

Overlord 1641

Chapter 1641: Creation

Seven days before the end of the Heaven Battling Ranking Competition, cracks appeared on the ancient battlefield's seal. Through the cracks, Blood Spirit escaped. The God Realm expert watching over the ancient battlefield immediately detected Blood Spirit's appearance. The God was no weakling. He was a fifth-stage Rebirth Realm cultivator and should be strong enough to deal with Blood Spirit.

Alas, he was too careless and underestimated Blood Spirit, giving Blood Spirit the chance to flee into the Immortal Dynasty territory. From there, disaster befell humanity. An alien God that took humans for food had escaped the ancient battlefield. That news rapidly spread all over the Immortal Dynasty.

The dynasty immediately deployed Gods to encircle and hunt Blood Spirit down. They would not allow the walking disaster to continue roaming their territory. Unfortunately, Blood Spirit's strength caught all of them by surprise. Even after losing two of their Gods, they still didn't manage to kill Blood Spirit.

At that point, the ancient experts of the Immortal Dynasty were forced to leave their seclusion and deal with Blood Spirit. At around the same time, the Heaven Battling Ranking Competition came to an end. A year had passed. A repelling force appeared in the ancient battlefield, ejecting all the surviving Saints.

Xiang Shaoyun and his people successfully returned to the outside world. Upon their exit, they found the God in charge of watching over the ancient battlefield, and some Immortal Dynasty experts had gathered at the exit point.

"Only this many people survived? Tell us. What happened?" said Immortal Dynasty's imperial uncle impatiently.

"I'll summarize everything," offered He Changrui, the first prince of the Immortal Dynasty.

He had also survived the bloody battle. In fact, he had even managed to kill an alien God, displaying his formidable combat strength.

Just as He Changrui was about to speak, Xiang Shaoyun asked anxiously, "Has Blood Spirit entered the Immortal Dynasty?"

"Blood Spirit? Are you referring to the man-eating alien?" asked La Bu, the God in charge of watching over the ancient battlefield, with an urgent tone.

"Looks like Blood Spirit has truly escaped. This is bad news," said Xiang Shaoyun as he rubbed his forehead.

"That bastard has devoured over ten million people. I will absolutely hunt him down!" said La Bu furiously.

"He's a God Realm alien that has fused the abilities of the various races, granting him unending transformations. He also has a terrifying talent in combat. To kill him, absolute strength is required so that he can be obliterated in one move. Otherwise, he will continue to devour more victims to keep growing. Eventually, nobody will be his match," said Xiang Shaoyun solemnly.

"That's right. This might be a plan the aliens had worked on for a long time. Even during our time in the ancient battlefield, we were subjected to an intense retaliation, suffering disastrous losses," said He Changrui.

"First prince, I'll have to trouble you to update everyone about the ancient battlefield. I need to leave," said Xiang Shaoyun. He waved at Little White, then proceeded to leave.

"Kid, are you not concerned about your Heaven Battling Ranking?" asked La Bu.

"Just rank me as you wish," said Xiang Shaoyun with a wave of his hand.

He was not in the mood to care about his ranking. He had to focus on bringing Dong Ziwan back.

Everyone looked at the departing Xiang Shaoyun with astonishment in their eyes. The Heaven Battling Ranking was a goal all Saints pursued. However, Xiang Shaoyun seemed incredibly unconcerned. In that case, why even bother participating in the competition?

Xiang Shaoyun and Little White's group traveled at their top speed, eventually stopping on a random uninhabited mountain. After a short talk with Little White, Xiang Shaoyun started placing a seal around the area before releasing everyone from his astral cosmos sea.

People like Yu Caidie, Devil Concubine, Lu Xiaoqing, Lady Shura, Devouring Ghost, Liu Qingchen, Xia Liuhui, Liang Zhuangmin, and the others were still alive. However, they had all sustained serious injuries, especially Xia Liuhui and Liang Zhuangmin, who were on the brink of death.

Without the tentacled monster's protection, they would have died in the ancient battlefield. Thus, they felt very lucky to be alive. After arranging for them to recuperate by themselves, Xiang Shaoyun entered seclusion.

In a cave he dug himself, he released both Dong Ziwan's corpse and soul. Dong Ziwan's corpse was headless as her head had been crushed by Huan Xinhai. Her corpse presented a cruel sight, one that not even her own soul could look at. Fortunately, she was one who had experienced disfigurement before, so she could still bring herself together.

"Ziwan, I'll definitely find a way to perfectly resurrect you," said Xiang Shaoyun resolutely.

"Shaoyun, don't force yourself. My body is beyond repair. I'm lucky to have survived in my soul form. Let me continue existing in this form. I'll be happy so long as I can continue to stay by your side," said Dong Ziwan.

"Don't be stupid. I'll make sure you stay alive and well!" said Xiang Shaoyun with a smile. "I am someone with the strongest physique, someone who has mastered all profundities. It won't be hard for me to repair your body. Just you watch."

He then stopped wasting time talking when his soul appeared. He was going to make an attempt to control the greatest of profundities, the profundity of creation. The profundity of primal chaos had two parts to it: creation and destruction. As for the profundity of primal inception, it encompassed all profundities. Thus, he aimed to utilize the profundities of creation and life that the profundity of primal inception encompassed to breathe life into Dong Ziwan's corpse and recreate her head.

That was a feat that would shock the universe. After all, healing a destroyed corpse seemed impossible. Xiang Shaoyun himself understood how crazy his plan was, but ever since he had comprehended the dao of time to gain control over time, he had a feeling that nothing would be too crazy. Even this seemingly crazy feat was within reach.

First, he covered Dong Ziwan's corpse in primal chaos energy, preserving the corpse. Then, he activated the profundity of life, trying to breathe life into the corpse. Unfortunately, that did not seem to do anything. Without a soul, the corpse was incapable of taking in the power he was bestowing it.

"Sure enough, that failed. I need to first restore Ziwan's head and return her soul to her body before she can truly resurrect," said Xiang Shaoyun to himself as he circulated his energy and started creating a head with Dong Ziwan's appearance as a template.

He had a decent understanding of the profundity of creation, but actually creating a human head was still an incredibly difficult feat. He started working without rest, stubbornly pursuing his goal of granting Dong Ziwan a perfect resurrection. While he was busy working on an impossible project that had never been done before, the Heaven Battling Ranking Competition's result was announced.

Chapter 1642: Millenia of Hatred

After a year of intense battles, tens of thousands of Saints had perished. Less than one-third of the participants survived, and the Heaven Battling Ranking had been finalized. Ranked first was none other than the young king among Saints, Xiang Shaoyun.

Although he had used the strength of his God Realm soul, his main body was still a pseudo-God. Thus, he had yet to become a true God. He had gained the largest number of contribution points from all the aliens he had killed, earning himself the first place.

Ranked second was Dongfang Wudi. Riding on his green jiao, he was almost unequaled. Although he hadn't gotten the chance to face Blood Spirit during the final battle, he had slain two other alien Gods, contributing considerably to humanity and displaying his peerless strength.

Ranked third was a relatively unknown person from the Immortal Road Chamber. His name was Tian Lang. He wasn't one of their immortal children, but he had suddenly emerged during the competition. One could say that he was the competition's dark horse. Tian Lang had participated in the final battle, but he had still managed to hide his true appearance, maintaining an air of mystery around him.

Ranked fourth was an old man that appeared in the form of a shadow. He was a member of the Celestial Alliance and was initially Man Hu's guardian. With people like Man Hu and Jin Haojie perishing on the battlefield, the old man was free to display his true strength.

Ranked fifth was Yue Xi from the Guangling Palace. Her Divine Moon Zither was the most suitable weapon for group battles. Thus, she had been able to kill a large number of aliens. She had also participated in the desperate final battle. She might have nearly gotten herself killed by the stoneman, but she had recovered after Xiang Shaoyun had saved her. After her recovery, she had been able to kill even more aliens.

