He knew the situation was urgent and allowed Xiang Shaoyun to enter.

When Xiang Shaoyun left, the old man sighed, "Chaos has truly arrived."

The dominion had existed for countless years, and during the dominion's existence, chaos would come every now and then after a certain amount of time. After 10,000 years of peace, chaos had arrived once again.

The history of each chaotic period was a history dyed red with blood, one where the cost of peace was countless human lives. The coming chaos would probably be the scariest of all. It was unknown if humanity could survive this chaos as well.

The moment Xiang Shaoyun reached his master's place, his master's voice rang out, "Why are you so flustered?"

"Master, the Dark Devourer Clan has come here from the outside domain. They have probably reached the Light Province by now," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Since when did the devils gain the ability to enter the dominion from the outside domain?" asked Ge Yi as he appeared out of thin air.

"The Dark Devourer Clan was hunted by the other three paramount devil clans, but they made use of a spatial tunnel to escape the Devil Domain. After roaming the outside domain for a period of time, they finally found a way back. If we don't kill them in time, the entire dominion will be in danger!" said Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun was probably the only human who knew this. Ge Yi's empty eyes gazed toward the east. As though he could see through everything, his gaze landed right on the Eastern Pass.

Not every God Realm expert could obtain divine dao eyes. Only the truly talented ones would be able to obtain them. In fact, Ge Yi had blinded his own eyes just to cultivate divine dao eyes. With his current cultivation, he could easily see through an entire region with one look. Ge Yi could see that the Dark Devourer Clan was attacking the City of Light's formation. Before long, they would break through the formation.

"Come with me," said Ge Yi as he narrowed his eyes. He grabbed Xiang Shaoyun and headed toward the Eastern Pass.

Ge Yi moved so fast that Xiang Shaoyun couldn't even begin to sense how fast they were moving. Not even Xiang Shaoyun's divine dao eyes could see anything when moving at such a speed.

An unknown amount of time passed before they stopped. Xiang Shaoyun felt like only an instant had passed, but he also felt that it had been days.

When Xiang Shaoyun opened his eyes, he found himself above the City of Light.

The area was flooded with devilish energy while terrifying attacks were colliding against the City of Light's formation. Under the attacks of several Devil Gods, the formation finally crumbled apart, revealing the frightened angels within the city.

"The devils are invading! Not even the grand formation managed to stop them! What should we do?"

"Where's the high priest? Has the high priest fallen?"

"Calm down! Work together to purify these evil beings! We can't sit around doing nothing!"

"That's right. Even at the cost of death, we will kill as many devils as we can! The light will never be extinguished!"

...

Several ten-winged angels flew out. Behind them were a considerable number of eight-winged angels. They all utilized all their strength to activate their halos, gathering a vast amount of light energy to block the devils' attacks.

"It's the annoying birds! You shall serve as the blood sacrifice to celebrate our return!" said a devil coldly.

Next, a massive amount of devilish energy rushed forth and blasted the concentrated light energy apart. A large portion of the devilish energy was successfully stopped, but many angels still perished from the attack.

Chapter 1470: Master's Move

"Bastard!" Xiang Shaoyun roared in fury when he saw the dead angels.

He knew that the angels were a kind race. As their Envoy of Light, he couldn't even fulfill his obligations and could only watch as so many angels were killed. How could he not be furious?

When the devils were about to launch their second round of attacks, Ge Yi moved. As he casually threw a punch forward, a fist suddenly appeared before the devils. The fist moved so fast nobody could react, and it unleashed an immense might.

Boom!

Instantly, an explosion erupted among the Dark Devourer Clan. Numerous devils were blasted into pieces, and devil blood sprayed everywhere. That was Ge Yi's strength, a strength that placed him at the top of humanity.

"A human God? I'll kill you as well!" The strongest Devil God of the group managed to evade the attack. With a roar, he charged Ge Yi.

The devil's name was Shi Huo, a seventh-stage Devil God. With his innate abilities, he could kill even eighth-stage Gods. He unleashed a bloody mist that surrounded Ge Yi. As the bloody mist was unleashed, numerous explosions erupted, and the mist displayed a might that threatened to destroy everything in the area.

Upon seeing such an attack, Xiang Shaoyun felt incomparably tiny. Even a tiny portion of the attack was enough to end his life. During his previous life, he had only managed to reach sixth-stage Rebirth Realm. At the time, he had already thought that he was the strongest person in existence. Only now did he realize how ignorant he had been.

