

Overlord 1661

Chapter 1661: All Who Harm My Brother Shall Die

Bing Ruogang was known as the Divine Hand of Ice. He had long reached peak fifth-stage Rebirth Realm. After a series of bitter battles, he broke through into the sixth stage. His God Realm energy surged, tearing apart even the terrifying tsunami.

Xiang Shaoyun could sense the gap between him and Bing Ruogang. Unless his main body entered the Rebirth Realm, granting his soul additional growth, Xiang Shaoyun would have no chance against him. If Xiang Shaoyun, Little White, and Weili Yana dared to continue advancing, Bing Ruogang would most definitely kill them.

The tsunami before them was destroyed, and the Illusory Island seemed to have stopped moving.

Bing Ruogang was able to easily enter the island, but when he sensed Xiang Shaoyun's group, he turned and said, "What a surprise. To be able to reach this far, you are truly rather capable." A sneer formed on his face. "But this is as far as you go."

He then grabbed at both Xiang Shaoyun and Little White.

"Shit!" Xiang Shaoyun exclaimed as he hurriedly retreated with Little White and Weili Yana. Unfortunately, it was too late. All around him, space itself was frozen.

A chunk of ice appeared in the air, with Xiang Shaoyun, Little White, and Weili Yana encased within it. That was a demonstration of the absolute power of frost. Even a regular god-grade weapon would have a hard time breaking that chunk of ice apart. There was no doubt that anyone trapped within that chunk of ice would die. After all, the chunk of ice was made of God Realm ice energy.

"Everything on the Illusory Island is mine," declared Bing Ruogang as he flew toward the island, howling with laughter.

As far as he was concerned, Xiang Shaoyun and Little White were already dead. With the ice he had set in the path, anyone trying to advance from the same direction would be obstructed as well, making it hard for anyone else to locate the island from this direction.

Right after Bing Ruogang left, a plume of fire slowly spread through the chunk of ice. It was the primal chaos flame, which could burn through everything. Unsurprisingly, the chunk of ice crumbled apart. The primal chaos flame was generated by none other than Xiang Shaoyun.

A sixth-stage Rebirth Realm expert is indeed still beyond me, thought Xiang Shaoyun to himself.

He noticed that Weili Yana was barely alive, so he hurriedly channeled his energy into her body, attempting to repel the chill from her body. The moment she regained her consciousness, Xiang Shaoyun said, "Circulate your energy and absorb all the energy in your body! It will be beneficial for you!"

Xiang Shaoyun did not repel all the ice energy in her body. Since Weili Yana was also an ice cultivator, if she could refine and absorb the remaining ice energy, she would grow even stronger. She did not hesitate and immediately circulated her cultivation method. Strand after strand of energy was pulled into her stars, and her cultivation base started growing rapidly.

"Just wait until I become a Demon God. I won't rest until I kill that fellow," said Little White furiously while shaking from the chill.

"Um. That day will come soon," said Xiang Shaoyun with a nod.

He was also filled with fury after being attacked for no reason. If it wasn't for his many trump cards, he would have probably died.

Once again, Xiang Shaoyun and Little White resumed their journey. With his divine dao eyes, Xiang Shaoyun saw through everything before him and advanced at an incredible speed. He was afraid that the Illusory Island would be gone if he was any slower.

As they moved at their top speed, they finally arrived before the island. There, they found that the island was surrounded in a layer of powerful energy that seemed to completely isolate the island from the world. It would not allow anyone to enter. Even Bing Ruogang was stopped outside the barrier. He unleashed all sorts of attacks upon the barrier, but none of them worked.

"Damn it! Why is the Illusory Island surrounded by this terrifying force? I can't accept this!" roared Bing Ruogang as if he had gone mad. A pair of ice claws appeared in his hands as he constantly tore at the barrier, but he failed to do anything to the barrier.

Suddenly, a terrifying burst of energy erupted from the island, blasting Bing Ruogang away. Even his god body cracked from the impact.

"Why did that happen?" Bing Ruogang was in complete disbelief.

He no longer dared to attack, as he was afraid that the energy around the island would start attacking him. He couldn't understand why there was such a layer of energy. Was it because some powerful being had occupied the island? That did not seem to be the case as he couldn't see any powerful being on the island.

Right this moment, he noticed Xiang Shaoyun and Little White. His fury raged further as he said, "You outsiders must be the ones who had caused this to happen! I will not spare you this time!"

Once again, Bing Ruogang moved against Xiang Shaoyun and company. An icy hand flew out, instantly reaching the group.

"You bastard! I'll kill you!" Little White roared and spat out the tiger tooth yet again, sending the tooth clashing against the incoming attack.

He failed to harm Bing Ruogang. Rather, his tiger tooth was slapped away while he himself was also sent flying away. Blood flowed out of his mouth.

"All who harm my brother shall die!" Xiang Shaoyun was instantly infuriated. His Imperial Nether Domain swept toward Bing Ruogang. At the same time, his soul clone charged Bing Ruogang with the Divine Yin Yang Sword in its hand.

Time reversal!

As someone who had grasped the dao of time, Xiang Shaoyun was able to unleash a slash that caused time to reverse. Bing Ruogang had a sensation that his recent breakthrough had reversed, returning him back to a fifth-stage God. That realization caused him to panic. The powers of yin and yang slashed through the air, aiming for Bing Ruogang's waist.

Clank!

Xiang Shaoyun had thought that his attack would be successful, but his strike was blocked by a layer of ice that had suddenly formed around Bing Ruogang's body. He was only able to leave a small wound on Bing Ruogang.

"The power of time? I can't allow you to live any longer!" Bing Ruogang erupted with boundless ice energy, attempting to freeze the Imperial Nether Domain and Xiang Shaoyun.

Despite the Imperial Nether Domain's suppression, Bing Ruogang was still a difficult opponent due to his high cultivation level.

Spatial compression: bind and crush!

Xiang Shaoyun compressed his Imperial Nether Domain and bombarded Bing Ruogang's ice energy with countless soul attacks from all directions, not allowing Bing Ruogang's attack to succeed. At the same time, the nine-colored lotus pressed down, further increasing the pressure on Bing Ruogang.

Gui Qi also attacked with his God Realm soul power, catching Bing Ruogang by complete surprise. This time, Bing Ruogang panicked for real. He had not imagined that Xiang Shaoyun would be so strong with so many trump cards. He had no choice but to also take out his final trump card.

Avalanche Explosion!

Mustering all his strength, he created a terrifying calamity of ice, stopping all of Xiang Shaoyun's attacks to create a way out for himself.

Chapter 1662: I'm Not Ready

Extreme Ice Spike!

Bing Ruogang's explosion of power transformed him into an ice spike that rapidly stabbed toward the border of the Imperial Nether Domain. With his strength, he was able to stab a way out of the domain. The many trump cards Xiang Shaoyun had at his disposal failed to stop Bing Ruogang from leaving. Nevertheless, what Xiang Shaoyun had achieved thus far against an opponent like Bing Ruogang was already something worthy of pride.

Bing Ruogang put some distance between himself and Xiang Shaoyun. With thick killing intent, he said, "Kid, after putting me in such a difficult position today, I won't rest until you're dead!"

"Bring it on. I'll make sure you suffer from your attempt to kill me as well," said Xiang Shaoyun unyieldingly.

At this point, Xiang Shaoyun could no longer afford to take a step back. But suddenly, an indescribable power rippled above the Illusory Island. A terrifying tornado formed, and a powerful suction force dragged Little White toward it. Even Xiang Shaoyun, with Weili Yana in his arms, felt something drag him over. It was as though the spiral had appeared just for them.

"It's the aura of my race! Boss, don't resist!" Little White cried out.

"I sense the seven-colored fantastical spring!" Weili Yana cried out in excitement.

"In that case, let's go together," said Xiang Shaoyun as he took his soul back into his body and allowed himself to be dragged into the tornado.

Bing Ruogang also charged toward the tornado as he roared madly, "Everything on the Illusory Island is mine!"

However, right as he reached the tornado, a dreadful tearing force surrounded him. He paled and immediately struggled to leave, but it was too late at that point.

"No!"

