

## Overlord 1651

### Chapter 1651: Divine Sinister Space Palm

Xiang Shaoyun was stunned from the shock. The Western Desert's strongest man was actually his master's junior brother. The so-called Lord Wu Xie was actually an old monster who had been alive for countless years. But from Wu Xie's words, it did not seem like he had a harmonious relationship with his senior brother.

"Alright. Let's not talk about the past anymore. I called you over because I wanted to meet you and see if you were able to meet my senior brother's expectations. At the same time, I also have some things I wish to pass on to you," said Wu Xie.

He then brought Xiang Shaoyun out of the bamboo building. As he walked, he said, "Your growth is decent, but you are slightly rash. Thus, I had the earlier performance arranged to help reveal the path ahead of you. Your comprehension is indeed astonishing, as you were able to quickly see through the true nature of what I was showing you. No wonder my senior brother is so protective of you. You have not disappointed him. If you had agreed to become my disciple, you definitely wouldn't have done any worse than now. Fortunately, Little Mu Mu does not disappoint as a disciple either."

Xiang Shaoyun merely listened silently. He was still recovering from the shock that Wu Xie was his master's junior brother. Before long, the two arrived at the shore of the island. A gentle breeze brushed through them, causing their clothes to flutter about, giving the two a carefree appearance.

"My senior brother carries a heavy burden. The honor he holds dear in his heart is something I will never be able to understand. As his successor, you will be shouldering a heavy burden as well. Thus, you need sufficient strength. Only then will you be able to fulfill my senior brother's expectations. Since I have disappointed my senior brother once, I hope you do not disappoint him like me. I'll be passing on to you some of my comprehension. As for how much you can get out of it, you can only rely on yourself. Watch properly."

Xiang Shaoyun placed all his attention on Wu Xie's every move. He wanted to see just what was so special about this martial uncle of his. Wu Xie stood still. Before long, he became one with the world around him. His presence vanished completely. That was the human heaven unity state. The ease with which he had entered the state would probably shock all onlookers.

Then, he moved.

Spatial lock!

He reached out with his palm and grabbed at the sky. An incorporeal palm instantly manifested and grabbed the sky above them. Even all the clouds in the sky fell within his palm, as though they had all been reduced into his plaything. That was a terrifying palm, a palm that could pluck space itself.

Of course, a feat like that wasn't exactly rare among Gods. However, that was not all Wu Xie had to show. He pulled his palm back, instantly and easily erasing the space caught within his palm. Nothing remained.

Spatial erasure!

Xiang Shaoyun's eyeballs almost popped out from sheer astonishment. That attack was so destructive it was unreal. Even someone with control over the power of space would probably fail to escape destruction when faced with that move.

"This is merely a warm-up. As for the actual technique, it's better for me to show you outside the dominion," said Wu Xie as he dragged Xiang Shaoyun high into the sky with his energy. Before long, they arrived at the space beyond the dominion.

Xiang Shaoyun had just calmed himself down when Wu Xie moved yet again. Aiming at a distant spot, he pushed his palm out. The palm seemed mundane and unimpressive, as though it did not carry any sort of energy with it. And yet, an explosion instantly erupted ahead of them.

Boom!

Divine Sinister Space Palm!

A casual slap by Wu Xie had caused a series of explosions. The explosions were powerful enough to end worlds. This palm was definitely no weaker than the Cosmos Dao Destroying Fist.

The most ominous part of the technique was that it could actually strike its target from a distance without anyone even realizing that an attack had been unleashed. It was basically a divine palm created to skip space itself when attacking.

"This is the Divine Sinister Space Palm I created myself. It can instantly transfer energy between spatial nodes, creating an immensely destructive attack. Only someone with an absolute

understanding of the profundity of space can grasp this technique. Thus, I suggest you devote some time to studying the art of formations. That will serve as a perfect bridge to help you comprehend the dao of space," said Wu Xie.

"I see. Let me give it a try," said Xiang Shaoyun. He started replaying Wu Xie's move repeatedly within his mind, searching for the key points of the technique.

He then unleashed several palm attacks, but he failed to release the same attack Wu Xie had unleashed.

"My Divine Sinister Space Palm is not something you can grasp so easily," said Wu Xie with a smile. He then proceeded to share even more of his experience with the technique with Xiang Shaoyun. He also shared some mnemonic chants that would be helpful for mastering the technique.

Soon, Xiang Shaoyun gained a deep understanding of the technique. He noiselessly entered the human heaven unity state and summoned his previous experience in building teleportation formations to search for the spatial nodes near him. Then, he focused his spirit and energy on the same spot before pushing his palm forward.

Divine Sinister Space Palm!

Boom!

An explosion erupted not far ahead of him. Although the explosion wasn't as powerful as Wu Xie's and it wasn't as far ahead, the attack had indeed skipped space to travel forward.

Wu Xie was dumbstruck. He had spent years creating the Divine Sinister Space Palm. But now, Xiang Shaoyun had grasped it so easily. A heavy blow was dealt to his prideful heart.

"My attack is still far weaker than martial uncle's attack," muttered Xiang Shaoyun gloomily.

Right after he said that, Wu Xie slapped the back of his head and said, "You damned kid, why are you acting so cocky? It is almost freakish that you can reach this level of mastery so soon after you were taught it."

Xiang Shaoyun rubbed the back of his head and asked, "Is that so? But I feel like it is quite a difficult technique to master."

"Anyone else would probably need no less than 10 years to reach the same level of mastery. Not even a God would be exempt from that," said Wu Xie seriously.

"Oh, let me keep practicing!" Xiang Shaoyun was feeling somewhat smug after hearing what his martial uncle had to say. Of course, he did not let himself get too overconfident. After all, he was someone with the Light of Wisdom. With Wu Xie personally imparting the technique to him, it wouldn't be too hard for him to grasp it quickly. Furthermore, he was already a formation grandmaster.

The Divine Sinister Space Palm required a deep comprehension of the dao of space. Someone like Xiang Shaoyun, who had comprehended numerous profundities and had deep mastery over formations, would not have a hard time comprehending the dao of space.

Of course, he had only mastered a tiny fraction of what the dao of space was capable of. There was no comparing him and someone like Wu Xie, who had a deep comprehension of the dao of space.

Xiang Shaoyun might have created the Three Lives Fist, making the fist technique his most destructive move, but the Divine Sinister Space Palm was still an extremely impressive technique. It would greatly increase his combat strength, giving him more ammunition against Blood Spirit in the future.

Xiang Shaoyun knew very well just how fast Blood Spirit could grow. Thus, he could not afford to fall behind.

## Chapter 1652: Shouldering the Hope

Wu Xie was pleased to see how hard Xiang Shaoyun was practicing the Divine Sinister Space Palm. Inwardly, he thought, As always, Senior Brother has good eyes for picking this person as his disciple. He will definitely be able to fulfill his wish.

Countless years ago, Ge Yi and Wu Xie were prideful genius cultivators. They traversed the lands, defeating all who they encountered. Additionally, they were also the guardians of the Guardians Guild, earning them the favor of countless people.

They were also the disciples of Venerable Yuan Shi. One of them would be chosen as the Guardians Guild's young guild master, the heir of the guild master. Countless people looked favorably upon Ge Yi's chances. Not only was he strong, but he was also fair and selfless. At the same time, he was one of the founders of the Dragon Phoenix Academy.

As for Wu Xie, he had always acted in a wanton and unrestrained manner. He had talent and enough strength to win the loyalty of the masses, but his disposition made him someone unsuitable for the position.

However, nobody knew that Wu Xie was also Venerable Yuan Shi's illegitimate child. Ge Yi had never been an ambitious person and had always hoped that Wu Xie would succeed his father.

