

## Overlord 1511

### Chapter 1511: Yu Province's Yu Clan

Xiang Shaoyun spent the next few days seated atop Money while processing Venerable Yuan Shi's inheritance. The inheritance included two strands of God Realm energy and information about the alien races. The God Realm energy was actually God Realm primal chaos energy left behind by Venerable Yuan Shi, and it contained the profundity of primal chaos. Without the Primal Chaos Physique and comprehension of the profundity of primal chaos, one would have no way of refining the two strands of energy.

Although Xiang Shaoyun did not have the Primal Chaos Physique, he had the Primal Inception Physique, which was even a tier higher than the Primal Chaos Physique. Furthermore, he had comprehended the profundity of primal chaos. That was also why he wasn't affected by the Wumo Pass's restrictions. The restrictions were set in place by Venerable Yuan Shi to only not suppress those with the Primal Chaos Physique, allowing suitable candidates to enter and obtain his inheritance. As for those without the Primal Chaos Physique, even if they could pass the trial, they would only be able to obtain an alien inheritance instead of Venerable Yuan Shi's inheritance.

Xiang Shaoyun's strength would definitely grow considerably after fully refining the two strands of energy. He could also comprehend the energy to start building foundations for the Rebirth Realm.

As someone who had lived two lives before, he had more confidence in entering the Rebirth Realm than regular Saints. Moreover, he had already forged a god soul. With the two strands of God Realm energy, he would be able to step into the God Realm without encountering any bottleneck in the future.

At this time, Xiang Shaoyun's gaze landed on the two trees in his astral cosmos sea. The gold tree sapling had grown to over 10 meters in height. Its golden leaves made it look dazzling. It was growing strong and healthy and had already left the sapling stage. The other tree had also grown considerably. It constantly emanated pure life force and would occasionally glow in nine colors after absorbing primal inception energy, looking incredibly mysterious.

"When the Nine Star Pagodas' construction finishes, I'll plant the gold tree in the sect, making it the sect's guardian tree," Xiang Shaoyun decided.

The gold tree was an emperor-grade plant, but it had become different from other gold trees after his primal inception energy had nourished it. Perhaps the gold fruits it produced in the future could be sovereign-grade fruits. There was also a possibility that it would evolve into a saint-grade tree.

As for the other tree, he had always suspected that it was a life tree. But after the little tree grew somewhat, it did not seem like a life tree. Its leaves were similar in color with primal inception energy as it constantly glowed, looking incredibly divine.

"I'll probably know what tree it is after it grows more," muttered Xiang Shaoyun.

He then shifted his gaze to the incomplete black yin pearl. He found that under the nourishment of death energy, the pearl had become a true black yin pearl emanating an extraordinary sense of power. It had grown enough that it could already enhance his strength. Moreover, he could constantly nourish the pearl with his death energy, allowing him to utilize the pearl while maintaining the pearl's condition.

For Xiang Shaoyun, the black yin pearl was only good for enhancing his Black Yin Magnetic Field. After he completed his Black Yin Magnetic Field, he would take out the black yin pearl and pass it on to someone else who needed it more.

As for who needed the pearl more, he had decided that Devil Concubine was that person. As the owner of a Yin Yang Physique, if she could find a light-elemental pearl to work alongside the black yin pearl, Devil Concubine would be able to greatly enhance her Yin Yang Physique. For now, Xiang Shaoyun kept his plan hidden from Devil Concubine. He would handle it after he settled his matters at the Yu Clan.

The group traveled without using any teleportation formations. After about 10 days, they arrived at the Yu Province. The Yu Province was located at the center of the Western Desert and was the province with the thickest ambient energy in the region. There were hundreds of cities in the province, all of them subservient to the Yu Clan.

As an ancient influential clan, the Yu Clan was extremely powerful. In fact, if they decided to start up their own dynasty, about one-third or even half of the Western Desert would instantly become their territory.

However, the Yu Clan had always acted cautiously. They only maintained their hold on the Yu Province and had never expanded their rule. They constantly nurtured their own and grew silently, awaiting the perfect time to rise in power with all their accumulated strength.

At present, there were signs that the entire dominion was going to sink into chaos. The Di Clan had left seclusion and proposed marriage with the Yu Clan to form an alliance that would split the entire Western Desert among the two clans. The higher-ups of both clans had reached an agreement, and the marriage was something they were determined to complete.

From how the Di Clan had won the acknowledgment of a clan as powerful as the Yu Clan the moment they left seclusion, one could only imagine how powerful the Di Clan was.

After reaching the Yu Province, Xiang Shaoyun's group headed toward the Yu Clan.

The Yu Clan occupied two locations in the province. One was the outer courtyard where their branch families resided. The outer courtyard was also the face with which the Yu Clan faced the world. A regular person would only know about the outer courtyard and be unaware of the second location, the inner courtyard. That was where the members of their main family resided and cultivated.

Xiang Shaoyun had learned of the Yu Clan's location during his previous life. Thus, he went straight to that place. Within the Yu Province was a beautiful location with a fine lake, lush vegetation, birds, animals, and numerous mountains with tops covered by clouds tinged with sunset hues. This place could calm one's mind and accelerate a cultivator's progress.

Of course, the place did not look too special when the rest of the dominion was taken into consideration, but a formation grandmaster would be able to see that everything in it was covered by a formation. Thanks to the formation, a regular person would immediately lose their way upon entering.

This place was none other than the entrance to the Yu Clan's inner courtyard. Only Yu Clan disciples with the Yu Clan token would be able to ignore the illusionary formation, step inside, and witness the true inner courtyard.

Numerous dragon veins dotted the landscape, while the air was filled with a thick draconic aura that blended with the ambient energy, forming an environment rich in energy. One could also see numerous volcanoes spitting thick plumes of flame and smoke into the air, which would then transform into the phantoms of a phoenix. The combination of dragon and phoenix in the air formed an environment rich in the auras of the dragon and the phoenix, creating a holy land of cultivation with countless miraculous sights to behold.

Over 10,000 buildings were built all over the place, housing tens of thousands of the Yu Clan's main family members. Just with this place alone, one wouldn't be able to deny how powerful the Yu Clan was.

Including their branch members, the Yu Clan had at least a million members. And if their subordinate organizations were taken into consideration as well, they would be able to instantly field a massive army of powerful cultivators.

This was the strength of a super clan, a strength no ordinary tier-7 and tier-8 organizations could compare with. Their deep accumulation ensured that they would prosper for an eternity, remaining an organization no ordinary person would dare provoke.

That day, Xiang Shaoyun's group arrived before the Yu Clan's inner courtyard's illusionary formation.

## Chapter 1512: Shameless

Currently, a large number of the Yu Clan's higher-ups were gathered at the Yu Clan's main hall. Some Di Clan members were also gathered there. Today was the day the Di Clan was here with their betrothal gifts to officially propose marriage. The wedding would be held next month.

Seated on the Yu Clan's main seat was a man who looked about 30 years old. He looked handsome and valiant, emanating the aura of a majestic ruler. He was clad in a dark-red robe with a cornelian ring adorning his finger. The ring glowed red, making it seem as if a phoenix was hiding within his palm.

That man was Yu Bufan, the Yu Clan's current patriarch. He was a God Realm expert and enjoyed high prestige in the clan. In fact, he was known as the wisest patriarch the clan had ever had.

Yu Bufan's ambitions were why the Yu Clan had recently grown rapidly. His ambitions were also why he had agreed to the alliance with the Di Clan. Together, they would conquer and split the entire Western Desert among themselves.

The leader of the Di Clan's group was an old man. To be precise, he was a eunuch of the Di Clan. His high-pitch voice and feminine gestures were somewhat unbearable, but none of the people present dared to laugh at him. The old man was, after all, also a terrifying God Realm expert.