With a miserable wail, Bing Ruogang released all his God Realm energy. Alas, he still failed to free himself; the force surrounding him was too terrifying. His god body and god soul were ripped apart, ending his life. Just how terrifying was that tornado?

How could Xiang Shaoyun and Little White withstand a power of such proportion? Surprisingly, that power did nothing to harm them. It only caused their world to spin, and before they knew it, they had landed on the island.

Xiang Shaoyun immediately sat down cross-legged to calm his messy aura. At the moment, he couldn't afford to even spare any attention to Little White and Weili Yana. Only after circulating his energy through his body several times did he feel better.

When he opened his eyes, he saw that several little tortoises had unknowingly climbed onto his body. He hadn't felt them at all. The tortoises seemed rather intelligent, with wisdom that seemed to radiate from their eyes. They also appeared surprisingly docile.

"You guys must be the creatures of this island. How cute," said Xiang Shaoyun as he put the tortoises down with a smile. When he looked aside, he saw that Little White had regained his consciousness and was busy healing his injuries. As for Weili Yana, she was still unconscious.

Xiang Shaoyun used his healing technique on the two, helping them recover rapidly. He also fed Weili Yana some spring water to wake her up.

"A-are we on the Illusory Island already?" asked Weili Yana weakly.

"Yes. Focus on recovering first," said Xiang Shaoyun with a nod.

Weili Yana smiled and shut her eyes and crossed her legs. She had to recover as quickly as possible. Xiang Shaoyun took the chance to regard his surroundings. He saw that apart from the large number of emperor-grade plants and the relatively old and rare plants around him, the Illusory Island seemed just like any other island.

He could also see some sovereign-grade, or even saint-grade, plants around him. There were also a lot of demonic tortoises on the island. Some were big, some were small, and some were old. They all lazed around, greatly enjoying their life on the island.

"Is this the territory of some demonic tortoises?" muttered Xiang Shaoyun doubtfully.

He also felt that the island was much warmer than the sea around it. No natural calamity could be seen either, as though the island was completely isolated from the outside world. It was so peaceful and serene that one would have the urge to settle down on the island.

Xiang Shaoyun did not roam too far away. He wasn't sure if the tortoises would do anything bad to Little White and Weili Yana, so he had to wait until the two recovered. As for the little tortoises from before, they would approach Xiang Shaoyun every now and then. He played with them in

amusement as he couldn't bring himself to harm them. After about half a day, Little White was finally fully healed.

"Boss, I can sense the aura of my ancestors that way," said Little White impatiently.

"Since we're already here, there's no rush. Wait until Yana wakes up as well," said Xiang Shaoyun with a nod.

At this point, Weili Yana had almost fully recovered. However, it wouldn't be so easy for her to fully refine and absorb the remaining ice energy in her body. She could only rely on herself, as not even Xiang Shaoyun could help her. After one day, Weili Yana finally woke up from her meditation.

"You're done absorbing the energy so fast?" asked Xiang Shaoyun in astonishment.

That was the power of a God. Even though it was only a tiny remnant of what it was, it was still rich enough that a regular cultivator would take quite a while to absorb it. And yet, Weili Yana had awakened so quickly after advancing two stages in her cultivation.

She shook her head and said, "No. I stored the rest in my heart. There, I'll slowly absorb it until nothing is left."

"Looks like the discerning heart is quite miraculous," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Overlord, I need the seven-colored fantastical spring. I hope you can grant my wish," requested Weili Yana solemnly.

"Let's talk after we actually find it," said Xiang Shaoyun.

A divine spring like that was most definitely guarded by something in the God Realm. How could they gain access to it so easily?

"I can already sense it. It's right there!" pointed Weili Yana in one direction.

The direction was completely opposite of where Little White had pointed.

"I'll try my best to get the seven-colored fantastical spring, but on one condition," said Xiang Shaoyun solemnly.

When Weili Yana saw Xiang Shaoyun's solemn eyes, she blushed. Inwardly, she wondered, Is he requesting that I become his woman? B-but I'm not ready!

One ought to admit that a young woman in love could be quite simple-minded at times.

"I'm willing to do anything you want," said Weili Yana with her face flushed red.

"Be my disciple," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Ye—what? What did you say?" Halfway through agreeing, Weili Yana finally realized that reality differed from her expectation.

"If I can find the seven-colored fantastical spring for you, be my disciple," repeated Xiang Shaoyun.

Chapter 1663: Divine Four Divisions Tree

This was the first time Xiang Shaoyun himself had the urge to accept someone as his disciple. As for his first disciple, Guo Po, he had only accepted Guo Po due to Elder Zhen Peng. This time, though, his decision to accept a disciple had come from his own will.

Weili Yana was someone with a discerning heart. If she could obtain some water from the seven-colored fantastical spring, she would be able to form the unrivaled seven-point discerning heart, which would grant her the potential to stand at the top of humanity. He did not wish to miss out on such a talented young successor.

As for Weili Yana, she was completely dumbstruck. She was waiting for Xiang Shaoyun to confess his love for her. How did it instead become him taking her as a disciple?

Can it be that the overlord has a master-disciple relationship fetish? Th-this is too exciting! thought Weili Yana. Her face flushed red as her imagination ran wild.

Xiang Shaoyun would have fainted from sheer speechlessness if he knew what she was thinking. How could he have such shameless thoughts in him? He truly only wanted a disciple!

"Yana, why is your face so red? Are you too shy to agree?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"N-no. I'm willing!" agreed Yana, first shaking her head before quickly nodding.

"Um. In that case, your master will most definitely get the seven-colored fantastical spring for you," said Xiang Shaoyun as he nodded joyfully. He then said to Little White, "Let's go to where you sensed your race's aura."

"Yes!" said Little White impatiently.

The group thus traveled in one direction speedily. Before long, they arrived at a lush area. There, they saw an incomparably astonishing tree. The mere sight of that tree stunned all of them.

"Boss, am I seeing things? I see four different types of fruits on that divine tree," said Little White as he rubbed his eyes.

"If I'm not seeing things either, you're right," answered Xiang Shaoyun, also in shock.

"What a mystical tree," exclaimed Weili Yana.

In the midst of all the other plants, that one divine tree radiated a mystical power. The fruits of four different colors growing on it added to its mysteriousness. One was a green fruit that looked like an azure dragon with its head held high. One was a golden fruit that looked like a pouncing tiger. One was a fiery fruit that looked like a vermilion bird spreading its wings. And one was a blue fruit that looked like a black tortoise sticking its tongue out.

These fruits were the representation of the four beasts: the azure dragon, the white tiger, the vermilion bird, and the black tortoise. They also represented four types of origin powers: wood, gold, flame, and water. Just one of these fruits was probably enough to clear the entire path before a cultivator and directly propel them into the God Realm.

That tree was known as the divine four divisions tree.

Under the divine four divisions tree were two massive skeletons. One was dragon-shaped, while the other was tiger-shaped. It looked like the two had perished together while fighting against each other.

Apart from the two, there was also an extremely dazzling feather. The feather was fiery red, and it was none other than the feather of a vermilion bird. All three were the remains of top-tier demonic beasts. Only the crystallization of their blood would result in the appearance of a tree such as the divine four divisions tree.

"That's an elder of the white tiger race!" Little White exclaimed emotionally.

He unhesitatingly rushed toward the white tiger skeleton. It was at that moment that the plants around them suddenly moved. One vine after another extended and whipped at Little White. These vines were extremely strong, and their attacks were no weaker than the attacks of pseudo-Gods.

A powerful vicious tiger energy erupted from Little White's body and sliced the vines into pieces. However, that did not seem to be enough. There were too many vines attacking from different directions. Some managed to break through Little White's defense to wind around his body. The vines could also devour blood, so they were attempting to suck Little White's blood out of his body.

"Piss off!" Little White was furious. He pushed his vicious tiger energy to its limits and sliced apart even more vines. He spat out golden light from his mouth, shooting it toward the vine roots. Instantly, that area was flattened.

That only served to attract even more plants to attack them. A certain grass transformed into a terrifyingly sharp blade that madly slashed at them. A flower transformed into an umbrella that attempted to swallow Little White whole. A tree shook, sending a storm of leaves that shot toward Little White like thrown weapons...