However, Ge Yi acted like the attack did not exist. He took a step into the mist and threw out another punch. The punch was still as simple as ever, but it was incredibly powerful. The punch struck Shi Huo, causing cracks to appear on Shi Huo's body. Ge Yi then threw out a few more punches, aiming for the other Devil Gods. At that moment, he seemed incredibly brutal.

"Come fight me at the outside domain," said Ge Yi as he tore an opening in the air and forced the devils to enter the opening with him.

At this time, a voice rang out beside Xiang Shaoyun's ears, "You and the angels can deal with the rest of the dark devourer devils."

"Yes, master," said Xiang Shaoyun as his blood boiled with battle intent.

He then charged toward the devils and, like his master, threw a punch out with all his strength. If he wanted his attack to reach the level where the great dao was simplified, he had to ensure that his mind and his astral energy became one. Only then would his every attack become a fully powered attack that could kill the enemy with one hit.

As Xiang Shaoyun gathered all his concentration, he found that his surroundings had become clearer to him. Not even the smallest detail could escape his eyes. This sensation where he was fully focused on the battle was a splendid sensation that he rarely felt in the past.

At this time, a Devil Saint created a clump of baleful blood poison and sent it flying toward Xiang Shaoyun. Concurrently, a different devil formed a whip of flesh and coiled the whip around Xiang Shaoyun. The other Devil Saints were also releasing their respective attacks at him.

Their attacks were extremely powerful. Even a Great Saint would have to flee in the face of such attacks. The previous Xiang Shaoyun would not have been able to distinctively see what they were doing even with his gift of instincts. But now that he had cultivated the divine dao eyes, when he focused, it was as though the devils were moving in slow motion.

He threw out 18 punches in a row, each punch carrying all his strength. A massive amount of primal inception energy surged out and displayed an incredible strength that could match even a Great Saint. Instantly, the punches blasted numerous devils into pieces.

But as one of the four paramount devil clans, how could the Dark Devourer Clan be defeated so easily? Some utilized their Devouring Eruption, some hurriedly reformed their bodies, and some released even more poison. Even someone as strong as Xiang Shaoyun had a hard time dealing with them.

At this moment, the ten-winged angels flew out of the city and engaged the devils in an intense battle. Their boundless light energy was a good counter to the devils.

"Fiends, we shall purify all of you!" roared one of the angels.

A six-winged angel had the strength of a Sovereign, an eight-winged angel had the strength of a Saint, and a ten-winged angel had the strength of a God. The angels' hidden strength wasn't weak at all as they still had eight ten-winged angels remaining. Although most of these angels were only early-stage Gods, they were strong enough to kill these devils.

After all, Ge Yi had brought away all the Devil Gods. As for the remaining devils, the strongest was only a pseudo Devil God. However, the reality was that things weren't going too well at all. Because the Devil God had previously sent words of what had happened here back to the main group of the Dark Devourer Clan, it wouldn't be long before more devils arrived. It was only a matter of time before the Light Province became a land of death.

With his incredible combat strength, Xiang Shaoyun was akin to a wolf that had entered a flock of sheep. Nobody present knew more than him about the Dark Devourer Clan's weakness. His primal inception energy was a power of extreme yang and toughness, making it the perfect counter to the Dark Devourer Clan.

"Be careful, everyone. Not only can they self-detonate, but they can also regrow themselves. Only by damaging their devil cores enough will they be truly killed," said Xiang Shaoyun.

With the Radiant Saint Sword in hand, he dashed in all directions and killed one devil after another. Without the protection of their Devil Gods, most of the remaining devils were massacred. Some of them took the chance to devour some angel blood before fleeing far away.

Xiang Shaoyun and the ten-winged angels were strong enough to kill these devils, but it was too difficult to fully exterminate all of them. After all, their Devouring Transformation and Devouring Darkness abilities were too hard to deal with.

After a while, the remaining devils were all killed. The angels had been preserved, but half the City of Light had been destroyed. The angels had also lost about half their population. One could say that this was a disaster for the angels.

"High priest!" a ten-winged angel started crying while holding the Scepter of Light.

The scepter had broken in half, and its radiant pearl had dimmed. It was obvious that the high priest had perished.

"Damn the Dark Devourer Clan! A day will come when I exterminate every last one of them!" Xiang Shaoyun vowed sorrowfully.