"Yu patriarch, the Di Clan hereby presents to you five stalks of god-grade herbs, a hundred stalks of saint-grade herbs, and ten million saint crystals as our betrothal gift," said the old eunuch pridefully, showing no deference toward Yu Bufan.

"Eunuch Dong, that seems to be somewhat off from what the Di Clan promised previously?" asked Yu Bufan somewhat unhappily.

"Haha, don't worry, Yu patriarch. We will naturally fulfill all the promises after the marriage is completed," said the eunuch.

"That wasn't our agreement," said Yu Bufan. "If you don't show enough sincerity, I won't mind canceling this marriage."

"You're too uptight, Yu patriarch," said the eunuch as he took out a storage ring and handed it over. "Here, the betrothal gifts are inside. Half of what we promised is inside. As for the other half, we will hand it over after the wedding."

"That's more like it," said Yu Bufan with a satisfied smile.

Meanwhile, a large number of people had gathered at the Yu Clan's martial field. A battle was ongoing in the ring. As the crowd watched the battle, amazed gasps sounded out every now and then.

"That Di Mie is truly amazing. It has only been a few years since he left his seclusion, yet he already has the combat strength of a late-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator. Not one of our Saints below 200 years old is his match."

"Yeah. Even the holy son, Yu Ziyang, is not his match. That fellow is truly worthy of being the prince the Di Clan had nurtured with all their strength. Perhaps he is an old monster reincarnated."

"Probably only that little clan uncle who's been in seclusion for 100 years can be his match."

"Will the little clan uncle really show himself? I thought he wouldn't show himself before he became a Great Saint."

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In the ring, Di Mie swept his gaze over the crowd with a surging battle intent and said, "Any other challenger?"

After his trip to the Saintforce Realm, Di Mie's strength had increased considerably. He was now a fifth-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator. For someone at his age, his cultivation level could be considered among the highest of his peers. Of course, his talent had played a great role in his cultivation speed. However, there was no denying that the Di Clan's efforts had also been greatly helpful for him.

Meanwhile, Yu Ziyang, who had just been defeated by Di Mie, returned to Yu Caidie with his head hanging low and said, "Sorry, sister. I can't help you."

Yu Ziyang was now a peak first-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator, but the gap between him and Di Mie was too big. Even if he was strong enough to punch above his class, he still wasn't Di Mie's match.

He had challenged Di Mie because he wanted to see if he could do anything to help his sister. Yu Caidie was still as beautiful as ever. Her face was so beautiful it was flawless. At present, her cultivation had been sealed. A look of worry covered her face.

She was unwilling to get married to any man other than the overlord. No matter how strong and perfect the other man might be, she did not care. Unfortunately, her strength was not enough for her to resist her clan. She could only hope for a miracle to appear. Otherwise, she would rather die than complete this marriage.

"You tried your best. Don't blame yourself," said Yu Caidie. "If you really want to help me, think of a way for me to escape."

"I would have long done that if I really could," said Yu Ziyang helplessly. "Do you think Xiang Shaoyun will come?"

"If the overlord heard of this marriage, he would definitely come. However, I don't want him to come," said Yu Caidie as a gentle look covered her face.

At this time, Di Mie approached her with a prideful look on his face and said, "Caidie, you saw my strength. I am more than worthy of you."

"Dream on. I won't be your wife even if I have to die," replied Yu Caidie unyieldingly.

A look of anger covered Di Mie's face. With a frown, he said, "Just which part of me is incomparable to Xiang Shaoyun? Is he really worth your devotion?"

"My love with him had been determined in our previous lives. Someone like you won't understand it," said Yu Caidie. "You better have this marriage canceled, or you'll regret it."

"Hehe, do you know what I love to do the most?" Di Mie sneered. "I love to conquer. The more you dislike me, the more I will enjoy conquering you."

"How shameless," said Yu Ziyang resentfully.

Di Mie looked at Yu Ziyang with contempt before he looked at the crowd and asked, "Is this the best the Yu Clan's current generation has to offer?"

All the Yu Clan members had unsightly expressions. As the Western Desert's number one clan, when had they ever suffered such humiliation? Unfortunately, all their Saints below 200 years old had been defeated by Di Mie. As for those beyond 200 years old, it would be too humiliating for them to personally move against a youngster. Because of that, the Yu Clan members were extremely sullen.

At this time, a young man with two guards by his side appeared. The Yu Clan members were overjoyed to see him. In their clan, this young man was probably the only one from the younger generation who could match or even defeat Di Mie.

The young man had a refined temperament and a gentle look on his face. His genial expression gave everyone a warm feeling. Just as he was about to issue Di Mie a challenge, a loud explosion erupted outside the inner courtyard, alarming everyone present.

Boom!

Chapter 1513: Yes, I'm Here To Kick Up A Fuss

The Yu Clan's inner courtyard was protected by a god-grade formation. Any intruder would be killed by the formation. Thus, an attack coming from outside the inner courtyard had alarmed everyone in the clan.

The first to react were the guards in charge of guarding the entrance as they hurriedly rushed toward the entrance. Each of them was a Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator, and their leader was a Sovereign. There were 36 of them in total. Generally, only imperial clans would have such a powerful group of guards.

"Who dares to intrude upon the Yu Clan?" shouted the leader of the guards.

Xiang Shaoyun raised his head and looked at the guard as he said, "I, Xiang Shaoyun, am here to ask for Yu Caidie's hand in marriage. Please inform your patriarch of my arrival."

"You're Xiang Shaoyun?" asked the guard leader in astonishment.

"Yes," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Audacious! You dare damage our illusionary formation? Kneel down and apologize for what you did! Otherwise, you will suffer when our Saint Realm elders get here," berated the Sovereign. He knew how strong Xiang Shaoyun was, so instead of attacking, he merely threatened him with words.

"I'll give you three seconds. Inform your patriarch or suffer the consequences," said Xiang Shaoyun coldly.

The loud explosion earlier was caused by the destruction of the Yu Clan's illusionary formation. An illusionary formation was merely a regular formation, but upon being powered by God Realm energy, it would become extremely powerful. Nevertheless, it was nothing before a formation grandmaster like Xiang Shaoyun.

"Who is this arrogant person who dares to provoke the Yu Clan?" demanded a Yu Clan Saint who had just arrived.

"Greetings, Elder Fu Dan," greeted the guards with a bow.

The newcomer was a third-stage Saint from the Yu Clan. Behind him were two other Saint Realm elders. These three were the butlers of the Yu Clan's inner courtyard.



Xiang Shaoyun raised his head and looked at Fu Dan as he said, "I, Xiang Shaoyun, am here to ask for Yu Caidie's hand in marriage. I don't wish to keep repeating myself."

"Ranked first on the Saintly Forest Ranking, Xiang Shaoyun?" said Fu Dan in astonishment.

"Since you know who he is, go inform your patriarch. Our overlord is a busy man. We can't afford to have you people waste his time," said Devouring Ghost.

Fu Dan hesitated somewhat before saying, "Young Master Xiang, I suggest that you leave. The Yu Clan is currently too preoccupied to receive any visitors. I'll make the decision to forget about the destruction of our illusionary formation. If the clan decides to make a fuss out of this, things will be troublesome for everyone."

"If that is your answer, don't blame us for what we're about to do," said Xiang Shaoyun. He looked at his companions and said, "Today, we will block their entrance. Nobody else will be allowed to enter their clan."

"Yes, overlord!" answered his companions.

Xiang Shaoyun had Devil Concubine, Devouring Ghost, Despair, Bing Busi, Liu Qingchen, and the 65 wolf guards with him. They made for an extremely powerful group. Even so, they still wouldn't dare to rashly break into the Yu Clan's headquarters, or they would probably die before even knowing what happened.

Instead, they decided to hold a blockade outside the clan, which would be akin to a slap across the Yu Clan's face. A sufficiently big ruckus would be caused, forcing someone important to come out and handle the issue.

