

Overlord 1561

Chapter 1561: Divine Dynastic Vault

In the square, the wall cabinets no longer stored night pearls. Rather, pieces of god-grade crystals were stored in these cabinets. An energy of high purity filled the square and flooded the square with light, allowing them to see the entire square clearly. The first thing they noticed was a middle-aged man standing in the center of the square.

He was clad in animal hide with a feathered crown on his head. His head was raised as he gazed upon the sky with his bright eyes, as though he was going to see through the sky itself. In his hand was an overbearing battle-axe that gave off an impression that he could hack the world in two if he so wished. The middle-aged man was actually a statue, but it looked alive.

Before the statue was a pond of god-grade spring water. A heavy and auspicious aura hovered above the pond, giving everyone an intensely comfortable sensation. There also seemed to be some animals frolicking around in the pond, creating sparkling and translucent splashes every now and then.

To the left of the statue were rows upon rows of bookshelves. Numerous old-fashioned books made of special animal hides were on the shelves. With one look, one could see that the books were ancient.

To the right of the statue were numerous crude-looking weapons. The weapons might not have looked special, but they emanated an extremely sharp sensation. They were most definitely high-tier weapons. Behind the statue was a disorderly pile of random items. Not one was an ordinary item, as they all emanated extraordinary auras.

Xiang Shaoyun's group was completely stunned.

"Th-this is the Barbaric Dynasty's divine vault!" Despair cried out in alarm.

"Haha, looks like the heavens are favoring our Ziling Sect. With these treasures, the Ziling Sect will have no issue becoming a tier-9 organization," said Devouring Ghost as he laughed heartily.

Everyone else had a look of excitement as well. Even Xiang Shaoyun looked incomparably excited. He would have been happy just obtaining some valuable relics from this ruined dynasty. Surprisingly, he had found an actual divine vault. It was no wonder that this place was guarded by a god-grade formation and a god-grade puppet. What an unbelievable discovery!

"Overlord, do we start packing all these things?" asked someone.

Xiang Shaoyun recovered from his reverie and said, "No, this place is not this simple."

Despite his excitement, he did not lose his calm. He could sense that the statue contained a terrifying power. If they continued advancing, they would trigger something terrifying. The consequences for that would be horrifying. Others might not realize, but Xiang Shaoyun could with his divine dao eyes.

"That can't be the case, right? I thought we had already dealt with the dangers?" said Liu Qingchen.

Xiang Shaoyun did not say anything. He took a top-quality goldsteel stone and lightly tossed it ahead of him. Abruptly, a terrifying sealed power flickered in the air, turning the goldsteel stone into powder.

The goldsteel stone was a top-tier material that was incomparably hard. It was a material one would need when forging emperor-grade weapons. And just like that, it was reduced into fine powder. One could only imagine the power of the seal before them. Everyone's expression became that of someone who had just escaped disaster. If they had taken even one step farther, all of them would have been reduced into mincemeat.

"Is there an additional god-grade formation here?" asked Devouring Ghost in astonishment.

"No, but there's a God Realm soul here," said Xiang Shaoyun as his eyes flickered with a bright radiance.

Right after that, a sound came out from the statue, "So it's a kid with the divine dao eyes. No wonder you can see through the secret here. Not bad at all. Unfortunately, you're not a descendant of the Barbaric Dynasty. Otherwise, everything here will be yours to take."

Next, an ethereal figure hovered out of the statue. Nobody could get a clear look at the figure, but from its aura, they could feel that the figure was actually the clone of a God.

"Greetings, senior," said Xiang Shaoyun, not daring to slight the figure.

The others also hurriedly saluted the figure, especially Despair, whose eyes were shrouded in a fanatical light. The blood within his veins boiled.

The figure seemed to have noticed Despair's changes as its gaze landed on Despair. It exclaimed in surprise, "There's actually a descendant of our Barbaric Dynasty here? Too bad your bloodline purity is too low. However, this much is enough."

Despair dropped to his knees and said, "Tiele Clan's descendant, Tiele Shawang greets the ancestor."

"So it's a descendant from the Tiele branch," said the figure with a sigh. "Since you have arrived here, accept this emperor's blessings."

A gust of energy wrapped around Despair and brought Despair toward the statue. With a wave of the figure's hand, a chunk of frozen blood surged out of the pond. The blood melted before entering Despair's mouth. Despair's mouth opened automatically as he swallowed the blood.

Instantly, a boundless life force enveloped his body, forming a blood cocoon around him. Stands of bloodline power rippled out, flooding the entire square with a rich life force. Who would have guessed that the frozen chunk of blood would contain such a thick life force? Xiang Shaoyun and the others were greatly shocked.

"He is accepting the Barbaric Dynasty's bloodline inheritance. Do not disturb him. As for the others, do as you wish," said the figure.

The figure did not have much strength. He knew that he had no way of stopping them all, so he decided to be generous. In any case, his sole mission of preserving the Barbaric Dynasty's inheritance had been completed.

"Thank you, senior," said Xiang Shaoyun and the rest as they bowed.

Next, Xiang Shaoyun said to those behind him, "Take a look around and see if there's anything that's suitable for you. We'll talk after Despair wakes up."

This was the divine vault of the Barbaric Dynasty. Since Despair was a descendant of the Barbaric Dynasty, Xiang Shaoyun did not intend to take everything here for himself. In any case, this was

also a perfect test for Despair's loyalty. Despair's actions after obtaining this inheritance would show Xiang Shaoyun many things.

Xiang Shaoyun took the lead and started walking around the public square. His gaze first landed on the pond before the statue. The pond sparkled with light as though it was a river of stars. It emanated a sensation of vastness, and a golden fish could be seen swimming about in the pond.

It was a golden fish with only a single fin. Tough golden scales ran along its body while draconic whiskers trailed from its snout. Its eyes seemed to be brimming with intelligence. The moment it met Xiang Shaoyun's gaze, it submerged into the pond, no longer daring to show itself.

Chapter 1562: Goldscale Dragon Fish

"There's actually a legendary goldscale dragon fish here? It even looks like it's going to complete its evolution into a dragon soon," Xiang Shaoyun exclaimed in surprise.

Dragon fish were extremely rare. As for a dragon fish that was infinitely close to becoming a dragon and only had one fin left, it was even rarer. Consuming this fish would allow one to forge an incredibly powerful physique. One's lifespan would also increase exponentially. Additionally, one would also be able to enter the Rebirth Realm without any bottlenecks. One could say that a goldscale dragon fish was basically a divine medicine.

At that realization, Xiang Shaoyun greatly coveted the fish. He was already a fifth-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator. After forming his pseudo-God Realm body and soul, this fish would definitely allow him to push both his body and soul into the God Realm. That was equivalent to a shortcut that would push his cultivation to a level he would need decades or even a hundred years to reach.

"Goldscale has lived for countless years. It has probably formed a dragon fish pearl in its body. All it needs to become a dragon is a suitable opportunity. You better not eat it," said the figure.

Xiang Shaoyun instantly withdrew his burning gaze and said, "I'll follow your wishes, senior."

He then focused on the pond. At that time, Liu Qingchen exclaimed, "Is this the legendary milky way spring?"

"Probably. It wouldn't have created such a miraculous scene otherwise," said Bing Busi with envy. He looked at Xiang Shaoyun and said, "Overlord, can I have a tiny bottle of this milky way spring water?"

Bing Busi was born with an innate flaw in his body. Not even Xiang Shaoyun's profundity of life could heal that flaw. However, the milky way spring water could. Thus, Bing Busi couldn't help but request some of the spring water.