Every single one of the attacks was no weaker than the attack of a pseudo-God. Furthermore, some reached the very peak of the pseudo-God Realm. There were also too many of these attacks for one to effectively defend against them.

"Kill!" Xiang Shaoyun naturally couldn't watch on as Little White fell into danger. With a roar, he unleashed a plume of primal chaos flame upon the plants.

The primal chaos flame was the bane of all plants. As it raged on, the numerous plants made some sort of odd wail and hurriedly retreated. They did not dare to even touch the flame. The plants that couldn't retreat in time were turned into ashes without being able to put up any sort of fight.

Soon, the area was clear of all those plants. Only the divine four divisions tree, the two massive skeletons, and the fiery feather remained.

Just as Xiang Shaoyun was about to recall his primal chaos flame, the fiery feather suddenly flew into the sky and started emanating an intense power. The phantom of a vermilion bird appeared and pounced at the primal chaos flame with its beak wide open. It was clear that the bird was attempting to devour the flame.

With a loud cry, the vermilion bird's power rose to the level of a God. Its dazzling feathers brightened the entire area. Before Little White could reach the white tiger skeleton, he was stopped by the vermilion bird. The terrifying flame around the bird forced him to retreat in pain.

"Ancestor, please wake up and lend me your strength!" Little White called out as he spat a drop of his blood essence toward the white tiger skeleton.

The vermilion bird wanted to snatch the blood, but Xiang Shaoyun stopped it. With the Primal Inception Saber, he unleashed a slash of primal inception energy toward the bird's vitals.

Xiang Shaoyun knew very well that so long as he could strike the feather down, this entire vermilion bird would be defeated. However, the vermilion bird reacted as though it was alive. It demonstrated powerful battle instincts as it unleashed and shot numerous blades of flame toward Xiang Shaoyun, flooding the area with countless domineering attacks.

Xiang Shaoyun swung his saber repeatedly in his attempt to block the blades, but several fiery blades still managed to get through his defenses. They stabbed into his body, instantly sending flame energy into him, torturing him with an intense burning pain.

As someone who had formed the primal chaos flame within himself, he was supposed to be immune to all flames. However, the vermilion bird's flame was evidently no ordinary flame, as it had successfully caused him pain. It was also at that moment that the white tiger skeleton finally absorbed Little White's blood essence. Instantly, it recovered and unleashed a world-shaking roar.

Roar!

Chapter 1664: Battle Between the Dragon, Tiger, and Bird

The white tiger skeleton woke up and unleashed a world-shaking roar that caused Xiang Shaoyun's ears to ache. He hurriedly formed some protection around Weili Yana, or she would have been instantly killed by the roar. With a sharp look in its eyes, the white tiger pounced on the vermilion bird. The white tiger demonstrated as much strength as the vermilion bird. With a swipe of its paw, an incomparably heavy impact collided against the fiery feathers of the vermilion bird.

At this moment, both Money and the dragonfish in Xiang Shaoyun's body seemed to have the urge to rush out of his body, especially the dragonfish who urged Xiang Shaoyun, "Release me, quickly! I can sense an intense aura of the dragon race!"

Xiang Shaoyun did not suppress them and allowed both of them to leave.

Roar!

The two roared at the same time. Next, the dragon skeleton also showed signs of waking up.

"With the dragon skeleton, I'll be able to turn into a true dragon!" said the dragonfish as it charged toward the dragon skeleton madly.

It naturally did not want to miss out on the opportunity of making the leap into a dragon from a fish. As for Money, he did not react as strongly. Due to the celestial snake bloodline in him, he yearned more for the body of a celestial snake. His yearning for the body of a dragon was nowhere as strong as the dragonfish's.

Instead, his gaze landed on the divine four divisions tree. His eyes lit up as he asked, "Boss, what divine fruits are those? They look delicious!"

"No matter how delicious they look, they have nothing to do with you. The draconic aura here is thick. Do what you need," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"I only need a single dragon bone," said Money as he looked at the dragon skeleton.

At this time, the dragonfish reached the skeleton. A thumb-sized demonic core flew out of its mouth and touched a certain spot on the dragon skull. Instantly, the dragon skeleton came alive.

As the dragon and the tiger had been fighting before their deaths, the first thing the dragon did after waking up was to pounce at the white tiger. The white tiger showed no fear. While howling, it clashed against the dragon. The vermilion bird also joined the chaotic battle. The three top-tier beasts demonstrated terrifying strength, causing the nearby tortoises to hastily flee in fear.

Even Xiang Shaoyun and company were forced to distance themselves from the battle. They could not get dragged into a battle of such a level, as they would get injured as well.

The battle between the dragon, tiger, and bird was extremely colorful.

The azure dragon constantly breathed out attacks, the white tiger constantly roared furiously, and the vermilion bird constantly cried out. The powers of wood, gold, and flame crisscrossed repeatedly, creating numerous terrifying explosions. The surrounding landscape suffered.

The sole exception was the nearby tortoises. When the explosions and shockwaves were about to reach them, an incorporeal power appeared and protected the tortoises from any sort of harm. The divine four divisions tree also shone brightly, protecting itself from the ongoing battle.

"Senior, you must win!" called out Little White as he looked at the vivid white tiger.

Since they were related by blood, he naturally wished for his own ancestor to win. However, the azure dragon had received the power of the dragonfish. Because the azure dragon and the white tiger had been similarly matched before this and because the vermilion bird kept interfering in the fight, they became weaker and weaker as the battle dragged on.

Just as Little White was about to spit out another drop of blood essence to help his ancestor, Xiang Shaoyun stopped him. "Little White, enough. Let them have peace."

He said loudly to the dragonfish, "Dragonfish, if you want the dragon bones, stop feeding it strength, or it will turn around and devour you instead."

"B-but I can't control this!" the dragonfish cried out in panic.

Then, it even started merging with the dragon skeleton. The dragon became even more terrifying than before. With one swipe of its claws, both the white tiger and the vermilion bird were repelled. At this time, their powers started slowly fading away.

Roar!

Like a true dragon resurrecting, the dragon skeleton roared repeatedly before charging toward Xiang Shaoyun and company. The dragonfish could not exert any control over the dragon skeleton. Instead, it had its power snatched by the dragon skeleton as the skeleton kept growing in strength.

"This is bad!" Xiang Shaoyun exclaimed in alarm as he used one hand to protect Weili Yana and threw out a heavy punch with his other hand.

Three Lives Fist!

Mustering all his strength, he unleashed a punch to erase everything in his current life. His power surged to the sky, the primal inception energy carrying an indescribable power that surpassed everything in existence.

The azure dragon's claw tore through space and clashed against the punch. It easily tore through the punch before continuing toward Xiang Shaoyun's chest. The claw came too fast. By the time Xiang Shaoyun reacted, deep wounds had already appeared on his chest. Weili Yana cried out in fright.

Xiang Shaoyun resisted the pain and leaped backward before releasing the Black Yin Gravity Field in his attempt to stop the azure dragon's advance. The chaotic Black Yin Gravity Field did not disappoint and subjected the dragon to a certain level of pressure. However, that was not enough as the dragon was a God, a God far beyond regular Gods.

Azure Dragon Flip!

The dragon skeleton shook and unleashed a burst of terrifying draconic aura that blasted apart Xiang Shaoyun's Black Yin Gravity Field. The skeleton was demonstrating a strength no weaker than a fifth-stage Demon God. If it hadn't, it wouldn't have placed Xiang Shaoyun in such a difficult position. Left with no choice, Xiang Shaoyun released his soul clone, preparing to take the entire skeleton apart.

At that moment, Little White arrived beside the white tiger skeleton and merged with it. Unlike the dragonfish's merger with the dragon skeleton, this merger was led by Little White's consciousness. "Boss, move away. Let me deal with it!"

He then pounced over and swiped his paws, flooding his surroundings with a golden radiance. The environment around him shook. When the azure dragon sensed the aura of its nemesis, it turned around and engaged the white tiger yet again.

The vermilion bird was the only one that continued fading away. However, it was unwilling to fade away just like that. It launched another attack at Xiang Shaoyun. It yearned for even more primal chaos flame. Perhaps it could even achieve rebirth with more primal chaos flame?

