

## Overlord 1491

### Chapter 1491: Death Eyes

Death would come for all who dared to touch a dragon's inverse scale. Liu Qingchen used all his strength, not giving Xiang Shaoyun one bit of chance. As the fifth prince, he naturally wouldn't accept becoming Xiang Shaoyun's follower. Thus, he unleashed a fierce attack at Xiang Shaoyun.

The violent yet domineering attack was impossible to avoid. Xiang Shaoyun had no choice but to face Liu Qingchen's attacks head on. Once again, Xiang Shaoyun swung his Divine Devilish Black Saber. The black yin energy gathered on the saber, then flew out in the form of a tiger and collided against the draconic scales.

As the two attacks clashed, the tiger was instantly destroyed. The draconic scales continued onward toward Xiang Shaoyun. The Indestructible Dragon Spear in Liu Qingchen's hand was also a pseudo-god weapon. Xiang Shaoyun's Divine Devilish Black Saber held no advantage over the spear, so it wasn't able to shorten the gap in strength caused by the two's cultivation levels.

As the draconic scales were about to reach Xiang Shaoyun, the Black Yin Magnetic Field took form before him. Space warped, and the attack deviated from its trajectory, missing Xiang Shaoyun's vitals. It only left a deep scar on Xiang Shaoyun's shoulder.

Liu Qingchen repeatedly attacked, sending numerous dragons out as he aimed to suppress Xiang Shaoyun with brute strength. Xiang Shaoyun was forced into a defensive position. He retreated again and again as numerous wounds were left on his body. If it wasn't for the Black Yin Magnetic Field, he would have been defeated by now.

"Stop struggling. Xiang Shaoyun, surrender. Otherwise, I won't be able to control myself. You might die," said Liu Qingchen.

Xiang Shaoyun did not say anything. His divine dao eyes repeatedly flickered as he saw through each and every attack coming his way. Thanks to the divine dao eyes, he avoided the truly fatal attacks. A plan of counterattack slowly took form in his mind.

Xiang Shaoyun was struck dozens of times, but with the profundity of time, he was able to heal even faster than Liu Qingchen's Indestructible Avatar. A few of the onlookers saw what Xiang Shaoyun was doing and exclaimed inwardly, Does Xiang Shaoyun possess a secret healing technique as well?

Generally speaking, those at the Saint Realm would be able to start healing themselves with Saint Realm energy. But to heal rapidly, one needed to first reach the Great Saint Realm. However, Great Saints also possessed incredibly destructive attacks. Thus, wounds caused by Great Saints wouldn't heal rapidly either. Therefore, the healing speed of Great Saints differed from individual to individual. Evidently, Xiang Shaoyun's healing speed was no less than Liu Qingchen's. Otherwise, he would have already suffered defeat.

As for Liu Qingchen, he couldn't keep on much longer as there was a time limit for the activation of his Indestructible Avatar. If he couldn't defeat Xiang Shaoyun soon, he would be the one to suffer defeat after exhausting his Saint Realm energy.

"You're too stubborn. If I accidentally kill you, don't blame me," roared Liu Qingchen as he squeezed out every bit of strength from his body. His golden body became even more dazzling as his spear became even more powerful. As he stabbed forth, an attack surpassing the attack of a ninth-stage pseudo-God shot forth.

As Xiang Shaoyun faced the seemingly unstoppable attack, the battle intent hiding deep in Xiang Shaoyun's heart was provoked. He put the Divine Devilish Black Saber away and produced a fireball. He then roared, "Fire counters gold, gold counters wood, wood counters earth...each element has its own counter. Counter it!"

As the battle progressed, Xiang Shaoyun's battle instinct helped him recall the relationship between the five elements. He unleashed the energy he had absorbed from the sea of fiery dragon clouds, creating a raging sea of flame that aimed to burn the golden dragon into nothingness.

Unfortunately, Xiang Shaoyun's cultivation level was too low. Fire might counter gold, but if the fire wasn't strong enough, it wouldn't be able to refine the gold. Because of that, Liu Qingchen's attack still stabbed through the sea of flame and struck Xiang Shaoyun, spilling his blood on the ring.

"Overlord!" Devil Concubine exclaimed anxiously.

The other onlookers were also becoming nervous. They weren't sure if Liu Qingchen had accidentally killed Xiang Shaoyun. Under such intense circumstances, Xiang Shaoyun finally successfully comprehended a portion of the profundity of primal chaos. His understanding of the negative relationship between the five elements continued deepening.

Five energies surfaced from his body and started revolving around him as a sense of enlightenment surged in his mind. The negative relationship between elements essentially followed the path of destruction and death.

Abruptly, an indescribable rune appeared in his divine dao eyes. The rune was a manifestation of the negative relationship between the five elements, turning his eyes into a dull gray color that reeked of death. The eyes gave off an extremely eerie sensation.

Even Liu Qingchen shivered when he met Xiang Shaoyun's gaze. At the same time, an indescribable power latched onto him, giving him the sensation that death enveloped him. His life force started weakening. The Indestructible Avatar was mainly supported by vigorous life force. Without his life force, his Indestructible Avatar started weakening.

"Impossible!" Liu Qingchen exclaimed in alarm as he hurriedly used his remaining strength to launch an attack toward Xiang Shaoyun, trying to finish off Xiang Shaoyun as quickly as possible.

Alas, Xiang Shaoyun wouldn't give him such a chance. The dull gray rune in Xiang Shaoyun's eyes spun faster and faster before shooting toward Liu Qingchen. The aura of death caused Liu Qingchen's life force to swiftly wither.

The withering life force wasn't a misconception caused by the powers of yin and yang. Rather, it was caused by the death energy erasing Liu Qingchen's life force. Even if a Great Saint possessed a long lifespan, one still couldn't afford to have one's lifeforce exhausted unendingly. In the blink of an eye, Liu Qingchen lost about 100 years of his lifespan.

Greatly frightened, Liu Qingchen immediately distanced himself from Xiang Shaoyun, giving up even his own weapon. He activated the Indestructible Avatar's healing effects, but unfortunately, the injury he had suffered was not an external injury. Rather, his life force had been damaged, and he could not replenish it.

Still in a state of comprehension, Xiang Shaoyun reacted with his instinct alone and pursued Liu Qingchen, completely ignoring the Indestructible Dragon Spear stabbed on his body. As he gazed at Liu Qingchen with his gray eyes, a massive amount of death energy leaked out. So dense was the death energy that even the surrounding onlookers could sense the sensation of death.

Frowning, Mo Yue exclaimed in shock, "Death Eyes! That kid actually cultivated such a terrifying eye technique?"

"That's not possible, right? I thought only specters and zombies could cultivate Death Eyes? Even if this kid has devil blood in his veins, he shouldn't be able to cultivate it," said Mo Xuwu.

"Don't forget his strongest physique. He is the master of nine powers. Nothing is impossible for him," said Mo Yue firmly. He found himself liking Xiang Shaoyun more and more.

#### Chapter 1492: Comprehending the Profundity of Primal Chaos

As Liu Qingchen's strength dropped, his Indestructible Avatar could only barely maintain his strength at the level of a Great Saint. He could no longer display a combat strength that could match a pseudo-God.

He had also realized that there was something wrong with Xiang Shaoyun's eyes. He didn't even dare to meet Xiang Shaoyun's gaze. Additionally, he was terrified that Xiang Shaoyun would look at him. Thus, he started running everywhere on the ring. A single gaze from Xiang Shaoyun would reduce his lifespan by dozens of years or even a hundred years. Not only would that accelerate his death, but it would also fill his body with death aura. If this situation continued, he would eventually die.