Ranked sixth was Ximen Xue, ranked seventh was Song Tiandao, and so on. One ought to admit that apart from a few, most names on the new ranking were rather unconvincing for the masses. This was because many of the seeded geniuses had perished in the ancient battlefield.

From Xiang Shaoyun's group, people like Liu Qingchen, Devouring Ghost, Yu Caidie, and Devil Concubine had all managed to enter the top 1000.

Xiang Shaoyun's name spread throughout the dominion. The Guardians Guild extended an invitation to Xiang Shaoyun, inviting him to join the guild. So long as he was willing to join, he would be appointed as a young guild master.

When news of the offer spread, countless people were shocked. One ought to know that the guild master position of the Guardians Guild had been vacant for many years. The three deputy guild masters had been the ones running the guild all these years. Ge Yi was one of them.

In fact, Ge Yi was also qualified to become the actual guild master, but he had then decided to quietly retire. The power he vacated was split among the other two deputy guild masters. In their fight for the guild master position, the two had split the guild into two factions. Unfortunately, none of them had managed to assume the guild master position even after years of competition.

Countless years had passed, and the two had undergone a long, drawn-out conflict for power in the guild. Now that chaotic times were coming, the guild had to plan for their future. And thus, they came to a decision to appoint a young guild master, one that would replace the three old fogeys in the future, becoming the new guild master.

Xiang Shaoyun wasn't even a member of the guild, but his master was Ge Yi. So long as Ge Yi said something, he could easily become a member. Now that he was ranked first on the Heaven Battling Ranking, he wouldn't have an issue pursuing the young guild master position after joining.

That position represented supreme glory, one that not everyone was entitled to receive. He Changrui had also declared that Xiang Shaoyun was probably the only person capable of fully killing Blood Spirit.

After all, Xiang Shaoyun was the one who had defeated Blood Spirit, forcing the alien to flee in fear. Thus, Xiang Shaoyun, with his strongest physique, was the only one capable of obliterating Blood Spirit. He Changrui's declaration had pushed Xiang Shaoyun's fame to a brand new level. If

Xiang Shaoyun were to fail to live up to that claim in the future, his fall would probably be disastrous.

Due to his newfound fame, the numerous organizations of the dominion were looking for him. They all wanted to fawn on this rising star and get on his good side during the early phase of his rise. Naturally, they also hoped to persuade him to deal with Blood Spirit as quickly as possible so as to rid the dominion of a calamity.

While everyone was searching for Xiang Shaoyun, something happened to the Ziling Sect. Through unknown means, the Di Clan had figured out the true identities of Purple Lightning Marquis and Scarlet Flame Monarch. Their identities were exposed, alerting their old enemies from 10,000 years ago of their existence.

Ten thousand years ago, Xiang Dingtian considered himself unrivaled in the world. Leading the Xiang Clan and his five generals, he waged war on all sides. In his attempt to unify the Western Desert under his rule, he offended numerous organizations. These organizations utilized their web of alliances to call on other organizations and joined hands to kill Xiang Dingtian.

The Xiang Clan was so badly damaged that they almost failed to recover. Scarlet Flame Monarch and Devouring Ghost were both captured, while the other two of the Five Skyslaying Generals were killed. Only Purple Lightning Marquis was lucky enough to escape. He had remained the Xiang Clan's guardian since then.

Now, these enemies were alerted of their survival. When they thought of how Xiang Shaoyun called himself the overlord, they started wondering if Xiang Shaoyun and Xiang Dingtian were the same person. The mere thought of that greatly agitated them.

None of these people was a nobody. The main leaders of the anti-Xiang alliance were the Western Desert's Jing Sect, Southern Wasteland's ancient Nangong Clan, and Eastern Pass's Divine Fist Sect.

The Jing Sect was an ancient organization in the Western Desert. They were once badly damaged by the Xiang Clan and were almost destroyed in their entirety. Due to their close relationship with the Nangong Clan, they were able to call the Nangong Clan to their side in the war against the Xiang Clan. As for the Divine Fist Sect, Xiang Dingtian had once offended them. Thus, when the Xiang Clan was assaulted on all sides, they had taken the advantage to step on the Xiang Clan while they were down.

Of course, there were also other organizations among the anti-Xiang alliance, but none were as big as the aforementioned three. Relying on their powerful accumulation, the Jing Sect had become an

existence second only to the Yu Clan in the Western Desert. Back then, the Yu Clan had also participated in the war against the Jing Sect.

However, they had also restrained themselves, so the conflict between the two did not escalate to the point of no return. Of course, the occasional minor conflict would still erupt between the two every now and then. From how the Jing Sect was able to stand against the Yu Clan, one could see how powerful it was.

As for the Nangong Clan, it was an ancient clan as powerful as the Yu Clan. They held supreme power in the Southern Wasteland, and rarely would anyone challenge them. Many of the Nangong Clan members had joined the Celestial Alliance, and relying on the superpower's backing, their growth into becoming a powerful organization was not surprising.

As for the Divine Fist Sect, it was rather mysterious. They had always shrouded themselves in mystery and would rarely interact with the world. Even so, there was no doubt that they had a terrifying accumulation of power and wealth. Back when they had moved against Xiang Dingtian, they had only deployed several members. From how they could deliver Xiang Dingtian a massive defeat with only a few of them, one could imagine how powerful they were.

Chapter 1643: Between Enemies

The three organizations deployed their people to the Ziling Sect, demanding that Scarlet Flame Monarch and Purple Lightning Marquis be handed over to them. A total of three Gods and fifteen late-stage Saints were deployed, and the group advanced aggressively as though they were going to flatten the Ziling Sect. However, they vanished completely after reaching the Ziling Sect. They weren't able to even create any sort of ruckus before disappearing. The three organizations were shocked.

They had received news that Purple Lightning Marquis and Scarlet Flame Monarch had both become Gods, so they had been rather cautious in this undertaking. The Gods they deployed were no weaklings. Even so, the people they had sent had disappeared without leaving any traces behind. They came to a realization that the Ziling Sect was perhaps truly not the same anymore.

And thus, the three organizations gathered even more people and brought them all together to punish the Ziling Sect for their transgressions. The Jing Sect was one of the strongest organizations in the Western Desert. They were based at the border of the Western Desert close to the Southern Wasteland. The two provinces in the area were under their rule.

An ancestor of the Jing Sect had relied on the Jing Sect's Sword Technique to proclaim his hegemony over vast swathes of land. His sword technique originated from the Nangong Clan, so it was obvious that the relationship between the two organizations was not at all simple.

At present, the Nangong Clan and the Divine Fist Sect had each sent three representatives to the Jing Sect. The Jing Sect's current sect master, Wu You, was currently greeting the six visiting Gods at the Jing Sect's main hall.

"The Jing Sect is honored to have all of you visit. However, all of us have someone who's been captured and killed by the Ziling Sect. We must get there as soon as possible and end the grudge that has lasted for over 10,000 years," said Wu You.

"That is why we're here. This matter should not be delayed. Let's head over immediately," said an old woman from the Nangong Clan.

The old woman was Nangong Shui. She had a long scar on her face, one that Xiang Dingtian had left during the battle between them 10,000 years ago. That was a scar that she would not erase.

She used to be a sweet and gentle belle, and Xiang Dingtian was the man she had liked. However, at the time, Xiang Dingtian only had the previous reincarnation of Yu Caidie in his eyes. Nangong Shui's love turned into hatred, and she eventually incited the Nangong Clan into making a move against the Xiang Clan.

"I, Hong Quanba, Sect Master Wu You, and Granny Nangong are all people who had participated in the battle 10,000 years ago. It is truly a joyous occasion for all three of us to get together again today. If not even the three of us can flatten the Ziling Sect, it would be too embarrassing," said a bulky man equipped with two massive chains.

With a soft voice, a short, cloaked individual said, "I don't think we need to rush this. A group of people is still absent. If we do all the work while they sit back and watch the show, it would be rather pointless."

The short individual wasn't from any of the three organizations, but he was also an enemy of Xiang Dingtian. He was the God Realm expert the Jing Sect had invited to the operation.