"The milky way spring will only come into existence in mysterious spaces where the sky hangs upside down, allowing astral energy to slowly gather into a spring. It is indeed capable of making up for your flaws. Take it yourself," said Xiang Shaoyun with a nod.

The milky way spring was a top-tier god-grade spring, something even Gods would covet. It could greatly enhance one's God Realm energy, allowing one to further purify one's energy and improve one's attack. It could also help Great Saints and pseudo-Gods enter the Rebirth Realm. One could say that the existence of the milky way spring would enable more people to ascend into the God Realm.

Liu Qingchen also gathered some of the spring water unhesitatingly. He was already a peak Great Saint. With this spring water, he would be able to reach the Rebirth Realm faster and spend less time in the pseudo-God Realm. Or perhaps he could even skip the pseudo-God Realm entirely. But just as Bing Busi and Liu Qingchen were about to gather some of the spring water, the goldscale dragon fish leaped out, opened its mouth wide, and roared.

Roar!

A dragon's roar resounded, as though an ultimate dragon had soared into the sky. The overbearing roar rumbled through the square, catching both Bing Busi and Liu Qingchen by surprise and causing them to cough blood. The others also had their eardrums burst, and even Xiang Shaoyun felt his blood stir uncomfortably.

Xiang Shaoyun was the first to react. His profundity of life activated as he pacified his disorderly blood circulation before glancing at the dragon fish with a sharp gaze. A powerful force swept out as he said, "Your dragon's roar is decent, but that won't be enough to kill us. You better be obedient, and I'll spare your life out of respect for the senior."

"Villain, a villain is trying to steal my spring!" the goldscale dragon fish suddenly started cursing.

It then submerged back into the water in fear.

Xiang Shaoyun smiled before he looked at the figure and said, "Senior, look—"

"Deal with it yourself. You can do anything so long as you don't harm the fish," replied the figure indifferently.

The figure's main mission was to protect Despair until the bloodline inheritance was completed. Everything else did not matter.

Xiang Shaoyun gave it some thought before releasing Money. He said, "Money, go have a talk with that fish."

Money then shot out of Xiang Shaoyun's arm and dove into the pond.

The goldscale dragon fish was not afraid of Money, but it could smell a familiar scent on Money's body. Thus, it did not attack. Instead, it looked at Money cautiously and asked, "Are you here to bully me as well?"

"Follow my boss. He has enough draconic aura to help you complete your evolution," said Money.

"A-are you speaking the truth?" asked the goldscale dragon fish.

"Of course. If it wasn't for the fact that I have the bloodline of the celestial snakes in my body, I would have evolved into a dragon long ago," said Money.

Goldscale dragon fish was deeply attracted, but it did not dare to agree immediately. It had never met other life forms before, but after awakening its intelligence, its inherited memories told it that it should always be cautious toward other races.

When Xiang Shaoyun heard the conversation, he smiled and released one of the pure energy dragons in his body. He then asked, "Goldscale dragon fish, look. Is this what you need?"

The goldscale dragon fish's eyes lit up before it shot toward the energy dragon. It instantly reached Xiang Shaoyun, but Xiang Shaoyun moved away at an even faster speed, not allowing the dragon fish to devour the energy dragon.

"Give it to me, and I'll give you some spring water," said the goldscale dragon fish impatiently.

"Come with me, and it will be yours. You can even continue staying in the spring. I will only take a tiny bit of the spring water. What do you think?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"Erm..." the goldscale dragon fish started hesitating.

Xiang Shaoyun took another energy dragon out, showing off two energy dragons at the same time. The goldscale dragon fish immediately nodded repeatedly and said, "If you can give the draconic aura to me, I'll follow your command."

It had lived in the spring water for countless years, yet it hadn't been able to complete its evolution because it did not have enough draconic aura. The energy dragons in Xiang Shaoyun's hand were what it needed the most. It could probably complete its evolution after obtaining one of the energy dragons.

"No problem. You can have as much draconic aura as you want," said Xiang Shaoyun with a smile.

Apart from the energy dragons, he also had the corpse of a diabolic dragon devil. He extracted some pure dragon blood from the corpse, as he believed that the blood would also be very helpful for the goldscale dragon fish.

"Sure. Come take the spring water, then. But don't take too much of it. I still need to rely on the spring to nourish my body," the goldscale dragon fish finally compromised.

"Haha, this is yours," said Xiang Shaoyun as he flung an energy dragon over.

The goldscale dragon fish leaped out and swallowed the energy dragon. A powerful draconic aura spread within its body, causing it to cheer in joy, "Yummy!"

The figure couldn't help but shake its head. "This fellow truly can't resist any temptation."

Chapter 1563: Tool Nourishing Technique

After dealing with the goldscale dragon fish, Xiang Shaoyun walked around the public square. He first arrived at the bookshelves. As he studied the books, he found that they contained some rare battle techniques and even some techniques that had disappeared for a very long time.

"Truly worthy of being one of the most powerful ancient dynasties. They have quite a rich collection," Xiang Shaoyun gasped in amazement.

His gaze landed on one of the books. On the animal hide cover were some ancient characters: Tool Nourishing Technique. His gaze instantly became burning hot as he retrieved the book and started flipping through it.

The Tool Nourishing Technique was not an astral energy cultivation method or a battle technique. Rather, it was a secret technique used for nourishing lifebound equipment. This was a technique many cultivators dreamed of.

Many cultivators knew that a weapon nourished into a lifebound weapon would be the best weapon for themselves, but very few people knew how they could go about making one. It was extremely hard to nourish a weapon, and many people eventually gave up. It would be much easier to just use a weapon forged by some refiners.

Only the few patient ones would be able to complete their lifebound weapon by luck. As for the Tool Nourishing Technique before Xiang Shaoyun, it was the most authentic method of nourishing one's weapon. It would not only expedite the process but also enhance the grade of the nourished weapon. A regular nourishing technique wouldn't be able to compare with it.

Xiang Shaoyun had been nourishing his lifebound weapon all this while but had yet to succeed because he was too unskilled at nourishing weapons. If he had gotten this Tool Nourishing Technique long ago, things would have been completely different.

With the Light of Wisdom, Xiang Shaoyun rapidly memorized the technique and soon mastered its profound and complicated contents.

I've read a lot of tool nourishing books before, but they are nothing compared with this book, lamented Xiang Shaoyun inwardly. With the Tool Nourishing Technique, nourishing his own lifebound weapon would no longer be an issue.

Xiang Shaoyun then looked over the other books. Most of them were battle techniques and cultivation methods at the saint-grade and below. There were only a few god-grade techniques among the collection, and they could only be cultivated by members of the Barbaric Dynasty. Thus, they wouldn't be too helpful for the Ziling Sect.

Next, Xiang Shaoyun went to look at the weapons on display. The weapons seemed crude, but their grades were definitely not low. If they were refined further, their grades could probably be increased. It was quite obvious that the Barbaric Dynasty's forging capabilities were rather lacking.

While Xiang Shaoyun was going through the pile of random items, his gaze landed on an intricate-looking jade case. He could sense that something extraordinary was stored within. He activated his divine dao eyes and could see that there seemed to be a god-grade object within the case. However, he couldn't see through the case because it was sealed by a God Realm power. In fact, it was already impressive for him to be able to get a slight impression of the item within.

He picked up the jade case and tried to open it. However, he couldn't. He thought to himself, Looks like something extraordinary is stored in this case. I'll let Father help open it and see what's inside.

He then put the jade case away unhesitatingly. The figure raised its brow and muttered, "This kid sure knows his stuff."

Apart from the jade case, Xiang Shaoyun had also picked some god-grade materials and put them away. He was planning to finish nourishing his saber, and these materials would be required. Only with his own lifebound weapon would he be able to maximize his combat prowess.