"Young Master Xiang, do not force our hand. If you keep pushing us, we will have to be rude," said Fu Dan unhappily.

"How rude can you be?" asked Devouring Ghost as he took a step forward. His peak Heaven Battling Realm aura surged out and rushed toward Fu Dan and the two Saints behind him.

Whoosh!

The three were instantly sent flying away while coughing blood.

"Impudent!" the guards roared.

Unfortunately for them, they were too weak. Right after, all of them were sent flying away with a casual wave of Devouring Ghost's arm. One guard after another smashed onto the ground, looking incomparably sorry.

In fact, Devouring Ghost was already holding back. He would have killed all of them with one move otherwise. Devouring Ghost's attack finally alarmed more people from the Yu Clan. Soon, hundreds of Yu Clan members of different cultivation levels appeared at the entrance.

"Hehe, is this all you have, Yu Clan?" asked Devouring Ghost with a sneer. With another wave of his hand, the newcomers were all sent flying away. They were all piled together, forming a mountain of flesh before he proceeded to seal all of them, creating a rather comedic scene.

"Bastard, you will pay for this!"

"Reinforcements, enemies are attacking!"

The Yu Clan members called for help, filling the entrance with noise.

"Overlord, aren't we making too much of a fuss out of this?" asked Devil Concubine.

"Exactly. I'm here to kick up a fuss," said Xiang Shaoyun.

At this time, about 30 powerful auras started approaching the entrance. They were all Heaven Battling Realm experts, with a few of them being at late-stage Heaven Battling Realm. There were even two peak Heaven Battling Realm cultivators among them.

"Whoever you are, creating trouble here will result in your death!" declared a peak Saint coldly.

Immediately after that declaration, five Saints charged at Devouring Ghost while ten other Saints charged toward the rest of Xiang Shaoyun's group. Despair and Bing Busi were about to move before Xiang Shaoyun stopped them. "It's not the time for you to make a move yet. Devouring

Ghost is trying to break through into the Great Saint Realm. Allow him to have a good fight. Perhaps this will help push him straight into the Great Saint Realm."

After many years of hard work, Devouring Ghost had finally achieved full affinity with his new body. He had even cultivated the powers of yin and yang. Despite not having the Yin Yang Physique, he was still able to cultivate the powers of yin and yang to an extremely high level. As he focused on the Yu Clan Saints, he brandished both his arms and formed a spiral of yin and yang before him, sending countless palms flying toward his opponents.

Cycle of Yin and Yang!

The powers of yin and yang formed a storm that tore space apart and caused the surroundings to shake. Devouring Ghost might not be a Great Saint yet, but he already possessed the combat strength of a Great Saint.

The Yu Clan Saints were completely incapable of resisting Devouring Ghost. One after another, they were sent flying.

"Is this all you have? How disappointing," said Devouring Ghost.

"Do not get too cocky! I, Yu Liehu, shall personally end you!" roared a peak Saint as he unleashed a spear with a tiger motif on it upon Devouring Ghost.

Yu Liehu used to be a proud young genius from the Yu Clan. Even now, he still preserved the look of someone about 40 years old. His combat strength was not to be underestimated.

Thick battle intent surged out of Devouring Ghost as the powers of yin and yang revolved around him. A black hole emitting cries of malicious spirits formed in one of his palms while a white radiance of incomparable purity gathered in his other palm. It was as though he was wielding hell in one hand and heaven in his other hand.

Chapter 1514: Havoc in Yu Clan

Both Xiang Shaoyun and Devil Concubine were astonished to see the yin yang palm attacks launched by Devouring Ghost. Both of them were users of the powers of yin and yang. Their mastery had even reached a level where they could start comprehending the dao of time, granting them an impressive combat strength.

Devouring Ghost also cultivated the powers of yin and yang, but his cultivation seemed to have given birth to an entirely different effect, creating something unique to him.

This wasn't exactly surprising, as even cultivators of the same element would step on different paths due to the different battle techniques they cultivated. Devouring Ghost had clearly fused the fiendish power from his past with his recently gained power of justice. The two formed the dao of heaven and hell, which were polar opposites of each other. They shared a relationship similar to the relationship between yin and yang. The dao of heaven and hell might not be as powerful as the dao of time, but it was still a top-tier dao.

Yu Liehu was overwhelmed with fear at the sight of the powers of heaven and hell. He had not imagined that a single person could gather two such powers that completely contradicted each other. As Yu Liehu sensed the boundless might of his opponent, fear took root in his heart, causing even his attack to start weakening. The flame he released was completely extinguished by Devouring Ghost's palms. The palms proceeded to slam into Yu Liehu, dying the sky red with his blood.

"Liehu!" exclaimed a different Saint as he rushed over. He attempted to both save Yu Liehu and launch his strongest attack toward Devouring Ghost at the same time.

"You're too weak," said Devouring Ghost as he swung both his arms, unleashing an attack akin to the collision of two worlds. It sent the second Saint flying away while coughing blood.

The other Yu Clan Saints wore unsightly expressions. They had no choice but to join hands against Devouring Ghost, as they were afraid that he would really kill Yu Liehu and the second Saint.

"What nerves. Do you really think that nobody in the Yu Clan can do anything to you?" a loud voice rang out as an old man instantly appeared above Devouring Ghost. He sent a palm attack toward Devouring Ghost's head.

The old man was a Great Saint and was emanating a terrifying pressure the moment he appeared. The Yu Clan members were overjoyed to see his arrival.

"It's a consecrator! With him making a move, that fellow is finished!"

"That's Consecrator Feng. With his absolute speed, he will be able to tear that person apart. Nobody has ever dared to provoke our Yu Clan like this."

"Apart from Consecrator Feng, Consecrator Li and Consecrator Zhao are here as well."

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Three Great Saints appeared at the same time. Additionally, more than ten Great Saints and hundreds of elite cultivators arrived at the same time. Apart from the white-haired Great Saint currently facing Devouring Ghost, the two other Great Saints were a Great Saint in a blue robe and a Great Saint with a black cloak. The two were Consecrator Li and Consecrator Zhao. Although they weren't born to the Yu Clan, they were still super experts whose names once spread throughout the Western Desert.

While Devouring Ghost was being forced to face Consecrator Feng high in the sky, the two other Great Saints focused on Xiang Shaoyun's group with an aggressive look in their eyes.

Consecrator Li berated, "I don't care who you are. For daring to create trouble at the Yu Clan, kneel down and beg for mercy. Otherwise, all of you will die here."

"Overlord, let us deal with them," offered Despair as he took a step forward.

Thanks to Scarlet Flame Monarch's training, Despair had also become a Great Saint. With his combat strength, he would have no trouble facing the two Great Saints before them.

"Ok." Xiang Shaoyun nodded.

Today, he aimed to create havoc at the Yu Clan. Thus, he didn't mind allowing his people to fight to their hearts' content. During his previous life, he had also brought trouble to the Yu Clan with his companions. He did not mind letting history repeat itself.

As Despair stepped forth, a boundless aura of despair surged forth. The faces of many Yu Clan members sank. The dao of despair was a dao that could sink one into despair. Thus, when Despair unleashed his aura, no regular person could withstand it.

Consecrator Li stepped forth and blocked the aura head on before throwing a flaming palm at Despair.

Despair shook his head and said, "You alone are not enough. Both of you should come fight together."

Using his arm as a blade, he swung twice, sending two energy sabers flying toward the two consecrators, forcing the two to join hands. If they did not do anything, the two sabers would seriously injure them.

"What courage. You truly don't know what's good for you," said Consecrator Zhao as a shield appeared in his hand. After blocking the incoming saber with the shield, he charged Despair alongside Consecrator Li.

Instantly, the sky above the Yu Clan rumbled with sounds of battle. The entire Yu Clan was alarmed.