Due to his drop in speed, Xiang Shaoyun was able to gaze at him once more, injecting some death energy into Liu Qingchen's body and reducing his lifespan by 50 years. That seemed to be the final blow for Liu Qingchen. He was still young and wasn't ready to face death yet. A bright future awaited him. Alas, he no longer had any other trump cards. Even if he had some movement god-grade items, he still couldn't escape Xiang Shaoyun. Left with no choice, he gritted his teeth and shouted, "I surrender!"

His surrender meant that he would become Xiang Shaoyun's follower for 100 years. However, even that was better than death.

Xiang Shaoyun had been under full control of his battle instinct. Upon hearing Liu Qingchen's surrender, he finally stopped moving. However, his eyes still flickered with the gray radiance. Some people from the crowd took the opportunity to look into his eyes. Immediately, a middle-aged man turned into an old man.

He exclaimed in fear, "W-why did I lose so much life force? What's going on?"

"It's the power of death. I also lost dozens of years from my lifespan. Don't look at his eyes. He's too scary," a different voice rang out.

That greatly frightened the crowd of onlookers. An eye technique that could plunder one's life with a mere gaze. How terrifying was that? Fortunately, Xiang Shaoyun wasn't randomly sweeping his gaze through the crowd. Otherwise, many more would suffer.

Meanwhile, Liu Qingchen hopped off the ring. His entire body was drenched with cold sweat. He hurriedly sat down cross-legged and started expelling the death energy from his body. Fortunately, Xiang Shaoyun had just comprehended the power of death. Thus, the death energy was still at a level Liu Qingchen could handle. If Xiang Shaoyun's comprehension was any deeper, Xiang Shaoyun could probably reach a level where he could kill someone with one look.

Xiang Shaoyun sank into deep meditation. The concept of the negative relationship between elements was carved in his brain as his understanding deepened incessantly. The negative relationship between elements symbolized destruction.

"Father, why are you not announcing the result? The overlord is comprehending the dao. He can't be disturbed at a time like this," reminded Devil Concubine.

Only then did Mo Xuwu recover from his shock. He said, "But what about his fight with Zhong Ding?"

"The overlord is the only man I acknowledge. If you want me to marry someone else, I'll die before your eyes," declared Devil Concubine resolutely.

At this time, Mo Yue announced, "The challenge is over. Everyone, disperse."

Mo Yue was both the previous sect master and a God Realm expert. Thus, his words carried a lot of weight. Few dared to go against his wishes, and few dared to question his decision.

As for Zhong Ding, he did not say anything. As he gently waved his folding fan, he said, "What an interesting opponent. Looks like my future path won't be a lonely one."

"Young master, are you not going to give it a try?" asked his dao guardian.

"This is not the time for it. In any case, it's pointless to try to obtain a woman whose heart is not with me. Let's go," said Zhong Ding in a carefree manner.

Everyone left, leaving Xiang Shaoyun alone in the ring. Nobody dared to disturb him. He chanted the Desolation mantra repeatedly, deepening his understanding of the profundity of death. At the same time, he also started comprehending the positive relationship between elements.

The negative and positive relationship between the five elements essentially formed a cycle of energy. Five energies appeared around Xiang Shaoyun's body and orbited him incessantly. When they interacted positively, the power of creation was established. When they interacted negatively, the power of destruction was established. The two powers operated on completely different profundities, and the merger of the two would give rise to the true profundity of primal chaos.

As Xiang Shaoyun's comprehension deepened, the energy within his body changed repeatedly. Strand after strand of primal chaos energy flowed out of his primal inception energy and entered the plants in his astral cosmos sea, creating the cycle of life. Some plants started growing rapidly, while some plants withered quickly.

Life and death. Both were the ways of nature and symbolized the power of primal chaos.

"Primal chaos can give rise to all living things. Primal chaos can also give rise to ultimate destruction. Life and death, death and life, an endless cycle, unending and eternal..." As Xiang Shaoyun meditated on the great dao, he finally comprehended the profundity of primal chaos.

A boundless life force erupted from his body only to instantly be replaced with unending death energy, making him look like someone on his deathbed. The two powers replaced each other again and again while his body shone with a five-colored radiance. Ultimately, a tornado of primal chaos formed around his body, flooding the ring with primal chaos energy.

"I never expected this kid to successfully create primal chaos energy. This is truly astonishing," exclaimed Mo Yue in admiration.

Primal chaos energy was an extremely valuable energy that could benefit any cultivator. Even a God Realm expert could grow with primal chaos energy. However, primal chaos energy was also extremely rare. Unless one could enter those unique primal chaos realms, one could hardly encounter any primal chaos energy.

And now, Xiang Shaoyun had gained the ability to produce such pure primal chaos energy. If he could increase his production volume, he would be able to create an extremely terrifying army of cultivators.

"Great-Grandpa, the overlord is naturally amazing. Even my dao of time was learned from him," said Devil Concubine proudly. As her eyes rippled with tenderness, she said, "Isn't my man amazing?"

"Indeed. This kid's comprehension capability is simply heaven-defying," said Mo Yue. He said to Mo Xuwu, "Do not interfere in Devil Concubine's affairs with that kid. Also, we will do our best to help him if he needs any help in the future."

"Grandpa, isn't that a tad bit too excessive for support?" Mo Xuwu was still unhappy.

"Hehe, perhaps he won't even need our help. Don't forget that he has a lord guardian standing behind him," said Mo Yue with a sneer.

His comment left Mo Xuwu speechless. True, even if one was blind, one could still see how talented Xiang Shaoyun was. The moment he finished growing, he would dominate the dominion. He could perhaps even reign supreme above all races. If they did not establish a good relationship with him now, it would be a great loss for them.

Not far away, Purple Lightning Marquis was loyally guarding Xiang Shaoyun with a sharp look in his purple eyes, seemingly making it clear that he would kill anyone who dared to interrupt Xiang Shaoyun's meditation.

#### Chapter 1493: Celestial Darkdevil Tree

Xiang Shaoyun's meditation lasted seven days and seven nights. During that period, Mo Yue, Mo Xuwu, Devil Concubine, and Purple Lightning Marquis had remained, silently looking at the clump of primal chaos energy around Xiang Shaoyun. Nobody said anything, and nobody knew what the others were thinking.

On the final day, all the primal chaos energy on the ring was absorbed into Xiang Shaoyun's astral cosmos sea. At the same time, he also absorbed a massive amount of ambient energy in the air, and an imposing aura erupted from his body.

Evidently, Xiang Shaoyun's cultivation had progressed considerably. From the initial third-stage Heaven Battling Realm, he had reached the middle of the third stage. That might seem like a small improvement, but a regular Saint would generally take two whole years for such an improvement.

As for Xiang Shaoyun, he had advanced so quickly thanks to his firm foundations, the pressure exerted on him by Liu Qingchen, and his comprehension of the profundity of primal chaos. In fact, the profundity of primal chaos could be split into two profundities—creation and destruction.

The profundity of creation could create new objects and living beings by utilizing the positive relationship between elements. For now, Xiang Shaoyun could only create some low-level objects. Only when his strength grew and his comprehension deepened would he be able to create new life.

The profundity of creation could also be used for offensive purposes. With the profundity of creation, any element could be enhanced to increase one's offensive strength.

Of course, the profundity of creation was far weaker than the profundity of destruction in terms of offense. The profundity of destruction could also be called the profundity of death. Symbolizing death and destruction, it represented the boundless might generated from the negative relationship between elements.

In comparison, the profundity of destruction was much easier to comprehend and utilize. Regardless of how the two profundities were utilized, they both belonged to the profundity of primal chaos. They originated from the primal chaos, and they contained countless permutations. An ordinary person would not be able to comprehend such profundity.

Xiang Shaoyun had just started to comprehend this profundity. How much of the profundity's strength he could display would rely on his comprehension strength. Besides the profundity of primal chaos, Xiang Shaoyun's biggest gain was the Death Eyes.