The others had also gathered some items for themselves, but they all did it in moderation. After all, this vault was discovered by Xiang Shaoyun. Thus, he held the final right over all the treasures here. In any case, there was also Despair, the rightful claimant to these treasures.

After taking what he wanted, Xiang Shaoyun returned to stand before the statue and asked the figure, "Senior, how long will my friend take to complete the inheritance?"

"Between a month to six months," replied the figure. "You guys should leave first. I still have something else to tell him afterward. Let him handle the remaining treasures as well."

Xiang Shaoyun said, "Senior, you're not thinking of snatching my friend's body, right?"

The figure before him was not weak at all. If it wanted to snatch Despair's body, Despair would be completely defenseless. Thus, Xiang Shaoyun couldn't help but be worried.

"Bastard! Is this emperor that kind of person? If this emperor wants to snatch his body, none of you can stop me!" said the figure furiously.

"I hope you're telling the truth. If something happens to my friend, I'll have no choice but to be rude," said Xiang Shaoyun as he released the strength of his soul, unleashing an overbearing power that could pose some threat to the figure.

The figure might seem strong, but it did not have much strength left after existing for so long.

"Haha, since ancient times, you're the first person to ever dare to threaten this emperor. The young are truly becoming talented," said the figure with a hearty laugh.

"This kid is merely worried about my friend. Don't mind me, senior," said Xiang Shaoyun as he cupped his hands respectfully. He then looked at the goldscale dragon fish and said, "I'm going to take both you and the milky way spring away. Do not resist. That way, I'll be able to take you out of this place. I can even supply you with more draconic aura to help you grow into a true dragon."

"Sure, sure, I'll listen to you, boss!" said the goldscale dragon fish, who seemed to have adapted to its new role quickly. Under Money's guidance, it had started to address Xiang Shaoyun as boss.

Pleased, Xiang Shaoyun said, "Good. Come!"

His astral cosmos sea flashed, and a powerful will descended upon the goldscale dragon fish, dragging both the fish and the spring into the astral cosmos sea. Xiang Shaoyun had long prepared a suitable spot for the spring in his astral cosmos sea. In fact, he had created a decently sized pond surrounded by saint crystals. With the saint crystals, the spring would maintain its purity, becoming a great home for the goldscale dragon fish.

The figure looked at Xiang Shaoyun with an odd expression as it asked, "Since when were astral cosmos seas capable of storing life? This kid has a great secret on his body!" With a sigh, he said, "Forget it. The past is the past. Why do I even care? I only need to ensure that the Barbaric Dynasty's inheritance is passed on."

After pulling the goldscale dragon fish and the spring into his astral cosmos sea, Xiang Shaoyun said, "Let's leave."

The others followed him out. While leaving, Devouring Ghost transmitted to Xiang Shaoyun, "Overlord, are we not taking the rest of the treasures inside?"

"Let Despair deal with them," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Devouring Ghost looked somewhat indignant, but he did not dare to go against Xiang Shaoyun's wishes. He was confident that the overlord had his own reasons.

Chapter 1564: The Might of the Flower Fairies

When Xiang Shaoyun's group went outside, they found that nothing unusual had happened. The Tiele Dynasty members had long been dealt with, and this place was quite far from the Tiele Dynasty's main territory. With Scarlet Flame Monarch's seal, the Tiele Dynasty would not be able to easily discover what was happening here.

Xiang Shaoyun went to Scarlet Flame Monarch and roughly told him about what they had found inside. Scarlet Flame Monarch gasped with pleasant surprise as he said, "A dynasty's divine vault? This is perfect for enhancing the Ziling Sect's accumulation."

"Um. I'll let Despair be the one to decide what to do with the treasures. I hope he won't disappoint me," said Xiang Shaoyun.

He then took out some milky way spring water and handed it to Scarlet Flame Monarch, who accepted the water unhesitatingly. The milky way spring water would help him reach an even higher height in his cultivation. One ought to know that upon reaching the Rebirth Realm, even a tiny bit of improvement would take a long period of time.

Xiang Shaoyun then asked for the Tiele Dynasty's pseudo-God and two Great Saints they had captured, and he put them under his control with the Nether Dragon Soul Curse.

"Scarlet Flame, stay here with them and watch over Despair for a period of time. I'll leave first," said Xiang Shaoyun before leaving alone. He headed toward the Flower Fairies' territory.

He planned to enter seclusion after paying Lu Xiaoqing a visit. He was going to fully absorb the two strands of God Realm energy in his body and push his cultivation to an even higher level in preparation for the Heaven Battling Ranking Competition that would only be held once every 500 years. In any case, he also needed strength to face the coming chaos. He had a feeling that this would be an era of calamity for humanity. Without sufficient strength, he could die at any time.

He had long surpassed his peers, as just his devil cultivation had reached peak sixth-stage Devil Saint Realm. Before long, he would become a seventh-stage Devil Saint. As for his astral cultivation, he had reached mid fifth-stage Heaven Battling Realm. He had never stopped growing.

His devil cultivation had been growing so rapidly thanks to the steady supply of devil cores he could devour. As for his astral cultivation, its improvement was due to the two strands of God Realm energy and his Primal Inception Physique, which allowed him to absorb the ambient energy around him without rest. His cultivation speed was far beyond what an ordinary person was capable of.

His god body was only at the level of a fifth-stage pseudo-God, but it was most definitely far stronger than an ordinary god body. His god soul was even more impressive. By the time he became a Great Saint, he would definitely be strong enough to slay Gods without even using his clone.

That might sound impressive, but time would not wait for anyone. The alien invaders and the devils would throw the dominion into chaos, and the Ziling Sect would not be able to escape the coming chaos either. To survive, they needed strength.

Traveling at his top speed, Xiang Shaoyun did not take long to arrive at a certain jungle. There, he found the flower fairies' territory. Suddenly, he sensed some powerful energy undulations. As a response, he activated his divine dao eyes and gazed ahead of him.

He saw that a large number of ironwings had arrived before the flower fairies' territory and were battling against a group of flower fairies. The main combatants were Emperors and Sovereigns. It was unknown why they were fighting, but it was clear that the flower fairies were in trouble.

"After searching for the flower fairies for so many years, we finally found them! Hehehe!" said an ironwing. He was obviously their leader, a pseudo-Saint cultivator. His pair of iron wings looked incredibly thick and tough. A casual flap of the wing could probably reduce a mountain into fine powder.

"Every single flower fairy is exceptionally beautiful. If we can capture them all, they will make for very profitable slaves," said the ironwing beside the first ironwing.

The second ironwing was also a pseudo-Saint. The two weren't the strongest in the group, as there were three Saints among them. One was an ironwing, while the other two were humans. The two humans were respectively fifth-stage and seventh-stage Saints. Together, they sealed their surroundings, making sure that no flower fairy could escape. At this time, an elder flew out from the flower fairies' place.

"Ironwings, why are you intruding upon our race's place?" asked the flower fairy furiously.

The flower fairy was a third-stage Saint and was so old she looked senile. Even so, her aura radiated an impressive strength. Beside her were two other flower fairies. One was the flower fairies' patriarch, a first-stage Saint, while the other was a flower fairy with a green radiance around her body. She was none other than Lu Xiaoqing.

Surprisingly, Lu Xiaoqing's cultivation had even surpassed the patriarch, reaching second-stage Saint Realm. An elegant fragrance spread from her while the projection of a green lotus and a moon appeared behind her, making her look incredibly charming.

The fifth-stage Heaven Battling Realm human had the appearance of a young man. He immediately gazed at Lu Xiaoqing's body with a look of lust.

"Tang Suchuan, it's you?" Lu Xiaoqing's gritted her teeth in anger when her gaze landed on the young-looking human.