Facing the charging vermilion bird, Xiang Shaoyun showed no fear. His clone rushed out and formed a massive Tai Chi Yin Yang Palm that grabbed at the vermilion bird. Bit by bit, the flame around the weakened bird scattered.

"The vermilion feather is mine!" Xiang Shaoyun roared as he used more strength and grabbed at the vermilion feather, causing the vermilion bird to fully scatter into nothingness.

Meanwhile, an intense battle was erupting between the dragon and the tiger. Their battle sent shockwaves all over the island. If the fight continued any longer, even the island might be destroyed.

Abruptly, an ancient voice rang out, "Are you done fighting on my body?"

Chapter 1665: The Black Tortoise Appears

The sudden voice shocked Xiang Shaoyun and company. The voice was ethereal and majestic, covering the sky above the island with a thick aura of the great dao. From the fact that not even Xiang Shaoyun's soul clone could sense the source of the voice, it was clear how terrifying the owner of the voice was.

"Which lord is this, if I may ask?" Xiang Shaoyun asked.

No reply came from the voice. Instead, a terrifying power enveloped the area and pressed down on the dragon and the tiger.

The two roared in alarm as they leaped into the sky, attempting to resist the pressure.

"You are long dead. Don't even think of acting cocky before this old tortoise with a little bit of borrowed power," said the voice as an old figure appeared above the island. A palm descended from the sky, bringing with it an indescribable pressure that pressed the dragon and the tiger onto the ground.

Both the dragonfish and Little White regained their consciousness at the same time, and they were separated from the two skeleton frames. Fortunately, the two seemed fine. Evidently, the figure in the sky did not intend to harm them. Looking at the ancient figure, Xiang Shaoyun activated his divine dao eyes. An old tortoise was presented before him, and his heart thumped from a massive shock.

The old man merely glanced at Xiang Shaoyun to deactivate his divine dao eyes. "Kid, don't just stare at anything you want, or you might blind yourself."

Xiang Shaoyun did not even dare to meet that old man's eyes. He hurriedly withdrew his gaze and said in excitement, "A-are you a black tortoise, lord?"

There was a black tortoise in this sea region, a black tortoise who had once frozen Xiang Shaoyun, nearly killing him. He immediately understood why the Illusory Island had been moving around earlier—the so-called Illusory Island was actually the shell of a black tortoise. Everyone had merely been ignorant of that.

Xiang Shaoyun was able to easily reach the conclusion of the island's real identity thanks to his Light of Wisdom. That was because apart from demonic tortoises, no other demonic beasts could be found on the island. Additionally, the divine four divisions tree needed the nourishment of the demonic aura of the four great demonic races. Tiger bones, dragon bones, and a vermillion bird feather were present. As for the demonic aura of the black tortoise, it had naturally come from the island itself.

"It's you, human kid. You're actually able to come here. What a lucky person," said the black tortoise coldly.

From those words, Xiang Shaoyun was sure that the black tortoise from back then was the same one as this old man. It turned out that he had once come incredibly close to the Illusory Island but had merely been unaware of it.

"Senior, we do not mean to disturb your rest. If we had known this was your place, we wouldn't have dared to come," said Xiang Shaoyun with a dry laugh.

The black tortoise was way too scary. If he wanted to destroy them, he could probably accomplish it with a mere wave of his hand. None of them had any chance against him.

The black tortoise ignored Xiang Shaoyun. Rather, he looked at the dragonfish and Little White, who were in the midst of an evolution, and muttered, "Well, at least those two get to pass on their inheritances."

He did not stop the dragonfish and Little White from absorbing the two skeleton frames. It seemed like he was fulfilling a certain ancient promise. Xiang Shaoyun did not dare to say anything as he was afraid that he would anger the black tortoise by a wrong choice of word.

At this time, the black tortoise's gaze landed on Weili Yana. A look of pleasant surprise covered his face as he said, "Little girl, come here."

Weili Yana was then separated from Xiang Shaoyun's hands and started hovering toward the black tortoise.

"Overlord, save me!" Weili Yana cried out as she paled from fright.

"Lord black tortoise, she is merely a child," shouted Xiang Shaoyun with his fists clenched tight.

"Don't worry. I won't take her life," said the black tortoise.

Sure enough, the black tortoise did not harm Weili Yana. He wrapped a layer of incorporeal energy around her, instantly pushing her potential out of her body. Meanwhile, her discerning heart started emanating an indescribable power. That was a flawless heart, a heart that innately contained a certain type of divine power that countless people yearned for.

"After a million years, I finally saw another discerning heart!" lamented the black tortoise.

Xiang Shaoyun did not know why the black tortoise became so emotional, but he did not dare to do anything. Of course, if the black tortoise really did harm Weili Yana, he would have no choice but to fight with his life on the line.

"Come, I'll take you to the seven-colored spring. After consuming the spring water, you will be able to form a seven-point discerning heart," said the black tortoise as he carried Weili Yana and started moving in a certain direction.

The black tortoise vanished before Xiang Shaoyun could even see anything.

After glancing at the dragonfish and Little White, he said to Money, "Money, keep watch over them. I'll go look for Weili Yana."

He then rushed away. Weili Yana had told him the location of the seven-colored fantastical spring previously. The black tortoise was most definitely heading that way. At the same time, he could sense the divine discerning tree within his astral cosmos sea stirring slightly. It seemed to be transmitting a message to him, making its desire for the seven-colored fantastical spring clear.

"Since you're the divine discerning tree, you require the seven-colored fantastical spring to advance as well?" Xiang Shaoyun asked.

The divine discerning tree seemed to be sentient as it replied, "Yes. Only with the seven-colored fantastical spring will I be able to complete the most important phase of my growth. I will be able to grow rapidly, and that will be greatly beneficial for you as well."

"I'll try my best to get you some," replied Xiang Shaoyun.

The divine discerning tree was very important. The seven-colored fantastical spring could grant one the seven-point discerning heart, but with the same spring, the divine discerning tree would be able to bear divine discerning fruits that would grant an ordinary person a Seven-point Discerning Physique.

If others knew that Xiang Shaoyun had one such divine tree in possession yet he hadn't refined and absorbed the tree, they would have thought that he had gone mad. That was because absorbing the divine discerning tree would grant one the strongest physique that would most definitely grant one unrivaled strength.

However, Xiang Shaoyun had combined nine stars to form his Primal Inception Physique. Would he still need the Seven-point Discerning Physique? Not at all. In any case, the divine discerning tree was able to constantly help his astral cosmos sea grow, granting his astral cosmos sea more and

more space while filling it with more and more life force. A day would come when his astral cosmos sea would become something similar to the dominion they resided in—an actual planet.

That was what Xiang Shaoyun hoped to happen. With his astral cosmos sea, perhaps he would be able to do something when all humanity faced a great catastrophe in the future.

Before long, Xiang Shaoyun located the seven-colored fantastical spring. The spring existed in the form of a rainbow and flowed with seven colors that presented an incredibly beautiful sight.

At this time, Weili Yana was soaking in the seven-colored fantastical spring. Her heart was shining brightly, and strands of divine light enveloped her entire body, making her look holy and majestic.

"What a mystical sight," exclaimed Xiang Shaoyun.

That was true—the seven-colored fantastical spring actually existed in the form of a flowing rainbow. In fact, someone less knowledgeable would probably assume that it was just a regular rainbow.

"This girl shall stay here with me," demanded the black tortoise with a tone that would accept no refusal.

"She's my disciple," said Xiang Shaoyun firmly.

"She's not suited to be your disciple. I have already picked a master for her," said the black tortoise.

Chapter 1666: Rebirth Transformation

Xiang Shaoyun did not give in as he said, "She's only a child. I hope you can respect her choice."

"Like I said, I won't harm her. She will become my master's disciple. In the future, she will gain the ability to do all she wants in all existence!" declared the black tortoise proudly.

An enchanting figure appeared in Xiang Shaoyun's mind as he asked, "Is it her?"

"Good that you know. This will only benefit her," said the black tortoise.

"Sure. I'll let you have her. However, I need some of the seven-colored fantastical spring water here," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Only very few existences would be qualified to be the black tortoise's master. It was quite easy for Xiang Shaoyun to guess who that person was. This might be the sole opportunity for Weili Yana to get such a powerful master. Thus, he relented.