As for Wu Xie, he deeply respected Ge Yi. Thus, the two ended up hoping that the other person would be the one to inherit the guild master's position. At that time, a large-scale alien invasion suddenly erupted. They all participated in the intense war. Ultimately, the aliens were all defeated. Along with the defeat of the aliens, Venerable Yuan Shi had disappeared. With that, the deputy guild masters instantly took over the guild.

They planned to snatch the guild master's position, but without the authority token from the guild master, none of them were able to fully justify their ascension to the position. Furthermore, conflicts broke out between the two deputy guild masters, making it impossible for them to maintain a united front. At the same time, the senior figures of the guild also demanded to have an additional deputy guild master elected. Ge Yi supported Wu Xie to become the new deputy guild master, but at that time, Wu Xie disappeared as well. And thus, Ge Yi came to become the new deputy guild master.

Because of that, Ge Yi was deeply disappointed in Wu Xie. He felt that Wu Xie had failed both Venerable Yuan Shi and him. Also, Ge Yi was disgusted by the behaviors of the existing deputy guild masters. Thus, he secluded himself in the Dragon Phoenix Academy after peace returned to the dominion.

As for Wu Xie, he secluded himself on his Peach Blossom Island, too embarrassed to meet his senior brother. That past was a burden Wu Xie had been carrying, one that he had never told anyone. Very few people knew about his relationship with Ge Yi. The moment Wu Xie heard that Ge Yi had accepted Xiang Shaoyun as his disciple, he had paid close attention to Xiang Shaoyun.

If Xiang Shaoyun was only an ordinary genius, Wu Xie wouldn't think too much about him. However, Xiang Shaoyun had actually caused Wu Xie's senior brother to personally enter the Devil Domain and slay Devil Gods to prove Xiang Shaoyun's identity as a human. From then on, Wu Xie knew that his senior brother had placed all his hope on Xiang Shaoyun.

With the recent announcement by the Guardians Guild that they were going to appoint a young guild master, Wu Xie realized what his senior brother wanted to do. Xiang Shaoyun must be the young guild master.

After understanding his senior brother's plan, Wu Xie naturally wanted to give his senior brother a hand. And thus, he summoned Xiang Shaoyun to his island. One could say that Xiang Shaoyun was shouldering the hope of both his senior brother and Wu Xie himself. The Guardians Guild was in need of a change.

"Kid, you better don't disappoint us," muttered Wu Xie.

After about half a month, Xiang Shaoyun finally stopped practicing the Divine Sinister Space Palm. He had successfully grasped the essence of the technique.

"The Divine Sinister Space Palm is a truly unique and unmatched palm technique. With this technique, I will be able to injure an opponent without the opponent even seeing the attack!" said Xiang Shaoyun in excitement as he stared at his palms.

The dominion was filled with countless capable individuals of numerous abilities. However, a God as powerful as Wu Xie was definitely rare. Even if the palm technique he created couldn't be compared with those epoch-making god-grade techniques, it was close.

"Alright. You have grasped my ultimate technique. You only need to keep practicing to become even stronger. However, you're still too weak. You need to enter the Rebirth Realm as soon as possible. Time waits for no one. If you're too slow, the Guardians Guild's young guild master will not be you," said Wu Xie as he appeared beside Xiang Shaoyun with a flicker.

"Guardians Guild's young guild master? What do you mean?" asked Xiang Shaoyun doubtfully.

"What? You don't know?" exclaimed Wu Xie.

"I'm not even a member of the Guardians Guild," said Xiang Shaoyun with a shrug.

Wu Xie covered his face and said, "Did my senior brother not tell you anything?"

"He only told me to snatch the first place of the Heaven Battling Ranking," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Fine. Looks like my senior brother does not wish to dump too much pressure on you. Understandable, as you're still too weak." Wu Xie instantly understood Ge Yi's reasoning for not telling Xiang Shaoyun. "Although I can help you enter the Rebirth Realm in a short period of time, my senior brother will definitely not be happy if he finds out about it. You should think of a way to break through yourself. Then, you need to go look for my senior brother. He will probably have something important to tell you."

"Yes, martial uncle. I'll enter the Rebirth Realm as soon as possible. Thank you for your guidance, martial uncle," said Xiang Shaoyun as he bowed gratefully.

"Leave. Little Mu Mu's identity is quite unique, so she won't be able to stay with you for now. Only when you're strong enough to stand above everyone in the world will the two of you be able to stay together," said Wu Xie.

"Yes, I will. Nobody can stop us from being together!" declared Xiang Shaoyun confidently.

He then returned to the Peach Blossom Island with Wu Xie. After enjoying yet another performance by the four young women, they parted ways. Ye Chaomu was kept behind by Wu Xie, while Xiang Shaoyun and Little White left and traveled to the north.

"Little White, are you sure this is the right direction?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"Yes. I got this location from the clan. Those old fogeys won't lie to me. So long as I can enter that place, my bloodline will be further enhanced. At that time, I'll become the strongest white tiger!" said Little White in excitement.

"Did you not gain anything from the ancient battlefield?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"Yes, or I wouldn't have reached my current cultivation level. But that's not enough. I want to grow even stronger!" said Little White.

"Um. Let's see what's so special about that place, then," said Xiang Shaoyun with a nod.

"Boss, that place is a truly dangerous place. I had planned to have some of the old fogeys from the clan go with me, but in the end, I had decided that none of them was as reliable as you, boss," said Little White.

"We're brothers. There's no need for excessive courtesy between us. Get moving. Let's reach the North Illusionary Sea as quickly as possible," said Xiang Shaoyun.

## Chapter 1653: North Illusionary Sea

The North Illusionary Sea was located at the extreme north of the dominion. Although it was located to the north like the Northern Border, a vast ocean separated the two regions. To the extreme north of the Northern Border itself was a series of islands. That was the place known as the North Illusionary Sea.

That place was extremely cold, a place no regular person could survive at. Countless aquatic demonic beasts resided there, and even a Saint would risk turning into beast fodder upon stepping foot there.

It was rumored that within the North Illusionary Sea was the fabled seven-colored fantastical spring, a top-tier god-grade spring. A drink from this spring would grant one a seven-point discerning heart, which would give one the ability to sense the thoughts of others. There was no doubt that the spring was a heaven-defying existence.

The ability to read thoughts would definitely be far scarier than any sort of eye technique in existence. That was an ability that would reveal all secrets. It was said that during the times of antiquity, someone had once obtained some water from the spring. That person had a villainous heart and used their newfound ability for evil. Ultimately, they were hunted down by the numerous experts of humanity.

Of course, nobody knew if the stories were true. Nevertheless, the legends had still attracted countless experts to the North Illusionary Sea in search of the fabled seven-colored fantastical spring. Unfortunately, nobody had ever found it.

The spring was not the only thing the North Illusionary Sea had. There were also other divine treasures there, treasures that could drive anyone crazy.

Even with Xiang Shaoyun and Little White's speed, they took an entire month to reach the endless sea near the North Illusionary Sea. One could only imagine how far they had traveled. Upon



reaching there, a familiar sensation welled in Xiang Shaoyun's heart as he muttered, "I seem to have come here before?"

"Is that so? Sure enough, you're someone who is rich in both knowledge and experience, boss," said Little White.

Xiang Shaoyun sank into thought. Suddenly, something clicked in his mind as he exclaimed, "It's the Deep Tidalwave zone of the academy!"

The Dragon Phoenix Academy had several unique cultivation zones, including the Deep Tidalwave. Back then, Xiang Shaoyun had traveled here with Han Chenfei and company for a training trip. He had even helped them gain the energy of extreme chill. At that time, he nearly lost his life due to a terrifying black tortoise in the sea. He had nearly gotten himself completely frozen over by a single breath from that tortoise.

There was also an ice coffin in this same sea. Within the coffin was an absolute beauty. Scenes of the past flashed past Xiang Shaoyun's mind, putting him in a gloomy mood as he thought, Ouyang, Chenfei, may you rest in peace.