After gaining the divine dao eyes, he had obtained the ability to attack with his eyes. However, he had not obtained any eye-related offensive techniques. But after comprehending the profundity of death, he found that his divine dao eyes could integrate and unleash the power of death.

At present, his Death Eyes weren't too powerful yet, as he still hadn't truly produced the death energy in his body. Instead, he relied on the negative relationship between elements to generate some when required. Of course, if he could absorb some actual death energy and attach the energy to his eyes, his Death Eyes would become more powerful.

However, the act of absorbing death energy was tantamount to suicide. Apart from specters and zombies, no other races would dare to do so. After all, death energy could corrode one's life force. For now, Xiang Shaoyun did not plan to absorb death energy. Whether he would absorb any in the future would rely on what he encountered.



For now, he had comprehended the profundities of primal chaos, yin and yang, and life. Each of the three was a profundity anyone would covet. As long as he continued improving, the three profundities would allow him to be undefeatable among his peers.

Right after Xiang Shaoyun stood up, a voice whispered into his ears, "Young human king among Saints, I require your primal chaos energy."

Utterly confused, Xiang Shaoyun cried out, "Who's talking to me?"

He was sure the voice did not come from Mo Yue and Mo Xuwu.

"Overlord, what's wrong?" asked Devil Concubine.

Mo Yue, Mo Xuwu, and Purple Lightning Marquis also walked up to him.

Before Xiang Shaoyun could reply, the same voice appeared again, "I'm the celestial darkdevil tree!"

Next, an old tree spirit appeared above the celestial darkdevil tree. With a crutch in hand, the tree spirit appeared on the ring.

Mo Yue and Mo Xuwu exclaimed in alarm, "Lord tree spirit!"

The celestial darkdevil tree was the foundation of the Darkdevil Sect. It had powerful defenses and could gather a large amount of dark energy, helping the Darkdevil Sect members cultivate. It had existed far longer than Mo Yue and Mo Xuwu.

"Celestial darkdevil tree?" Xiang Shaoyun was astonished.

He had not imagined that he would actually attract the attention of such a divine tree. He did not know what the tree needed his primal chaos energy for.

The tree spirit nodded at Mo Yue and Mo Xuwu before looking at Xiang Shaoyun. "Young human king among Saints, are you willing to lend me some of your primal chaos energy?"

"Oh..." Xiang Shaoyun hesitated, but Mo Yue said, "Xiang Shaoyun, agree to lord tree's request. So long as you agree, I'll immediately accept your relationship with Devil Concubine."

Mo Xuwu said expressionlessly, "I agree as well."

Devil Concubine then looked at Xiang Shaoyun with her gleaming eyes, awaiting his answer.

Xiang Shaoyun was already prepared to agree. Thus, he did not hesitate and said, "Lord tree, that won't be a problem, but I'm afraid the volume I can produce is rather small. I don't know if it will be sufficient."

"Yes, with your strength, you can't produce much. But after reaching the God Realm, you'll be able to produce enough to satisfy me," replied the tree spirit.

"Do you mean that you can wait until I reach the God Realm?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"No. Give me some right now. It will be even better if you can stay here for some time and produce more for me," said the tree spirit eagerly. "I can even wait here until you reach the God Realm."

Xiang Shaoyun was somewhat speechless as he said, "Lord tree, it's impossible for me to stay here until I reach the God Realm. I will leave in a few days. I have many matters to tend to."

"Lord tree, your request is a tad bit too excessive! The overlord might be exceptionally talented, but he will still require at least 100 years to reach the God Realm. It's not proper to make him stay for so long," said Devil Concubine bluntly.

"Devil Concubine, do not be rude!" berated Mo Xuwu.

"Lord tree, how much primal chaos energy do you need? We'll think of something," said Mo Yue.

"I have entered the next phase of growth. I need the primal chaos energy to nurture my strength and push me to the next level. Otherwise, I will start withering," said the tree spirit.

Chapter 1494: Refusing the Tree Spirit

The celestial darkdevil tree had been growing for almost one million years. That was an extremely long time. One could say that it had lived through several ancient ages. After growing for such a long period of time, its strength had reached an unimaginable level. And after years of growth, it had reached its ceiling in growth. Only by breaking through the ceiling would it be able to obtain an even longer lifespan. After all, trees were different from humans.

For humans, one only needed to reach the Rebirth Realm to be able to generate an unending amount of God Realm energy and preserve their youth for eternity. Thus, a human God would generally only die upon being killed.

Although the celestial darkdevil tree had reached the God Realm as well, plants couldn't escape death the way humans could. After living for a million years, a plant would start slowly withering away. The only exceptions were the top-tier divine trees that probably could keep living for eternity.

Xiang Shaoyun and the others finally understood what the tree required. The tree wanted more primal chaos energy to help it in its breakthrough. Only then could it upgrade itself into a top-tier divine tree and gain an endless lifespan.

If it only required a small amount of primal chaos energy, Mo Yue and Mo Xuwu would be able to provide it through searching the outside domain. But the tree required a large amount of primal chaos energy. Moreover, it needed primal chaos energy of high purity—something even harder to obtain.

If the tree could obtain an unending supply of primal chaos energy from Xiang Shaoyun, it would be able to reap a handsome harvest and probably break through into a new realm.

However, the tree had assumed too much. Xiang Shaoyun naturally wouldn't stay in the Darkdevil Sect for an extended period of time for its sake. He still had many things he needed to do.

Mo Yue and Mo Xuwu naturally hoped that Xiang Shaoyun could stay. Firstly, it would be good for Devil Concubine. Secondly, it would benefit the celestial darkdevil tree. Thirdly, the Darkdevil Sect would also profit from his presence. Thus, they started promising to nurture Xiang Shaoyun into the next Darkdevil Sect's master.

Xiang Shaoyun refused their offer without hesitating. "I won't be able to stay here for an extended period of time."

He had a lot of unfinished business. How could he stay in the sect for long? Mo Yue and Mo Xuwu knew that they were making things hard for Xiang Shaoyun with their request. Xiang Shaoyun had a lord guardian behind him, and that lord guardian naturally wouldn't allow him to stay for long.

At this time, Purple Lightning Marquis said, "If the lord tree can stay by the overlord's side instead, you will naturally be able to obtain the primal chaos energy you require."

Purple Lightning Marquis was acting solely for Xiang Shaoyun's benefit. The celestial darkdevil tree had reached a terrifying level in its cultivation. Not even Purple Lightning Marquis was its match. If he could persuade the tree to follow Xiang Shaoyun, it would be the same as obtaining another layer of protection for Xiang Shaoyun. Then, not even Gods would be able to harm Xiang Shaoyun.

Mo Xuwu reacted intensely to the proposal, "That's impossible! Lord tree is our sect's guardian, the foundation of our sect. Don't even dream about taking advantage of lord tree!"

If the celestial darkdevil tree was to leave with Xiang Shaoyun, the Darkdevil Sect's foundation would waver. The young of their sect would grow slower and no longer compare with the young of the other major organizations.

Mo Yue said, "That's right. Lord tree can't leave. We will think of a way to help you in your breakthrough."

"That's only a suggestion. You are free to make your choice," said Purple Lightning Marquis with a smile.

Surprisingly, the tree spirit replied, "That's a good idea. Ok, this old man will follow the young king among Saints."

Even the celestial darkdevil tree feared death. Now that it found a chance to shatter its shackles and reach a new height, it was naturally happy to cling on to hope.

Mo Yue and Mo Xuwu became anxious. They had never imagined that the tree would actually decide to follow Xiang Shaoyun so unhesitatingly.

"Lord tree, we will do our best to provide the primal chaos energy you need. You have stayed here for so long. Can you really bear to part with this place?" said Mo Yue earnestly.

Mo Xuwu said, "That's right. Please think this through, lord spirit. Your departure might affect your cultivation negatively."