"Like I said. If you don't agree to follow me, I'll flatten the flower fairies. It will be too late for you to change your mind now," said Tang Suchuan with a sneer.

"I had thought that you were a kind man. Looks like I have been completely mistaken about you. I'll make you pay for this with your life!" said Lu Xiaoqing with a sharp gaze as she attacked.

She hovered, and a green lotus drifted forward. As the lotus bloomed, a powerful force at the level of a third- or fourth-stage Saint erupted.

"You're quite strong, but it's a pity that you're no longer my match," said Tang Suchuan as he formed a flaming fist and threw it out.

Boom!

The overbearing fist blasted through Lu Xiaoqing's energy. Just as the fist was about to reach Lu Xiaoqing's body, a moon manifested before her and blocked the fist.

Green Lotus Moon's Descent!

When Lu Xiaoqing unleashed all her strength, she seemed to have transformed into a lotus immortal that had descended from the heavens. The power of the moon poured down from the sky and fused with the green lotus, unleashing a power beyond the level of fifth-stage Heaven Battling Realm. That was Lu Xiaoqing's true strength.

The flower fairy elder and patriarch looked pleased with her performance. They praised, "Truly worthy of being the flower fairy with the strongest physique."

When Tang Suhuan sensed how powerful the incoming attack was, he unleashed all his strength. Even so, he was sent flying while coughing blood. At this time, the seventh-stage Heaven Battling Realm human moved and erased Lu Xiaoqing's energy before easily causing Lu Xiaoqing to cough up blood. The disparity between the two was too big.

Just as the Saint was about to capture Lu Xiaoqing, a figure appeared before Lu Xiaoqing with a flicker and said, "Apologies, I'm late."

Chapter 1565: You're Not Qualified to Know

When Lu Xiaoqing sensed the familiar aura of the person before her, joy covered her pale face as she said, "Shaoyun, why are you here?"

She had missed him dearly over the years. She often thought of looking for him at the Ziling Sect, but she also knew that he was far stronger than her. She wanted to go only after she grew even stronger. She had also been hoping that he would come visit her. Alas, a few years had passed, yet he had not visited once. She felt disheartened, especially when she heard that he had quite a lot of close females by his side. She even wondered if he had forgotten about her.

Xiang Shaoyun was too outstanding, to the point she felt like all her hard work was still insufficient for her to stand before him. Thus, she had not gone looking for him. Finally, Xiang Shaoyun was here. She became filled with emotions as a sense of joy flooded her being.

"Kid, who are you? You dare get involved in the matters of the Tang Clan?" questioned the seventh-stage Saint.

Xiang Shaoyun ignored the Saint and gently hugged Lu Xiaoqing as he guiltily said, "Sorry, Xiaoqing. I should have come earlier. You must have suffered."

Thick life force flowed from his hands into Lu Xiaoqing's body, rapidly healing her injuries.

"I'm fine. I'm happy as long as you're here," said Lu Xiaoqing with a contented expression.

Envy covered Tang Suchuan's eyes as he shouted, "Fifth guardian, seize that kid! For daring to touch my woman, I'll make him suffer a fate worse than death!"

"Don't worry. A mere fifth-stage Saint might be strong, but he's nothing for me," said the fifth guardian with a sneer as he attacked.

Bone Corroding Hand!

The Bone Corroding Hand was a vicious technique that would instantly turn one's bones into powder the moment one was hit.

The flower fairy patriarch and elder exclaimed, "Watch out! You can't touch the Bone Corroding Hand!"

However, Xiang Shaoyun acted like he had heard nothing. Instead, he murderously said, "You are truly courageous for daring to set your eyes on my woman."

A fiery claw shot out and tore through the Bone Corroding Hand. The corroding attack couldn't cause him any harm. In fact, it was the fiery claw that was proceeding unobstructed toward the fifth guardian. The fifth guardian's expression changed, and he hurriedly formed a hand seal. He then threw out an even bigger palm that clashed against the claw.

Hiss!

Once again, the fifth guardian's palm was torn apart like paper, and the claw continued heading toward his chest.

"Impossible!" roared the fifth guardian in disbelief as he hurriedly retreated.

"Can you run from me? Naive," said Xiang Shaoyun coldly as his claw abruptly accelerated. He grabbed the fifth guardian, and the flame around the claw raged.

"Ahhh!"

The flame Xiang Shaoyun used could threaten even Gods, to say nothing of this seventh-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator. Even though the fifth guardian was clad in saint armor, the boundless flame still destroyed his saint body. Swallowing in fear, Tang Suchuan turned and fled without hesitation. He had no intention to suffer the same fate.

"It's too late to leave," Xiang Shaoyun's voice rang out like the voice of the grim reaper. Tang Suchuan felt his very soul shiver in fear. He took out a jade slip and crushed it without any hesitation as he yelled, "Ancestor, save me!"

As the jade slip was crushed, a figure appeared noiselessly. It was a pseudo-God from the Tang Clan, also their ancestor. The figure was the ancestor's clone and could unleash the strength of a Great Saint.

"Who dares to touch a descendant of our Tang Clan?" demanded the ancestor.

"Ancestor, kill him! He killed the fifth guardian and is even going to kill me!" said Tang Suchuan as he hurriedly hid behind his ancestor.

"This is bad," said the flower fairy elder with an unsightly expression.

It hadn't been easy for them to gain a helper, but a pseudo-God's clone had suddenly appeared. It seemed like the flower fairies were going to be destroyed today after all.

"No, perhaps there's still hope," said the flower fairy patriarch as she glanced at Xiang Shaoyun.

She had met Xiang Shaoyun during her venture into the Spacetime River. There, she had learned of Xiang Shaoyun's extraordinary capabilities. Over these years, Xiang Shaoyun's name had spread far and wide. She believed that Xiang Shaoyun would bring them a pleasant surprise.

"Those who dare to kill a member of the Tang Clan deserve death!" said the ancestor, who had quite a fiery temper. With a wave of his arm, a boundless wave of flame energy rippled forward, turned into a flaming spike, and shot toward Xiang Shaoyun.

"You're only a clone. What gives you the confidence to be so mouthy?" Xiang Shaoyun derided as he raised his hand and grabbed the flaming spike with his bare hand.

When the ancestor saw how easily the young man had grabbed his spike, his expression changed. He asked, "Who are you exactly?"

"You're not qualified to know who I am," said Xiang Shaoyun as he crushed the spike, and then he opened his mouth and devoured all the scattered flame energy around him.

Tang Suchuan finally realized how powerful the youngster was. His heart was filled with regret. If he had known that Lu Xiaoqing's man was so strong, he wouldn't have provoked her no matter what. Unfortunately, it was too late for regret.

"Leave," said the ancestor decisively as he tore an opening in space in front of him to leave. He was clear that his opponent was no weaker than his clone. He would only have a chance at victory if his main body was personally here.

"Do you think you can come and leave as you wish?" said Xiang Shaoyun as he dashed forth like a gust of wind while forming numerous complicated hand signs. One fiery pillar after another appeared and surrounded the Tang Clan ancestor.

Saintfire Pillar Technique!

The nine flaming pillars transformed into a cage, sealing the area and trapping both the ancestor and Tang Suchuan, alarming both of them. The nine pillars radiated the strength of a peak Saint, and as they spun around, they transformed into a whirlpool containing the power to evaporate oceans.

"Sir, please spare us. The Tang Clan will not pursue this incident," said the Tang Clan ancestor.

"Even if the Tang Clan wants to forget this incident, I'm still thinking of paying your Tang Clan a visit. Both of you can die together," said Xiang Shaoyun mercilessly as he brandished both his arms, causing the nine pillars to close and submerge the two Tang Clan members in fire.