"Just who dares to come after our Yu Clan, to the point of creating such a big fuss?"

"Is it an invasion from some powerful organization? What gives them the courage to invade us?"

"Let's go take a look. Whoever they are, they can all leave their lives here."

"From the intensity of the battle, I'm afraid even the Saint Realm elders are already involved. The attackers had definitely come bearing evil intentions."

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A large number of Yu Clan members headed toward the entrance. They all wanted to see just who the impudent intruder was. It had been many years since someone last provoked the Yu Clan.

At this time, Bing Busi and the wolf guards surrounded Xiang Shaoyun and Devil Concubine as they confronted the aggressive Yu Clan members who seemed to be on the verge of attacking.

"Boss, do you want me to teach them a lesson?" asked Liu Qingchen.

His eyes were shining brightly, emanating an aura even more powerful than Despair's aura.

"There's no rush. If I really intend to kill, I would have sent you in long ago," said Xiang Shaoyun with a smile.

"But if we don't do anything, they're going to start attacking," said Liu Qingchen.

He was right. More and more Yu Clan members were showing up, and some of them were obviously preparing to attack.

Right at that moment, Yu Ziyang's voice rang out, "Brother-in-law, why are you here?"

As the clan's holy son, all the Yu Clan members were dumbstruck when Yu Ziyang addressed Xiang Shaoyun as his brother-in-law.

As for Di Mie, who had also arrived, his face sank. He clenched his fists tightly as he cursed inwardly, Damn you, Yu Ziyang. Just wait until I marry Yu Caidie and snatch her phoenix aura to perfect my physique. At that time, the entire Yu Clan will be at my mercy.

## Chapter 1515: Reckless Fool

Xiang Shaoyun first looked at Yu Ziyang before he moved his gaze to Yu Caidie. A gentle expression covered his face as he said, "Caidie, I'm here to take you away."

He then dashed over like a gust of wind. After having her cultivation sealed, Yu Caidie was no different from an ordinary person. However, she still had some other abilities despite having her cultivation sealed, and the Yu Clan was afraid that she would break the seal and escape. Thus, they had people constantly watching over her.

When Xiang Shaoyun approached her, an old woman appeared before Yu Caidie, blocking Xiang Shaoyun's path.

"Do not be rude to the holy maiden!" said the old woman as she erupted with the aura of a late-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator and sent a merciless attack toward Xiang Shaoyun.

"Get out of my way!" Xiang Shaoyun showed no fear. With a roar, he swung his arm, sending an energy dragon toward the woman.

Boom!

The powerful arm attack smashed through the old woman's attack and sent her flying. At present, Xiang Shaoyun would show no quarter to anyone who dared to stand in his way.

"Heavens, my brother-in-law seems to have become even stronger than before," exclaimed Yu Ziyang as he gulped.

When Xiang Shaoyun reached Yu Caidie, Di Mie attacked. Using his finger as a sword, he sent a sharp energy sword slashing toward Xiang Shaoyun's head. Xiang Shaoyun did not even spare the attack a glance. He raised his hand to block the attack head on.

"I'll first take a hand from you!" said Di Mie with a ruthless look on his face.

He believed that Xiang Shaoyun was too careless to block his slash with merely an arm. Thus, he decided to first sever one of Xiang Shaoyun's arms.

Clank!

A powerful energy shield appeared over Xiang Shaoyun's arm, blocking the sword attack and causing a crisp sound to ring out. As Di Mie frowned and prepared to launch a second attack, Xiang Shaoyun approached him and roared, "Scram!"

His voice rumbled forth, causing his surroundings to shake. Di Mie was sent retreating repeatedly while bleeding from his ears, cutting a sorry figure. All the younger generation Yu Clan Saints were stunned. Just not long ago, they were all helplessly defeated by Di Mie. And now, the same Di Mie was beaten into retreat by a single howl. That was inconceivable.

Xiang Shaoyun then stopped paying further attention to Di Mie. He hugged Yu Caidie and gently said, "I'll take you away."

Yu Caidie's heart was beating so fast it felt like her heart was going to jump out of her chest at any time. Her eyes rippled with tenderness as she said, "I'll go with you."

The two had been lovers since their previous lives. Their relationship was strong and unshakable. Unfortunately, they were currently standing before the Yu Clan's entrance. It did not seem possible



that they would be able to leave easily. After all, the Yu Clan members already had them surrounded.

Di Mie flew into a rage out of humiliation. He drew his Divine Heavenslaying Sword and wrapped his body in a layer of flame, manifesting a phoenix phantom behind him. His aura surged to the very peak of the Heaven Battling Realm as he roared, "Xiang Shaoyun, today is the day you die!"

Blood Phoenix Apocalypse!

Di Mie had been nourished with the blood of phoenixes since he was a child, eventually forming a Blood Phoenix Physique that granted him powerful phoenix combat abilities. That was why he had been appointed as a prince of the Di Clan.

A blood phoenix manifested out of his Divine Heavenslaying Sword and sent a burning wave forward, as though Di Mie was going to kill both Xiang Shaoyun and Yu Caidie. The phoenix flame was of a rather high tier, capable of burning any Saint to death. In fact, it could even pose a threat to Gods.

"Reckless fool," said Xiang Shaoyun as he formed a claw with his hand before tearing toward the incoming attack.

The claw attack had reached the level of a Great Saint and was much more powerful than Di Mie's attack. It easily tore through the blood phoenix before advancing toward Di Mie. Di Mie had not expected that Xiang Shaoyun would be so strong. Unable to block the attack, he was struck on his chest and was sent flying away. His clothes were torn, revealing the crimson inner armor he wore beneath his clothes.

At this time, someone rushed over and assisted Di Mie, preventing him from being further injured. As for the impact from the collision, a power had suddenly appeared and diverted it into the void, protecting the Yu Clan from all damage.

"Stop, Xiang Shaoyun. We will let this slide out of respect for the lord guardian. Otherwise, the Yu Clan will have no choice but to imprison you for 100 years. I believe not even the lord guardian will dare to help you in the event where you are the one at fault," a graceful voice rang out.

Next, a beautiful woman appeared out of thin air before Xiang Shaoyun. She was none other than Yu Huayan, the woman with the bearing of a king. Wrapped in a layer of brilliant radiance, Yu Huayan was akin to a goddess who had descended from the heavens. The hazy radiance made her

look mysterious and alluring, while her heavy presence made it so that nobody dared to look straight at her. She was no longer a pseudo-God. Rather, she had taken the most important step forward, entering the Rebirth Realm.

Alongside her, many other Heaven Battling Realm experts from the Yu Clan appeared, including Great Saints and pseudo-Gods. This was a demonstration of the Yu Clan's true strength. They had enough people to easily crush Xiang Shaoyun's group.

Devil Concubine, Liu Qingchen, and the others were on high alert, prepared to assist Xiang Shaoyun at any moment.

Meanwhile, Despair had just successfully forced the two Yu Clan consecrators to flee in a sorry manner. The two were Great Saints, yet they weren't the match for a brand new Great Saint, Despair. One could only imagine how powerful Despair's dao of despair was. Despair gave chase, but when he sensed the powerful newcomers from the Yu Clan, he stopped and hovered in the sky, bracing himself for another fight.

High in the sky, Devouring Ghost's performance was much more overbearing. He was able to heavily injure Consecrator Feng and tear one of the consecrator's arms apart. If the consecrator hadn't escaped fast enough, Devouring Ghost definitely wouldn't hesitate to kill him.

The battle had successfully pushed Devouring Ghost into the Great Saint Realm. A large number of ambient energy enveloped his body as a field of yin and yang formed around him. Scenes from hell and heaven appeared intermittently, creating an astonishing phenomenon in the sky.

As Devouring Ghost had long been prepared for this breakthrough, he instantly dissolved a large number of saint crystals. Supplying himself with boundless energy, he successfully entered the Great Saint Realm.