"There is no need to keep waiting. The Di Clan is already waiting near the Ziling Sect. If they don't take part in the attack, we'll make sure to make things difficult for them as well," said Wu You with a ruthless glint in his eyes.

"The Di Clan has big ambitions. The Jing Sect should watch out for them," reminded Nangong Shui.

"We know what to do. Let's get going," said Wu You. He then gathered up the experts from his Jing Sect and set off toward the Ziling Sect with Nangong Shui and Hong Quanba's people.

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After the attack of the three organizations, the mood within the Ziling Sect had turned solemn. Xiang Yangzhan, Purple Lightning Marquis, Scarlet Flame Monarch, and the newly advanced Gods, such as Green Ghost and Despair, were all gathered together. Excluding the Gods of the angels, these people were the strongest in the Ziling Sect.

Green Ghost had been stuck as a peak Great Saint for many years. After becoming a pseudo-God, his advancement had been rapid and smooth. He was able to easily enter the God Realm, becoming a second-stage God, the same cultivation level Scarlet Flame Monarch was at. His rapid advancement was all thanks to his years of accumulation, building himself a strong foundation.

As for Despair, he had returned from the Southern Wasteland with the bloodline inheritance of the Barbaric Dynasty. The inheritance had pushed him into first-stage God Realm. With Bing Busi and Tie Ta by his side, he fought his way back to the Tiele Clan and killed their king.

All that had happened half a year ago. The incident had alarmed a lot of Southern Wasteland organizations. After that feat, the right thing for Despair to do was to stay with the Tiele Clan and take over the throne.

However, he did not do so. After leaving some words behind, he returned to the Ziling Sect. He had to personally thank Xiang Shaoyun. Without Xiang Shaoyun, he wouldn't have been able to grow so quickly. Now that trouble had come knocking for the Ziling Sect, he naturally couldn't abandon them. He was an individual who greatly valued loyalty.

"After hiding for 10,000 years, we have ultimately exposed ourselves. Well, looks like it's going to get real noisy soon," said Scarlet Flame Monarch.

"So what? I'm already tired of waiting around. If they dare to come, I'll make sure none of them leave alive," said Purple Lightning Marquis with thick killing intent.

"Boss, your strength is already no weaker than Overlord during his previous life. However, you know how deep these people's accumulation is. If they decide to go all out against us, I'm afraid we won't be able to withstand them," said Scarlet Flame Monarch.

"Scarlet Flame, have you lost all your courage?" questioned Purple Lightning Marquis.

"Hehe, I'm losing my patience. I'll be happy even if I can kill only one or two of our old enemies," said Scarlet Flame Monarch with a sneer.

"I don't know about your past, but we're all Ziling Sect members here. If they dare to come, I'll make sure they pay with their lives," said Xiang Yangzhan confidently.

"The Di Clan is definitely behind this," said Green Ghost.

"As matters stand, it's pointless to look for someone to blame. We need more strength. The moment Overlord enters the Rebirth Realm, we will no longer have anything to fear," said Purple Lightning Marquis resolutely.

"In that case, let's prepare for a battle," said Scarlet Flame Monarch.

Right this moment, Tuoba Wan'er arrived at the main hall with one other individual. Someone who Tuoba Wan'er would bring to Xiang Yangzhan and the others was most definitely not an ordinary person.

"Father-in-Law, everyone, Wan'er apologizes for the intrusion. This is my grandfather, here to visit the Ziling Sect," said Tuoba Wan'er after giving Xiang Yangzhan a bow.

Everyone looked at the master of Holy Hall in astonishment. They could all sense the thick God Realm energy coursing within the hall master's veins.

"So it's the in-law. Come, come, take a seat! Xiang Yangzhan greets you," said Xiang Yangzhan warmly.

"You don't have to be so courteous. I heard that the Ziling Sect had encountered some trouble, so I'm here to see just who it is that's creating trouble for my grandson-in-law," said the hall master with a sharp look in his eyes.

Chapter 1644: Battle Between Enemies

The Holy Hall master was not an ordinary God. Over the years, he had been searching for more strength outside the dominion. In fact, he had spent very little of his time actually cultivating in the Holy Hall. Thus, his cultivation level was actually slightly higher than Xiang Yangzhan's. He was a fifth-stage Rebirth Realm cultivator.

As the master of the Holy Hall, he ruled over all the organizations of the Desert of Despair that had vanished from aboveground and had gone to live underground. He was the strongest God under the ground.

He had not come to the Ziling Sect alone. He had brought two old men with him. One was a one-eyed guardian of the Holy Hall while the other was the Holy Hall's first elder. They were respectively in the third-stage Rebirth Realm and the first-stage Rebirth Realm. The three were the Holy Hall's strongest representatives, and their appearance made it clear they were sincere in helping the Ziling Sect.

Xiang Yangzhan was very grateful for their reinforcement. He was also inwardly impressed at how capable his son was. His son had actually obtained a wife with such a powerful background all by himself. The Ziling Sect had prepared itself for a battle.

Finally, the people of the opposing organizations finally arrived.

Every single one of them was a God. The group included two Gods from the Di Clan, and fifteen Gods in total had been deployed this time. This was most certainly a powerful group that could destroy even a tier-8 organization. Wu You, Nangong Shui, and Hong Quanba were the strongest in the group. They were all sixth-stage Rebirth Realm cultivators.

As for the two from the Di Clan, they weren't weak, but they were only second-stage Rebirth Realm cultivators. It was obvious the Di Clan wasn't using all their strength against the Ziling Sect. Although the three organizations were unhappy, they did not say anything about it. They stepped through layer upon layer of space before finally arriving above the Ziling Sect. Immediately, they unleashed their godly presence upon the Ziling Sect.

However, the Ziling Sect had long relocated their members to the Holy Earth Hall. Nobody knew what would happen in a battle between Gods. Perhaps their enemies would take this chance to completely erase the Ziling Sect. Thus, they had decided to relocate the weaker members away so that they could fight without inhibitions.

"Purple Lightning Marquis, Scarlet Flame Monarch, where are you? Get your ass out here!" roared Hong Quanba.

His voice was in itself a terrifying attack that few could withstand. Immediately after, several figures appeared in the sky.

"It's you, Hong Quanba? Even after so many years, you're still this weak? How disappointing," said Purple Lightning Marquis with a sneer.

"You're Purple Lightning Marquis?" Hong Quanba cried out in alarm.

"What? You don't remember me anymore? I still look the same, but you seem to have aged considerably," said Purple Lightning Marquis as he flicked his purple hair with a smirk.

"You have a stinky mouth. You were lucky enough to escape back then. This time, that won't happen again!" said Wu You coldly.

"Are you the young sect master that pissed himself at the mere sight of the Overlord back then? Wu You from the Jing Sect?" asked Purple Lightning Marquis.

"I will slice you into pieces, you bastard!" roared Wu You as he drew his Woriless Sword.

"Purple Lightning, Scarlet Flame, don't tell me that the fellow beside you is Overlord reincarnated?" asked Nangong Shui as he focused on Xiang Yangzhan.

"Who the hell are you, granny?" asked Purple Lightning Marquis.

Nangong Shui was instantly infuriated. She screeched, "You bastard! Who do you think you're calling granny? Take a good look!"

Her life force started surging, and her appearance started turning young. A beautiful face appeared, but unfortunately, there was a scar on her face, a scar that ruined the perfection that was the face.

Scarlet Flame Monarch exclaimed, "You're that slut, Nangong Shui?"

"Both of you deserve death!" Nangong Shui raged. She unleashed a furious water palm toward Scarlet Flame Monarch.

The palm was akin to the waves of a vast ocean, advancing with a terrifying might. Purple Lightning Monarch stood before Scarlet Flame Monarch, manifested a lightning spear, and stabbed at the incoming palm. All the sea waves dispersed into nothingness.