Devil Concubine couldn't help but laugh when she saw how nervous her father and great-grandfather were. It was rare to see them lose their bearings.

"My mind is set. Don't bother," said the tree spirit firmly.

Primal chaos energy was a type of power that could steal from the heavens, a power it wanted the most. It would not give up on it. With its strength, it could always go look for primal chaos energy at the outside domain itself. However, the outside domain was too dangerous, and there was no guarantee that it would find any. It was too risky, and the tree might die faster as a result. That was why the tree had waited in the sect all this while.

Mo Yue and Mo Xuwu looked saddened. Their dissatisfaction with Purple Lightning Marquis also grew. If it wasn't for the fact they were afraid of his strength, they would have probably started fighting him immediately.

Finally, Xiang Shaoyun spoke, "I do not need you to follow me, lord tree."

Everyone was stunned. The celestial darkdevil tree had lived for a million years. It was a terrifying existence that had developed a tree spirit. None of the people present was its match. Obtaining the tree was the same as obtaining an additional layer of protection. Xiang Shaoyun would benefit greatly from obtaining the tree. And yet he had rejected the tree's offer?

"Young king among Saints, with my presence, nobody will be able to harm you. I can even help you comprehend more dark techniques," said the tree solemnly.

"Do you think that's what I need?" said Xiang Shaoyun with a smile. "If you really need primal chaos energy, I have a solution. Follow Devil Concubine. From today onward, she's my wife. She will be following me, and we will be together most of the time. Thus, I'll be able to supply you with primal chaos energy at all times. What do you think?"

Everyone was dumbstruck. None of them had expected Xiang Shaoyun to have the tree follow Devil Concubine instead. Both Mo Yue and Mo Xuwu were speechless. They hoped that the tree

would agree to the offer. If the tree followed Devil Concubine, her safety would be guaranteed. In the future, she might even surpass them. Thus, the Darkdevil Sect would be the one to benefit.

They couldn't help but think, This kid is quite sensible.

Originally, they had thought that Xiang Shaoyun would have an unstable temperament due to reaching his current strength at such a young age. Few in his position could reject such an offer. For Xiang Shaoyun to be able to refuse the temptation and come up with such a suggestion that would benefit all parties, one could only imagine how firm his willpower was.

The tree gave it some thought before answering, "Sure."

#### Chapter 1495: Too Late

Devil Concubine had not expected that she would be the biggest winner. Unable to restrain her emotions, she gave Xiang Shaoyun a hug, kissed him, and said, "Thank you, overlord!"

The celestial darkdevil tree was so powerful that even her father and great-grandfather had to address the tree respectfully. Nobody in the sect dared to disrespect the tree. Thus, she naturally wouldn't refuse the celestial darkdevil tree.

With the tree by her side, she would be able to accelerate her comprehension of various powerful dark techniques. She would be able to catch up to Xiang Shaoyun faster, becoming an even stronger cultivator.

On that same day, Xiang Shaoyun gave the celestial darkdevil tree some primal chaos energy. After absorbing the primal chaos energy, the tree spirit's eyes shone brightly. Evidently, it had benefited greatly.

It became even more determined to follow Devil Concubine because that was the only way it could obtain more primal chaos energy from Xiang Shaoyun. In truth, Xiang Shaoyun could easily produce primal chaos energy after comprehending the profundity of primal chaos. However, he intended to keep that a secret. Otherwise, there was a risk that the celestial darkdevil tree would capture him.

After the nine battles, he had obtained the acknowledgment of Mo Yue and Mo Xuwu. In their eyes, he was the most suitable son-in-law to have. That night, they held a feast for him and even had all

the sect's higher-ups attend the feast. As the higher-ups had all witnessed Xiang Shaoyun's strength, they were naturally all friendly toward him.

Xiang Shaoyun drank merrily with them, and the feast progressed smoothly. Just as Xiang Shaoyun was about to return to his arranged accommodation with Purple Lightning Marquis, Devil Concubine pulled him away.

"Devil Concubine, what are you doing?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"You'll know soon," said Devil Concubine with a blush on her face.

Soon, they arrived at a delicately designed residence. The sky was already dark, but a certain fragrance lingered in the residence—the fragrance of the night orchid. It gave off a sense of tranquility.

"Is this your place?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

Devil Concubine did not say anything. She pulled Xiang Shaoyun into her room in the loft before shutting the door.

Then, she pushed Xiang Shaoyun onto her bed. With a red face, she said, "Tonight shall be our wedding night!"

Xiang Shaoyun might be aware of Devil Concubine's straightforward personality, but he was still shocked by what she was doing. With a smile, he said, "Devil Concubine, there's no need to rush this, right?"

"Let's make it so that it's too late for you to escape me," replied Devil Concubine in an overbearing manner. She then planted her lips against his lips. Her hands also started to clumsily take off his clothes.

As Xiang Shaoyun sensed Devil Concubine's deep adoration for him, his heart was moved. Thus, he wrapped his arms around her and reciprocated her actions. Xiang Shaoyun smelled the fragrance on her body, and his hands started roaming around her hourglass body. She shivered slightly and moaned softly.

Xiang Shaoyun fully released his long-repressed desires and took the initiative. He pushed her onto the bed and started his conquest of her. Devil Concubine's figure was basically flawless with all the curves at the right places. No man could resist her, including Xiang Shaoyun. She was akin to a natural-born temptress.

Not long after, the two became one. Moans resounded in the room. The gentle moonlight shone through the clouds while the insects stopped making noise. It was as though the world had bashfully sunk into silence.

The night passed and morning arrived. Rays of the morning sunlight shone upon the world below. Everything in the world seemed even more beautiful with the addition of sunlight.

In the room, Xiang Shaoyun and Devil Concubine were nestled against each other. The two had not gotten any sleep. Despite a night of intense activity, they did not seem tired but seemed to be filled with vigor. The rosy complexion on Devil Concubine's face made her even more enchanting.

During the previous night, Xiang Shaoyun had thought that he would be the one doing the conquering. But after the initial pain, Devil Concubine actually snatched the initiative from him. She was so aggressive that it almost seemed like she wasn't going to stop until she squeezed every last bit of stamina out of Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun naturally wouldn't admit defeat. He had been determined to conquer the woman before him. He sent her to the peak of pleasure repeatedly and was finally able to calm her after a night of repeated battle. After all, both of them were super experts with boundless vigor. A night of intense activity was nothing for them.

"Devil Concubine, come back to the Ziling Sect with me," said Xiang Shaoyun with his arms around her.

"I'll go wherever you go," said Devil Concubine.

"Um. Don't worry. We can establish a teleportation formation connecting the Ziling Sect and the Darkdevil Sect. You'll be able to visit your father and great-grandpa anytime you want."

"Good! Are you really going to make the celestial darkdevil tree follow me? It's very strong. If it follows you, you will be able to grow even faster."



"No, it's not suitable for me to have the tree by my side. The tree is more suited for you. Although you're talented, time waits for nobody. You need to grow as quickly as possible to survive in the coming chaos," said Xiang Shaoyun solemnly.

He then told her what he knew about the devils and the alien races. She would be the one to let the Darkdevil Sect know of the coming danger, giving them a chance to prepare for a chaotic world.

The two only left the room at noon. Xiang Shaoyun also took the chance to talk about the dao of yin and yang with her, wanting to know her progress in it. Surprisingly, her understanding had reached a level comparable with his. In fact, she had surpassed him in some aspects, causing him to feel somewhat ashamed. After a short discussion, both obtained considerable gains from each other.

Xiang Shaoyun believed that Devil Concubine, with her current strength, would have no problem defeating peak Saints. She could be considered one of the strongest among her peers.