The two were his close friends, and they had both perished at the ancient battlefield. He felt responsible for their deaths. If he had not been so stubborn and had kept everyone in his astral cosmos sea early on, none of them would have died. However, he had allowed them to join the bitter battle in order to temper them. Ultimately, they had perished one after another.

Little White took out a hide with odd markings on it. After studying the hide for a bit, he pointed ahead, "That is probably where we're going. Let's go, boss."

Xiang Shaoyun did not say anything and followed Little White as they flew above the sea. The sea was far from calm. Terrifying tsunamis would rise every now and then, and there were also the occasional aquatic beasts leaping out of the water toward them. The two would have no way of traversing the place if they were any weaker.

There are quite a lot of treasures at the seabed here. It's a pity I'm in no mood to gather them up, thought Xiang Shaoyun to himself.

Right that moment, yet another tsunami rose up and swept toward them with a might that not even Saints could withstand. Just as the two were about to tear a passage through the tsunami, they saw a ship amid the raging storm. Some Saints were on the ship, bitterly resisting the tsunami.

"The repulsive tsunami is here yet again! We need to protect her highness! We can't allow anything to happen to her!" shouted an old man who looked about 50 to 60 years old.

He was a fifth-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator, the strongest cultivator on the ship. Apart from him, there were about eight other Saints of different stages on the ship. All of them were working together to resist the tsunami.

With their strength, a regular tsunami would not be able to harm them. However, the tsunami they were facing was too scary. Not even their energy blasts could do anything to the all-consuming wave before them.

"Everyone, move aside! I'll take out the great saint weapon and destroy this tsunami!" roared the old man.

His name was Weili Hanyi, an expert from one of the islands in the North Illusionary Sea. He had left the island for an important mission only to encounter such a terrifying tsunami on his way back from the mission.

A sparkling saber appeared in his hand. From the energy the saber radiated, it was clearly a weapon of the great saint grade. Weili Hanyi lifted the saber and swung it with all his strength. The burst of an icy ray sliced through the air, instantly freezing the tsunami. At this time, a young lady about 14 to 15 years old walked out of the cabin. With an anxious look, she looked at her warriors with tears in her big, beautiful eyes.

"Dear heavens, please give them your blessings and keep them safe," pleaded the young lady as she brought her palms together with a look of extreme kindness on her face.

Under the cooperation of Weili Hanyi and the other ice cultivators, they were finally able to fully freeze the tsunami. They had escaped a calamity.

"Finally, it stopped," said Weili Hanyi weakly.

That slash had exhausted almost all his strength. If that attack had failed to stop the tsunami, that was probably it for them. In this sea, one shouldn't lightly take to the air, as the aquatic beasts would view it as a provocation. Any flier would receive constant attacks. If not for that, they would have long abandoned their ship and traveled through flight.

"Princess Yana, why did you leave the cabin? Where are the maids? Are they all dead?" questioned Weili Hanyi furiously.

The young lady called Yana mustered a pitiful expression as she declared, "I was the one who insisted on coming out! This has nothing to do with them!"

"Princess Yana, you have a weak constitution. Please get back into the cabin. Let us deal with things out here," said Weili Hanyi.

Right this moment, cracks appeared on the frozen tsunami. Once again, a terrifying force crashed down upon them.

"This is bad! The tsunami has broken through the ice energy! We won't be able to do anything in time!" exclaimed a Saint in alarm.

Once again, Weili Hanyi lifted his saber. Unfortunately, a sense of weakness gripped him, making it impossible for him to do anything. "Damn it! Princess Yana, come, we need to leave first!"

Since he could no longer protect the ship and the others, his only choice was to leave with Weili Yana. Right this moment, a figure appeared between them and the tsunami. Noiselessly, the tsunami came to an abrupt halt.

#### Chapter 1654: Searching for the Illusory Island

Weili Yana, Weili Hanyi, and the others were completely stunned as they looked at the high and mighty figure stopping the tsunami all by his lonesome.

"I-is this the strength of a heavenly God? He's too strong!" Weili Yana cried out in surprise.

"Yes. This is the strength of a God, the supreme strength our king has been pursuing all this while," said Weili Hanyi with a look of reverence.

The others were similarly shocked. They had seen many experts before, but they had never seen an individual so strong. That figure was none other than Xiang Shaoyun, who happened to be passing by. The tsunami was as powerful as the attack of a peak Saint, but for Xiang Shaoyun, that level of strength was nothing.

Little White appeared behind him in human form and said, "Boss, there's an aquatic beast below the tsunami."

Sure enough, the tsunami suddenly collapsed as a figure shot out from the water. A terrifying maw opened and pressed down toward Xiang Shaoyun, Little White, and the ship. The massive maw belonged to an aquatic beast from the giant whale race. It was large enough to swallow mountains in one bite.

Facing the incoming whale, Xiang Shaoyun roared, "Piss off if you don't want to die!"

A terrifying aura of tiger and dragon erupted from his body. The aura swept toward the giant whale, sending the whale smashing heavily into the water. Weili Yana's eyes were basically sparkling as she witnessed the short exchange. Inwardly, she was shouting, So strong, so handsome!

Romantic fairy tales were something all young ladies yearned for, and Weili Yana was no exception.

Xiang Shaoyun and Little White landed on the ship. Xiang Shaoyun asked, "Are you fine?"

"W-we're fine," replied Weili Yana bashfully.

"Thank you, honored God, for saving our lives," thanked Weili Hanyi gratefully as he led the crew members to give Xiang Shaoyun a bow.

Xiang Shaoyun waved his hand and said, "Don't worry about it. I was merely passing by. I have a question. Is this the North Illusionary Sea?"

Xiang Shaoyun and Little White might have traveled without rest to reach this place, but they weren't exactly familiar with the place. In fact, Little White only had a vague impression of the general direction of his target.

"Yes, you have entered the borders of the North Illusionary Sea. I wonder where are you from, honored Gods?" asked Weili Hanyi.

"Do you know where the Illusory Island is?" asked Little White.

The crewmates visibly turned nervous upon hearing that question.

"Lords, you're going to the Illusory Island? That is a dangerous place that few can survive!" said Weili Hanyi.

"You only need to show us the way," Little White insisted.

"That's right. We have something to do there. Don't worry about us," said Xiang Shaoyun with a smile.

"In truth, we don't know that place either," said Weili Hanyi with a troubled expression.

"You're lying," said Xiang Shaoyun with a frown.

Suddenly, Weili Yana interrupted, "I-I know where the island is!"

"Princess, please don't talk drive!" scolded Weili Hanyi.

"It's fine, Lord Hanyi. Let me speak," said Weili Yana solemnly.

"Sigh. Princess, you will only bring trouble to the two honored Gods," said Weili Hanyi with a sigh.

"I won't! The two honored Gods are strong!" said Weili Yana. She then blushed as she looked at Xiang Shaoyun and said, "May I know how I should address you, honored God?"

"Xiang Shaoyun. How about you?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"M-my name is Weili Yana, a little princess of Weili Island. You can call me Yana," introduced Weili Yana as she played with the hem of her shirt bashfully.

"Ok. Yana, can you tell me the location of the Illusory Island?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"In truth, the Illusory Island can be found at the extreme end of the northern sea region. However, you need to go through countless natural disasters to reach that place. Furthermore, the island might not even be discoverable even after you reach it. It will only appear once every 1,000 years. That would also be the time when the various islands send their strongest warriors over to search for the seven-colored fantastical spring and other treasures. Alas, even after so many years, not one warrior has survived a trip there. Thus, that island is also known as the Isle of Death. Honored Gods, please give up on the island."

"I see," Xiang Shaoyun replied with a look of understanding.

"Only once per 1,000 years? Why did those old fogeys ask me to come immediately, then?" asked Little White.