"All of you will pay for the scar Xiang Dingtian left on my face back then!" said Nangong Shui as she dashed forth like a phantom and attacked Purple Lightning Marquis with her full strength.

Water Snatch!

Instantly, a terrifying clump of energy gathered around Nangong Shui. The energy spread forth to envelop both Purple Lightning Marquis and Scarlet Flame Monarch, instantly causing the two of them to start becoming desiccated. Man or God, without water, one's life would be threatened.

"We need to make a move as well. After killing all of them, we will disappear," said Wu You with thick killing intent. He picked Xiang Yangzhan as his opponent, as he believed that Xiang Yangzhan was Xiang Dingtian's reincarnation.

"I can no longer suppress my fist. I'm going to punch them apart!" roared Hong Quanba as he charged forth, aiming for the Holy Hall master.

The others also sallied forth, each looking for their own opponent. One could say that this battle was a collision between a new power and several old powers. Whether the Ziling Sect would be able to survive this baptism of Gods would rely on their own strength.

"My patience has been running thin over the years. I'll show you my current strength!" said Purple Lightning Marquis as he turned berserk. Terrifying lightning energy erupted from his body, numerous tendrils of electricity spreading all around him to form a world of purple lightning. A series of bombardments was unleashed upon Nangong Shui.

"No matter how you struggle, you won't be able to escape death," said Nangong Shui. She showed no fear as she created one water ball after another. The water balls were released upon the lightning bombardment.

Lightning was a hard power, while water was a soft power. Which would prevail in this confrontation?

Meanwhile, Xiang Yangzhan and Wu You had also engaged each other in a battle.

Xiang Yangzhan's cultivation level was slightly lower, but his combat strength was comparable to Wu You's. That was especially true when he raged, as he would become rather terrifying in his fury.

"This is something I built for my son. If I allow bastards like you to destroy it, it would be too humiliating for me as a father! Thus, die, all of you!" said Xiang Yangzhan as he clashed against his opponent with his lightning spear in his hand.

Wu You swung his Woriless Sword repeatedly, unleashing one alarming sword ray after another. His sword rays threatened to slice the world itself into pieces as they advanced and slashed apart Xiang Yangzhan's attacks.

"It doesn't even matter if you're Xiang Dingtian reincarnated. Today, you die!" declared Wu You confidently.

"Life is truly interesting with a grandson-in-law that is so adept at courting trouble," said the Holy Hall master as he clashed against Hong Quanba.

Chapter 1645: I Am Willing to Follow the Overlord

Within a certain obscure mountain range was a group of people. This group had been completely isolated from the world. They were none other than the Overlord Legion that had survived the ancient battlefield. It had been three months since the Heaven Battling Ranking Competition was over.

During the three months, everyone had fully healed. They had also seen remarkable progress in their cultivation, thanks to the experience they had gained in the ancient battlefield.

Liu Qingchen, in particular, had advanced faster than the others. He could already feel the Rebirth Realm calling upon him. The moment Xiang Shaoyun left seclusion, it would be his turn to enter seclusion to attempt his breakthrough.

Yu Caidie had become a fifth-stage pseudo-God, Devil Concubine had become a second-stage pseudo-God, Lu Xiaoqing had become a peak Saint, and Lady Shura had also become a peak Saint. One could say that each of Xiang Shaoyun's women had grown into an extraordinary cultivator.

As for Devouring Ghost, he had also advanced smoothly, becoming a fourth-stage pseudo-God. His progress was slightly slower than Yu Caidie, but that was still a speed far surpassing what an ordinary cultivator was capable of. One ought to know that at their level, it would be incredibly hard to advance even by a tiny bit.

Of the Four Night Saints, only Ye Long had survived the final battle. Even so, he had lost a leg to the battle, becoming a cripple. Tang Longfei had lost a hand, but he had also gained an indescribable baleful aura that made him look much more ferocious than before.

Xia Liuhui and Liang Zhuangmin had both benefited from the ancient battlefield as well, gaining increased levels in cultivation. Unfortunately, Xia Liuhui's lover, Min Rourou, had perished during the final battle. Xia Liuhui hasn't smiled since then.

No matter how others comforted him, he had the same cold and emotionless expression. Grief had hit him so hard it was as though his heart had died as well. One could say that Min Rourou's death had entirely changed Xia Liuhui's life.

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Within a cave, a large amount of primal chaos energy was surging. If the celestial darkdevil tree was greeted with this scene, he would probably be incredibly excited. Primal chaos energy was something rare even outside the dominion, but the cave was actually filled with it. All the energy was wrapped around a corpse.

"Why can't I create something new? Why?" a vexed voice rang out.

That voice belonged to none other than Xiang Shaoyun. He wanted to use his power of creation to create a new head for Dong Ziwan. But even after doing all he could during the past three months, he had not succeeded. He was on the verge of mental collapse.

"Shaoyun, calm down. You need to stop. Otherwise, I will dissolve my soul and finalize my death," said Dong Ziwan with a look of heartache.

Sure enough, her words finally calmed Xiang Shaoyun down.

"Sorry, Ziwan. I'm useless," said Xiang Shaoyun with guilt.

"No. Shaoyun, you have done a lot. I'm happy with how things are," said Dong Ziwan as her soul drifted over and gently caressed Xiang Shaoyun's face. "In fact, you have been stuck in a single line of thought during this period of time. In fact, there are other ways of resurrecting me."

"There are other ways?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"When you become the strongest person in the world, your comprehension of the profundity of powers will reach an unprecedented level as well. At that time, I believe you will gain the ability to create everything, right?" said Dong Ziwan.

Xiang Shaoyun calmed down and gazed at Dong Ziwan wordlessly. He finally understood what she was thinking. She was only trying to make him accept the destruction of her body. At the same time, she hoped that he would regain his calm and not lose himself chasing after the impossible.

After a long time, Xiang Shaoyun smiled and said, "Thank you, Ziwan. I know what I should do."

"Is that true? Have you thought it through?" asked Dong Ziwan, gladdened.

Xiang Shaoyun nodded and said, "I have comprehended the various profundities, but what I actually know is far from full mastery. It won't be easy to create life. Like you said, I might be capable enough to do it in the future. You'll have to suffer and stay in this form for now. I will most definitely return you to how you were one day."

"Um. I will be happy in any form so long as I can stay by your side," said Dong Ziwan.

"I'll keep your corpse preserved," said Xiang Shaoyun as he froze Dong Ziwan's corpse. He also wrapped a layer of primal chaos energy around it to keep the corpse nourished, preserving it until the day he could resurrect her.

Xiang Shaoyun then left his seclusion. The Overlord Legion members hurriedly surrounded him.

"I'm fine. Sorry for making all of you worried," apologized Xiang Shaoyun.

"Overlord, there is no need for an apology. Without you, all of us would have died in the ancient battlefield," said Jiang Qi.

"That's right. Without the overlord, we would have died by now. Overlord, you're my benefactor," said Zhuge Zhantian gratefully.

In fact, both Ouyang Chuanqi and Han Chenfei had perished in the final battle. Thus, he felt incredibly lucky to be alive. Regardless of how talented they were, a day would come when they died. When they decided to enter the ancient battlefield, they had decided to accept that entering was akin to gambling with their lives.

Thus, they would have no complaints even if they ended up dead. Even if Xiang Shaoyun was an actual God, he wouldn't have been able to keep every single one of them alive. He was already pushing his limits by trying to keep so many of them alive.

"Let's part ways here. I'm going to return to the Ziling Sect," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Jiang Qi, Xia Liuhui, and Liang Zhuangmin were Sacred Deer Academy disciples. Zhuge Zhantian, Baili Yixiao, and the others were Dragon Phoenix Academy disciples. There were also some experts they had recruited in the ancient battlefield with them. None of them was Xia Liuhui's subordinate, so he did not expect them to return to the sect with him.

"Overlord, I wish to return and pay a visit to my master," said Xia Liuhui, who had not spoken for three months.

"Overlord, the academy doesn't have much to teach me anymore. I wish to stay by your side. My formation mastery has reached a high enough level that I can stand on my own with it now," said Zhuge Zhantian.