"Ahhh!"

Chapter 1566: Visit

With the deaths of the Tang Clan ancestor and the two Saints, the ironwings around them were greatly frightened. They realized that they had provoked a foe they shouldn't, and they hurriedly fled.

Naturally, the flower fairy elder and patriarch would not allow them to leave so easily. The two worked together and activated a formation of flowers, trapping all the ironwings. The fragrance of countless flowers permeated the air and caused the ironwings to lose their strength. Next, the weakened ironwings were all killed.

As for the Saint from the ironwing race, Xiang Shaoyun killed him before he could escape. The ironwing race was a famous non-human race in Getian City. After losing this batch of experts, one could say that their very foundation had been swayed.

In a certain mansion in Getian City, the Tang Clan ancestor opened his eyes. Two terrifying beams shot out, tearing even space apart as he roared, "Impudent bastard! You must be tired of living for daring to kill someone from the Tang Clan!"

He then rushed out of the mansion and headed toward the ironwing race's place.

Three jade slips in the ironwing race's place had been destroyed, signifying that three of their Great Saints had perished. All the ironwings had unsightly expressions at that realization.

"Tie Wu, come out. Accompany your teacher as he goes and slaughters that arrogant kid. Not only did he kill someone from my Tang Clan, but he even killed many of your brethren," the Tang Clan ancestor's voice rang out in the air.

The ironwings had a close relationship with the Tang Clan. Because the Tang Clan was even stronger than them, they would often listen to the Tang Clan's commands. A powerful ironwing flew

into the air. He was the ironwings' previous patriarch, Tie Wu. As a peak Saint, he was strong enough to contend against a regular pseudo-God.

"Brother Tang, who is the enemy this time? Even someone like you is alarmed?" asked Tie Wu cautiously. He was no rash fool. Otherwise, the ironwings wouldn't have been able to settle down in Getian City under his leadership.

"It's a kid with the strength of a Great Saint. He's currently at the flower fairies' place. He seems to have some trump cards, so I'm inviting you to come with me to be safe," said the Tang Clan ancestor.

Tie Wu heaved a breath of relief upon hearing of their opponent's strength. He agreed readily, "Ok. Let's go and pay this person who's gutsy enough to kill our people a visit."

The two then flew toward the flower fairies' territory. Meanwhile, Xiang Shaoyun was taking a stroll within a valley of flowers, experiencing the tranquility they had once experienced all over again.

Clad in a clean white outfit, Xiang Shaoyun's slender body gave off a strong yet gentle feeling. His handsome and valiant face could attract countless women. After forming his Primal Inception Physique, his body exuded a certain aura that felt incredibly majestic and divine.

Lu Xiaoqing was as beautiful as a lotus. Her long hair cascaded down her back, resting atop her slender waist and bountiful rear. As she walked elegantly, her hair would ripple around, giving off the refreshing sensation of a gentle breeze. When the two walked together, the world itself seemed to lose its splendor.

"You have advanced rapidly over the past few years. Back then, you were still at the Dragon Ascension Realm," said Xiang Shaoyun as he held Lu Xiaoqing's hand.

"I'm still too weak compared to you," said Lu Xiaoqing with a self-mocking laugh.

She had thought that her progress had been impressive, but it was nothing compared with Xiang Shaoyun's progress.

"Don't be unduly humble. You have an outstanding physique that grants you a fast cultivation speed. I was merely lucky enough to encounter several fortuitous encounters before reaching my current level," said Xiang Shaoyun.

He was telling the truth. He had only been able to forge his Primal Inception Physique after undergoing countless dangers. Thanks to his repeated fortuitous encounters, his strength had been able to grow rapidly. If he had cultivated normally, he might have grown slower than Lu Xiaoqing.

"You must have experienced many hardships. It's a pity that I can't be of any help to you," said Lu Xiaoqing as she caressed Xiang Shaoyun's face tenderly.

"Silly girl. What is a tiny bit of hardship for a man? As long as I gain enough strength to protect all of you, it will all be worth it," said Xiang Shaoyun as he kissed her forehead. "I'm here to connect your race to the Ziling Sect with a teleportation formation. What do you think?"

He wanted to protect everyone who mattered to him, but some were too far from him. But things would be different with teleportation formations. Not only could they help each other, but they could even see each other frequently. One could say that building a teleportation formation was a single act that would gain them two benefits.

"I can't make that decision," said Lu Xiaoqing.

"So long as you agree, I believe your patriarch will agree," said Xiang Shaoyun confidently.

The flower fairy race was a small race. Perhaps they used to be considered strong to him, but for the current him, they were nothing.

Lu Xiaoqing smiled sweetly and said, "Of course I'm fine with it."

Her beautiful smile mesmerized Xiang Shaoyun, causing him to tighten his arms around her. Right that moment, two powerful auras arrived, causing the sky above the flower fairies' territory to twist and warp. All the flower fairies started panicking.

Xiang Shaoyun immediately released Lu Xiaoqing and shot into the sky. While leaving, he transmitted to her, "Wait for me."

He then tore through the flower fairies' seal and arrived outside. His gaze landed on the Tang Clan ancestor and Tie Wu. The two were evidently preparing to destroy the flower fairies' home. Their gazes immediately landed on Xiang Shaoyun when he arrived.

"It's indeed you, kid. You won't be able to escape me now," said the Tang Clan ancestor with thick killer intent.

A smile formed on Tie Wu's odd face as he said, "A mere fifth-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator. Is someone like him worth your presence, brother? You're making a big deal out of this."

"Hmph. Don't look down on this kid. He managed to kill my clone," said the ancestor coldly.

"I see. This kid seems quite capable, then," said Tie Wu as he withdrew his contempt. "Why don't you let me test his strength?"

He then flapped his wings and sent a berserk gale toward Xiang Shaoyun.

"Looks like you're really intent on courting death," said Xiang Shaoyun coldly as he transformed into a phantom. He evaded the gale before shooting toward Tie Wu. A blade of wind formed around his hand as he slashed at Tie Wu's chest.

He moved so fast not even Tie Wu could react. Just as the blade was about to strike, the Tang Clan ancestor roared, "Watch out!"

Chapter 1567: One Against Two

Xiang Shaoyun's speed was unrivaled, and only pseudo-Gods could compare to his speed. How would Tie Wu expect him to be so difficult to deal with? The Tang Clan ancestor's reminder came too late; Xiang Shaoyun's hand had already struck Tie Wu's chest, creating a depression on Tie Wu's sturdy body.

Pu!

Tie Wu was sent flying while coughing blood. He hurriedly swung his iron wings around, creating a wall of blades before him to prevent Xiang Shaoyun from pursuing him. If it wasn't for the ironwing race's amazing physique, Xiang Shaoyun's one attack would have been enough to create a hole through his chest.

"Little bastard, die!" The Tang Clan ancestor moved, sending two fiery palms flying toward Xiang Shaoyun's back.

The two palms were powered by a golden high-tier flame. Even pseudo-Gods at the same level of cultivation would need to be careful in the face of such an attack. The ancestor was a sixth-stage pseudo-God and was very close to reaching the Rebirth Realm. Naturally, his combat strength was outstanding.

With his sharp senses, Xiang Shaoyun moved like a phantom and avoided the attack. He unleashed countless blades of wind.

Cloud Splitting Wind!

The wind energy erupted from Xiang Shaoyun's body like a natural disaster, creating massive chaos around him. The two attacks clashed heavily and sent countless energy waves rippling out. The massive impact cleared the sky of clouds.

At this time, Tie Wu regained his balance. A pseudo-god weapon appeared in his hand. Swinging the weapon, he roared, "I'll tear you apart!"