Just as Xiang Shaoyun was about to bid farewell to Mo Yue and Mo Xuwu, he found that Liu Qingchen was still in the sect. Instead of leaving, Liu Qingchen had come to look for him.

"Xiang Shaoyun, this prince is not one to go back on my word. From today onward, I'll become your follower for a hundred years," said Liu Qingchen, bowing with a solemn expression.

#### Chapter 1496: Forbidden Zone, Wumo Pass

Liu Qingchen was the Great Han Dynasty's fifth prince. Among the many princes, he was the most talented cultivator. He had given up on the throne for his martial pursuits, and his results had not been disappointing. He had grown rapidly, defeating numerous cultivators, reaching a point where he became unequaled among his peers. Even when compared with the youths of the entire dominion, he could still be considered a super genius.

His plan was to make Xiang Shaoyun his follower. Little did he expect that he would be the one to suffer defeat. The little scheme he had hatched for Xiang Shaoyun had backfired.

However, he did not regret what he did. There was no denying that Xiang Shaoyun was stronger than him. Moreover, Xiang Shaoyun was also incredibly talented. It might not be bad for him to become Xiang Shaoyun's follower.

Xiang Shaoyun had thought that Liu Qingchen had left with the others. Thus, he was surprised to see Liu Qingchen come to him to fulfill his promise.

"Fifth prince, we can cancel the bet," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Liu Qingchen was truly not weak. If it wasn't for the fact that Xiang Shaoyun had comprehended the Death Eyes during the battle, he would have had no choice but to use his soul clone if he didn't want to suffer defeat.

"I, Liu Qingchen, always keep my promise. Of course, I won't stop challenging you during the 100 years I'm with you. We will cancel the agreement after my victory. How about that?" said Liu Qingchen resolutely.

Looking at Liu Qingchen's unyielding expression, Xiang Shaoyun knew that Liu Qingchen's mind was set. Thus, he nodded and said, "Sure. You'll be my follower from now on. May the day you defeat me really arrive."

"Yes, boss!" said Liu Qingchen, immediately changing the way he addressed Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun smiled and said, "We're brothers from now on."

He was naturally happy to obtain the support of someone as strong as Liu Qingchen. If they could get along well, perhaps he could even borrow the Great Han Dynasty's influence in the future.

Next, Xiang Shaoyun went to see Mo Yue and Mo Xuwu. He also proposed to have the Ziling Sect and Darkdevil Sect connected through teleportation formations. Mo Yue and Mo Xuwu knew what had happened between Devil Concubine and Xiang Shaoyun the night before. Since they had acknowledged Xiang Shaoyun as their son-in-law, they did not refuse the proposal. Thus, they immediately started working on the formation.

The Darkdevil Sect had their own God Realm formation grandmaster. Thus, they did not need Xiang Shaoyun to construct the formation himself. They only needed Purple Lightning Marquis to help them connect the spatial nodes.

Xiang Shaoyun was naturally happy to oblige. He took the chance to spend a few more days with Devil Concubine and only returned to the Ziling Sect with Devil Concubine after the formation was completed.

After introducing Devil Concubine to the people in the Ziling Sect and handling some sect affairs, Xiang Shaoyun set his eyes on his next target: the Wumo Pass.

About 20 years ago, the Death Magistrate had challenged Xiang Yangzhan for a battle at the Western Desert's forbidden zone, the Wumo Pass. Ever since then, the two had vanished from the world. Nobody knew the result of the battle, and nobody knew if the two were still alive.

Xiang Shaoyun had refrained from going to the Wumo Pass, not because he did not want to find his father's whereabouts but because he had been too weak to do so. It was not until recently that he believed he could safely travel to the Wumo Pass. He had his father's jade slip, proving that his father was still alive. And with that knowledge, he was determined to find his father.

Not only was the Wumo Pass a forbidden zone of the Western Desert, but it was also a forbidden zone for the entire dominion. Even Saints would only perish upon entering that place. As for Gods, they couldn't enter due to a powerful seal preventing them from entering. Many Gods had attempted to enter over the years, but not one of them had succeeded.

It was rumored that the Wumo Pass was actually the corpse of a celestial devil from the outside domain. It contained an extremely fiendish power, and countless natural treasures grew there, including god-grade herbs. Additionally, the inheritance of the outside domain's celestial devils could be found there as well. If anyone could leave the Wumo Pass alive, it would only mean that that person had obtained the Wumo Pass's inheritance.

Countless people had roamed outside the Wumo Pass over the years. It had been discovered that a terrifying race of zombies had also come into existence in the Wumo Pass. With the divine dao eyes, someone had discovered that those who had entered the Wumo Pass had all become a part of the zombie race.

Thus, there were guesses that once the seal around the Wumo Pass disappeared, the zombies in the pass would be unleashed upon the world, bringing a great calamity to humanity.

Regardless of whether the rumors were true, Xiang Shaoyun had decided to personally take a trip to the Wumo Pass. For the trip, he only brought Devouring Ghost, Despair, Bing Busi, Devil Concubine, and Liu Qingchen. Each of them was an expert among Saints. Xiang Shaoyun believed that they would take a lot of weight off his shoulders.

The Wumo Pass was located at the Western Desert's border near the Southern Wasteland. The so-called Wumo Pass was an ancient mountain range filled with death energy. The mountain range was

mostly inhabited by some fiendish beings, such as poisonous bugs, vipers, vicious beasts, and the like.

Of course, these beings only resided in the outer fringe of the Wumo Pass. The actual forbidden zone was the Wumo Pass's central zone. Even the air around the Wumo Pass contained death energy that could reduce one's lifespan. Therefore, apart from some non-human races and those cultivating some fiendish techniques, nobody would approach the Wumo Pass.

The moment Xiang Shaoyun's group arrived, they sensed some odd power in the air. As they were all powerful Saints, they had naturally sensed traces of death energy in the air. They were forced to immediately utilize their Saint Realm energy to isolate themselves from the air around them.

"Truly worthy of being a forbidden zone. This is truly not a place someone can live in," remarked Xiang Shaoyun.

He couldn't understand why the Death Magistrate had invited his father to such a place for their battle. Perhaps the entire challenge was a giant conspiracy. Both the Death Magistrate and his father were once outstanding kings among Saints. It was unknown how the two had developed a grudge against each other. For them to select the Wumo Pass as their battleground, it was obvious they did not intend to stop until the other was dead.

"According to the rumors, the Wumo Pass is an extremely weird place. Think this through, overlord," advised Devouring Ghost.

"I have no choice," said Xiang Shaoyun with a sigh. "Search around the outer fringe and see if we can find anything."

The others nodded before dispersing. As for Xiang Shaoyun, he brought Devil Concubine with him and headed toward the central zone. As they traveled, numerous fiendish beings swarmed them. Against these attacks, Xiang Shaoyun did not need to lift a hand. Money alone was enough to deal with all the attackers.

In any case, Money was attempting to enter the Demon Saint Realm. Thus, he directly activated his tribulation when facing the fiendish beings, instantly blasting all the fiendish beings apart with a rain of lightning. After all, the power of lightning was a power of extreme yang, the nemesis of all fiends. As for Xiang Shaoyun, he used his divine dao eyes and took a look at the central zone covered with death energy.

## Chapter 1497: Sealing Power

Xiang Shaoyun's divine dao eyes could discover all illusions and see through anything. However, when he looked at the central zone, he only saw a vast blanket of haze. He was unable to see the actual condition within the central zone.

"The forbidden zone that not even Gods can enter is truly not to be underestimated," lamented Xiang Shaoyun.

He did not try to force his eyes to see through the zone. Instead, he took out a jade slip. It was the same jade slip his father had given Pang Tongyuan, the one containing his father's blood essence. Upon his father's death, the jade slip would turn dim. Since the jade slip was still shining, it proved that his father was still alive.

