

Overlord 1671

Chapter 1671: Weili Island's Crisis

Weili Island. Weili Island used to be a peaceful island, but an incident had caused a neighboring island to invade them. That day, tens of warships rapidly headed toward Weili Island. The warships carried around 3,000 soldiers. Each soldier was no weaker than the Dragon Ascension Realm, and the strongest one among them was a pseudo-God. These warships were Crystalrock Island's, and they were finally here to deliver Crystalrock Island's final demand.

An army of 10,000 soldiers gathered before Weili Island. None of the soldiers was weaker than the Skysoar Realm, with over 1,000 of them being Dragon Ascension Realm cultivators. The strongest among them were the two pseudo-Gods who were respectively the king, Weili Saidong, and the first crown official, Weili Bola.

"King, Crystalrock Island is serious this time," said Weili Bola to the king before him.

Weili Saidong wore a grim expression as he replied, "Yes. I have never expected Yana to provoke such a major incident. It is all my fault for not being strict enough with her. I have harmed everyone."

"King, do not say that. Without you, our citizens wouldn't have been able to enjoy a life of peace and joy. The little princess has a kind heart. This is not her fault," said Weili Bola. "In fact, this is merely an excuse for Crystalrock Island to attack us. We must fight to the death."

"Since everyone is in favor of this war, let me fight at the head of my soldiers," said Weili Saidong resolutely.

At this time, Crystalrock Island's warships arrived near Weili Island. On the main warship, a ninth-stage pseudo-God shouted, "Weili Saidong, this is your final chance. Surrender, and we will stop our attack. Otherwise, Weili Island will cease to exist today!"

"Teluo Nahai, you are crossing the line! If you want Weili Island, come and fight for it!" said Weili Saidong as he soared into the sky. With a god-grade halberd in his hand, he emanated a frosty aura, revealing his cultivation level as a sixth-stage pseudo-God.

"Haha, interesting. After inviting some hostile foreigners to deal with us fellow islanders, you're still acting with such moral high ground? You're courting death!" said Teluo Nahai. "I'll take you down first. Without the king, your citizens will naturally submit."

"You have to get through me first!" Weili Bola roared as he charged forth on his sea lion mount.

Two pseudo-Gods walked out among Crystalrock Island's army and locked their auras onto Weili Saidong and Weili Bola, not giving the two a chance to try anything.

"We can't allow the king to be endangered. Even if we have to fight until the last man, we will not surrender!" Weili Hanyi roared.

"That's right. The king has done so much for us. Crystalrock Island is intolerable! We must not submit!"

"Activate the formation! Kill anyone who dares to step foot on Weili Island without mercy!"

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The Weili Island's Saints were all burning with battle intent. They activated their formation, placing themselves in an advantageous position. So long as the Crystalrock Island people dared to attack, they would fight with all their strength.

"Cowards of Weili Island, the moment we step onto the island, we will slaughter everyone!"

"How can a puny formation like this stop us? Today, Weili Island shall fall!"

The Crystalrock Island experts commenced their offensive. Instantly, numerous attacks flew out, dotting the sky with many gorgeous colors.

Rumble! Rumble!

Weili Island's formation blocked all the attacks. Some islanders also counterattacked with the formation and unleashed a large number of energy attacks toward the Crystalrock Island invaders.

The Crystalrock Island members had long prepared for a counterattack. A pseudo-God holding a god weapon attacked the formation repeatedly, attempting to break the formation entirely. Weili

Island could only defend their formation with all their strength, hoping that their two strongest experts could return victorious.

As the king, Weili Saidong was equipped with a god weapon. He was also Weili Island's strongest expert. He was no weaker than Teluo Nahai, who was a ninth-stage pseudo-God. The two fought intensely high in the sky. Ice and water clashed repeatedly, sending a rain of ice upon the world below.

"Today, I will slay all enemies before me, even if the enemy is a God!" Weili Saidong released all his strength. With each swing of his halberd, a wide expanse of space was frozen over.