"Take it yourself, but do not disturb her," the black tortoise agreed easily.

Xiang Shaoyun stepped forth and gathered some spring water without stepping into the spring. The seven-colored spring was incredibly beautiful. It contained incredible power, and it would be anyone's good luck to obtain even a tiny bit of water from it.

After gathering the spring water, Xiang Shaoyun handed it to the divine discerning tree. The tree's roots reached out and hurriedly absorbed the spring water. Instantly, colorful clouds surged out of the tree, filling the astral cosmos sea with even more life force. The countless plants in the astral cosmos sea started growing and advancing rapidly.

Xiang Shaoyun was overjoyed as he gathered some more of the spring water. Even the black tortoise couldn't watch on anymore. "Don't go too far!"

"I'll be done soon!" said Xiang Shaoyun as he hurriedly gathered some more before he left reluctantly.

The seven-colored fantastical spring was extremely rare. Even after countless years, very few people had obtained its spring water. He was very pleased to be able to gather even a tiny bit of its spring water.

The divine discerning tree was also pleased with what it received. It transmitted some astonishing news to Xiang Shaoyun, claiming that it would be able to produce its own seven-colored fantastical spring in the future. Xiang Shaoyun stumbled and nearly fell from the shock. That was too shocking. The seven-colored fantastical spring was incredibly rare. If the divine discerning tree could create it, did it not mean that he would have an entire spring for himself?

"Damn. I feel like my heart can't take any more of such a shock," muttered Xiang Shaoyun as he patted his chest.

"Kid, stop staying here. Piss off already," shouted the black tortoise.

"Yeah, yeah," Xiang Shaoyun replied before returning to the dragonfish and Little White.

There, he found that both the dragonfish and Little White were still in the midst of merging with their chosen skeleton. The process would probably be long and last until they entered the God Realm. He started considering whether he really needed to wait there until both of them were done.

"Since I've reached peak ninth-stage pseudo-God, I might as well cultivate here and try to enter the Rebirth Realm," said Xiang Shaoyun after giving it some thought.

The black tortoise's shell was big enough and had become an island. It should be safe enough for him to attempt his breakthrough here. Thus, after leaving some words to Money, he selected his own spot and started cultivating.

The Rebirth Realm was a realm where one surpassed the limits of one's saint body, transforming from a Saint to a God. That was a process of transformation, one where a cultivator's body and soul would be shattered to form the true god body and god soul. Only then would one be able to enter the Rebirth Realm.

That was a realm where one could very possibly die during the breakthrough. Any failure to break through would only result in death. Of course, a successful breakthrough would grant one immortality and strength.

Even with memories of two past lives and his previous experience of entering the Rebirth Realm, Xiang Shaoyun still needed to be extremely careful. This life was not the same as his past lives because he now had the strongest physique. He had to undergo a flawless transformation to create the strongest god body.

With his current constitution, his body was already as strong as the more regular god bodies. After all, he cultivated both astral energy and devilish energy. Nobody else could compare with him. Thus, he planned to break through both his cultivations at the same time, which would push him to extreme levels of strength.

He immediately started his plan and absorbed two Devil God cores to bring his devil cultivation level up. At the same time, he also absorbed the milky water spring water and the seven-colored fantastical spring water. The devil cores and the two springs contained boundless energy.

Like rivers, they surged through Xiang Shaoyun's meridians. A large amount of devilish energy gathered in his devil pearl, greatly enhancing the pearl, allowing him to push toward the Devil God Realm.

At the same time, the two springs radiated countless divine laws that echoed repeatedly in his meridians. After a full circulation, the spring water returned to the astral cosmos sea and combined with the nine strands of God Realm energy. The nine strands split. From nine, they became eighteen, then thirty-six, and so on as the God Realm energy slowly became an ocean.

His god soul was also being nourished by two different powers. His soul surged in strength, and before long, it reached second-stage God Realm. It continued growing while the nine-colored lotus soul foundation fused with strand after strand of God Realm energy, becoming sparkling and translucent.

Xiang Shaoyun's body began its transformation. Piece after piece of his flesh disintegrated. Even his internal organs ruptured. Eventually, all that remained of him when his body underwent a complete transformation were clumps of God Realm energy around his blood.

He had once experienced a blood transfusion thanks to the Imperial Nether Clan. However, he had the body of a human. Thus, during his past advancements, his newly created bloodline power would be the bloodline of a human, not a devil. The two bloodlines had blended together, yet they had not been able to achieve a perfect fusion.

That would change now. The two bloodlines fused completely, and with the God Realm primal inception energy's nourishment, a brand new divine bloodline was created. The moment the bloodline's formation was completed, an unrivaled bloodline would descend upon the world. All of Xiang Shaoyun's descendants would enjoy the benefits of the bloodline, and his line of family would grow into the strongest family, as his descendants would be innately stronger than their peers.

The process of transformation was a process of growth and was also painful. Even the brands of his three lives broke apart as his memories of three lives fused into one. In the future, there would be no distinction, as all three versions of him would become a brand new God.

As his incomplete god body broke apart, leaving only his blood wrapped in primal inception god energy behind, the wriggling clumps of blood and energy slowly took a human form. They rapidly assumed Xiang Shaoyun's appearance, and when Xiang Shaoyun reappeared, boundless radiance shone from his body.

Ancient stars flickered in the sky as endless starlight descended upon him. Phantoms of ancient devils and gods appeared in the sky, and projections of countless demonic beasts appeared. Then, finally, a nine-colored radiance painted the sky and erased everything, bringing the world to peace and prosperity.

Chapter 1667: Competing Over the Young Guild Master Position

Just like that, a year passed. By this time, the dominion had truly sunk into chaos. Disasters rose one after another in various regions. The Diabolic Dragon Clan had successfully gained a foothold in the dominion. They, along with numerous devils, had erased and occupied the Dusk Dynasty.

A powerful ancestor of the Diabolic Dragon Clan had personally appeared. That ancestor was a peak Devil God and was not an opponent humanity could easily contend with. At the Western Desert, the Zombie God had appeared. It had madly taken over large swathes of land. With its army of zombies and strength comparable to the top human Gods, it seemed undefeatable.

There were also rumors that the allied alien army was on the way to the dominion and would arrive soon. The many calamities placed humanity in deep fear, and many sought asylum from the bigger organizations.

The three superpowers—Celestial Alliance, Immortal Road Chamber, and Guangling Palace—took the chance to recruit a large number of new members. The Immortal Road Chamber had recruited the unrivaled young genius, Dongfang Wudi; the Guangling Palace had recruited He Caiyi, the most talented princess of the Immortal Dynasty; while the Celestial Alliance had recruited Beiming Tianpeng.

As for the Guardians Guild, they hadn't stayed idle either. In fact, they were doing even more than the three superpowers. A thousand guardian tokens had been spread out all over the dominion, and cultivators younger than one thousand years old could fight for them. So long as one could reach the Guardians Guild with a token in hand, one would become part of the new generation of guardians. One would even obtain the qualification to fight for the young guild master position.

The thousand tokens did not restrict the participants by their background. Even the members of the three superpowers could participate if they so wished. So long as one met the requirements and was strong enough, one would be able to join.

The entire dominion turned crazy as this news spread. One hidden genius after another appeared before the world. Some ancient monsters also reappeared after possessing some new bodies. They were all aiming for the tokens, and they would be fighting for the young guild master position.

So long as one became the young guild master, one would be able to command almost the entirety of the world. That was a true throne befitting a God. The Guardians Guild was the oldest organization in existence, the fairest organization founded by Venerable Yuan Shi. Although its nature had changed somewhat over the years, countless people still dreamed of taking over the guild and obtain Venerable Yuan Shi's strongest inheritance.

Apart from the many Gods participating in the fight for the tokens, the two deputy guild masters of the guild itself had also cultivated their own outstanding successors. These successors were the ones with the highest chance of winning the position.

The battle for the young guild master position would be held after five years. Based on the lord guardians' prediction, the aliens would also arrive in five years. Thus, the new young guild master would be expected to lead the strongest human experts in a battle against the aliens and protect the dominion.