The moment Xiang Shaoyun took out the jade slip, he sensed the jade slip's aura spread out. If his father was nearby, the jade slip would react, and he would be able to determine his father's location with it.

Unfortunately, there was no reaction from the jade slip. Thus, he was somewhat disappointed. He became certain that his father had entered the central zone, the only place that could block the jade slip's detection.

"Overlord, is my father-in-law really in the Wumo Pass? You're not mistaken, right?" asked Devil Concubine.

Xiang Shaoyun nodded and said, "Yes. This is definitely the place they had selected as their battleground. The day before my father left, he told me himself and promised that he would return quickly. Unfortunately, he has been missing ever since."

Xiang Shaoyun looked distressed. He did not want anything bad to happen to his father.

Before long, the others returned. None of them had managed to find anything.

"I'm entering the forbidden zone. Do you dare to come with me?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"Of course!" they replied at the same time.

Xiang Shaoyun nodded and said, "Very well. Inside, don't go too far from me. Act according to my commands."

Next, the group headed toward the central zone. On their way, they encountered many fiendish beings. However, none of them needed to do anything. These fiendish beings were perfect for Money's target practice. After a while, they arrived before a huge boulder. On the boulder, several words were carved: One will lose control over one's life upon entering the Wumo Pass.

The words were written in red font, emanating a bloody aura that seemed to last for an eternity. When they looked at the words, they could sense some sort of indescribable power that caused even them to feel shocked.

Devouring Ghost exclaimed, "Only the blood of a God can remain so long after being branded on this ancient boulder.."

"I thought Gods couldn't enter the Wumo Pass?" asked Despair doubtfully.

"Perhaps that wasn't the case in the past?" suggested Bing Buyi.

"It doesn't matter. These words are proof that a great terror lies ahead. Everyone, be sure to watch your backs," said Xiang Shaoyun solemnly.

At this point, their surroundings were already filled with death energy. An ordinary cultivator would have already died before reaching this far. The group continued ahead. Before long, they sensed the Wumo Pass's seal latch onto their bodies. Their Saint Realm energy started waning, causing them to panic.

Without their Saint Realm energy, it was the same as losing half their combat strength because then they would only be able to use their physical strength. If they encountered any danger in their current condition, things would be troublesome.

"Our energy went missing before we even entered the actual forbidden zone!" exclaimed Devil Concubine in alarm.

"What an eerie place," said Devouring Ghost.

Xiang Shaoyun asked, "None of you can circulate your astral energy?"

Everyone nodded, including Money.

Xiang Shaoyun asked himself inwardly, Why am I not affected?

He did not tell them anything. He wanted to see if his energy would remain after advancing farther ahead. Soon, they reached the actual forbidden zone. A thick sealing power caused everyone except Xiang Shaoyun to lose full control over their astral energy.

"You guys should withdraw," said Xiang Shaoyun.

The place was filled with death energy. Without the protection from their astral energy, they would lose a lot of their lifespan.

"Overlord, I'm going with you!" said Devil Concubine resolutely.

"We're all willing to go with you, overlord!" said the others.

A layer of astral energy hovered around Xiang Shaoyun as he said, "I still have my energy. This place is probably ineffective against me. It's pointless for you guys to come with me without your astral energy. It's better for you to wait outside."

Everyone was dumbstruck. Their astral energy had all been sealed. Why was Xiang Shaoyun unaffected? Despair and Bing Busi revered Xiang Shaoyun even more after this episode.

"You must be careful, overlord," said Devil Concubine anxiously. She was very worried, but she was also sure that nobody could change Xiang Shaoyun's mind.

"Don't worry. I'll be fine," said Xiang Shaoyun. He then entered the forbidden zone.

The moment he entered, everyone lost sight of him. The layer of hazy power in the forbidden zone had blocked all their senses.

"Go. Wait for the overlord's return," said Devouring Ghost.

They then withdrew. If they stayed any longer, the death energy would probably start taking their lives. The Wumo Pass was akin to an independent space. The death energy within it was also more than ten times thicker than the death energy in its surrounding area. Such dense death energy was extremely dangerous for Saints who had lost their astral energy. If a Saint entered, they probably wouldn't survive for long.

Even Xiang Shaoyun's Saint Realm energy was being corroded by the death energy. Like a vengeful spirit, the death energy constantly tried to break through his layer of protection to no avail.

Of course, Xiang Shaoyun wouldn't think that he would be completely safe. He could see numerous rotting corpses on the ground; their bones were preserved in prime condition. From the quality of the bones, they were definitely the corpses of Saints. There were so many saint-grade bones around him that he could forge a saint-grade weapon out of them.

Apart from that, Xiang Shaoyun could also see numerous zombies roaming randomly around the area. The zombies appeared dazed and unintelligent, but a small number of them could absorb the death energy in the air. Only zombies at the Emperor Realm or above could do so.

The moment the zombies detected life entering the area, they all looked over in Xiang Shaoyun's direction.

#### Chapter 1498: Old Drunkard's Death

The zombies were a product of an ancient Saint's pursuit of eternal life. At the time, he was on the verge of death. Unable to enter the God Realm to increase his lifespan, he had created a certain technique called the Zombie Devil Technique, which required him to first die to gain eternal life.

Thus, he buried himself alive to cultivate the technique. After 10,000 years, he emerged from the ground as a zombie whose thoughts had been preserved. With his technique, he also created numerous zombies, eventually forming the zombie devil race.

A regular corpse would undergo numerous transformations before becoming a walking corpse. Only at the final phase of the transformation would the walking corpse obtain the zombie race's inheritance, obtaining the ability to cultivate, becoming an actual zombie devil.



The zombie devils were classified as zombies, Zombie Kings, Zombie Emperors, Zombie Sovereigns, Zombie Saints, and so on. The zombies were regular zombie devils that had yet to develop their wisdom. Those with a small amount of wisdom would become Zombie Kings.

Those with the ability to absorb energy would become Zombie Emperors. Those capable of utilizing their energy in combat would become Zombie Sovereigns. As for Zombie Saints, they were capable of speech. Additionally, at the Zombie Saint Realm, a zombie would develop its memories and corpse soul, becoming a new type of life form.

The Wumo Pass had become a forbidden zone due to the countless corpses buried there. Subsequently, the place was occupied by the zombies and became one of their most important headquarters. Apart from that, the place also hid some ancient secrets.

After entering the place, Xiang Shaoyun was attacked by countless zombies and surrounded by a large amount of death energy. The zombies naturally weren't able to pose much threat to him. He couldn't even be bothered to attack. With a simple defensive barrier, he prevented all the zombies from approaching him.

Some Zombie Kings and Zombie Emperors also started to approach him. These zombies could attack with death energy, yet not even they could harm Xiang Shaoyun. He had discovered that the Zombie Kings and Zombie Emperors consisted not only of human corpses but also the corpses of many other races.

Nobody can survive in this kind of place without astral energy, thought Xiang Shaoyun to himself.

He moved even faster. Before long, he encountered Zombie Sovereigns. These zombies could utilize weapons and battle techniques to attack. This far in, the death energy around him was incredibly thick, to the point Xiang Shaoyun could clearly feel it corroding his energy barrier. If he continued to advance, it would only be a matter of time before death energy invaded his body.

While he was dealing with the zombies around him, a raging flame lit up around his body and burned the surrounding death energy into nothingness. When the nearby zombies sensed the raging flame, they hurriedly retreated in fear, no longer daring to approach him.

Xiang Shaoyun did not continue to advance, as he could sense that even more powerful zombies awaited ahead of him. If he couldn't think of a way to deal with the thick death energy in the air, he would be greatly disadvantaged upon delving deeper into the forbidden zone.