Repeated Explosive Storm!

Tie Wu's attack could threaten even pseudo-Gods. A terrifying storm mixed with earth energy appeared and unleashed terrifying destruction, causing even space to collapse.

Divine Fiery Poison Palm!

The Tang Clan ancestor was also fighting with all he had. The flame and poison on his body blended, forming a terrifying fiery and venomous palm that flooded his surroundings with flame and poison. The moment one was struck, one would be burned and poisoned to death.

The joint attack of two experts comparable with pseudo-Gods was extremely terrifying. No regular pseudo-God would dare face such a combination. As Xiang Shaoyun stood between the two attacks, three energies erupted from his body.

Fiery Lightning Storm!

Wind supported flame, and lightning reinforced flame. Lightning, flame, and wind blended together, forming a storm of lightning and flame that collided against the two incoming attacks.

A series of explosions rumbled on as the sky itself started shaking. The flower fairies all paled in fright, worried that the explosions would descend upon them. If that happened, none of them could survive.

"Shaoyun, you better be safe!" Lu Xiaoqing prayed.

She knew very well how dangerous the fight was, but she was completely helpless. If she tried to help, she would only become a burden for Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun was able to resist the two incoming attacks, but he was still blasted far away. He was only a fifth-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator. It was already impressive for him to be able to resist two opponents at the level of pseudo-Gods.

"Kid, you won't be able to escape today!" said the Tang Clan ancestor as he rushed over.

Tie Wu naturally came along with the ancestor as well. With his pseudo-god weapon, Tie Wu attacked mercilessly as he said, "This kid is too strong. If we don't kill him now, he will be even more dangerous after several years."

Tie Wu's killing intent was greatly provoked. He utilized all his strength, unleashing an attack that caused even the Tang Clan ancestor to be amazed.

Good thing my cultivation is slightly higher than this fellow, or not even I will have an easy time against such an attack, thought the ancestor.

"You want to take me down with just the two of you? Naive!" said Xiang Shaoyun as he finally used his true strength.

Cosmos Dao Destroying Fist!

Instantly, a star formed of primal chaos energy appeared and collided against the incoming attack. The fist was akin to an erupting star unleashing a terrifying might. It caused even the Tang Clan ancestor and Tie Wu to be astonished.

The profundity of primal chaos was terrifying. It forcefully bridged the strength disparity between Xiang Shaoyun and his two opponents, forcing his two opponents to temporarily retreat. Xiang Shaoyun did not intend to drag the battle out. With the Sky Measuring Step, he appeared behind Tie Wu and unleashed a primal chaos energy attack.

Boom!

Before Tie Wu could even react, blood was already violently spurting out of his back. He started dropping from the sky. The Tang Clan ancestor was greatly frightened. He hurriedly took out a god-grade weapon, no longer daring to hold anything back. Once again, he attacked Xiang Shaoyun.

With a cold snort, Xiang Shaoyun said, "Pointless struggle."

He then punched out repeatedly, unleashing a torrential fist intent that could shake the world. His primal chaos energy rippled out like a blooming lotus while astonishing scenes of swaying stars manifested around him.

As Xiang Shaoyun's comprehension of the profundity of primal chaos deepened, the might of his primal chaos energy became increasingly scary. The Tang Clan ancestor was beaten back again and again. Not even his god-grade weapon could resist Xiang Shaoyun's onslaught.

Finally, the ancestor slipped up in defending. An attack struck his shoulder, instantly shattering it. Xiang Shaoyun took the chance to snatch the god-grade weapon from him. However, the Tang Clan ancestor was no pushover. He unleashed a vicious Fiery Poison Palm at Xiang Shaoyun's chest, sending overbearing flame and poison into Xiang Shaoyun's body.

Tie Wu had been waiting for an opportunity to strike. Xiang Shaoyun's strike had dealt him a heavy injury. If it wasn't for the fact that Great Saints could automatically regrow their bodies, he would have lost the ability to fight.

His iron wings extended, turning into two mighty weapons that spread out and closed in around Xiang Shaoyun. At the same time, he swung his pseudo-god weapon at Xiang Shaoyun's head.

"Die!" Tie Wu roared as he gnashed his teeth in anger.

Just as the attack was about to land, Xiang Shaoyun's eyes turned gray. Terrifying death energy gathered on Tie Wu's body, causing his life force to wither. Instantly, Tie Wu felt himself losing hundreds of years of lifespan. He sank into a panic.

At the same time, Xiang Shaoyun circulated his energy and broke the iron wings with his primal chaos energy. As he brandished his arms about, time itself seemed to flow faster, giving one the feeling that one was aging rapidly, further weakening the life force of his opponents.

Both Tie Wu and the Tang Clan ancestor panicked. Neither was an actual God, and they were completely defenseless against the power of time. That was a kind of power they couldn't even begin to comprehend.

"Time for you to move to the afterlife," said Xiang Shaoyun as he ignored the flame and poison in his body. He swiped his finger at their necks, sending two heads flying into the sky.

Next, Xiang Shaoyun muttered, "Burst!"

Boom!

Chapter 1568: Subduing the Flower Fairies

Just like that, the Tang Clan ancestor and Tie Wu were killed. The flower fairy patriarch, the elder, and Lu Xiaoqing were incomparably shocked. The previous battle was something they weren't even qualified to get involved in. They were too weak to even approach the battlefield. Just like that, two top experts were killed by Xiang Shaoyun. They even wondered if they were dreaming.

After putting the two weapons away, Xiang Shaoyun approached them and said, "Done. However, you flower fairies are truly too weak. Sooner or later, something bad will happen."

"Thank you for your help, Young Master Xiang," said the elder and patriarch courteously.

The patriarch said, "Young Master Xiang, do you have a way of ensuring our safety? We will be forever grateful to you."

As she said that, she signaled to Lu Xiaoqing with her eyes, hinting that she should say something as well.

Before Lu Xiaoqing could speak, Xiang Shaoyun said, "I can destroy both the Tang Clan and the ironwing race, but that is merely a temporary solution. Chaotic times are coming. The devils are knocking at our doors while the aliens might show up as well. At that time, I'm afraid you will be hard-pressed to protect yourself. I plan to establish a teleportation formation between your place and the Ziling Sect. For Lu Xiaoqing's sake, we will protect the flower fairies. Of course, you will be required to offer us some of your harvests as tribute every year. What do you think?"

If this was any other time, they would be greatly against his proposal. After all, Xiang Shaoyun was basically telling them to submit to the Ziling Sect. They even needed to offer the sect yearly tributes! Nobody would easily agree to something like that. Alas, times had changed. The flower fairies were too weak to remain independent.

"Since Young Master Xiang has made things so clear, it would be unbecoming of us to be stubborn. However, can the tributes be smaller? The flower fairies have always distanced ourselves from the affairs of the world, so we're really not that wealthy," said the flower fairy elder.

"Yes, Shaoyun. The sisters of the flower fairies don't even leave this place much. Apart from cultivating some spiritual plants, we don't have much income," said Lu Xiaoqing.

"You underestimate yourself too much. Your ability to cultivate plants alone is a great advantage over many others. These plants' value can't be underestimated!" said Xiang Shaoyun with a smile. "If you agree, there will be no other issues. Xiaoqing is my woman, so I naturally won't mistreat you. We'll think of a plan that will benefit both parties."

Xiang Shaoyun then released his soul clone and sent it toward the Tang Clan and the ironwings. He aimed to eliminate every single Saint they had. That day, one Saint after another perished from those two organizations. The entire Getian City was shocked.