"Overlord, I, Ba Ji, am willing to follow you!" pledged a pseudo-God solemnly.

Ba Ji was an unaffiliated cultivator they had recruited in the ancient battlefield. He was an eighth-stage pseudo-God, and after witnessing Xiang Shaoyun's true strength, he had decided to follow Xiang Shaoyun until the end.

"Without the overlord, I would already be dead. I'm willing to follow the overlord!" pledged a Great Saint that had been lucky enough to survive the final battle.

His name was Zhao Linfei, someone who had nearly been killed by the aliens in the ancient battlefield. At that time, Xiang Shaoyun had saved him. To repay Xiang Shaoyun, he joined the Overlord Legion. He had decided to continue following Xiang Shaoyun to repay the favor of saving his life.

Chapter 1646: Forever Brothers

Xiang Shaoyun brought those who had remained with him and Little White back to the Ziling Sect. Although he had lost a lot of people to the ancient battlefield, the survivors had all grown considerably. One could say that their excursion to the ancient battlefield had brought them both gains and losses.

"Little White, are you still staying at the same place?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

Little White nodded. "Yes. In the past, I had wanted to go to the Ziling Sect and fight against the world alongside you, but that old fellow from the clan had thrown me into a dangerous place that I had nearly failed to leave."

"It's ok. Your boss is now capable enough to connect our places with a pair of teleportation formations. So long as you can convince them to agree to it, it will be much easier for us brothers to keep in touch," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"That won't be a problem. After my return, they won't be able to make choices on my behalf any longer," said Little White confidently. "Boss, if you have the time, can you come somewhere with me?"

"I'll gladly go anywhere with you," agreed Xiang Shaoyun without even asking about the place.

"Um. It is a rather dangerous place. Other demonic beasts won't be able to give me much help there. After thinking about it, I concluded that only you could help me, boss. Oh, you can bring that kid, Money, along as well. I believe that place will be beneficial for him," said Little White.

"When are we going?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"There is no rush. We can go after you're done with all your business," said Little White.

"That'll be perfect. I'll go take a look at the Ziling Sect first. We can get going immediately after," said Xiang Shaoyun with a nod. He then looked at Liu Qingchen and said, "Qingchen, you're on the verge of a breakthrough. I think you should take a trip back to the Great Han Dynasty, which is probably the best place you can choose for your breakthrough. Let's end our agreement here too."

"What are you saying, boss? I, Liu Qingchen, am not someone to go back on my word. How can I do something like breaking my promise?" exclaimed Liu Qingchen.

After losing a fair fight against Xiang Shaoyun, he had been keeping to his promise to follow Xiang Shaoyun for 100 years. It hadn't been long since then, yet Xiang Shaoyun was proposing to cancel the agreement. For anyone else, that would be good news, but Liu Qingchen was someone who took honor very seriously. He did not need any leniency on something he had promised himself.

"Qingchen, after spending so long together, I consider you a brother. The agreement was merely something that came out from the heat of the moment. You're the fifth prince of the Great Han Dynasty, someone with a noble identity. You should return where you belong. Chaos is unfolding all over the world. Instead of staying by my side, you should be with your people. I believe you will grow into the strongest person in the Great Han Dynasty. Our separation would not be an end to our friendship," said Xiang Shaoyun earnestly.

There was no doubting Liu Qingchen's talent and strength. However, Xiang Shaoyun viewed the world with a different breadth of mind nowadays. In any case, only by releasing Liu Qingchen would he enable Liu Qingchen to grow even more.

"Boss, I disagree. I do not wish to become an oathbreaker!" refused Liu Qingchen.

"As the winner, I'm the one calling the oath off. Since you're not the one breaking the oath, you don't need to worry about it. In any case, I no longer need you by my side. Leave," said Xiang Shaoyun firmly.

"Boss—" Liu Qingchen did not know what to say.

"Alright. This is where we part ways," Xiang Shaoyun interrupted Liu Qingchen with a wave of his hand before leaving rapidly with the others.

As Liu Qingchen looked at the departing Xiang Shaoyun, his heart was filled with gratitude. He called out in Xiang Shaoyun's direction, "Boss, we're forever brothers!"

Xiang Shaoyun had long won Liu Qingchen's heart with his strength. The longer Liu Qingchen stayed with Xiang Shaoyun, the more deep and unmeasurable Xiang Shaoyun seemed to him. Even when the two were in the same cultivation realm, he still found surpassing Xiang Shaoyun impossible.

That was why he had wholeheartedly stayed by Xiang Shaoyun's side. Of course, Xiang Shaoyun wasn't exactly happy to lose such a capable helper. However, a new era was coming. Only by freeing Liu Qingchen would Liu Qingchen be able to grow more quickly. Only then would Liu Qingchen be able to become one of the pillars of the dominion and gain the ability to help even more humans.

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High above the Ziling Sect, the battle between Gods raged on. As a whole, the Jing Sect, Nangong Clan, and Divine Fist Sect were stronger than the Ziling Sect. However, Purple Lightning Marquis, Xiang Yangzhan, and the Holy Hall master were super experts capable of punching above their class. They were all strong enough to take on double their numbers. The three kept a majority of their enemies busy, alleviating the pressure on their companions.

Purple Lightning Marquis was the strongest of the lot. He could have quickly killed Nangong Shui, but a short individual called Liu Heijun had suddenly joined the fight. With his incredible strength, he had kept Nangong Shui alive.

Even so, the two still weren't Purple Lightning Marquis's match. They had been in a disadvantaged position throughout the fight. Meanwhile, Xiang Yangzhan was fighting Wu You and a fourth-stage God from the Jing Sect.

Damn it. I expected this to be an easy fight, but it was way harder than I expected, cursed Wu You inwardly. He called out to his companion, "Eighth brother, keep him busy. I'll finish him off."

"No problem," answered the fourth-stage God before going crazy on Xiang Yangzhan with all his strength.

"You're not even qualified to hold my shoes for me," said Xiang Yangzhan. He sent his lightning spear forth repeatedly, unleashing numerous domineering attacks that caused the fourth-stage God's body to crack apart.

If it wasn't for the fact that the fourth-stage God specialized in defense, he would have already died. Meanwhile, Wu You was busy accumulating strength. The sword intent around his body became thicker and thicker as a terrifying concentration of energy swirled around him, to the point a natural phenomenon was appearing around him.

"Regardless of whether you are Xiang Dingtian reincarnated, today is the day you die!" declared Wu You as he gathered all his strength into his sword. His sword intent surged, and golden strands rained from the sky as a godslaying slash descended from the sky.

The entire world shook. Terrifying sword intent flooded the world, threatening to shred the area into pieces. Not even air was immune to the destruction brought by the sword. This slash was the strongest attack of the Jing Sect's Sword Technique. It was truly an attack capable of shaking the world.

By the time Xiang Yangzhan sensed the attack, it was too late to dodge. He could only brace himself for the incoming attack. Several terrifying explosions erupted, leaving Xiang Yangzhan with numerous cuts on his body. He spilled a copious amount of blood, looking incomparably miserable.

"Time for you to go to the afterlife," said Wu You as he dashed toward Xiang Yangzhan's neck.

"Old fart, you dare lay your hands on my father? You're dead!" a voice suddenly rang out.

Chapter 1647: Celestial Devil Eyes

The voice was soft and sweet. It certainly did not sound like it belonged to anyone dangerous, yet such a voice had filled the area with an austere aura. A blanket of somber, black energy blanketed

the area. The energy started devouring Wu You and his companion, causing their movements to turn sluggish. That slight interruption allowed Xiang Yangzhan to barely avoid the fatal hit.

Nightless Embrace!

The dark curtain covered the world in absolute darkness. Not even a God could see clearly within the dark world. The dark origin energy within the area surged, granting the dark world a terrifying destructive might. Countless blades flew about in the world of darkness, giving Wu You and the fourth-stage God the impression that they had bitten off more than they could chew. The fourth-stage God was completely helpless against the dark blades. Before long, numerous holes were left in his body. At that point, he hadn't even located his enemy.