Xiang Shaoyun was Ge Yi's sole successor. Thus, he had long become one of the candidates for the position. Unfortunately, he had never been formally acknowledged by the guild itself. Furthermore, he was still comparatively young. Despite his previous feats, actually obtaining the position would be hard if he wasn't a God.

One ought to know that there were a decent number of Gods younger than 1,000 years old in existence. They were the most talented geniuses among humanity, and none of them would see Xiang Shaoyun as an actual competitor, even though he was the number one Saintking on the Heaven Battling Ranking.

Prior to this, the Dragon Phoenix Academy had released news that they were searching for Xiang Shaoyun. They also said that Ge Yi was summoning Xiang Shaoyun back to have him join the Guardians Guild and fight for the young guild master position.

Unfortunately, Xiang Shaoyun had gone missing. The entire Dragon Phoenix Academy was panicking as they tried to locate him because the other three academies had gathered their most talented disciples to participate in the competition.

For example, the True Martial Academy had gathered the top geniuses among their previous batches of disciples. These people had long entered the God Realm. Additionally, Dugu Qiubai from their latest batch had also been recruited for the endeavor. He had the Primal Chaos Physique, the same physique Venerable Yuan Shi had, and he was also supported by the Dugu Clan, an ancient and powerful clan that would do everything they could to help him take the throne.

The Nine Palace Academy had also recruited a person called Shi Gong to fight for the position. It was rumored that he was much scarier than even Jiu Tian. He had entered the God Realm 500 years ago. After so long, he had most definitely reached an unimaginable height.

The Sacred Deer Academy was known as the weakest of the four academies, but a charming and talented alumnus of theirs had returned as well. She was Lu Xiaoniang, their principal's daughter. She looked like a kind and beautiful young lady, yet she also had a deep and unmeasurable strength.

Apart from these academies, the many ancient organizations had also sent their strongest young Gods out. One could say that a myriad of Gods had shown themselves to participate in the competition of the age.

As for Xiang Shaoyun's people, few had the qualification to participate in the competition. People like Xia Liuhui, Liang Zhuangmin, and Tang Longfei might be decently talented, but entering the God Realm was still extremely difficult for them. Only people like Yu Caidie and Devil Concubine stood a chance to enter that realm.

As for Despair and Liu Qingchen, Xiang Shaoyun had sent both of them away. Of course, these two had a slight chance at entering the God Realm, but it did not seem likely that they would actually reach that realm in a short period of time.

The Ziling Sect was still growing healthily. They did not seem to have suffered any negative effects from the three organizations' previous attack. The sect had displayed enough strength during the attack to force the three organizations to take them seriously. More importantly, the South Divine Devil's Darkdevil Sect had also announced their alliance with the Ziling Sect, making it so that the three organizations did not dare to act rashly.

The three organizations were also participating for the young guild master position. They all wanted to obtain the tokens that would qualify them for the competition, and thus, they decided to temporarily forget their grievance with the Ziling Sect to focus on getting a token.

Of course, they also spent a lot of their effort searching for Xiang Shaoyun. They would not allow Xiang Shaoyun to become the young sect master. In fact, they wouldn't even allow him to become a

member of the Guardians Guild. If he became a member, it would only serve to place them in a bad position.

With Di Jun's return and the gradual appearance of their other experts, the Di Clan took over a province to further spread their rule. The Yu Clan was also not willing to miss out. They had also been spreading their rule, not wishing to see the Di Clan grow beyond them.

The Di Clan's new prince, Di Lin, was extremely powerful. In the ancient battlefield, he had obtained considerable gains. Not only had he entered the Heaven Battling Ranking's top 100, but he had also started to break through into the God Realm. It was rumored that he had succeeded in his breakthrough.

As for the Yu Clan, a genius known as the Undying Phoenix had appeared. The day he made his appearance to the world, he created a phenomenon of a myriad of birds paying homage to him. The entire Yu Province was alarmed.

One genius after another appeared all around the world. Among them, Ximen Xue glowed the brightest. After leaving the ancient battlefield, he had returned to the Ximen Clan and entered seclusion. Less than half a year later, he created a phenomenon of a myriad of swords paying homage to him and entered the God Realm. Numerous major organizations tried to recruit him, but he rejected all of them. He then became known as the Emotionless Sword God.

Chapter 1668: Visitors From the Yu Clan

In the blink of an eye, the third year of Xiang Shaoyun's seclusion arrived. There were four years left before the battle for the young guild master position would begin. During the past year, one major event had happened. Blood Spirit had entered the Devil Domain and slaughtered a large number of devils, alarming the devil experts from the Devil Domain's sixth layer. Even the seventh layer sent some experts out to hunt down Blood Spirit.

It was a pity that Blood Spirit was incredibly capable. After entering the God Realm, he became even stronger. After fusing with numerous devil bloodlines, he grew further, reaching a level where barely any devil could be a match for him.

If he was allowed to grow unchecked, it would only be a matter of time before he became the strongest person in existence. Both humans and devils issued the highest bounty for Blood Spirit, determined to not allow him to continue living on.

Over the past year, Yu Caidie, Devil Concubine, and Devouring Ghost had broken through yet again to enter the God Realm. After Yu Caidie's breakthrough, she had directly advanced to peak first-stage Rebirth Realm. She fully fused with the strength she had carried over from her previous life, granting her incredible combat strength. When the Yu Clan learned of that, they sent several batches of people to bring her back to the clan.

For any organization, an expert would serve as an anchor. Devil Concubine had returned to the Darkdevil Sect before attempting her breakthrough. After all, that was where she was born, and they had long prepared the best breakthrough resources for her. She had also obtained the help of the celestial darkdevil tree, which granted her comprehension of numerous abilities of the dark element.

Although she was only a brand new God, she was strong enough to fight against a second-stage God. After all, she had one of the strongest physiques in existence, the Yin Yang Physique.

Devouring Ghost was also someone who had the accumulated experience of two lives. His breakthrough was smooth, and although he didn't have a powerful physique, his rich experience still granted him amazing combat strength.

Their breakthroughs had elevated the Ziling Sect's strength to a brand new level.

However, the sect still didn't have enough strength. The Yu Clan eventually sent an old ancestor to the sect. The old ancestor was extremely strong, and he alone came to retrieve Yu Caidie. Both Purple Lightning Marquis and Xiang Yangzhan showed up to meet the old ancestor and immediately sensed an unparalleled strength from him.

The old ancestor had an unassuming appearance. Clad in a gray robe, he stood on empty air. It was as though he had become one with the world around him. He looked at Purple Lightning Marquis calmly and said, "Young Purple Lightning, it has been many years. I did not expect that you would have improved so much."

Purple Lightning Marquis appeared slightly fearful as he said, "So it's Third Yu Ancestor. It truly has been a while."

The old man was the third ancestor of the Yu Clan, a peak seventh-stage Rebirth Realm cultivator. He was one of those who were against Yu Caidie's relationship with Xiang Dingtian 10,000 years ago during her previous life. At the time, he wasn't this strong. It seemed like he had grown even stronger after 10,000 years. After entering the God Realm, even a tiny bit of growth would be incredibly difficult. That applied to even the most talented of cultivators.

"Call Caidie out. You can't stop me," said Third Yu Ancestor calmly.

"Don't even dream of taking my daughter-in-law away," objected Xiang Yangzhan unhesitatingly.

"Back then, you couldn't stop Overlord. Now, you came to interfere in their relationship again. Are you not afraid that history will repeat?" said Purple Lightning Marquis.

"Hehe, I'm no longer the same person. Xiang Dingtian died long ago. As for you guys, you won't be able to go far," said Third Yu Ancestor with a sneer.

"In that case, let me see just what you're capable of, Third Yu Ancestor," said Purple Lightning Marquis as his hair started wildly flipping about.

Divine Hundred Lightning Punch!

He held nothing back as countless lightning fists transformed into an ocean of lightning that madly bombarded Third Yu Ancestor.

Purple Lightning Marquis had the strength to punch above his class. He did not need to fear even Gods with cultivations higher than his. However, he also knew that Third Yu Ancestor was someone who had once been able to match the Overlord. Of course, he had suffered a slight defeat, but that was many years ago. He was probably even scarier now.