"There are only three more months before the next reappearance of the island," added Weili Yana meekly.

"Haha, see, I knew those old fogeys wouldn't lie to me! Looks like we arrived at the best time!" said Little White in excitement.

"Um. Let's get nearer to the island first," said Xiang Shaoyun. He looked at Weili Yana and said, "Thank you for the information. We'll be taking our leave."

"Honored Gods, if you're in no rush, you may become guests at our island. After all, you will be passing by our island on your way to the Illusory Island anyway," offered Weili Yana after she summoned all her courage.

Xiang Shaoyun hesitated, but when he saw the expectant look on Weili Yana's face, he nodded. "Ok. We'll have to intrude upon you."

And thus, both Xiang Shaoyun and Little White stayed on the ship. Weili Yana was wild with joy. As for the others, they naturally had no objections. They would be honored to host experts so powerful on their ship. After all, their safety would be guaranteed with these powerful guests.

Unsurprisingly, Weili Yana tried to approach Xiang Shaoyun after Xiang Shaoyun and Little White settled down on the ship. She merely had the heart of a romantic maiden, and she did not have any ulterior motives for approaching him. After all, she was only a 15-year-old girl, someone still relatively innocent of the ways of the world. Someone like her could hardly resist the charm of someone like Xiang Shaoyun.

Weili Hanli saw what she was doing. He couldn't help but remind her, "Princess, at the island, the two honored Gods will be leaving. Don't get too involved with them, or his majesty will not be happy."

"They're our benefactors!" replied Weili Yana.

"We only need to stay grateful. Do not throw yourself onto them, or only grief awaits when they eventually leave," said Weili Hanyi.

Weili Yana was not stupid. She quickly understood what Weili Hanyi meant, and her expression dimmed.

After Weili Hanyi left the room, Weili Yana stirred herself and declared, "I'll go to the Illusory Island with them!"

Nobody knew that Weili Yana hid an astonishing secret, a secret greatly related to the Illusory Island. Perhaps only with her lead would one be able to reach the true Illusory Island.

#### Chapter 1655: A Maiden's Ambition

Weili Island was merely a tiny island at the fringe of the North Illusionary Sea. In fact, the island was only the size of a city. Its climate was cold and harsh, making it hard for an ordinary person to survive there.

The inhabitants of the island were basically water and ice cultivators. Only these people would be able to derive some sort of satisfaction from staying in such a place. Xiang Shaoyun and Weili Yana's group took about half a month to sail back to Weili Island.

During this period of time, Weili Yana had been looking for all sorts of excuses to deepen her relationship with Xiang Shaoyun. Naturally, Xiang Shaoyun saw right through her, but he did not expose her. As far as he was concerned, they would part ways at Weili Island. Nothing else would happen between the two of them after that.

Nevertheless, he did discover that this young lady had quite a likable disposition. She was a good-natured princess, and she treated everyone around her with great kindness. He also discovered that she had a rather impressive physique. Although he hadn't studied her in detail, he could see that she would accomplish much in cultivation with proper training. In fact, he was even tempted to take her

as his disciple. Ultimately, he suppressed his urge. He still had something more important to do. He could not change his plan for a little girl.

"Weili Island is right ahead!" introduced Weili Yana. She was apparently in a good mood after returning home.

"Um. This is a beautiful island," said Xiang Shaoyun.

He was speaking the truth. A wide variety of plants grew on the island, forming a fascinating landscape.

"Boss, we need to get going," said Little White.

"Yes, it's time we part ways," said Xiang Shaoyun with a nod.

"Lord Xiang, Lord White, are you really leaving?" asked Weili Yana nervously.

"Yes. We have reached the islands of the North Illusionary Sea. You said that from here that we could reach the Illusory Island by going straight north, right? So this is where we go our separate ways," said Xiang Shaoyun seriously.

Just as they were about to leave, Weili Yana held onto Xiang Shaoyun's arm and said, "Lord Xiang, t-take me with you! I'm the only one that can bring you there."

Weili Hanyi had been paying close attention to Weili Yana. When he heard her words, he hurriedly said, "Your Highness, what are you talking about? You need to return to the island with us!"

He rushed toward Weili Yana, intending to bring her away by force. He would not allow her to take such a risk.

"Are you telling the truth?" asked Xiang Shaoyun after he froze Weili Hanyi in place.

"The Illusory Island will only appear once every 1,000 years. Without a discerning heart, one will not be able to sense the exact location of the island. I happen to be someone with a discerning heart," said Weili Yana, exposing her secret without any hesitation.



"Discerning heart?" Xiang Shaoyun was stunned.

The seven-point discerning heart was an extremely rare condition. Someone with such a physique would obtain the innate ability to read the future and glimpse the secrets of the heavens.

However, Weili Yana only had a discerning heart, and her seven point was still incomplete. Thus, she did not have the heaven-defying ability granted by a true seven-point discerning heart. Even so, the discerning heart alone was enough to grant her a vague sense of the affairs of the world.

"Lord Xiang, please take me with you. I wish to find the seven-colored fantastical spring and complete my seven-point discerning physique!" pleaded Weili Yana earnestly.

Weili Yana might be infatuated with Xiang Shaoyun, but she also knew very well what she wanted most. If she could obtain the true seven-point discerning heart, she would gain the qualifications to be with Xiang Shaoyun. Additionally, she would also gain the strength to bring Weili Island to greater heights. That was her ambition, the ambition of a maiden.

Xiang Shaoyun saw the longing in Weili Yana's eyes. With a smile, he said, "Sure. Come with us."

"Really? Thank you!" Weili Yana was overjoyed.

Weili Hanyi wanted to object, but he was confined by Xiang Shaoyun and couldn't even speak. He was extremely sullen.

"Don't worry. I'll bring her back safely," said Xiang Shaoyun before releasing Weili Hanyi. Before Weili Hanyi could react, Xiang Shaoyun flew toward the north with Weili Yana in tow.

Naturally, Little White followed behind him.

"Release the princess!" Weili Hanyi flew into the sky and called out.

Alas, his shouts were pointless. Xiang Shaoyun and company had gone far away. When Weili Yana found herself being held in Xiang Shaoyun's hand, an indescribable feeling bloomed in her heart. The sensation was almost intoxicating.

Xiang Shaoyun and Little White traveled rapidly, tearing space apart as they advanced. Before long, they arrived at an even colder place.

There, Xiang Shaoyun and Little White could feel that space itself seemed to have turned solid due to the extreme chill in the air, making any movement difficult. Furthermore, the chill in the air constantly assaulted their bodies. Xiang Shaoyun was forced to divert a portion of his energy to protect Weili Yana. She would have no way of surviving in such an environment.

"All the energy in the air has condensed together, to the point the air itself is like a mirror. Get out of my way! Roar!" Little White roared impatiently.

The terrifying tiger's roar rumbled forth, shattering space before them and filling the area with chunks of ice. It was at that moment that some sort of life form charged toward them. With his divine dao eyes, Xiang Shaoyun immediately noticed the newcomer. From far away, he pushed his palm out.

Divine Sinister Space Palm!

Boom!

An explosion erupted far ahead of him. Blood bloomed, and a massive ice bird dropped from the sky. With a grabbing motion, Xiang Shaoyun caught the bird.

Weili Yana cried out in surprise, "This is the icemirror bird. It is rumored that this bird is capable of producing countless ice mirrors. It's so big! Oh, by the way, this species of bird generally lives in flocks."

Immediately after, cries of birds rang out all around them as countless waves of cold energy closed in on them.

"Get out of this prince's face, ice birds!" roared Little White as he swung his arms repeatedly.

His massive fists blasted through layer upon layer of ice energy. One icemirror bird after another dropped dead from the sky.

"Impudent! Not only are you intruding upon our territory, but you're actually murdering our brethren? You're courting death!" berated one of the icemirror birds, one that was clearly stronger than the others.