"Damn it! God's Domain!" roared the fourth-stage God. He lost his patience and released all his God Realm energy, forming a unique domain in his attempt to break through the world of darkness around him.

At this time, a pretty silhouette appeared noiselessly behind him. A pitch black god-grade sword was swung at the fourth-stage God's head. The sword came noiselessly, leaving no trace in its path. Instantly, the fourth-stage God's head was cleaved in half. His soul was immediately destroyed.

Even right before his death, the fourth-stage God did not know who his opponent was. The attack on the fourth-stage God had revealed the beautiful silhouette to Wu You, giving him a chance to mount a counterattack.

"Whoever you are, show yourself!" roared Wu You as he swung his sword repeatedly, unleashing numerous golden sword rays. Darkness scattered, and the black silhouette was finally revealed.

When Xiang Yangzhan's gaze landed on the newcomer, he blanked out slightly. Not even he knew who this beauty who had referred to him as father was. She had long black hair that reached her waist. The skintight outfit she wore showcased her flawless figure. Her face was so beautiful it was unreal, to the point one wouldn't even dare to look straight at her face. She was the perfect example of what the word beauty embodied.

"Father, have you forgotten me? I'm your daughter, Little Mu Mu," said Ye Chaomu as she spun around with a brilliant smile on her face.

"Y-you're Little Mu Mu?" Xiang Yangzhan was stunned.

There was a saying that a girl would change 18 times between childhood and womanhood, but Ye Chaomu had changed so much that he found it hard to believe that the little beauty he knew was the same person as the absolute beauty before him.

"Of course! Father, you actually forgot me! This is so sad!" pouted Ye Chaomu pitifully.

"Little Mu Mu, we'll catch up later. Step aside and let me slaughter that fellow," said Xiang Yangzhan, intending to resume his battle with Wu You.

"Father, take a break. I'll handle him," said Ye Chaomu. She then faced Wu You and shouted, "For daring to harm my father, you shall die!"

Ye Chaomu had actually reached the God Realm. The power she controlled was extremely odd. Rather than being purely black energy, her power seemed to also include devilish energy.

"I don't care who you are. You will die!" declared Wu You as his killing intent surged. He raised his sword, filling the sky with sword energy.

Ye Chaomu's eyes lit up, as though they had transformed into a pair of stars. Two beams shot out of her eyes as she met Wu You's gaze.

Celestial Devil Eyes!

The moment their eyes met, Wu You seemed to have encountered an undying devil that he stood no chance against. The power that was so high beyond his level of existence destroyed all his strength and confidence, sinking him into a deep fear. He stopped moving and stood there with a dazed expression. Right that moment, Ye Chaomu flickered and appeared before him like a phantom. A pitch-black sword that was as flexible as a snake was stabbed forth.

Boom!

The sword pierced through Wu You's head, causing blood and flesh to splatter in all directions. Wu You's soul had survived the attack. He tried to escape, but Ye Chaomu naturally wouldn't allow that to happen.

"For harming my father, you need to pay with your life," declared Ye Chaomu domineeringly as she swept her sword at Wu You's soul.

"Help me!" pleaded Wu You fearfully.

Alas, that was pointless. His soul was still decently strong even after losing his body. However, his mental state had been crushed by fear. He could no longer muster up any defenses. The only thing he could do was perish under Ye Chaomu's sword.

The others were still in the midst of their respective battles when they heard Wu You's cry for help. They all looked over just to catch the scene of Wu You being killed by an absolute beauty. Instantly, they felt a chill creeping up their spines. Wu You was one of the strongest in their group. Thus, his death had dealt a great blow to their morale.

Ye Chaomu's Celestial Devil Eyes had played a great role in her speedy disposal of Wu You. The Celestial Devil Eyes was something she had cultivated from merging the Undying Devil Clan's innate ability and the heavenly eye stone Xiang Shaoyun had given her. The Celestial Devil Eyes could crush the confidence of her opponent, causing a mental breakdown that gave her the opening to kill her opponent.

"My beloved daughter has gotten quite strong," exclaimed Xiang Yangzhan in astonishment.

He had been pretty impressed with the freakish talent Xiang Shaoyun had demonstrated. And now, Ye Chaomu was demonstrating a strength that was probably even scarier than Xiang Shaoyun's.

"What a useless person," cursed Nangong Shui.

Hong Quanba was also cursing, "If this continues, things will become even more troublesome. We need to temporarily retreat."

Hong Quanba was completely unable to harm the Holy Hall master, and the two were matched evenly. With Wu You's death, they no longer held any superiority. If they stayed, they would only be giving their enemies the chance to finish them off one by one.

"Everyone, put more effort into it and finish them all!" roared Purple Lightning Marquis as he unleashed a rain of lightning upon Nangong Shui and Liu Heijun.

Suddenly, Nangong Shui retreated and started fleeing.

"Damn it! Granny, why are you running?" cursed Liu Heijun. Nangong Shui's sudden retreat gave him the scare of his life. He no longer dared to remain and hurriedly fled as well.

But at this point, Purple Lightning Marquis's attack arrived behind him.

Chapter 1648: Private Talk

The battle between Gods ended with the Ziling Sect's victory. The three attacking organizations had lost a total of three Gods, including the Jing Sect's previous sect master, Wu You. When the news spread, a subtle mood enshrouded the entire Western Desert. Everyone had a sensation that this was the calm before the storm.

One ought to know that the three organizations could definitely put more into their war effort. However, the mere fact that they had failed to defeat the Ziling Sect even when working together proved that the Ziling Sect was no ordinary tier-8 organization. Perhaps they were strong enough to advance and become a tier-9 organization.

Xiang Shaoyun's group only noticed that something had happened after returning to the sect. They were given quite a scare when they saw that the sect was completely empty. Fortunately, Xiang Yangzhan and the others had appeared immediately, preventing him from losing his mind.

"Father, what happened? Did the Di Clan come again?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"Yes, the Di Clan did participate, but the main enemies are our old opponents. They have discovered our existence," answered Purple Lightning Marquis on Xiang Yangzhan's behalf.

"So, they finally found out about our existence?" muttered Xiang Shaoyun with a sharp glint in his eyes.

"That's right. They had come twice so far and had sent several Rebirth Realm fellows over to create trouble," said Scarlet Flame Monarch.

Xiang Yangzhan said, "Without your little sister, Little Mu Mu, I'm afraid you wouldn't have an old man to return to."

"Little Mu Mu?" Xiang Shaoyun muttered doubtfully before glancing at the young woman clad in a black hood.

Ye Chaomu pulled her hood off, revealing a peerlessly enchanting face. She pounced on Xiang Shaoyun, "Big brother!"

Her voice traveled through the space between them, slamming straight into Xiang Shaoyun's heart.

"Little Mu Mu, you're back!" Xiang Shaoyun was overjoyed.

Right before everyone's eyes, Ye Chaomu jumped into Xiang Shaoyun's arms and replied with a satisfied expression, "Yes, I'm back."

Nobody knew the hidden meaning behind their exchange. That was a secret only they knew. Ye Chaomu was a princess of the Undying Devil Clan, and she had even entered the Devil Domain's seventh layer. Thus, Xiang Shaoyun was very surprised to see her here.

"It has been a while since you two met, right? Let's go in and catch up," said Xiang Yangzhan.

He had yet to discover that the two's relationship had grown into something more than siblings. Everyone entered the sect, with Xiang Shaoyun bringing Devouring Ghost straight into the main hall to get updated on what had happened during his absence. Naturally, Purple Lightning Marquis told him everything. After listening to the full story, Xiang Shaoyun's expression turned ugly.

"With new and old hatreds adding together, it's time we put an end to this," said Xiang Shaoyun with a sinister look on his face.

"Boss, do not be rash. They have some ancient farts among their ranks. At the very least, you need to enter the Rebirth Realm before thinking of revenge," advised Scarlet Flame Monarch.