Nobody in the city knew who the culprit was, but they could guess that the two organizations must have offended someone they couldn't afford to. How would they have invited such a calamity upon themselves otherwise? Fortunately, the culprit did not intend to completely eliminate the two organizations. Otherwise, they would suffer even more.

Xiang Shaoyun was not a homicidal maniac. Thus, he held back against the two organizations. Even so, the two organizations were greatly frightened. They did not dare to remain in Getian City and had escaped overnight.

One could say that the crisis looming over the flower fairies had been erased. After accepting the materials for the teleportation formation, Xiang Shaoyun started working on the formation.

In fact, Xiang Shaoyun was able to construct the formation while simultaneously accompanying Lu Xiaoqing. His clone was in charge of the formation while his main body stayed by Lu Xiaoqing's side, enjoying a silent and blissful life with her.

Because Xiang Shaoyun had gathered quite a lot of treasures in his adventures, he gave some to Lu Xiaoqing to help her advance quicker. After spending several days with Lu Xiaoqing, the teleportation formation was completed. His clone started connecting the spatial nodes to finalize the completion.

After about a month, the clone arrived at the Ziling Sect. There, the clone constructed another formation and fully connected the two long-distance teleportation formations. For teleportation over such a long distance, each teleportation would exhaust a large amount of saint crystals. Thus, even with the formations in place, they wouldn't be casually used.

With the completion of the formations, Xiang Shaoyun brought Lu Xiaoqing, the elder, and the patriarch back to the Ziling Sect. They were there as guests to know the sect better. The Ziling Sect had formed its own tier-8 incorporeal power. The auspicious aura of the incorporeal power covered the sky, causing all visitors to raise their eyebrows.

The aura was imposing, and it was something anyone would yearn for. This incorporeal power could only take form through a great concentration of martial prowess. The Nine Star Pagodas were akin to nine dazzling stars that constantly gathered astral energy, benefiting all Ziling Sect members.

Lu Xiaoqing, the elder, and the patriarch were greatly shocked by what they saw. They had long known that the Ziling Sect was strong, but they had not expected to see a sight so magical. In fact, the Ziling Sect seemed like they could even advance into a tier-9 organization before long. When they advanced, they would become one of the most powerful organizations in the entirety of the dominion.

Xiang Shaoyun personally showed them around the sect before throwing them a banquet of spiritual fruits and spring water. Only then did he bring Lu Xiaoqing to meet Gong Qinyin.

In recent years, Gong Qinyin had mainly kept to herself, cultivating her dao of the zither. She would frequently contact her master. Together, the two had grown by leaps and bounds. Unfortunately, they were limited by their physique and talent and had been stuck in the Sovereign Realm.

As Xiang Shaoyun grew stronger and stronger, Gong Qinyin started feeling inferior to him. She was afraid that she would slowly age due to her low cultivation while Xiang Shaoyun still maintained his youth. That would be extremely cruel to her. Thus, she had been trying her best to enter the Saint Realm and even the Rebirth Realm.

A beautiful tune could be heard from Gong Qinyin's courtyard. The spiritual birds fluttering about above the courtyard, the leaves and swaying petals in the air, and the woman in white playing the zither before a stone table came together to form a picturesque scene.

When the song ended, Lu Xiaoqing couldn't help but praise, "Senior Qinyin's zither skills are unrivaled. Even I found myself bewitched by her earlier."

At that, Gong Qinyin looked up in astonishment and asked, "You are?"

It had been years since the two had last seen each other. The two had changed greatly, and it wasn't surprising that Gong Qinyin wouldn't recognize Lu Xiaoqing. However, Lu Xiaoqing still gave Gong Qinyin a sense of familiarity.

"Senior Qinyin, I'm Lu Xiaoqing. Do you still remember me?" asked Lu Xiaoqing with a smile.

"Y-you're Lu Xiaoqing?" asked Gong Qinyin as she stood up in astonishment.

Xiang Shaoyun walked over hand-in-hand with Lu Xiaoqing and said, "That's right. She's the same Lu Xiaoqing who had also come from the Martial Hall Palace like us."

Chapter 1569: Allied Alien Army

Lu Xiaoqing and Gong Qinyin were old acquaintances. Before long, they were chatting merrily without showing any envy toward each other. Xiang Shaoyun was naturally happy to see the harmonious relationship between the two. After spending two days with them, he went into seclusion after dealing with some sect affairs.

He had been involved in numerous battles over the years. Thus, he rarely cultivated in seclusion. Now that he had gained more experiences and benefits, he needed some time to digest all his gains. Not only was he entering seclusion to increase his strength, but he was also preparing for the Heaven Battling Ranking Competition.

He entered his personal cultivation chamber. He had long laid out a high-tier formation around the chamber, completely protecting it. A normal person would have no way of interrupting his cultivation.

"With this cultivation session, I need to rearrange my comprehension of the nine profundities and everything I have learned. Also, I need to complete the Overlord Skyslaying Saber," muttered Xiang Shaoyun.

He then released his clone. While his main body was going through the nine profundities, his clone was practicing all his battle techniques. This feat of fully dividing his attention into two was not something an ordinary person could accomplish.

The profundities of powers contained the laws of the great dao. Any cultivator wishing to enter the Rebirth Realm would need to comprehend these laws. Only then would one stand a chance to ascend into Godhood.

Xiang Shaoyun had long comprehended the nine profundities, but his comprehension was still shallow. At most, he had only formed a middle level of understanding toward one or two profundities. Thus, he still had a lot of room for improvement.

If he could reach a deep level of understanding on all nine profundities, his daos of time, life, death, devils, and so on would become even more powerful. First, he went through the profundities one by one. With the Desolation mantra as his foundation and his experience as the support, he circulated each of the elements through his body one after another, slowly comprehending the profundity of each element.

The power of gold could penetrate everything, the power of wood was full of life, the power of water was vast and unending, the power of flame was berserk and merciless, the power of earth was heavy and stable... Every single element contained its own intricacies and worked differently. The deeper his understanding, the more power he could squeeze out of these elements.

While his main body was comprehending the profundities, his clone was practicing his battle techniques. Over the years, he had created several techniques, but he had not been able to standardize or complete his techniques. Thus, his self-created techniques were limited in strength. It

wasn't that his techniques were weak, but he merely hadn't gotten the chance to properly polish them.

Because of that, his way of utilizing these techniques had been chaotic at times. Now that he had some free time, he wanted to polish them up. At the same time, he also wanted to combine his understanding of the various battle techniques he had witnessed over the years to create his own unique style.

"Havoc Dance and Enemy Sealing, both can be combined into a single technique," muttered Xiang Shaoyun.

Apart from that, he also planned to fuse his many fist techniques into an exclusive fist technique for him. In terms of fist, palm, and kicking techniques, he was more proficient with fist techniques. Essentially, he needed to combine the advantages of the various techniques with his own experience before creating the most suitable technique for himself.

That might sound simple, but it was extremely difficult to accomplish. After all, only those with great comprehension capabilities would be able to create their own techniques. This was especially true for high-grade techniques. Every high-grade technique created was basically a creation of history.

Regardless of whether it was deepening his comprehension of the nine profundities or creating his own techniques, both weren't things that could be accomplished quickly. Xiang Shaoyun was prepared to enter a long seclusion.

While Xiang Shaoyun was deep in seclusion, the situation of the dominion worsened day by day.

First, the devils gathered most of their forces from the other entrances and focused them all at the Dusk Dynasty's entrance. Even the Righteous Buddhist Sect's golden leaf was broken through, allowing large numbers of devils to invade and occupy almost half of the Dusk Dynasty's territory. Countless members of the Dusk Dynasty perished as the dynasty was pushed to the brink of destruction.