A powerful icemirror bird flew out. A massive ice mirror formed before the bird, and ice energy gushed out of the mirror, attempting to freeze both Xiang Shaoyun and Little White.

## Chapter 1656: You're Bandits

The newcomer was a peak Demon Saint icemirror bird strong enough to match a Great Demon Saint. However, that much strength was nothing special in Little White's eyes. With a swipe of his claw, swathes of space collapsed alongside the icemirror bird's attack. Even the ice mirror itself was torn apart.

"Let's go take a look at the Icemirror Island. Perhaps there is something to be found there," said Xiang Shaoyun. He then flew toward a nearby island covered in ice.

Icy trees grew on the small island, with some bizarre fruits hanging on the branches of those trees. These fruits were none other than icespirit fruits, a very beneficial fruit for low-level cultivators.

The icespirit fruit was very rare, yet it seemed to be everywhere on the island. In fact, these fruits were one of the main food sources for the icemirror birds. Little White opened the path for Xiang Shaoyun, dropping numerous icemirror birds from the sky. The flock of birds was completely incapable of harming them. As for Weili Yana, she was filled with reverence.

With a wave of Xiang Shaoyun's hand, several icespirit fruits landed in his hand. He asked Weili Yana, "Yana, you're probably an ice cultivator. Will these icespirit fruits be useful for you?"

"Thank you, Lord Xiang. These fruits are of high quality. They will be useful for me," said Weili Yana gratefully.

"You don't have to keep calling me Lord Xiang. Everyone else refers to me as the overlord. You can call me the same," said Xiang Shaoyun with a smile.

"Overlord? That's an amazing title," said Weili Yana with reverence.

"What do you want, exactly? The Icemirror Island does not welcome uninvited guests," said a terrifying icemirror bird emerging from the depths of the island.

That icemirror bird was at least a pseudo Demon God. Beside it were several Great Demon Saints, all of them glaring at Xiang Shaoyun and Little White furiously.

"I advise you not to try using violence on us. We were merely passing by, but your people were the ones who had attacked us first," said Xiang Shaoyun calmly.

"Just by being here is an invasion of our territory. You are not forgivable!" declared the icemirror bird with a ferocious expression.

"Stop yapping on and on. Just bring it on. I'll whoop all of you!" challenged Little White, his battle intent raging.

He then charged the leading icemirror bird. The icemirror bird showed no fear and faced Little White with all its strength. At the same time, countless icemirror birds flew out from all directions. The birds screeched repeatedly, sending wave after wave of ice energy toward Xiang Shaoyun. Weili Yana was greatly frightened.

"Enough!" Xiang Shaoyun released his aura of an unrivaled dragon and tiger, the aura sweeping in all directions. All the icemirror birds lost their balance, and their attacks were greatly weakened. At the same time, Xiang Shaoyun swept his gaze through them, depriving them of their life force. One icemirror bird after another dropped from the sky.

Meanwhile, Little White did not even need long to seriously injure the pseudo Demon God. Just as Little White was about to deal the finishing blow, an actual Demon God appeared. A terrifying spike of ice stabbed toward Little White. If it wasn't for Little White's speed, he would have been skewered to death.

Anything at the God Realm was not to be underestimated. The ice spike was much more powerful than what a pseudo Demon God was capable of. However, Little White showed no fear. He charged forward and unleashed a golden storm from his mouth, sending the golden storm clashing against the ice spike.

Rumble! Rumble!

Terrifying energy explosions erupted, causing cracks to appear in the air filled with ice energy.

"White tiger race!" exclaimed the icemirror bird in alarm upon sensing the aura Little White was emanating.

"Hmph. It's too late for you to realize that now," said Little White with a snort. He was about to continue attacking when Xiang Shaoyun said, "Enough, Little White. Stop messing around."

Little White obeyed and stopped attacking. However, he still regarded the icemirror bird coldly, showing no fear whatsoever. After all, the white tiger race was one of the top demonic races in existence. They possessed a noble bloodline, one that could never be looked down upon.

The Demon God icemirror bird did not attempt to make further attacks. Rather, it turned into an old man with ash-gray hair. An ice mirror rested atop his head, giving him a bizarre appearance. Looking at Little White and Xiang Shaoyun, he asked, "Why are you here exactly? Why are you slaughtering my brethren for no reason?"

"We were merely passing by. We only fought back after your people attacked," replied Xiang Shaoyun. "We're heading toward the Illusory Island. I hope you won't cause further disturbances for us. Otherwise, your people will be the ones to suffer."

"In that case, leave," said the icemirror bird. He knew that the human and the white tiger before him were not enemies he would want to have. His only choice was to swallow his anger.

"We won't leave empty-handed," said Little White as he flashed a wide smile.

"What else do you want? The icemirror birds can't be bullied so easily either!" warned the icemirror bird sternly.

"You definitely have some god-grade or saint-grade objects of extreme cold. This prince shall accept some of them as gifts," said Little White shamelessly.

"Impossible!" the icemirror bird refused immediately.

"Say again?" A ferocious aura erupted from Little White's body.

Just as the icemirror bird was about to voice yet another refusal, Xiang Shaoyun's Imperial Nether Domain appeared out of nowhere, covering the entire Icemirror Island. "Do as told."

When the icemirror bird noticed the changes around him, panic covered his face. He said, "You're bandits!"

Since the icemirror bird did not want to die, his sole choice was to do as told. He took out a frostmirror stone, a god-grade material that could be used to make a god-grade ice mirror. It was extremely valuable for ice cultivators. Additionally, he also took out some saint-grade ice items.

Naturally, Little White was not satisfied. He felt that the old bird was probably lying to him.

On the other hand, Xiang Shaoyun did not intend to push them too much. He was happy enough with what they had gotten so far. He had no intention of starting a full-blown war with the icemirror birds.

"By the way, how far is this place from the Illusory Island?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"That damnable place is not far from here. Just keep going north," said the icemirror bird in astonishment.

"Boss, let's go," said Little White.

"There is no rush. We still have plenty of time. Let's deepen our understanding of this place," said Xiang Shaoyun with a wave of his hand. He then started questioning the icemirror bird about what lay ahead of them.

He knew that the icemirror bird most definitely knew more about the path to the Illusory Island. Sure, Xiang Shaoyun and Little White were decently strong, but they still needed to be careful of unknown dangers.

Meanwhile, the various islands of the North Illusionary Sea sent their respective warriors to the Illusory Island. The once per millennium event was finally starting.[a]

[a]I'm assuming this is what was meant. When this paragraph was with the last one and the sentence started with "at the same time", it carried the connotation that Xiang Shaoyun and Little White also needed to be careful because the various islands had sent their warriors to the illusory island, but I am guessing that the author had meant to say that the various islands were sending their warriors out while Xiang Shaoyun and Little White were questioning the icemirror bird. If it is supposed to be the first meaning, please reject the new paragraph and the "meanwhile" suggestions, and add a new paragraph before "The once per millennium..."

## Chapter 1657: Gathering of Various Island Powerhouses

From the old icemirror bird, Xiang Shaoyun learned that the path ahead of them was not smooth at all. They would have to go through terrifying natural disasters and numerous terrifying God Realm aquatic beasts. These beasts were much scarier than the old icemirror bird. Any carelessness could very well cost them their lives.

Furthermore, the nearer one was to the Illusory Island, the easier one could lose one's way. Slowly but surely, one would be trapped, doomed for all eternity. Xiang Shaoyun believed what the old icemirror bird told him. He had never thought that he and Little White were undefeatable. If they were to encounter the stronger ones among the Demon Gods, they could very well die.

He also learned from the old icemirror bird that what Yana said was correct. Once per 1,000 years, the Illusory Island would reappear in the world. That was the only time when the island could be found. Advancing toward the island before its scheduled reappearance was merely a waste of time and energy.