Yu Huayan noticed Devouring Ghost's breakthrough, but she did not do anything. Instead, she waited silently for Xiang Shaoyun's reply.

## Chapter 1516: Yu Jichuan

All Yu Clan members had heard of Xiang Shaoyun before. They were aware of the relationship between Xiang Shaoyun and Yu Caidie. Some of them also sincerely wished to see the two together.

After all, Xiang Shaoyun had displayed impressive strength. He was much stronger than even Di Mie and was well matched with Yu Caidie. However, for a massive clan like the Yu Clan, one was rarely able to do as one wished. Thus, these people were helpless to help Xiang Shaoyun and Yu Caidie.

"Whoever his master is, we can't let this slide!" demanded Di Mie unhappily.

He had thought that he was incredibly strong, yet he was completely helpless before Xiang Shaoyun. The sense of humiliation had greatly infuriated him.

"You are always free to challenge him," replied Yu Huayan indifferently, causing Di Mie to be speechless.

If Di Mie could defeat Xiang Shaoyun, was there a need for him to wait for her permission to challenge Xiang Shaoyun?

"Do you remember what you said? You said that if I could defeat him, you would support my relationship with Caidie. But now you're telling me to leave?" questioned Xiang Shaoyun coldly.

A slight trace of guilt appeared on Yu Huayan's face as she said, "This is the clan's decision. There is nothing I can do."

"There is nothing you can do? What a fine choice of words," said Xiang Shaoyun with disdain before he proceeded to walk away with Yu Caidie.

"Don't force my hand." Yu Huayan frowned as she stood in their path.

"Piss off," Xiang Shaoyun snapped.

"You're too arrogant. Let me capture you," shouted a Yu Clan pseudo-God as he reached for Xiang Shaoyun.

His palm carried a massive might behind it and instantly reached Xiang Shaoyun. Liu Qingchen had finally lost his temper. He took a step forward, grabbed the palm, and crushed it.

"With this little strength of yours, you're not qualified to touch my boss," said Liu Qingchen with disdain.

"Let me see just what you're capable of," said the pseudo-God as he prepared to attack Liu Qingchen.

"Halt!" a Yu Clan youth suddenly called out.

The youth's voice seemed to contain some sort of authority, causing the pseudo-God to stop moving. Even Yu Huayan looked over when she heard his voice. That youth was none other than Yu Jichuan, the little clan uncle from the Yu Clan. He looked about 17 or 18 years old, yet he had a pair of eyes that had seen through the vicissitudes of life, a pair of eyes that shouldn't appear on such a young face.

"Let me deal with this," said Yu Jichuan.

"Little clan uncle, this is a very important matter—" reminded the pseudo-God.

Yu Jichuan waved his hand and said, "I'll shoulder all the consequences." He looked at Yu Huayan and asked, "Huayan, you're fine with this, right?"

"Of course. But I'm afraid that those fellows will disagree with your decision," said Yu Huayan.

"A bunch of idiots who have disregarded the teachings of our ancestors. Why should I care about them?" declared Yu Jichuan.

Many Yu Clan members wore odd expressions upon hearing his words. Perhaps only the little clan uncle would dare to utter such rebellious words.

Yu Jichuan looked at Yu Caidie and asked, "Caidie, is he Xiang Dingtian?"

"Yes, he is," Yu Caidie nodded heavily.

"No wonder," said Yu Jichuan with a smile. He shifted his gaze to Xiang Shaoyun and said, "When we fought during our previous lives, I was beaten by the difference of one move. In this life, your cultivation level is lower than mine. If you can still defeat me, I'll allow you to take Caidie away."

"Who is he?" asked Xiang Shaoyun, completely ignoring Yu Jichuan.

Yu Caidie replied, "He's Yu Jichuan."

"Yu Jichuan?" Xiang Shaoyun sank into thought. When he remembered who Yu Jichuan was, he smiled and said, "So it's you. In your previous life, you had failed to enter the Rebirth Realm. In this life, you're still stuck. Looks like you're not very talented, after all."

Yu Jichuan raised his brow and said, "At least I'm doing better than you. You almost had your soul destroyed. In fact, I'm surprised to see that you have successfully reincarnated."

"If even you survived, how would I have died?" said Xiang Shaoyun. "If you know what's good for you, let me go with Caidie. You don't want a repeat of history, right?"

"Nah, let's do what we did. If you can defeat me, you can leave with her," said Yu Jichuan as his aura started surging, revealing that he was already a Great Saint.

If he had appeared earlier, Di Mie wouldn't be his match at all. The Yu Clan members became excited. They were aware that this little clan uncle had an extremely high status in the clan even though he wasn't even 100 years old. For someone this young to become a Great Saint, he was an absolute genius in cultivation.

"Boss, let me deal with him. I'll crush him," said Liu Qingchen.

Xiang Shaoyun said, "If he's fine with it, I don't mind."

"He will agree," said Liu Qingchen confidently. He stepped forth and activated his Indestructible Avatar, revealing the aura of a Great Saint as he roared, "Do you dare to face me in a battle?"

Yu Jichuan looked at Xiang Shaoyun and asked, "Are you sure you want to let him decide the fate of your relationship with Caidie?"

"Qingchen, step back for now. I'll have a talk with him," said Xiang Shaoyun as he was truly hesitant of letting Liu Qingchen fight on his behalf. It was not that he did not believe in Liu Qingchen's strength, but this matter was too important to him.

"If you really want to fight me, you will suffer a miserable defeat," said Xiang Shaoyun. His soul clone appeared beside him and erupted with an extremely powerful aura.

After entering the fourth-stage Heaven Battling Realm, his soul clone had also reached the fourth-stage pseudo-God Realm. With his ability to punch above his class, he could fight even regular Rebirth Realm experts.

Yu Jichuan had a rather interesting expression when he saw the clone beside Xiang Shaoyun. The other Yu Clan members also had a similar reaction. They were all filled with disbelief.

Any Heaven Battling Realm expert could easily form a clone, but most clones would be similar in strength to the main body. However, that was not the case for Xiang Shaoyun. This was truly eye-opening for them.

Even Yu Huayan praised inwardly, Truly worthy of being ranked first on the Saintly Forest Ranking. No wonder he's acting so fearlessly.

As for Di Mie, he was burning with envy as he thought, I must kill this bastard!

When Yu Jichuan recovered from his shock, he laughed and said, "Haha, I had thought that I was the only one with a soul clone stronger than my main body. Looks like you have done the same. Interesting."

Someone who looked exactly like him appeared by his side. That was his soul clone, a pseudo-God Realm clone. The Yu Clan members grew even more excited.

"Truly worthy of being our little clan uncle. With that clone, not even Xiang Shaoyun would be his match."

"With the little clan uncle around, the younger generation of our clan can hold our heads high."

"Both of them are freaks."

#### Chapter 1517: Escaping the Yu Clan

Xiang Shaoyun did not expect that Yu Jichuan would have such a powerful soul clone as well, but he showed no fear. Instead, he smiled and said, "Looks like a battle between us is truly unavoidable."

"Naturally," said Yu Jichuan.

But just as the two were about to start fighting, Yu Bufan and Eunuch Dong of the Di Clan arrived with a group of Gods.

At their arrival, all the Yu Clan members knelt down and greeted, "Greetings, patriarch."

Yu Bufan was the legitimate patriarch who was also a Rebirth Realm expert. He wielded absolute authority in the clan.

"Huayan, what are you waiting for? Arrest all of them!" commanded Yu Bufan.

Before Yu Huayan could say anything, Yu Jichuan said, "Let me deal with this. This does not concern Huayan."

Yu Bufan narrowed his eyes and said, "Jichuan, it's better you don't get involved in this. We have already accepted the Di Clan's betrothal gifts. Caidie can only marry Di Mie."