"I have already formed my own Death Eyes. Perhaps I can try to absorb some death energy for myself? With that, I will no longer need to fear the death energy around me," muttered Xiang Shaoyun to himself as he sat down cross-legged and started absorbing the death energy. This action was tantamount to suicide for others, but he knew what he was doing. He was confident he could refine the death energy and make it his.

That moment, he saw a familiar figure not far from him. He called out in alarm, "Old Drunkard!"

Old Drunkard was a senior figure of the Ziling Sect. If it wasn't for Old Drunkard, Xiang Shaoyun would have been killed by Di Batian. Prior to this, Old Drunkard had gone looking for Xiang Yangzhan and had even entered the Wumo Pass fearlessly. Alas, he had been met with a mishap.

At present, Old Drunkard no longer had his consciousness and was a roaming zombie, hopping around aimlessly like the other zombies. Xiang Shaoyun couldn't sense any life from Old Drunkard's body. He could only sense death energy. The pale, black complexion on Old Drunkard's face looked extremely sinister.

When Xiang Shaoyun was greeted with this sight, his tears started falling down. He rushed over and crushed the surrounding zombies into pieces. Old Drunkard was a Saint, but upon his death, he needed the Zombie Devil Technique's inheritance to continue cultivating. Before that, he needed to undergo numerous transformations to regain the ability to cultivate. How far he could reach would depend on his luck. Not every zombie could become a Zombie Saint.

But because Old Drunkard was a Saint before his death, his evolution after death came easier than a regular zombie. Thus, he had about a 50 percent chance to successfully advance into a Zombie Saint. Whether he could become a Devil God was still unknown.

When Xiang Shaoyun approached, Old Drunkard pounced on him by instinct. He tried to bite Xiang Shaoyun with his sharp teeth. The moment he were to bite through Xiang Shaoyun's skin, Xiang Shaoyun would be affected by the zombie poison. The death energy and zombie poison would then work in tandem to kill Xiang Shaoyun, turning him into a zombie as well.

With one finger, Xiang Shaoyun restricted Old Drunkard's movement. Choking with emotions, he said, "Old Drunkard, it's our fault this happened to you!"

One could say that Old Drunkard had only suffered such a fate because of the Ziling Sect and Xiang Shaoyun's father. Thus, Xiang Shaoyun was ridden with guilt.

"Old Drunkard, I'll definitely save you!" Xiang Shaoyun roared as he blocked out all the surrounding death energy. Next, he generated an unending flow of life force before sending the life force toward Old Drunkard's body. Unfortunately, it did not seem to work.

Xiang Shaoyun then grabbed Old Drunkard's head and sent his soul power into Old Drunkard's head only to discover that Old Drunkard's soul had long been destroyed. Old Drunkard was fully dead.

In such a situation, not even the gravekeeper elder would be able to reverse Old Drunkard's fate. In his sorrow, Xiang Shaoyun summoned his frost energy and activated the profundity of frost. After encasing Old Drunkard in a chunk of ice, he placed Old Drunkard into his astral cosmos sea.

"If Old Drunkard's soul is still around, there's still hope for him. Otherwise, my only choice is the legendary corpse burial soil. By burying him in the corpse hiding soil, perhaps he can wake up as a Zombie Saint," muttered Xiang Shaoyun with a deep sigh.

He owed Old Drunkard his life, so he felt extremely upset to see Old Drunkard's current fate. He was afraid that the same thing had also happened to his father. If that were the case, he truly wouldn't know what to do.

He did not dare to even think about it. He sat down cross-legged, set a seal around himself to prevent the zombies from disturbing him, and started absorbing the death energy in the air. He had to first adapt to the environment in the Wumo Pass before he could continue his search.

#### Chapter 1499: Tai Chi Yin Yang Palm

Death energy was a type of power that would corrode one's life. Generally speaking, death energy was something that would be created from a rotting corpse. A small amount of death energy would merely disperse into the air. On the other hand, a large concentration of death energy would spread death, taking more and more lives to form a cycle where more and more death energy was created.

Although Xiang Shaoyun had comprehended the Death Eyes, his death energy was something that had been generated from the profundity of death he had comprehended from the negative relationship between elements. He had never absorbed actual death energy before.

The moment he absorbed his first strand of death energy, he felt his body reacting to it. His life force weakened as his life withered. A regular person would probably start dying after absorbing a strand of death energy, but Xiang Shaoyun had a large amount of life force, so a strand of death energy wouldn't do much to him.

With the Death Eyes active, he circulated the death energy into his eyes. This was an action that would shock many people. After all, the eyes were the weakest parts of one's body, while the death energy was extremely destructive. If a regular person was to try this, they would probably be immediately blinded.

But not only was Xiang Shaoyun's eyes not blinded, the death energy became fuel for his eyes, causing his gray eyes to become even scarier than before. Unfortunately, the energy did not stay long in his eyes. After all, one's eyes weren't meant for storing energy.

"Death Eyes can withstand death energy. In that case, I'll have to see if primal inception energy can take in the death energy as well," muttered Xiang Shaoyun as he absorbed another strand of death energy before pulling it into his astral cosmos sea.

Xiang Shaoyun was naturally somewhat affected by the death energy in his meridians, but the effects were still within his acceptable limit. Anyone else in this situation would not pull death energy into their stars even if they could withstand it. Doing so would cause one's stars to slowly wither. However, Xiang Shaoyun's astral cosmos sea was different.

The primal inception energy was the original energy, the origin of all energies, capable of taking in all energies and transforming into all energies. Xiang Shaoyun couldn't take in all energies and transform them only because he had yet to fully master the primal inception energy. Thus, the death energy was immediately assimilated into the primal inception energy, becoming a part of it.

Xiang Shaoyun was overjoyed at that discovery. He started absorbing a large amount of death energy. However, the death energy caused his body to age rapidly. If this continued, the death energy would corrode his body until he was dead.

"Death energy can corrode one's life, but I have control over the profundity of life and can generate an unending supply of life force to replenish my vitality and lifespan," concluded Xiang Shaoyun as he started using the profundity of life to activate the hidden potential of his body, generating new life for his rapidly aging body.

After he was fully recovered, he absorbed even more death energy before stopping to generate more life force. In such a manner, he unknowingly sank into a state of comprehension toward the dao of yin and yang.

Death energy was a power of extreme yin, while life force was a power of extreme yang. Extreme yin would give birth to yang, while extreme yang would give birth to yin. Yin alone would not

generate growth, while yang alone would not generate life. When yin and yang fused, extreme sorrow would turn to joy.

Using his body as the core, he started circulating death energy and life force. One served as yin, and the other served as yang. A Tai Chi Yin Yang Diagram formed around him, forming a certain balance within his body. Death and life, life and death. The cycle went on indefinitely. Eventually, his body was no longer affected by death energy, and the energy accumulated within his astral cosmos sea started growing at a rapid pace.

Xiang Shaoyun decided to start absorbing the death energy at his maximum speed, causing a great convergence of death energy around him. A massive amount of death energy entered his astral cosmos sea. The death energy was pure enough to compare to high-tier energies in terms of quality.

His rapid absorption of death energy attracted the attention of the Zombie Saints deep in the Wumo Pass. Three Zombie Saints started heading in his direction. One was a human zombie, one was a yaksha zombie, while the third was a beast zombie. Of the three, the yaksha zombie was the strongest. Wielding a trident, it furiously stabbed at Xiang Shaoyun. The attack was comparable to the attack of a third-stage Saint.

As Xiang Shaoyun was in a state of comprehension, any interruption would logically force him to leave that state. But this time, he seemed to be in a unique state. He seemed to have awakened, yet he also seemed to still be deep in meditation. While seated cross-legged on the ground, his hands started moving. Yin and yang circled him, forming a tai chi whirlpool around him that diverted the trident and sent it back toward the yaksha zombie.