"Um. Don't worry. I know what I should do," said Xiang Shaoyun with a nod.

Xiang Yangzhan said, "Since the sect is already exposed and we have already fully offended them, we need to take some precautions. Otherwise, the sect will probably be destroyed in their next attack."

"Father, let all the sect members return," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"What? Do you want them all to throw away their lives?" exclaimed Xiang Yangzhan in alarm.

"If we continue sheltering them, how can they grow strong enough to protect the sect? Only by letting them experience the crisis with the sect will the sect be able to grow stronger and the members more united," said Xiang Shaoyun solemnly.

Everyone sank into thought. Clearly, they found his words agreeable. The Holy Hall master said, "Shaoyun is right. If they are all hidden away at the sign of danger, they will only grow into cowards."

"Ok. I agree, but we must strengthen our defenses," said Xiang Yangzhan.

"They will think us weak if we focus only on defending. Wait until I break through into the Rebirth Realm. I'll lead a group of people to pay them a visit and have a nice chat with them," said Xiang Shaoyun with a reckless look on his face.

After a short discussion, everyone left. Xiang Shaoyun and Ye Chaomu finally gained some private time.

Xiang Shaoyun wrapped his arm around her and asked, "How did you leave the Devil Domain? Did your clan members actually allow you to leave?"

"If I was still weak, they naturally wouldn't let me leave. Now that I'm a Devil God, it is only natural that they can no longer control me," said Ye Chaomu as she nestled her head against Xiang Shaoyun's shoulder.

"What is your future plan?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"We'll worry about that in the future," said Ye Chaomu, clearly unwilling to talk about the topic. "Big brother, my master wishes to see you."

"Your master?" Xiang Shaoyun appeared doubtful.

"Master Wu Xie!" said Ye Chaomu with a smile. "I remember that my master wanted to accept both of us as disciples when we were young. To be precise, he wanted you as a disciple the most. However, you had rejected his good intentions. He is known as the Western Desert's number one expert. Even Father treats him with respect. You had truly humiliated Master when you had rejected him back then."

Xiang Shaoyun laughed dryly and said, "You mean the man that looks like a woman? I'm definitely not interested in having him as my master."

"You can't say that about Master! He's very strong!" said Ye Chaomu.

"Did he tell you why he was looking for me?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

Ye Chaomu shook her head and said, "I don't know. However, he had long known about my identity as an undying devil. Even so, he still treated me well. Thus, he won't do anything to you."

"I see. Well, I am quite curious about the Peach Blossom Island's master as well," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Big brother, now that we're done talking business, shouldn't we have some private talk?" said Ye Chaomu as she hugged Xiang Shaoyun's arm with her face flushed red.

"What private thing do you want to talk about?" asked Xiang Shaoyun in confusion.

Ye Chaomu replied with action. She jumped and planted her lips against Xiang Shaoyun's lips while her arms wrapped around his neck like a pair of snakes. Her entire person seemed to be hanging off him.

Xiang Shaoyun immediately understood what she meant. It had been quite a while since he last touched a woman. Furthermore, he had missed Ye Chaomu as badly as he had been missing Tuoba Wan'er. Thus, he was like a volcano that erupted at the tiniest provocation.

"Big brother, pamper me!" Ye Chaomu crooned.

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Chapter 1649: Peach Blossom Island

Xiang Shaoyun spent half a month in the Ziling Sect. During that period of time, no other organization or expert came looking for trouble. All the sect members had been recalled, returning life to the sect.

Xiang Shaoyun's time was spent accompanying each of his women and handling the sect affairs. One could say that this was a relaxing break from his hectic lifestyle. However, the sect was still facing massive pressure. He did not dare to fully relax, as he needed to become a God as soon as possible. Only then would he be able to truly protect the sect.

Right before Xiang Shaoyun and Ye Chaomu set off for the Peach Blossom Island, Despair received an audience from Xiang Shaoyun.

"Greetings, overlord," saluted Despair respectfully.

"Rise," said Xiang Shaoyun. He smiled, "Congratulations for getting your revenge on your enemies."

"All that was thanks to your help, overlord. Despair will not forget the favor," said Despair solemnly.

"I'm happy to hear that," said Xiang Shaoyun in a pleased manner. "And now, I need you to return to the Southern Wasteland and lead the Tiele Clan."

"Overlord, this—" Despair did not know what to say to that.

Between following Xiang Shaoyun and becoming the hope of the Tiele Clan, he naturally preferred the latter. However, it wouldn't be proper for him to voice that out. But when Xiang Shaoyun was the one to make the proposal, he started feeling guilty.

Even though he was already a God, he did not believe that he was strong enough to break free from Xiang Shaoyun.

"I know that's what you wish for as well. As a descendant of the Barbaric Dynasty, you definitely have the ambitions to reclaim the lost glory of the Barbaric Dynasty. Return and do what you want. Just be sure to assist me with what you have in the future," said Xiang Shaoyun seriously.

Despair saw the raging ambition in Xiang Shaoyun's eyes. Those were the eyes of someone who looked at the world with disdain, someone who would conquer the world. Perhaps this man's ambition had always lain beyond the Ziling Sect.

"Yes, overlord. I will not disappoint you!" said Despair.

No matter what Xiang Shaoyun wanted him to do, everything would be worth it so long as he could rebuild the Tiele Clan and reclaim the glory of the Barbaric Dynasty. Was Xiang Shaoyun truly aiming to conquer the entire dominion?

I only want the numerous races to live together in peace, thought Xiang Shaoyun with a sigh.

Currently, he was a ninth-stage pseudo-God, only a step away from the Rebirth Realm. After entering the Rebirth Realm, he would be able to do much more with his trump cards. Of course, to accomplish his goal, just entering the Rebirth Realm would not be enough. Instead, he needed to reach the fabled realm. Before attempting his breakthrough, Xiang Shaoyun decided to go visit the Peach Blossom Island's master, Lord Wu Xie, with Ye Chaomu.

In truth, the island's actual name was Wu Xie Island. However, due to the peach blossoms all over the island that made the island look more like a paradise, it came to be known as the Peach Blossom Island. Xiang Shaoyun, Ye Chaomu, and Little White departed for the Peach Blossom Island.

Xiang Shaoyun planned to go somewhere with Little White after his visit to the Peach Blossom Island. Thus, he had decided to bring Little White with him. The Peach Blossom Island was located in the Western Desert. It was at the center of a lake. Located in the midst of a mountain range, the lake and its surroundings were lush and scenic. Numerous peach blossoms were growing in the area, filling the air with a bewitching fragrance.

A regular person would not be able to discover the Peach Blossom Island's actual location. A terrifying god-grade formation surrounded the island. Anyone who tried to break in by force would probably be trapped till their death.

"Big brother, look at the Peach Blossom Island! Isn't it beautiful?" asked Ye Chaomu with a look of bliss on her face.

"Yes, it's pretty. But I don't really like the coloring of this place," said Xiang Shaoyun as he regarded the world of pink before him.

"Hehe, if Master hears that, he will probably whip your ass," said Ye Chaomu with a giggle.

"Boss is right. Not only is the coloring here bad, but even the smell is uncomfortable," said Little White as he covered his nose.

There was too much peach blossom fragrance in the air, to the point his nose was having allergic reactions.

"Hehe, let's pick up the pace, then," said Ye Chaomu as she brought them through the peach blossom formation around the island.

Soon, they arrived within a certain valley. Several pure-looking young women appeared before them.

"The young lady has returned!" exclaimed one of them.

Then, the bubbly women rushed forth and saluted Ye Chaomu, "Greetings, young lady."

"Rise," said Ye Chaomu. "Take us in."

"Yes," they answered at the same time.

When their gazes landed on Xiang Shaoyun, they cried inwardly, How can a man as perfect as the island master exist in the world? Is he the man who has caught the young lady's heart?