"Haha, looks like you have truly forgotten the teachings of our ancestors," said Yu Jichuan as he roared with laughter.

"Yu Jichuan, don't make a scene. They are obviously provoking us, yet you're still wasting time talking to them. You're simply embarrassing our clan," said Yu Bufan unhappily. He commanded Yu Huayan once again, "Huayan, arrest them."

After a slight hesitation, Yu Huayan decided to do as told. With Xiang Shaoyun's pseudo-God combat strength, Xiang Shaoyun might be a match for Yu Huayan, but this was the Yu Clan's turf. With so many Gods present, how could he be their match?

Devil Concubine, who had remained silent, said, "You really think we're helpless against you? Lord tree spirit, it's your turn to make a move."

An old man appeared beside her. That old man was none other than the celestial darkdevil tree.

"I don't wish to fight. I'll only help you escape this place," said the celestial darkdevil tree. Next, dark energy rippled out and covered Xiang Shaoyun and the rest of the group before flying away.

Everyone was caught by complete surprise, including Yu Bufan and the other Gods. Yu Huayan reacted speedily and sent a palm attack toward the celestial darkdevil tree. A fiery palm shot forth, threatening to burn the entire sky apart.

However, the celestial darkdevil tree was too high-tiered. A regular person would not be able to harm it. In any case, Yu Huayan had acted too slowly. Both Yu Bufan and Eunuch Dong soared into the sky before unleashing a barrage of attacks. Their attacks were much stronger than Yu Huayan's attack.

"Leave!" said the celestial darkdevil tree as he lightly waved his hand, creating a black hole that swallowed all the incoming attacks.

"What?" Yu Bufan and Eunuch Dong exclaimed in alarm.

At this moment, they even wondered if that old man was also a lord guardian. However, he did not resemble any of the lord guardians they knew about. For a moment, they appeared at a loss.

"Yu patriarch, you have some explaining to do!" demanded Eunuch Dong with his high-pitched voice.

"Eunuch Dong, watch your attitude," said Yu Bufan with a frown.

As the patriarch of a clan, a mere eunuch from the Di Clan was not qualified to order him around.

Expression changing, Eunuch Dong said, "I was merely anxious. My apologies. However, you do owe the Di Clan an explanation for this."



"Don't worry. I will give you an answer you will be satisfied with," said Yu Bufan with a cold snort. "Huayan, go to the Ziling Sect immediately and bring Yu Caidie back. Kill anyone who dares to get in your way."

"Patriarch, you saw the strength of that person. With my cultivation, am I even his match?" asked Yu Huayan.

That rendered Yu Bufan speechless.

"You don't need to take part in this anymore. I'll have the grand elders handle it. If Xiang Shaoyun remains stubborn, we'll have the Ziling Sect flattened," said Yu Bufan, losing his patience.

He then returned to the clan and summoned the grand elders who had remained in seclusion for a long time. If the old man from earlier was really Ge Yi, nobody apart from their ancestor stood a chance to take Yu Caidie back. Nevertheless, they still needed to put up an act that they had tried their best to satisfy the Di Clan.

"Xiang Shaoyun, I, Di Mie, will not stop until you're dead!" roared Di Mie furiously as he clenched his fists tightly.

Yu Caidie was someone he had to obtain. However, Xiang Shaoyun had stolen her from right under his nose, which was an irreconcilable grudge.

As for Xiang Shaoyun, he did not have the time to care about what Di Mie thought of him. At present, he was busy fleeing with the celestial darkdevil tree. The celestial darkdevil tree finally stopped after sensing that there were no pursuers.

"Lord tree spirit, why didn't you teach them a lesson?" asked Devil Concubine as she pouted unhappily.

"Hehe, they have a supreme god-grade formation active there. If I attacked, perhaps even I would be killed," said the celestial darkdevil tree.

"That's right. The Yu Clan is powerful enough to have such defenses in place. They wouldn't have remained an ancient influential clan otherwise," said Xiang Shaoyun with a nod.

"Kid, for my hard work, shouldn't you offer me some primal chaos energy?" said the celestial darkdevil tree with a look of longing.

Xiang Shaoyun did not hesitate and generated a clump of primal chaos energy with a wave of his hand. The celestial darkdevil tree joyfully opened his mouth and swallowed the clump of energy.

"Alright, lord tree spirit. Can you help remove the seal on Caidie as well?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"No problem," the celestial darkdevil tree agreed readily.

He then held Yu Caidie's wrist and sent a wave of energy into her body, forcefully breaking the seal placed on her. The moment Yu Caidie regained her cultivation, Saint Realm energy rippled around her, making her look even more enchanting than before.

"Thank you, lord," said Yu Caidie with a slight bow. She then jumped into Xiang Shaoyun's arms and planted her lips against his lips, causing the others to look away awkwardly.

As for Devil Concubine, she curled her lips and muttered, "Since the overlord cares for you so much, I'll let this slide. But in the future, I'll definitely be the only woman in his heart!"

After a short while, Xiang Shaoyun and Yu Caidie finally separated from each other. With a pleased smile, Xiang Shaoyun said, "Caidie, stick with me from now on. Don't return to the Yu Clan anymore."

"Ok. I'll follow you wherever you go from now on," said Yu Caidie solemnly.

## Chapter 1518: Completing the Nine Star Pagodas

With the celestial darkdevil tree's help, Xiang Shaoyun's group was able to return to the Ziling Sect on the same day. After all, the celestial darkdevil tree's cultivation had reached an extremely terrifying level. If he could take one more step forward, he would become a divine tree of an even higher tier, completing his final evolution to gain an even more terrifying strength.

At the Ziling Sect, Xiang Shaoyun first settled Yu Caidie and Devil Concubine down before calling over Purple Lightning Marquis. He told Purple Lightning Marquis that the Yu Clan might come looking for trouble, and he had Purple Lightning Marquis prepare for trouble.

"If the Yu Clan dares to come, I'll make sure they leave their lives here," said Purple Lightning Marquis confidently.

"That's right. I just happen to be itching for a fight. They will make for nice target practice," said Scarlet Flame Monarch as he appeared out of nowhere. He now looked about 20 years younger than before, regaining the look of a middle-aged man. Most of the wrinkles on his face were gone, as though he had gained a new layer of skin. His spirit seemed to have become anew, proving that he had reached an even higher level in his cultivation.

"Scarlet Flame, did you reach the Rebirth Realm?" exclaimed Xiang Shaoyun in shock.

"Haha, yes! Big brother has quite a lot of treasures. I used his treasures to attempt my breakthrough and was successful!" said Scarlet Flame Monarch excitedly.

Ten thousand years ago, he had only reached peak Great Saint Realm. He wasn't even a pseudo-God. Thus, his joy for having taken that step forward was understandable.

"Haha, well done!" Xiang Shaoyun was overjoyed.

The Ziling Sect had gained yet another God. Together with the ten-winged angels who had also migrated over recently, they would have enough strength to face the reprisals from the Yu and Di Clans.

In the past, Xiang Shaoyun had thought that the dead high priest was only a Great Saint. Only when the high priest revealed his twelve wings did he realize that the high priest progressed quite far in the God Realm. If it wasn't for the fact that the Dark Devourer Clan was too strong, the high priest would still be alive and well.

Xiang Shaoyun went to a location outside the Ziling Sect that temporarily housed the migrating angels. At present, all the angels had moved over here from the City of Light.

When the angels saw him, they all greeted him warmly, "Lord envoy!"

Xiang Shaoyun flashed them an earnest smile and asked them how they were doing recently. Because the angels had left their city, they were naturally unaccustomed to their new place of living. But when they felt the concern Xiang Shaoyun showed for them, they felt much better.