After learning all that, Xiang Shaoyun decided to spend some time on the Icemirror Island. It wouldn't be too late for them to set off when the scheduled time arrived. Naturally, Little White and Weili Yana had no objections. On the other hand, the old icemirror bird became incredibly gloomy. He definitely did not want them to stay on his island.

Weili Yana took advantage of the idle time to consume the icespirit fruit and start cultivating on the island. She could sense the big gap between her and Xiang Shaoyun. Furthermore, Xiang Shaoyun was treating her like a child. She had calmed down considerably and come to realize that perhaps only strength would grant her more opportunities to meet this man in the future.

Weili Yana possessed a rather incredible cultivation talent. After all, she was someone with a discerning heart, granting her a high comprehension. At a young age, she already had a grasp over the profundity of ice.

After Weili Yana was done with her cultivation session, Xiang Shaoyun couldn't help but give her some pointers, deepening her comprehension of the profundity of ice. With his guidance, she would soon be able to obtain an even deeper mastery over ice.

Meanwhile, numerous powerful warships were heading toward the Illusory Island from the various islands.

Each warship was manned by crew members no weaker than the Heaven Battling Realm, with some of them even being Gods. They all longed to enter the Illusory Island, believing firmly that countless god-grade treasures could be found on the island. Even the fabled seven-colored fantastical spring could be found there. The spring would grant them the seven-point discerning heart, bestowing upon them the ability to peep into the secrets of the heavens.

Of the various islands, the Divine Glacier Island, Water God Palace, and Snowrain Island were the three strongest islands. They had deployed a much larger number of Gods and Saints than the other islands for this event, and the three were the strongest representatives of the North Illusionary Sea as a whole.

The strongest expert sent by the Divine Glacier Island was the Divine Hand of Ice, Bing Ruogang. He was a heroic man who looked about 30 years old. His arms were encased in a pair of ice gloves, and clad in a white outfit, he looked confident and carefree. He was a fifth-stage Rebirth Realm cultivator.

The strongest expert sent by the Water God Palace was Lady Lan Shuirou. She was the Water God Palace's deputy palace master, an enchantingly beautiful fifth-stage Rebirth Realm cultivator.

As for the Snowrain Island's group, they were led by Grand Commander Xue Xiong, a sturdy man with an incredible strength granted by his ancient bear bloodline.

Apart from the three, there were also many other experts from the various islands, all of them speedily traveling across the sea. If they could reach the periphery of the Illusory Island, they would be able to make their attempt on the Illusory Island the moment it appeared.

Half a month before the scheduled reappearance of the Illusory Island, the warships of the 72 islands of the North Illusionary Sea were all gathered at a nameless island etched with some symbols. The nameless island was the nearest island to the Illusory Island.



This island served as a forward base for the expedition into the Illusory Island, a place established after countless attempts at entering the Illusory Island by their predecessors. With such a large gathering of humans, the aquatic beasts naturally started launching occasional attacks on these humans.

Some of the weaker humans couldn't even survive a single one of these attacks. Tsunami and storms also wreaked havoc around the island, as though the world was ending all around them. Space collapsed, and one cultivator after another perished.

The cultivators of the 72 islands were enveloped in despair upon witnessing the cataclysmic destruction all around them. Without the protection of the Gods among them, most of them wouldn't even be able to reach this far.

Meanwhile, Xiang Shaoyun and Little White also set off from the Icemirror Island, heading for the same nameless island. Traveling by flying above the sea without using any vessels, they encountered numerous aquatic beast attacks. Initially, they could easily deal with the attackers, but as they advanced, the aquatic beasts they encountered became stronger and stronger. Eventually, they could only flee instead of repelling the attackers.

One time, they nearly got themselves washed away by a sudden tsunami. That tsunami was no different than an attack from an actual God. Only after braving numerous hardships did the two reach the nameless island. The moment they arrived, they attracted the attention of everyone on the island.

The islanders had always been xenophobic, especially those from the stronger island nations. They greatly disliked seeing outsiders in their seas. As far as they were concerned, any foreigner was a bandit, here to shamelessly pillage and plunder.

"Who are you?" questioned someone.

Xiang Shaoyun and Little White did not even bother giving a reply. Rather, they picked an empty spot and settled down. They had been rather exhausted from their journey.

As for Weili Yana, she knew the internal situation of the 72 islands well. Thus, she hurriedly explained, "We're from Weili Island. I'm Weili Yana. This is my proof of identity."

A conch-like object appeared in her hand. That was the lifeconch, used by the islanders for the purpose of holding their life imprints. Upon seeing Weili Yana's lifeconch, they became much less

suspicious of the trio. Of course, they were still doubtful how a weak island nation like Weili Island could actually send someone this far. It was rather bizarre.

Right that moment, a different voice rang out, "The other two need to show their proof of identity as well!"

The voice belonged to a middle-aged man. He radiated a chilly aura, and his eyes looked like the eyes of a viper. He was Teluo Basi, a Great Saint from Crystalrock Island. Crystalrock Island was a middle-range island among the 72 islands. For this expedition, their group was led by a second-stage God. Weili Yana was greatly frightened, not knowing how to explain their identities.

That left Little White to impatiently say, "Are you dumb?"

"Little bastard, what did you just say?" berated Teluo Basi.

"I asked you if you're dumb. If you're looking to die, just get over here. What's the point of only running your mouth around?" said Little White furiously.

#### Chapter 1658: Illusory Island Appears

As a Great Saint, Teluo Basi was rather well-known among the islanders. Now that someone was provoking him so publicly, he was naturally infuriated.

"You are definitely foreign bandits! I, Basi, shall personally end you!" roared Teluo Basi as he sent a blue palm flying toward Little White's chest.

Little White took a step forward, puffed his chest out, and allowed the palm to hit him.

Boom!

A Great Saint was strong enough to overturn seas and rivers, but the palm attack failed to do any sort of damage to Little White.

"This is not even strong enough to scratch my itch," said Little White with derision before charging Teluo Basi.

Before Teluo Basi even realized what was happening, he found himself being held by his neck. Death felt ever so close, and he froze up in fear.

"Do you want to die?" asked Little White coldly.

"Little White, keep him alive for now," said Xiang Shaoyun. He then addressed the other islanders, "We're not locals. We came from the Western Desert, and we're here for the Illusory Island. I hope nobody will cause unnecessary trouble for us."

Xiang Shaoyun's words seemed to have triggered something as all the islanders immediately glowered at them.

"They really are foreign bandits! We can't allow them to leave!"

"That little girl from Weili Island was probably kidnapped. Let's kill them and free the girl."

"Foreign bandits have never been good people. They can forget about entering the Illusory Island with us."

"Right. We can't spare them. They are bringers of calamity. When they entered the Illusory Island in the past, they had caused the deaths of all our ancestors who were exploring the island at the time. That is a grudge we can't forgive!"

...

More and more islanders converged around them, and a fight seemed to be on the verge of breaking out.

"Bring it on. This old fart will be the first I kill!" roared Little White as he held Teluo Basi in his hand.

At this time, the Crystalrock Island's God, Teluo Mengde walked out and said, "Release Basi, and we will allow you to leave. Otherwise, this will be where you die."

Just as Little White was about to say something, Xiang Shaoyun said, "Since we're unwelcomed, we will leave. Little White, release him."

Xiang Shaoyun had actually backed down. Little White had not seen that coming. After some hesitation, he released Teluo Basi. Right that moment, someone from a different island attacked.

"Foreign bandits, we can't allow you to leave!" shouted the attacker.

That person was even stronger than Teluo Basi. However, his strength was still not enough. Little White was able to move away from the attack without much effort. Before Little White could make a counterattack, Xiang Shaoyun moved. He grabbed both Weili Yana and Little White and sped off rapidly.