Unsurprisingly, Third Yu Ancestor showed no fear of Purple Lightning Marquis's punch. He opened one of his palms and unleashed a massive palm that covered the entire lightning attack and erased everything.

"You might have improved a lot, but you are far from enough to stop me," said Third Yu Ancestor coldly. He transformed into a phantom and appeared behind Purple Lightning Marquis with a flicker before jabbing at Purple Lightning Marquis with his finger.

God Breaking Finger!

The finger moved without a trace, instantly leaving a bloody hole in Purple Lightning Marquis's back, spilling his blood. Naturally, Xiang Yangzhan wouldn't do anything while Purple Lightning Marquis was being injured. With his lightning spear in his hand, he charged Third Yu Ancestor.

The lightning spear summoned numerous lightning bolts from the sky, encompassing the entire area in lightning. Deafening thunder rumbled on and on as the entire area was bathed in terrifying destruction.

"Too weak," remarked Third Yu Ancestor indifferently as he casually swept his hand, instantly erasing a massive amount of lightning. He left only a tiny bit of lightning energy that was too weak to harm him. The ease with which he had accomplished the feat truly made him look undefeatable.

"Is that so? Give this technique a taste," said Xiang Yangzhan with a sneer. A terrifying power erupted from his body, and his lightning spear transformed into an unknown alien. His spear charged ahead.

Instant Lightning Eel Kill!

That was one of Xiang Yangzhan's gains from the ancient coffin. He had obtained the innate ability of the God Realm lightning eel, an alien species. In his lightning spear was the soul of a lightning eel. The lightning eel was a species innately intimate with the power of lightning. It could move through the air like a bolt of lightning and unleash incomparably domineering attacks.

Third Yu Ancestor had not expected that Xiang Yangzhan would be able to erupt with such formidable strength. The lightning spear reached his chest before he could even react, and it left a bloody hole.

At the same time, Purple Lightning Marquis charged over and then swept his purple lightning spear at Third Yu Ancestor. Both his hands were gripping the spear tightly. Countless god-grade electrical currents trailed alongside the spear as though an entire ocean of lightning had descended from the sky. The attack was domineering and terrifying.

Rumble! Rumble!

Two different lightning attacks descended and created endless explosions. It was as though the world itself wept the destruction of this place.

"Both of you, piss off!" Third Yu Ancestor roared as a dreadful flaming bird soared into the sky. Instantly, the surrounding lightning was destroyed. The flaming bird charged toward both Purple Lightning Marquis and Xiang Yangzhan at the same time, moving at a momentum that made it hard for them to resist.

Both were sent retreating while coughing blood. However, neither was an ordinary person. Just as they were about to launch even fiercer attacks at Third Yu Ancestor, a beautiful figure appeared and said, "Third ancestor, I'll go with you. Stop."

That person was none other than Yu Caidie, who had recently broken through into the God Realm. She looked as flawless as ever, emanating the grace of a goddess. She was a truly peerless beauty, and it was no wonder that Xiang Shaoyun could never forget her.

Chapter 1669: A Dragon, A Tiger, and A Youth

Yu Caidie left with Third Yu Ancestor.

Both Purple Lightning Marquis and Xiang Yangzhan failed to keep her behind as that was her own choice. She had transmitted to them that she wanted to return and obtain an even stronger inheritance. She assured them that they did not need to worry about her. In truth, they knew that she had only decided to leave for the sake of the sect.

"I don't know how to face the overlord after this," said Purple Lightning Marquis guiltily.

"Damn it. Just wait. After I advance by one more stage, I'll kill that old bastard," cursed Xiang Yangzhan.

The two were greatly provoked, and after leaving some words to the sect, they immediately left for the outside domain to search for new opportunities. They needed to grow even stronger. Only then would they be able to protect the Ziling Sect and the people they cared about.

Over the past two years, Scarlet Flame Monarch had been busy helping Li Juetian search for Old Man Three Severing's ultimate inheritance. The search had allowed Li Juetian to grow rapidly, and it seemed like he stood a good chance at breaking through into the God Realm. The moment he broke through successfully, his Sky Severing Sword Technique would also become domineeringly powerful.

As for Devouring Ghost, he was busy cultivating his blood demon. With the blood demon, he constantly fought the devils and gathered many powerful bloodlines. In fact, the blood demon had even surpassed his main body in strength. However, that was far from enough—chaotic times had arrived.

Apart from the Gods who yearned for more strength, all other cultivators were also searching for more strength. The Ziling Sect also needed to strengthen its foundations.

In the Ziling Sect, one person in particular finally emerged as a new powerhouse with his astonishing growth. He was none other than Chen Zilong, the Qilin Arms.

It was unknown where he had found a land of qilins, but his fortuitous encounter had allowed his qilin arms to become even scarier. His strength rose rapidly until peak Sovereign Realm, putting him only a step away from the Saint Realm.

One ought to know that he was initially only at the Dragon Ascension Realm. It was very incredible that he had advanced so much in a short few years. His duel with Long Yugang of the Dragon Society had also attracted quite a lot of attention.

The Dragon Society had become Ziling Sect's subsidiary organization, so the two should have been united. Thus, Chen Zilong's action of challenging the Dragon Society's young society master shocked many people.

Subsequently, someone exposed that Long Yugang was the one who had caused the death of Chen Zilong's beloved and had robbed everything from the Chen family. The grudge between the two was not something that could be easily resolved.

When the Dragon Society's master found out, he did not have the courage to stop the duel. Rather, he encouraged the two to fight a battle to the death so that they could end the grudge once and for all.

Ultimately, Chen Zilong unleashed his qilin arms and threw a world-shaking punch that pulverized Long Yugang with one hit. Only then did everyone realize that Chen Zilong had grown so strong unknowingly. Even an ordinary Saint wouldn't be his match. If he was given 100 more years, he would probably grow into a powerful king among Saints.

Apart from Chen Zilong, Guo Po also started displaying his talent. News of his innate eye abilities spread during his travels around the world, and he had long reached the Dragon Ascension Realm. Once, a Sovereign nearly killed him, forcing him to kill that Sovereign with his unique eyes.

Anyone with innate eye abilities was an extremely terrifying opponent. After that incident, Guo Po came to be known as the Bizarre Eyes Emperor and was lauded as an up-and-coming youngster just as talented as his master. He successfully became the first senior brother of his generation in the sect, becoming a role model for the sect's other young disciples.

...

Far into the North Illusionary Sea, the sea region surrounding the Illusory Island was filled with three terrifying auras. The auras constantly clashed, overturning the sea around the region and unleashing enough might to destroy everything in the region. This was basically a natural calamity on an even bigger scale than the tsunamis around the Illusory Island.

From far away, a dragon and a tiger could be seen soaring and roaring. There was an azure dragon with a massive body that was extremely conspicuous. Its green scales looked incomparably tough, while its horns, which were massive enough to hold up the sky itself, were supremely majestic and domineering.

There was a white tiger. It was as large as a mountain, and its four limbs were powerful and forceful. Each swipe of its claws could tear the world apart, and the "king" character on its forehead looked valiant and overbearing. These two were actual bodies of the beasts rather than mere phantoms.

The azure dragons and white tigers were the two strongest combat races among the demonic beasts. The two also symbolized the strongest life forms, and surprisingly, they had both appeared at the same place.

The two were not fighting each other. Rather, they were attacking a young human together. That young human's back was held straight, and his sparkling, long hair drifted about in an ethereal manner. A faint smile hung on his flawless face, which could enchant countless life forms. Every move of his seemed to contain some indescribable profundity, as though the world itself was within his grasp and no power in the world was beyond his control. The dragon and tiger attacked mercilessly, but the young human was able to face them easily, demonstrating an astonishing combat strength.

"If you don't get serious, then don't blame me for not showing any mercy," said the young human after pushing the dragon and the tiger back once again.

"Boss, you're getting too cocky! Take my full-powered punch!" roared the white tiger as he finally used his true strength, unleashing a golden tiger punch forward. The punch tore furiously toward the young man. Space itself was reduced into a vacuum as the punch flew forward with incredible destructiveness.