After taking a stroll through the angels' place, Xiang Shaoyun headed to the Nine Star Pagodas. The Nine Star Pagodas area had nine mountains. At the peak of each mountain was a nine-story high pagoda. The entire place looked rather picturesque.

"After I complete the Nine Star Pagodas, I will have to start my mission of defending the Dusk Dynasty from the devils," muttered Xiang Shaoyun to himself as he started planting numerous saint crystals into the Nine Star Palace formation he had laid out in the area. He then activated the formation.

After the formation was completed, a storm of astral energy started gathering in the sky above the nine mountains. A curtain of nine-colored light covered the sky, forming an area with the thickest concentration of astral energy in the Ziling Sect.

All the Ziling Sect members were shocked. They could all sense the pure astral energy the Nine Star Pagodas were emanating. For them, that was an extremely suitable place for cultivation.

They finally understood why Xiang Shaoyun had asked for nine pagodas to be constructed atop nine mountains. So it was all for the sake of the sect.

After activating the formation, Xiang Shaoyun entered the first pagoda and meditated inside for seven days.

During the seven days, he branded the pagoda with the profundity of gold and some gold elemental battle techniques. Additionally, he left behind a Saint Realm energy clone who would be responsible for testing the Ziling Sect disciples who wished to enter the pagoda. He then went to the second Star Pagoda and did the same with the wood element. He spent the following month branding all nine pagodas, leaving some inheritances inside for the disciples talented enough to benefit from them.

It was no easy feat for any cultivator to comprehend the profundity of powers. The nine pagodas would serve as a guide for the sect's disciples, making it easier for them to comprehend the profundity of powers. If even the nine pagodas couldn't increase the sect's overall strength, then there really wasn't anything he could do anymore.

By the time he was done with the nine pagodas, the old drunkard in his astral cosmos sea had finally come back to life. Xiang Shaoyun released Old Drunkard, leaving the old drunkard in total confusion.

"Young sect master, how did I return?" asked the old drunkard in astonishment.

"You're back. The Ziling Sect is doing well," said Xiang Shaoyun joyfully.

He gave the old drunkard a rough explanation of the events that had transpired. After listening to the story, Old Drunkard finally recovered from his confusion.

"Thank you for risking your life for me, young sect master," said Old Drunkard with a sigh.

"Don't say that, Old Drunkard. Without you, I would have died long ago. I have always viewed you as my family. I believe you think the same of me as well. There is no need for things to be so formal between us," said Xiang Shaoyun earnestly.

"Ok, ok, we're family," said Old Drunkard, appearing visibly touched.

He had always viewed himself as a servant. Although Xiang Yangzhan and Xiang Shaoyun had never treated him like a servant, he was still clearly aware of his actual identity. Thus, he was incredibly moved to hear he was family from Xiang Shaoyun.

After coming back from death, Old Drunkard had also broken through into second-stage Heaven Battling Realm. He had even gained some enlightenment regarding the Rebirth Realm, which would most certainly be helpful in his future path of cultivation. One could say that he had profited from a disaster.

With the old drunkard's return, the sect had gained another capable helper who would contribute to the sect's continued growth.

Looking at the coffin containing his father, Xiang Shaoyun sighed when he saw no signs that his father was about to break free. "I wonder when Father will be able to break free."

Before leaving for the Dusk Dynasty, Xiang Shaoyun also shifted the gold tree from his astral cosmos sea to the mountain with the gold elemental Star Pagoda. The tree would serve to enhance

the gold energy in the pagoda while also continuing to grow by benefiting from the energy gathered around the pagoda. In such an environment, it was likely that the tree would grow as fast as when it was within Xiang Shaoyun's astral cosmos sea.

As for the other tree, Xiang Shaoyun decided to keep it with him for now. He had a feeling that the tree was incredibly mysterious. Perhaps something extraordinary would happen to it in the future.

Xiang Shaoyun was finally ready to once again leave the sect and head for the Dusk Dynasty. There, he would guard the Devil Domain's entrance and complete his mission of guarding the entrance for three years.

#### Chapter 1519: Devil Domain's New Entrance

The Ziling Sect and the fox race had long been connected through teleportation formations. After gathering his people, Xiang Shaoyun went straight to the Fox Range with the teleportation formation.

Many of the fox race's Saint Realm elders came out to welcome Xiang Shaoyun when they learned of his arrival. As Hu Meihui had just completed her seclusion, she also rushed over to meet Xiang Shaoyun.

The fox race was innately talented temptresses. As the fox princess, her allure was incomparable. When she moved, her slender body emanated endless temptation. Her tender eyes seemed to constantly ripple with emotions and could cause countless people to be starstruck.

After gaining the eight-tailed bloodline, Hu Meihui had become even more talented in cultivation. After a period of training under the fox ancestor, she reached peak Sovereign Realm and wasn't too far away from the Saint Realm.

She ignored Yu Caidie and Devil Concubine, who were following Xiang Shaoyun, and jumped into his arms. She said, "Husband, you're finally here to see me."

Clear grief could be heard from her voice, as though she was a wife who had been waiting for her husband to return for years, a grief that could cause anyone to feel saddened. Yu Caidie and Devil Concubine wore unsightly expressions as they cursed inwardly, What a womanizer!

They knew that Xiang Shaoyun had many women, but they still couldn't avoid being jealous when they saw him being intimate with other women.

Xiang Shaoyun softly patted Hu Meihui's back and said, "Am I not here now? The world is in chaos. The fox race needs to get ready to protect yourselves as well. Do be careful."

"I know. We have long prepared ourselves. If we have no choice, we'll just retreat to the Ziling Sect," said Hu Meihui as she rubbed a certain plump part of her body against Xiang Shaoyun's arm, causing Xiang Shaoyun's blood to stir.

"Alright. I'm heading to the Dusk Dynasty to suppress the devils. I'll come meet you again after I'm done with my mission," Xiang Shaoyun returned to the main topic.

"I want to go with you!" said Hu Meihui without any hesitation.

"You want to come as well?" Xiang Shaoyun appeared somewhat doubtful.

"Of course. I'm currently stuck at a bottleneck. This will be a good opportunity for me to temper myself so that I can break through. Also, I want to stick with you," said Hu Meihui.

"Sure, let's go together," said Xiang Shaoyun with a nod.

He did not want his women to be mere decorations that could only look pretty. Thus, he naturally approved of Hu Meihui's attempt to grow. And thus, the group headed to a remote location within the Dusk Dynasty's borders.

At present, a large number of humans had gathered there. All of them were working with all their strength against the devil invasion. The devils seemed determined to break through the defensive perimeter set by the humans. Many powerful devils had appeared, creating massive destruction in the landscape. This place was none other than the Devil Domain's new entrance.

A God from the Diabolic Dragon Clan had appeared and swallowed tens of thousands of humans alive, forcing the Dusk Dynasty's imperial uncle to show up. The imperial uncle proved himself worthy of being someone who was once on the Saintly Forest Ranking. His combat prowess was incredible, and he fought three diabolic dragons by himself before killing one of them. His exploits successfully increased the morale on humanity's side.

But when even stronger experts of the Diabolic Dragon Clan showed up, even the imperial uncle started to have a hard time stopping them. To make matters worse, there was no reinforcement from the other dynasties. Even the ones who bothered to help only sent a small number of decently strong cultivators who would be helpless before an army of devils.

If it weren't for the Guardians Guild, the Dusk Dynasty would have already fallen. One could say that the Dusk Dynasty had suffered greatly. Even if they could preserve their dynasty during the devil invasion, they probably wouldn't be able to avoid the fate of being swallowed up by the other dynasties.

After all, apart from their issues with the devil invasion, their imperial teacher had defected as if to add hail to snow. The greatest weakness of humans was their inability to work together against external enemies. Many would choose to protect themselves, giving the devils an opportunity to invade. If humanity could stay fully united, no disaster would be unsolvable.