Even with the reinforcements from the Guardians Guild, they failed to stop the Diabolic Dragon Clan's invasion. Unless organizations like the Immortal Road Chamber, Guangling Palace, and Celestial Alliance joined the war, they would not be able to repel the invasion.

However, the three organizations only sent a small number of people to participate in the war. They did not seem to care about the devil invasion. The other organizations weren't doing any better. Everyone only fought for themselves, and no unified resistance against the devils was formed.

Only after the big shots of the Guardians Guild appeared did they manage to stop the devils from conquering more territory. Originally, the big shots aimed to completely end the invasion, but the zombie calamity that had broken out at the Western Desert forced the Guardians Guild to split their attention because the Zombie God was too powerful.

Apart from that, a large number of demonic beasts were also invading from the West Demonic Cave, attempting to gain more territory for themselves. At the same time, the non-human races from the North Illusionary Sea seemed to be stirring as well. A large number of humans had been killed there, as though a terrifying existence was about to appear in the world.

Other calamities were erupting all over the dominion, causing countless human casualties. The entire dominion seemed to have sunk into panic.

Somewhere at the dominion's realm boundary, Ge Yi's main body was personally keeping watch over a spot with energy undulations. His empty eyes erupted with a terrifying radiance, seeing through the boundless space beyond the dominion.

Deep in space, numerous flickering figures could be seen. Odd emblems and flags could also be vaguely seen. It was actually an allied army of aliens. All sorts of aliens were traveling in spatial warships. An alliance of so many races was something rarely seen in the dominion.

If one paid attention to the army, one would be able to see that the Dark Devourer Clan was also among the aliens. However, from their position in the army, they seemed rather unimportant, as though they were nothing but mere attendants.

The leader of one of the spatial warships was an expert from the stonyscale race. He was dozens of meters in height, with a layer of stone as his skin. Numerous odd stripes ran over his skin, giving him a peculiar appearance.

"Who dares to spy upon us!" the expert opened his eyes and roared.

Next, an incorporeal undulation spread far away. Ge Yi took a step forward and erased the undulation with a casual wave of his hand. With a flicker, he appeared before the fleet of over 10 warships and said, "Scram back to the outside domain, or this place will be where you die!"

Chapter 1570: Ge Yi Holding The Fort

Ge Yi was incredibly powerful. It would not be an exaggeration to say that he was one of the strongest beings in the dominion. He wouldn't have become one of the Guardians Guild's deputy guild masters otherwise.

The Guardians Guild had three deputy guild masters in total. Ge Yi and Huang Tian were two of them. People at their level seldom cared about the affairs of the world. Thus, most of the guild affairs were managed by the other deputy guild master. As for their guild master, he had disappeared, and nobody knew where he had gone. Thus, the guild master had been missing all this while. If their guild master was still present, the other three superpowers would fall in line no matter how powerful they were.

The aliens had finally discovered the dominion's location and were even advancing toward the dominion. These aliens were far scarier than even the devils. Thus, Ge Yi had long kept watch over the dominion's boundary, leaving his arrangements all over the boundary to prevent the alien invaders from entering. Unfortunately, the Dark Devourer Clan had relied on their clan's imprint to determine the dominion's exact location before bringing more aliens over. Ge Yi had no choice but to intercept the aliens all by himself.

The allied alien army was extremely powerful. Since they dared to travel through the boundless space, every single one of them was no weaker than a Saint. Otherwise, they wouldn't have been able to survive in the void.

The army's leader was someone from the stonyscale race. He was extremely powerful and stood at the very peak of the God Realm. He wouldn't have been able to sense Ge Yi otherwise. After all, Ge Yi had been spying upon them from far away.

Ge Yi, demonstrating incredible courage, faced them the moment he was discovered. All by himself, he stood before the warships carrying countless aliens.

"I can sense my race's blood imprint! You are the culprit who had killed them!" roared a dark devourer devil on the warship.

The Dark Devourer Clan was one of the four paramount devil clans. However, they were nothing but attendants in this army. This wasn't because they were weak but because the Dark Devourer Clan had suffered too much damage and had very few survivors remaining. They had no choice but to rely on the aliens, becoming a part of the allied alien army.

"Dark devourers, if you are the ones showing the way, scram back where you came from!" said Ge Yi with a look of realization.

"What confidence. I'll first avenge my people before heading toward humanity's ancestral grounds!" said a dark devourer devil as he charged out of the warship with a roar. A clump of baleful blood poison surrounded Ge Yi, and then spheres of devilish energy exploded one after another.

The dark devourer was a late-stage Devil God. He was as strong as the leader of the previous invading group of dark devourers. To be precise, he was even slightly stronger than that leader.

The leader from the stonyscale race and the other aliens merely watched on silently. None of them attempted to persuade the dark devourer devil because they also wanted to see how strong the human was. After all, the human had dared to stand before them by himself.

Two clumps of radiance erupted from Ge Yi's empty eyes. His hemp outfit flapped about as he vanished and reappeared above the dark devourer devil. With one hand, he pressed down on the devil.

Boom!

The palm dropped down as if the sky was collapsing, sweeping all the baleful blood poison away before heavily striking the dark devourer devil's head. Blood splashed out as the devil's head cracked. Even his devil core became partly visible from the damage to his head.

Greatly frightened, the devil gritted his teeth and prepared to use the Devouring Eruption ability. At this time, Ge Yi made a grabbing motion, turning his palm into a powerful claw. He clutched the devil core in his hand. Strands of God Realm energy turned into ancient runes and suppressed the devil core's power.

Just like that, the pitiful devil had his devil core plucked out. Without the devil core, he died. The aliens wore solemn expressions when they witnessed Ge Yi's strength. The dark devourer devil was, in fact, among the strongest in the army. Not even he had survived the human. That was too surprising to them.

"No matter how strong you are, you're alone. I refuse to believe that all humans are as strong as you. Go. Join hands against him," commanded the stonyscale.

Immediately after, 10 aliens flew out. They released their auras, forming a domain while numerous attacks bombarded Ge Yi. Each of them was as strong as the previous dark devourer devil. When fighting in a formation, they became even stronger. Even a peak God would have a hard time against them.

Ge Yi's white hair started whipping about as a merciless radiance erupted from his eyes. An overbearing aura surged out of his body, and he roared, "Since you remain stubborn, all of you can die!"

Cosmos Dao Destroying Fist!

He used all his strength the moment he attacked, punching through the spatial seal imposed on him. It was as though an entire star had appeared out of nowhere before knocking against the 10 aliens.

The terrifying attacks collided, creating numerous disastrous explosions that reduced the nearby barren planets into powder. Space collapsed around them, leaking numerous spatial currents that were instantly erased by the collision's shockwaves. The seal created by the 10 aliens was torn apart like paper, and the 10 retreated while coughing blood. They were completely incapable of matching up against Ge Yi.

All the other aliens appeared shocked. Their hearts chilled as they realized that an expert like this was rare even among them.

"Kill!" Like a fiend god, Ge Yi erupted with boundless killing intent. He split into 10 and charged the 10 aliens at the same time. His punches were akin to collapsing stars, carrying unimaginable might with them.

The 10 aliens were blasted into pieces without being able to do anything. Blood and flesh splattered all over the battlefield. The stonescale and the other army leaders around him looked alarmed. No longer able to remain seated, all of them charged Ge Yi.

"The rest of you, continue heading toward humanity's ancestral grounds. We must confirm their location. We have to conquer the humans!" commanded the leader.

At his command, the warships started traveling toward the dominion at an even faster speed than before.

Ge Yi's white hair drifted into the air as he once again unleashed his fist. The fist shot forward like a meteor, blasting through the alien leaders' blockade and striking the warships, killing all the aliens on the warships.