"Boss, watch. This is my supreme draconic aura!" roared the azure dragon as his long and slender body erupted with a burst of power. His combat strength surged, and a greenish-red breath shot out of his mouth toward the young man.

Azure Dragon Spits Red Clouds!

The greenish-red clouds advanced, reducing everything in their path into nothingness. This attack was not weaker than the tiger punch. The two attacks were enough to force even a sixth-stage Rebirth Realm expert to flee. Facing the two dreadful attacks, the young man seemed completely calm. A unique aura flowed around his body as he punched at the tiger punch with one hand and slashed at the greenish-red clouds with his other hand.

The torrential fist intent shook the sky, and the ray threatened to split the earth. The attacks collided, overturning a massive area of sea. As countless 10,000-meter-high waves rose, not a single aquatic lifeform survived in the area. The sea turned berserk for a long, long time.

That was the strength of Gods, a strength without boundaries. When everything settled, the dragon and the tiger had distanced themselves considerably from the youth. Meanwhile, the youth remained standing where he was. He looked casual and relaxed, as though he had not moved at all.

"Boss, you're a freak!" cursed the white tiger.

The azure dragon agreed, "Yes, yes. You're actually stronger than a dragon? I have no choice but to shower you with my respect."

"Haha, if I'm not this impressive, how can I be your boss?" said the young man as he faced the sky and laughed heartily. He then muttered, "It's time we go back."

Chapter 1670: The Illusory Island Has Disappeared

The young man who was strong enough to face the azure dragon and the white tiger was none other than Xiang Shaoyun. Over the past two years, Xiang Shaoyun, the dragonfish, and Little White had been breaking through on the Illusory Island. All three of them had reached a terrifying level of strength.

The dragonfish had obtained a perfect dragon skeleton and completed his transformation from a fish into a dragon. He became a third-stage Demon God, obtaining an overwhelmingly scary combat strength. He was almost unrivaled in the same cultivation level, and not even a fifth-stage God would be his match.

The dragonfish had lived for countless years in the Barbaric Dynasty's treasure vault. He had long accumulated a terrifying amount of power. The only thing he lacked was an opportunity to break through. The dragon skeleton was no doubt the best opportunity for him, and it had helped him advance straight into becoming a dragon God.

Little White had also accumulated a decent amount of power. Not only had he absorbed a white tiger skeleton, but he had even fully absorbed the tiger tooth. Thus, he had reached the same cultivation level as the azure dragon by the end of his breakthrough.

Both azure dragons and white tigers were known for their combat strength. Little White and the dragonfish's predecessors were mortal enemies, and they both had inherited their predecessors' instincts to battle each other. However, Xiang Shaoyun's existence had put a hold on their battle.

After breaking through in both his astral and devil cultivations, Xiang Shaoyun had not reached third-stage God Realm like the azure dragon and the white tiger. Rather, both his cultivations had reached second-stage God Realm. However, the combination of the two cultivations formed something that was bigger than the sum of its parts. His bloodline had transformed into a supreme divine bloodline, allowing him to overlap both of the different energies to unleash unimaginable combat strength.

With his astral cultivation alone, Xiang Shaoyun was already strong enough to punch above his class. Now that he had combined his astral cultivation with his devil cultivation, one could only imagine how terrifying he was. That was why he had been able to face both the azure dragon and the white tiger without suffering defeat.

Xiang Shaoyun had reached a level beyond any understanding. Was his physique still the same Primal Inception Physique? Naturally, his physique was still the same. In fact, it was all thanks to the Primal Inception Physique's ability to encompass all powers, including devilish energy, that he

had been able to merge both his cultivations. After all, primal inception energy was the origin of all energies.

During the past two years, Xiang Shaoyun had undergone two transformations. His god body had become even more flawless than before, reaching a level where not even ordinary god weapons could harm him. His offensive strength had also increased significantly, and his god soul had also reached fourth-stage God Realm. All in all, his improvement was terrifying.

Additionally, his astral cosmos sea had reached the size of a province. In other words, he would be able to store an entire province into his astral cosmos sea if he so wished. His astral cosmos sea had also undergone repeated transformations. Ordinary mountains and rivers formed, some random plants started growing, and numerous climates came into being. One could say that the astral cosmos sea had truly transformed into a planet capable of housing life.

The divine discerning tree had fully taken root in the astral cosmos sea. It served as the center of all the transformations, and it grew alongside the astral cosmos sea's changes. Slowly but surely, its consciousness started following the lead of Xiang Shaoyun's consciousness. It was only a matter of time before it grew into a guardian god of the astral cosmos sea.

It constantly gathered the primal inception energy, absorbing and releasing the energy to slowly enhance Xiang Shaoyun's astral energy. In other words, even if Xiang Shaoyun stopped absorbing astral energy from his surroundings, the divine discerning tree would also produce astral energy within him. That was a divine tree like no other.

In truth, Xiang Shaoyun was also thinking of the divine four divisions tree. If he could get that tree and plant it alongside the divine discerning tree, he would be the proud owner of the best divine treasures in existence, treasures that could help him cultivate numerous God Realm experts.

Although he had not obtained the divine four divisions tree, he had obtained the vermilion bird fruit from the tree. The azure dragon had obtained the azure dragon fruit, while Little White had obtained the white tiger fruit. As for the black tortoise fruit, it was naturally left on the tree.

In fact, if it wasn't for the fact that the black tortoise had a feeling that Xiang Shaoyun was about to become the strongest human in existence, he wouldn't have been so generous with them. After all, the fruits had been cultivated for tens of thousands of years.

In truth, the vermilion bird fruit had not played that big of a role in Xiang Shaoyun's rapid growth. The devil cores he had gathered previously and the two god-grade spring waters were the main

reasons why he had been able to reach the second-stage God Realm. Of course, the many years he had spent strengthening his foundations had also played a great role in his growth.

The Illusory Island disappeared. Weili Yana had disappeared as well. However, the black tortoise said that he would return in 1,000 years. He claimed that at that time, the strongest goddess would descend upon the world. He was confident that the goddess would surpass even Xiang Shaoyun.

Weili Yana had awakened prior to her disappearance. She had obtained the seven-point discerning heart, obtaining the ability to peek at the secrets of the heavens. She was able to take a glimpse at a tiny part of Xiang Shaoyun's future, and she left nine words to Xiang Shaoyun: The dominion is destroyed. The overlord sheds his blood.

Did that mean that the dominion was truly going to be destroyed? Would the overlord shed blood before dying alongside the dominion?

At the time, Xiang Shaoyun smiled, patted her head, and said, "We'll wait for you to save the dominion in 1,000 years."

"I'll return!" declared Weili Yana solemnly.

Before leaving, she also told Xiang Shaoyun to inform her father that she lived and that they shouldn't be worried about her. Xiang Shaoyun gladly agreed. Xiang Shaoyun, the azure dragon, and the white tiger had stayed there for two years. Prior to leaving, they dove into the depths of the ocean to gather some god-grade and saint-grade treasures and profited greatly from their search.

The aquatic beasts around the area did not even dare to face them. The moment these beasts sensed their auras, they withdrew willingly. Some beasts close to the draconic races even took the initiative to offer the three their treasures before respectfully sending the three off.

Afterward, the two beasts transformed into their human forms. Together, the three rode atop a God Realm sea jiao as they returned to Weili Island.

Of course, to avoid any unnecessary troubles, they did not emerge from the sea surface. Rather, they traveled rapidly under the sea. In any case, people at their cultivation levels no longer feared things like fire or water. Before long, they reached Weili Island.

Weili Island was one of the weakest islands around, with their strongest expert being only a pseudo-God. The king of the island was kind and charitable, and he was loved and respected by his people. However, after Weili Yana brought a foreigner to the nameless island two years ago, a neighboring island that had eyed them for a long time finally found an excuse to attack them.

The neighboring island was none other than Crystalrock Island. For the past two years, they had demanded that Weili Island surrender to them. However, the Weili king did not submit. After a series of military campaigns, Weili Island suffered a lot of damage.

That day, Crystalrock Island deployed a large army to Weili Island for the very last time. If the Weili king remained stubborn, they would erase the entire Weili Island. They showed no mercy whatsoever.