At the shore of the lake was a bamboo raft. When everyone stood on the raft, one of the young women started navigating the raft to approach the center of the lake. Generally, people at their cultivation levels would fly everywhere. Few would take the time to leisurely travel on a raft.

"Your master truly knows how to enjoy his life," said Xiang Shaoyun as he regarded the glistering lake around him.

"Yeah. Master is someone who stands aloof from worldly affairs and knows how to enjoy life to the fullest. Those who follow him will hardly have any temper," said Ye Chaomu.

"Haha, perhaps I need to learn from your master and turn into someone that stands aloof from worldly affairs as well," said Xiang Shaoyun with a hearty laugh.

"No, big brother. You can't be like Master. You're going to become a hero, the pillar that props the dominion up!" said Ye Chaomu.

"You're making me shy," said Xiang Shaoyun as he blushed somewhat.

Suddenly, the water around them started spiraling. Both Xiang Shaoyun and Little White were on alert as they could sense that a monster was about to emerge from the lake. Sure enough, an enormous turtle emerged. It was a massive draconic turtle with ferocious eyes that were terrifying to look at. Little White couldn't help but release his powerful demonic aura and brace himself for battle.

"Grandpa Turtle, why are you so free today? You're actually taking a breather out of the lake!" Ye Chaomu called out.

"It's you, lass? Are the man and the little white tiger your guests?" asked the turtle as he withdrew the ferocious aura around him.

"He's my big brother and my man. This is Brother Little White. Master wishes to see my big brother. Please allow us passage, Grandpa Turtle," said Ye Chaomu politely.

The turtle studied Xiang Shaoyun and Little White closely before saying, "Not bad at all. Go on."

He then submerged into the lake. The lake regained its calm, and the group successfully docked on the island.

Chapter 1650: You're Fellow Disciples With My Master?

The Peach Blossom Island itself was also filled with peach blossoms. In the midst of the peach blossoms was a quaint bamboo building. Small bells hung all around the building, and every time the wind blew past, the bells would chime with a pleasing melody.

"Master, I'm back!" Ye Chaomu called out, acting like she had returned to her home.

"Yes, yes, you're back. But why do you feel the need to shout so loudly?" a gentle and refined voice rang out from inside the bamboo building.

Xiang Shaoyun was filled with doubt when he heard the voice. His senses had not picked up anyone in the building, yet there was obviously someone. The only explanation was that the man within was too strong for his senses to detect.

"I brought my big brother here. Aren't you coming out to welcome us?" said Ye Chaomu with a cheeky tone.

After she said that, a figure walked out of the bamboo building.

Wu Xie was a tall and scholarly man. His face was flawlessly beautiful, making him look more like a woman than a man. When he blinked his eyes, it was as though a pair of peach blossoms were blooming, a sight that would enchant countless maidens. The white outfit he wore was clean and neat, making it clear that he was a man who placed great importance on cleanliness. He had the appearance of someone in his early twenties, yet his eyes belonged to one who had experienced the vicissitudes of time.

Although Xiang Shaoyun had met Wu Xie when he was a child, his heart was still filled with shock when he met Wu Xie again. That was because he couldn't sense Wu Xie's strength even when Wu Xie was standing right before him. This made it clear just how strong Wu Xie was.

"Greetings, Lord Wu Xie," greeted Xiang Shaoyun with a bow.

This man, who was known as the Western Desert's strongest man, looked somewhat effeminate, but there was no doubting his strength.

"Hehe, little fellow, you've grown. Not bad, not bad at all. Come on in and take a seat," said Wu Xie with a genial smile.

"Let's go, big brother," said Ye Chaomu as she blatantly held Xiang Shaoyun's hand before walking into the building.

Within the elegant bamboo building, four other beautiful young women could be found. They hurriedly served the guests some refreshments and peach blossom liquor before sitting down beside Wu Xie.

All four of them were incredible beauties. Additionally, they weren't mere beauties; they were also Great Saint cultivators.

Even Xiang Shaoyun couldn't help but gasp inwardly, This Lord Wu Xie truly knows how to enjoy life.

"I wonder what business Lord Wu Xie has with me?" Xiang Shaoyun went straight to the point.

"Why so impatient, young man? You are probably fresh out of the ancient battlefield, right? You need to properly relax and adjust your mental state instead of keeping yourself bothered with the affairs of the mundane world. Come, have a drink with me," said Wu Xie with a perpetual smile on his face.

There was nothing Xiang Shaoyun could do if Wu Xie was in no rush. He raised his glass of liquor and toasted Wu Xie. "A toast from me, Lord Wu Xie."

Xiang Shaoyun then emptied the glass. The moment the liquor gushed down his throat, a sweet and fresh flavor flooded his body, giving him an extremely comfortable sensation. A pleasant aftertaste lingered in his mouth, making him wish for more of the liquor.

"What an excellent liquor," praised Xiang Shaoyun sincerely.

"Hehe, Chun Lan, someone is praising the liquor you brewed," said Wu Xie as he looked at the woman clad in a green muslin outfit.

"Thank you for the praise, young master. A toast from me to you," said the woman in green with a smile.

"Allow me to present everyone a dance for the occasion," offered the woman in a fiery red muslin outfit. With a smile, she started dancing.

"How can a dance not be accompanied by music? Let me play something for everyone!" offered the woman in a yellow outfit as a lute appeared in her hands.

"It must be boring to dance alone, big sister. Let me dance with you," offered the woman in blue as she moved like a fairy to join the dance.

"Haha, it has been a while since the four of you last performed together. This is excellent," said Wu Xie as he clapped.

Joy filled the bamboo building. Initially, Xiang Shaoyun wasn't much impressed, but as the dance progressed and the melody reverberated in the room, his soul and mind seemed to enter a state of unprecedented relaxation. His accumulated exhaustion and stress from the ancient battlefield vanished. As he fully immersed himself in the joyful atmosphere, a natural smile formed on his face.

Ye Chaomu saw all that happening, and a smile hung on her face as she thought, Master's liquor, dance, and music have never failed to give one a good time. Perhaps for someone like big brother, who carries a heavy burden, this is the best method of relaxation.

After about half a day, Ye Chaomu, Little White, and the four young women left, leaving only Wu Xie and Xiang Shaoyun within the room.

"How are you feeling now?" asked Wu Xie.

With his eyes still shut, Xiang Shaoyun replied softly, "This feels amazing. I finally understand why you're willing to stay in such a place, Lord Wu Xie."

"Oh, tell me what you understand," said Wu Xie with a look of astonishment.

"Only by immersing oneself in such an environment would one be able to calm the impetuous heart. Only then would one be able to see the path ahead clearly," said Xiang Shaoyun as he opened his eyes. After a short pause, he regarded Wu Xie and said, "However, don't you think that you have overindulged in this, Lord Wu Xie?"

"What do you mean?" asked Wu Xie.

"Conflicts are rising all over the dominion. Chaos is coming. With your strength, shouldn't you be doing something for humanity? With your strength, humanity can avoid a large number of casualties," said Xiang Shaoyun solemnly.

"Are you criticizing me?" asked Wu Xie with a grin.

"I'm merely stating the fact," replied Xiang Shaoyun.

"But according to what I know, you are definitely not some kind of saint that loves everyone equally," said Wu Xie as he stood up with his hands clasped behind him.

A look of shame covered Xiang Shaoyun's face as he said, "You're right. I'm also a selfish person. Once, I only cared about myself. But after witnessing the strength of the aliens, I believe I need to follow my master's footsteps and shoulder the burden I should carry."

Wu Xie spun around, faced Xiang Shaoyun, and asked, "How is Senior Brother Ge Yi?"

Instantly, Xiang Shaoyun was stunned. In astonishment, he asked, "Y-you're fellow disciples with my master?"

"Why are you so shocked?" said Wu Xie with a smile. He sighed and continued, "In my life, apart from my master, the person I respect the most is my senior brother, your master. Also, I'm guilty of disappointing their hopes for me. It has been probably 10,000 or 20,000 years since I last met your master. I can't even remember the last time we met anymore."