The islanders tried to give chase, but they were naturally not as fast as Xiang Shaoyun. Unless the Gods moved personally, the islanders would not be able to catch up to Xiang Shaoyun.

However, each of the Gods was incredibly prideful. They wouldn't lightly make any moves, much less when they were trying to focus on the Illusory Island.

After shaking off all the pursuers, Xiang Shaoyun stopped running.

Little White asked doubtfully, "Boss, why did we flee?"

"If we had stayed, we would have had no other chance to leave," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"You think we wouldn't have been a match for them?" asked Little White.

"Yes. I can feel several fellows who are probably at the fourth- or fifth-stage Rebirth Realm. If we really decide to fight, escaping will be difficult," said Xiang Shaoyun seriously.

"What should we do, then? Are we giving up so easily?" asked Little White.

"Of course not. It won't be too late for us to rush over from here when the Illusory Island appears. It's not like we must stay on that nameless island."

"Ok. I'll listen to you."

...

Half a month passed quickly. Finally, the time had arrived for the Illusory Island to make its appearance. Prior to the island's reappearance, tsunami after tsunami erupted in the sea region of the extreme north, creating an apocalyptic scene that filled everyone's heart with despair.

At the same time, numerous terrifying aquatic beasts emerged from the sea. These beasts were extremely powerful, with Demon Saints and even Demon Gods among their ranks. Their violent appearance alarmed all the islanders.

Many of the aquatic beasts charged onto the nameless island and engaged the islanders in an intense battle. The islanders were able to kill many of the beasts, but many among them perished as well. Before anyone knew it, an indistinct island appeared amid the mist, driving everyone crazy.

"I must step on the island this time! I need to get my hands on the divine treasures there!"

"The divine treasures will belong to the Dream Moon Island!"

"Seven-colored fantastical spring, here I come! I will forge the strongest physique, and nobody can stop me!"

"Everyone, let's focus on getting through the obstacles first. Otherwise, all of us will die before reaching the island."

...

The islanders started madly charging toward the Illusory Island. But before they could reach the island, a large number of aquatic beasts appeared in their path. Additionally, countless massive waves roared toward them, creating numerous obstacles between them and the island. Amid all the chaos, the people from the three strongest islands remained idle. They knew very well that blindly charging ahead would not bring them to the Illusory Island.

"This time, the three of us will work together. We will definitely be able to reach the island," said Bing Ruogang resolutely.

Lan Shuirou said, "That's right. After preparing for so long, we can't fail this. Let them tire out the aquatic beasts first before we make our move."

"Whatever divine treasures we find, we will distribute them based on strength," said Xue Xiong.

"Sure. However, those hidden rascals seem to be planning to profit off our hard work," said Bing Ruogang.

"They can think about it after passing through the obstacles. With the little strength they have, they have no way of getting through," said Lan Shuirou.

"Cut the crap. Let's gather our strength and prepare to advance," said Xue Xiong impatiently.

The three groups then combined their ships, forming a formidable force that sailed toward the raging tsunami.

"Time for us to make a move," said Xiang Shaoyun.

## Chapter 1659: Killing the Aquatic Beasts

Illusory Island, an island wrapped in mystery, an island that generation after generation of North Illusionary Sea denizens had gone crazy for. Giant whales, two-headed sharks, and many other unknown aquatic beasts had appeared before all the people from the 72 islands. These beasts seemed to be protecting the Illusory Island, but they also seemed to be trying to run from the Illusory Island. In any case, they had formed a terrifying tide of aquatic beasts.

How many people could break through the wave of beasts to enter the Illusory Island?

A terrifying fish-like beast swallowed a pseudo-God, and a water jiao clawed a Great Saint to death. Simultaneously, several Saints were crushed to death by some tentacled monster. One warship after another was destroyed, and a vast amount of blood was spilled into the sea. A bitter battle had commenced.

At this time, those from the three strongest islands formed a powerful wave of energy around them. The wave brought them along as it charged ahead and crushed the numerous aquatic beasts in their

path. A hole was torn in the tsunami before their path, and they continued speeding toward the Illusory Island.

Just as their warships were about to break free of all the obstacles, a terrifying giant whale appeared and spat a stream of water at them. The water crashed into the warships, the impact causing the people on the ships to be momentarily stunned.

"I'll kill this thing. Continue opening a path," shouted Bing Ruogang before slamming both his palms forward.

Glacier Glazed Bottle!

A crystal bottle appeared between his palms and descended upon the whale, trapping the whale in it. The extreme cold from the bottle then froze the giant whale over.

Roar!

From a different direction, a furious roar rang out as an ice seal emerged from the water. Its terrifying soundwave stunned the people on the ships. As for the weaker ones, they were directly killed.

As a fourth-stage Demon God, the ice seal was extremely strong. It was much more terrifying than the giant whale. As it charged toward the warship, numerous ice spikes appeared around its body. The energy barrier around the ships cracked when it knocked against them.

Simultaneously, other powerful aquatic beasts were also attacking them. The combined force of the three strongest islands was finally broken apart when several of their warships broke into pieces. Their crew members were killed on the spot.

"Kill these animals!" roared Xue Xiong before charging a powerful aquatic beast.

Lan Shuirou shouted, "Don't get dragged into the battle! We need to focus on getting to the island!"

She then led those from her island and attempted to break through the encirclement, the Illusory Island being her sole goal. At the same time, Xiang Shaoyun and Little White were also attacked.

Because Xiang Shaoyun had to protect Weili Yana, he wasn't able to fight too freely. Fortunately, his speed was unrivaled, allowing him to repeatedly avoid the countless attacks as he danced and weaved amid the endless aquatic beasts. Little White wasn't much slower. With his white tiger wings outstretched, he followed closely behind Xiang Shaoyun.

However, these aquatic beasts were definitely not weaklings. A third-stage Demon God emerged from the sea and spat a stream of water at Xiang Shaoyun and Little White with a might that definitely couldn't be underestimated.

Xiang Shaoyun and Little White had no choice but to muster all their strength and face the incoming attack head on. With the Primal Inception Saber, Xiang Shaoyun unleashed a terrifying slash that cleaved the stream of water apart, and Little White clawed ahead, tearing the water apart before pouncing at the aquatic beast.

"Piss off!" Little White's claws turned into the size of mountains as he raked his claws at the beast.

When the beast sensed Little White's prowess, it erupted with powerful strength and engaged Little White in an intense battle. In its native environment, it was like a fish in water, able to gain an absolute advantage over Little White.

Meanwhile, Xiang Shaoyun utilized his speed to its fullest extent. With his gaze focused on the beast's weak point, his Primal Inception Saber flew out toward that spot. The saber split the water barrier protecting the beast before striking the beast's weak point. A large amount of blood spurted out.

Infuriated, the beast sent numerous waves sweeping toward Xiang Shaoyun. Little White took the opportunity to release his vicious tiger energy, unleashing countless punches at the beast. As for Xiang Shaoyun, he steered his saber from afar, slashing the beast repeatedly while evading all the attacks coming his way with his impressive speed.

"Little White, don't get dragged into a prolonged battle. Break free and advance!" said Xiang Shaoyun.

Little White nodded and dashed through the side of the water beast before continuing on ahead. Xiang Shaoyun withdrew his Primal Inception Saber and bombarded the area with a series of primal chaos lightning, making pursuit difficult for the aquatic beasts as he fled with Little White.



However, that was not the end of the endless beasts. Xiang Shaoyun and Little White continued to encounter aquatic beasts as they advanced, and none of the new aquatic beasts were weaker than the one they had encountered before. In fact, some of the beasts were even stronger than the prior beasts. They formed the Illusory Island's natural defense, stopping anyone from reaching the fabled island.