The trident contained not only the yaksha zombie's original might but also the additional strength Xiang Shaoyun had injected into it. Instantly, the trident pierced through the yaksha zombie and nailed the zombie to a boulder. Not even the boulder could withstand the impact; it immediately burst apart.

The powerful counterattack did not dissuade the other two zombies from attacking. They might have gained a certain level of wisdom and the ability to speak, but they were still blood-thirsty fiends in essence. Thus, they would not feel fear just because their companion had been defeated.

Their attacks were slightly weaker than the yaksha zombie's attack, but their attacks were still powerful enough to give ordinary Saints a hard time. With his eyes shut, Xiang Shaoyun's arms started moving around in a disorderly manner. The powers of yin and yang were imposed upon each other, forming a massively powerful attack that blasted through the two zombies.

Next, Xiang Shaoyun pushed on and acted based on his instincts alone. Both his hands moved slowly, yet the attacks coming from his hands were incredibly fast. His attacks seemed to produce a certain atmosphere, reducing the two zombies into mincemeat before they could react.

At this time, the yaksha zombie pulled out the trident stabbed into its body and charged Xiang Shaoyun yet again. However, its incredibly tough body was grabbed by Xiang Shaoyun, twisted into a meatball, and then slapped into mincemeat. The moment the yaksha zombie was defeated, Xiang Shaoyun woke up from his state of comprehension.

"What a surprise. I have actually comprehended the Tai Chi Yin Yang Palm when absorbing death energy. This is quite a gain," said Xiang Shaoyun in a satisfied manner.

The Tai Chi Yin Yang Palm was a battle technique he had comprehended from the dao of yin and yang. Every individual with the Yin Yang Physique would be able to comprehend a different technique from the dao of yin and yang. As for Xiang Shaoyun, he had comprehended a battle technique from the concepts of death and life, making the technique he comprehended even more extraordinary.

#### Chapter 1500: Rebirth Flower

The Tai Chi Yin Yang Palm was a technique where one could divert and redirect force, using an opponent's attack against the opponent. At the same time, this technique was also much more powerful than other techniques of similar concepts. The cycle formed through death energy and life force could determine one's life and death with a single palm, and it possessed the potential for boundless might.

After comprehending the Tai Chi Yin Yang Palm, Xiang Shaoyun's comprehension of the profundity of yin and yang deepened. With his body as the core, two different powers revolved around him unendingly, making him immune to the death energy in the air.

#### Death Eyes!

As he gathered the death energy in his eyes, an aura of death erupted from them. A regular cultivator would be killed by a single glance from him. That was an extremely rare and sinister eye technique.

Xiang Shaoyun was someone with devil blood in his veins. He had also comprehended the devil dao. Now that he had also cultivated the Death Eyes, the many cultivators of the dominion would probably turn him into a public enemy if they found out about his eyes. Fortunately, he had a lord

guardian as his master. Thus, nobody would dare to try anything against him even if news about his eyes spread.

After comprehending the palm technique, Xiang Shaoyun stopped cultivating and continued advancing toward the depths of the Wumo Pass. While advancing, he withdrew the life force around his body and wrapped himself in a layer of death energy. He entered a state of death, giving the zombies the impression that he was one of them. He no longer suffered any attacks from them.

As he went deeper, he found a large number of corpse bugs. These bugs were incredibly sinister and poisonous. Any regular cultivator would turn around and flee at the sight of them. Xiang Shaoyun couldn't even avoid the corpse bugs if he wanted. He activated the Black Yin Magnetic Field to destroy a large number of corpse bugs and zombies. Next, he took out his father's jade slip. Finally, the jade slip reacted, pointing toward the southeast. At this time, a terrifyingly large number of zombies started appearing.

Xiang Shaoyun did not want to waste any time and rushed over rapidly. No zombie could stop his advance. Soon, he encountered five Zombie Saints. The five zombies were clad in ancient battle outfits and equipped with ancient weapons. They were most definitely corpses from an ancient age. After coming back to life, their combat strength was most definitely not to be underestimated.

The five Zombie Saints might be strong, but they weren't anything for Xiang Shaoyun. He disposed of them speedily. After defeating the zombies, he stripped them of their battle outfits and weapons, which were saint-grade equipment. So long as he could remove the death energy from them, humans could use the equipment again.

"Perhaps there will be a lot of nice stuff here waiting for me," muttered Xiang Shaoyun with a slight look of excitement.

There was nothing wrong with that thought. After all, the Wumo Pass was essentially a massive graveyard. Since ancient times, countless experts had perished there. These experts definitely carried many treasures with them, which would form a sizeable amount of wealth.

Before Xiang Shaoyun could be happy for long, he encountered a lone zombie, a Zombie Great Saint. The zombie stared at Xiang Shaoyun and roared, "You're not affected by the restriction of this place? Looks like you carry a huge secret with you. I'll capture you and have the master deal with you."

It then lifted its hammer and charged toward Xiang Shaoyun. An intense battle erupted between the two. Xiang Shaoyun assumed that he would be able to easily get rid of this zombie as well, but

when his attack struck the zombie, he found that the zombie's body was as tough as a pseudo-God's. This was not the kind of body ordinary attacks could harm.

The zombie attacked fearlessly. It had already died once. After being buried for countless years, its body had become extremely tough. Unless one was to thoroughly crush its body, it wouldn't die.

A regular pseudo-God would be helpless against such a zombie. However, Xiang Shaoyun showed no fear. The Divine Devilish Black Saber appeared in his hand as he severed the zombie's head and limbs before suppressing the zombie.

He then stripped the zombie of its equipment before moving away. His environment was extremely bleak and filled with death, and more zombies were appearing. Slowly, even Saint Realm corpse bugs appeared. Faced with such opponents, Xiang Shaoyun only had the sole option of battling.

If it wasn't for the fact that he had adapted himself to the death energy, he wouldn't have been able to unleash his true strength against his opponents. He couldn't afford to waste his time defeating them one by one. Rather, he advanced rapidly while defeating any opponent who stood in his way. His priority was still his father.

Soon, he arrived before a massive ravine out of which many zombies were climbing. A boundless amount of death energy was also coming out of it, and a unique-looking flower was growing at the ravine's edge. The flower emanated an indescribable power.

While absorbing the death energy in the air, the flower formed a seal that isolated itself from all the surrounding zombies. Only a single headless zombie mounted atop a headless horse was standing guard beside the flower. Xiang Shaoyun's eyes were filled with excitement the moment he saw the flower.

"A land of extreme death, a flower of rebirth!" exclaimed Xiang Shaoyun.

This flower was no ordinary object. Rather, it was a god-grade plant that had come back to life. Adorable faces could be seen on its petals. The expressions of the faces kept changing, as though they were resisting the headless zombie beside them.

The growth of a plant brimming with life in such a land of death was the perfect example for the concept that when something reached an extreme end, it could only move in the opposite direction.



The flower was known as the rebirth flower. It was a flower that had grown after absorbing a large amount of blood and death energy. The blood and death energy had been converted into boundless life force. This was a flower that could bring one back from death.

Xiang Shaoyun was excited because this was the flower that could perhaps save Old Drunkard's life by helping him reform his saint soul and regain his life. However, obtaining the flower wouldn't be an easy task. The headless zombie was obviously an extremely strong existence beyond the Saint Realm.

Xiang Shaoyun unhesitatingly turned invisible before approaching the flower. This rebirth flower was something he had to obtain. The rebirth flower was extremely rare and much more effective than any other herbs of similar function. One could say that it was invaluable and the king of god-grade herbs.

Xiang Shaoyun believed that he could steal the flower undetected, but when he approached, the headless zombie stabbed its spear at him. The zombie moved as fast as lightning. Not even a regular pseudo-God would be able to evade its attack. Despite Xiang Shaoyun's rapid reaction, he still couldn't avoid the spear in time. The spear stabbed through his shoulder and instantly broke several of his bones.