From sheer numbers alone, there would be a human genius born at all times. Although countless geniuses had perished over the years, there were also many who had managed to reach far in their cultivation. Thus, humanity as a whole shouldn't be afraid of foreign invasion.

Unfortunately, humanity was divided, and everyone only fought for themselves. Thus, it was hard to protect the entire dominion.

With his women, trusted aides, the wolf guards, and some Ziling Sect elites, Xiang Shaoyun arrived at the new entrance with a group of 300.

When they arrived, they found that the devils had corrupted the surrounding ambient energy. Numerous devils dotted the sky while countless humans were fighting against the devils. Blood and broken limbs flew everywhere, presenting a dreadful scene.

The Dusk Dynasty's army of over a hundred thousand soldiers surrounded the area, launching wave after wave of attacks at the devils. Due to the limitation of the entrance's size, only a limited number of devils could invade at one time. If the devils could open an even bigger entrance, the humans would have no way of stopping their invasion.

The defensive perimeter's biggest crisis was that the devils might break free in separate batches and spread the war even farther. Some of the humans residing nearby had already moved away out of fear.



In fact, on Xiang Shaoyun's way to the entrance, he had encountered many such people who were in the process of migration. Some of these migrating people were even shameless enough to steal from the refugees of war, causing Xiang Shaoyun to look down on them. These thieves were the scums of humanity and were even worse than the devils.

Xiang Shaoyun and his group were in no rush to enter the battleground. Rather, they picked a random location to settle down. The chosen location would serve as their camp, a place for them to recuperate in between battles. They had just finished settling down when a group of imperial soldiers approached them.

"Who are you? Since you're here, why aren't you helping us fight the devils?" demanded the leader unhappily.

As far as he was concerned, anyone nearby should rush into the battlefield instead of staying at the fringe doing nothing.

"Scram!" berated Devouring Ghost coldly.

He then released his Great Saint aura, causing all the soldiers to drop onto the ground.

#### Chapter 1520: Huang Tianji Reappears

The imperial soldiers were so frightened by Devouring Ghost that they all fled in disorder.

"Useless bugs. Even the likes of you dare to raise your voice against the overlord? If this was any other time, I would have killed all of you!" said Devouring Ghost unhappily.

After returning to the Great Saint Realm, Devouring Ghost now carried the temperament of a tyrant. Even the leader of these imperial soldiers would have to show sufficient respect before him. Thus, these mere footsoldiers were merely courting death by raising their voice against him.

"Ignore them. Let's talk about our plan," said Xiang Shaoyun. "We need to guard this place for three years. During these three years, we will take turns fighting. I'll split all of you into different groups. Each group will fight for seven days at a time. Of course, if there are any serious injuries, you are allowed to return in advance."

Xiang Shaoyun started detailing his plan to them. Each group would fight for seven days before another group took over. A period of seven days was just nice as it wasn't too long or too short. It would be good enough to temper everyone. They might be here to stop the devil invasion, but they were also treating the devils as the hammer that would forge them into shape.

The first group consisted of Yu Caidie, Devil Concubine, and 50 other people. Xiang Shaoyun had arranged for Yu Caidie and Devil Concubine to be in the same group because he wished to see the two grow closer through battle, which would make his life easier because they were both people he cared a lot about. He did not want them to view each other as enemies.

Also included in their group was Chen Zilong. He had entered the Soul Foundation Realm, but he still wasn't happy with his progress. He wanted to grow stronger, to obtain the strength to challenge Long Yugang and avenge his dead woman.

"Kill!" The moment Chen Zilong arrived at the outer fringe of the battlefield, a qilin phantom manifested above him. Both his arms turned crimson as he charged into the midst of the battlefield.

As for Yu Caidie and Devil Concubine, they picked Devil Saints as their opponents. Their arrival attracted the attention of many Saints. All of the onlookers appeared dazed when they saw the two, clearly mesmerized by their beauty.

"Where did these beauties come from? They are beautiful enough to topple kingdoms."

"They're here to kill devils. What amazing resolve. I shall fight alongside them. Perhaps I can win the favor of one of them that way."

"Why don't you look at your face in the mirror? I should be the one to go. Both of them will be mine."

...

One ought to admit that humanity was truly useless at times. The moment two beauties appeared, some people forgot what they were here to do. As for Xiang Shaoyun, he stayed in the camp with the others and meditated silently.

A period of three years wasn't exactly long, but it wasn't short either. For Xiang Shaoyun, he wouldn't waste even a second of his time. Regardless of whether it was for the sake of facing the devils, the aliens, or the Yu and Di Clans, he had to grow as quickly as possible.

At this time, he took the chance to summon the Four Night Saints. The Four Night Saints were all Great Saints. When they joined hands, their formation could contend against even pseudo-Gods. Thus, they would be of great help to Xiang Shaoyun's group. In any case, he also needed to learn more about the Dusk Dynasty's current status from them.

But before the Four Night Saints arrived, the Dusk Dynasty's third prince, Huang Tianji, arrived with a group of powerful cultivators. In recent years, Huang Tianji had not shown himself much at the Dragon Phoenix Academy. It was said that he had left by himself to undergo a tempering of life and death so that he could one day catch up with Xiang Shaoyun.

He had also developed some ambitions toward the Dusk Dynasty's throne. Now that he had returned to join the war against the devils, it was obvious he had grown enough to have the confidence to accomplish meritorious achievements and win his imperial father's favor.

He had not expected to meet Xiang Shaoyun before reaching the Devil Domain's entrance. Of course, he had not seen Xiang Shaoyun yet. He was merely curious after seeing some wolfmen and humans in the encampment and decided to pay them a visit and figure out who they were. But before Huang Tianji's group could reach the encampment, they were stopped by the wolf guards.

"I am Huang Tianji, the Dusk Dynasty's third prince. I wonder if you're here to fight the devils? If so, we should go together," said Huang Tianji politely.

"Please leave. We have our own arrangements," said a wolf guard coldly.

"Audacious! Don't you know that this is the third prince? You should be honored to be granted the opportunity to fight alongside him!" berated an attendant beside Huang Tianji.

The wolf guards did not react and remained vigilant, as though they would attack if Huang Tianji's group dared to try anything.

"Third brother, ignore them. We should focus on the devils," a crisp voice suddenly rang out.

In the middle of the group was a young woman mounted atop a snow-white unicorn. She was clad in a purple outfit that perfectly accentuated her hourglass figure, and a cyan ribbon was hanging from her chest, making her look incredibly graceful.

The woman was none other than Huang Xiaoyue. She had advanced rapidly, reaching fifth-stage Heaven Battling Realm. Even Huang Tianji was two stages lower than her in cultivation. She had enough strength to be ranked top three in the Dragon Phoenix Academy.

Because Huang Tianji did not wish to create any unnecessary trouble so close to the Devil Domain's entrance, he waved at his people and prepared to leave. But right that moment, he saw the young man seated cross-legged atop a boulder not far from him. His lips curled into a smile as he muttered, "So it's him. No wonder they're so arrogant."

He narrowed his eyes and said, "This prince has taken a liking to this place. Move."

Xiang Shaoyun might be strong, but Huang Tianji was also surrounded by a bunch of capable cultivators. In fact, his imperial father had assigned him two pseudo-Gods for this war against the devils. Additionally, Huang Tianji also had a God by his side. On top of that, they were currently within the Dusk Dynasty's borders. Thus, he decided to stand against Xiang Shaoyun.

"Don't look for trouble," warned a wolf guard.

"Mu Jiang, chase them away. Kill anyone who resists," commanded Huang Tianji.

The old man called Mu Jiang stepped forth and berated, "Scram!"

His voice rumbled forth like a thunderclap, causing several wolf guards to bleed from their seven orifices and faint. As the wolf guards nearby were only Sovereigns, they were naturally incapable of resisting a sound attack from a Heaven Battling Realm expert.