Neither Xiang Shaoyun nor Little White hid their strength. They traveled amidst the aquatic beasts, leaving a path of blood behind them. They weren't uninjured, as Xiang Shaoyun had taken a hit to his back from an ice spike to protect Weili Yana. Even his god body had been split open, and a large amount of blood was flowing out.

Weili Yana cried miserably when she saw Xiang Shaoyun take the hit for her. She had never encountered a battle this bitter in her life. Anyone else in a similar position would have fainted, but she gritted her teeth and forced herself to remain awake. She had a feeling that perhaps she would never have another chance to witness a battle this bitter. When Xiang Shaoyun's blood had spilled onto her body, she had felt her heart constrict from pure sorrow.

She inwardly blamed herself, If I was strong enough, I wouldn't need the overlord to protect me like this!

Little White had been forced to transform back into his main form as he engaged a fourth-stage Demon God in a desperate battle. His entire body was dyed red with blood, looking incomparably miserable.

"This can't continue. We need to act fast," said Xiang Shaoyun when he saw the countless aquatic beasts and the waves sweeping their way from behind them. Faced with the massive pressure, he had no choice but to release his soul clone. With the Divine Yin Yang Sword in his hand, the soul clone started a slaughter.

Whoosh!

Worthy of being a divine sword, the Divine Yin Yang Sword left a path of flesh and blood in its wake. No aquatic beast could resist its might. As for Xiang Shaoyun's main body, he released the Imperial Nether Domain and killed a group of aquatic beasts with it.

After an indeterminate amount of time, Xiang Shaoyun and Little White finally saw the vague outline of the Illusory Island ahead of them. They mustered all their strength and dashed toward the island. For some reason, the Illusory Island seemed to be moving away from them.

## Chapter 1660: Power of the Tiger Tooth

The Illusory Island was moving? Both Xiang Shaoyun and Little White wondered if they were seeing things. Even the local Gods who had managed to arrive near them wondered the same. None of the local Gods stopped, however, as they continued dashing toward the Illusory Island.

Xiang Shaoyun and Little White wasted no time either. They increased their speed as they chased after the moving island. At the same time, Xiang Shaoyun's eyes flickered with a unique radiance as he attempted to see through all that was fake. He felt that he was probably looking at some sort of illusion.

Yet when his gaze landed on the Illusory Island, he could see that the island looked incomparably real, with the usual mountains, water, and plants. It did not look like an illusion at all.

This is truly quite an illusive island, thought Xiang Shaoyun to himself.

He pushed the Sky Measuring Step to its limits while Little White stretched his white tiger wings even wider. The two streaked through the sky like a pair of meteors. They pierced through layer upon layer of space as they headed toward the Illusory Island.

"Bandits, scram!" Xue Xiong roared when he noticed Xiang Shaoyun and Little White. A furious ice palm was unleashed toward the two.

That was the attack of a fifth-stage God, an attack capable of breaking the sky itself. No ordinary person would be able to withstand such an attack. Xiang Shaoyun's soul clone hurriedly dragged his main body and Little White aside before swinging the Divine Yin Yang Sword in its hand.

Time seemed to stop as yin and yang swept forth, tearing through Xue Xiong's attack before slashing toward Xue Xiong's chest. Xue Xiong only felt the world flicker in front of him before a sword ray arrived right before him. Without any hesitation, he erected the strongest defensive barrier he could and blocked the sword ray.

Boom!

His sturdy body was sent flying, and a bloody gash appeared on his chest.

"Damn it! Something is weird about this kid!" Xue Xiong roared, stomped his foot, and soared toward Xiang Shaoyun and Little White. But before he could reach them, both of them vanished into thin air.

"Where are they? Why are they gone?" Xue Xiong was confused.

He soon realized that even the Illusory Island was nowhere to be seen. He started panicking. In truth, Xiang Shaoyun and Little White had not vanished. The two were still chasing the Illusory Island. Each time that they felt like they were getting near the island, they failed to actually reach the island itself. Suddenly, a terrifying water prison manifested around them.

"With the tiny bit of strength you have, you can be proud to have reached this far. Time for you to die," Lan Shuiou's voice rang out. She formed seal after seal with her hands, joining clump after clump of water energy to form a dreadful whirlpool that threatened to crush both Xiang Shaoyun and Little White into mincemeat.

"Roar! Boss, allow me to kill her!" Little White roared as he spat a tiger tooth out of his mouth. The tooth instantly enlarged, flooding its surroundings with a large amount of vicious tiger energy. Instantly, the whirlpool crumbled away into nothingness.

The tiger tooth was boundlessly powerful. Like a raging horn, it shot toward Lan Shuiou with an unparalleled sharpness. Lan Shuiou was given quite a shock, but as a fifth-stage Rebirth Realm cultivator, she had incredible combat strength. She formed more hand signs, gathering numerous waves together before sending one massive wave toward the tooth.

Furious Overturning Ocean!

Lan Shuiou might look like a gentle beauty, but she was able to erupt with incomparably powerful strength. In fact, her strength was already reaching the level of a sixth-stage God. The massive wave swept toward the tooth, threatening not only to smash the tooth aside but also to kill both Xiang Shaoyun and Little White.

Roar!

Thick vicious tiger energy rippled out of Little White's eyes as he gathered more strength in his body. His fur stood on end as his growls rumbled in the air. A connection formed between him and the tiger tooth, pushing the tooth's strength to its limits. Xiang Shaoyun wanted to make a move as well, but he knew that this was Little White's fight. He shouldn't interfere.

Rumble! Rumble!

The tooth and the wave collided, sending water splashing everywhere. The shockwaves of the collision were enough to pulverize the bodies of even Saints. At the exact moment the tooth pierced through the wave, Little White spat out a mouthful of blood and flew backward.

Simultaneously, Lan Shuirou's arms exploded, and her face paled. With a look of indignance, she spun around and fled. She had not imagined that this white tiger that wasn't even a God yet could unleash such a terrifying attack. She did not dare to continue the fight for fear that she would no longer be able to try for the Illusory Island.

"Little White, are you fine?" asked Xiang Shaoyun as he arrived beside Little White with a flicker.

"I'm fine. I'm merely somewhat exhausted," replied Little White.

"Since she has backed away, let me carry you for now," said Xiang Shaoyun as he used his soul clone to drag both his main body and Little White forward.

Before long, they encountered a terrifying tsunami accompanied by a storm. The violent gale howled in the air while the sea turned and turned. Even those Demon God aquatic beasts were instantly torn apart the moment they got near the tsunami. Even the beasts trying to escape the tsunami were struck to death by the rain of lightning dropping from the sky.

Both Xiang Shaoyun and Little White paled. Even they would have a hard time against a force this powerful. Alas, they had to go through the storm if they wanted to reach the Illusory Island. An immensely challenging task lay ahead of them.

Xiang Shaoyun woke up Weili Yana, who had fainted earlier, and asked, "Yana, are we heading in the right direction?"

Weili Yana stretched out her senses before nodding. "Yes, it's right behind this storm. I can feel the seven-colored fantastical spring."

The seven-colored fantastical spring existed, but very few people had actually found it. It was even rumored that only ancient humans had managed to find the spring. No one else had found the spring

since then. With her discerning heart, Weili Yana was able to form a bizarre connection with the seven-colored fantastical spring, allowing her to judge the spring's location.

Little White said, "I can also sense the aura of my race. It might be weak, but it is definitely there."

"Well, looks like we need to get through this storm," said Xiang Shaoyun solemnly.

Suddenly, they saw someone in the midst of the storm. That person was using all his strength to withstand the power of nature, and he was none other than Bing Ruogang. His arms emanated a terrifying power that transformed all the water around him into ice. Layer upon layer of ice took form as he attempted to turn the entire tsunami into ice. His body was unleashing a terrifying amount of power.

"Haha, only the threat of death can push me to the sixth stage of the Rebirth Realm. Break!" Bing Ruogang howled with laughter as he tore the frozen sea apart.