Teluo Nahai did not bother meeting him head on. Rather, he constantly flickered about like a slimy fish. He moved speedily, throwing one tricky attack after another at Weili Saidong, aiming to first disarm his opponent.

Don't think that you can secure a victory by keeping me busy. Before long, we will obtain a one-sided victory, sneered Teluo Nahai inwardly. He was right, as they had two pseudo-Gods attacking Weili Bola at the same time. The moment Weili Bola suffered defeat, victory would be theirs.

Unsurprisingly, Weili Bola's sea lion was soon killed, while he himself suffered a serious injury. Weili Saidong was greatly alarmed, revealing an opening that Teluo Nahai promptly made use of to seriously injure him.

"Don't give them any chances. Take them down with all your strength," commanded Teluo Nahai as countless blue energy attacks bombarded Weili Saidong. Each attack assumed the form of a crocodile tearing into Weili Saidong's body. Weili Saidong bled profusely, and his god weapon fell from his hand.

"Even if I die, I'll drag all of you down with me!" said Weili Bola. He couldn't pose an effective threat to his opponent anymore, but he viewed death as returning to home as he elected to self-detonate.

The explosion instantly killed a Crystalrock Island pseudo-God and seriously injured Weili Bola's opponent. The self-detonation of a pseudo-God was extremely terrifying.

"Bola!" Weili Saidong howled with grief.

Unfortunately, the only thing awaiting him was a series of merciless attacks. Eventually, he was reduced to a state that was barely alive and was then captured by Teluo Nahai.

"Your king has been captured. Are you going to keep resisting?" shouted Teluo Nahai to Weili Island before throwing Weili Saidong's god weapon at them.

Boom!

The combination of two god weapons successfully collapsed the island's formation. The moment the formation broke apart, numerous Weili islanders died from the backlash. Next, the Crystalrock islanders charged toward the island, preparing to unleash a massacre upon Weili Island.

"Surrender and keep your life. Otherwise, we will slaughter all life on this island!" shouted Teluo Nahai from high in the sky with the arrogance of a victor.

When all the Weili Island members were despairing, a sea jiao suddenly emerged from the sea. At the same time, a voice rang out, "Have you asked for this overlord's permission before deciding to unleash a slaughter upon this island?"

Chapter 1672: Thank You, Honored God, for the Rescue

The one who had spoken was none other than Xiang Shaoyun, who had just come from the Illusory Island. He had returned with the azure dragon and Little White by hitching a ride on a sea jiao. Coincidentally, they had arrived when disaster was about to befall Weili Island. Whatever the reason for the attack, he would not allow anything to happen to the island.

"Who dares to meddle in our affair?" demanded Teluo Nahai.

They were all stunned when a sea jiao several kilometers long emerged from the sea. This was the first time they had ever seen a sea jiao so terrifying. They could sense from the beast's terrifying demonic aura that it was a Demon God.

At this point, Teluo Nahai panicked and hurriedly asked, "Lords, we are members of Crystalrock Island."

"I don't care who you are. Get on your knees!" commanded Xiang Shaoyun coldly.

An incorporeal power erupted from him, instantly causing everyone to stop fighting as fear rose from the very depths of their hearts. Instinctively, they all knelt down. That was the pressure of a God. It was terrifying.

Teluo Nahai and the other pseudo-Gods were unable to resist the pressure either. Their knees trembled in fear as they wondered when Weili Island had gained such powerful backers.

"Which of you is the king of this island?" asked Xiang Shaoyun from high in the sky.

Weili Saidong was barely alive, but he still maintained a sliver of consciousness. He answered weakly, "I-I'm the king."

When Xiang Shaoyun saw the dying king, he frowned. Green energy gathered around the tip of his finger as he pointed at the king. Rich life force struck the king, instantly healing all his wounds. Weili Saidong was utterly stunned, and so was everyone else. In the span of several seconds, Weili Saidong had recovered completely. That was a miracle.

"Thank you, honored Gods, for the rescue," said Weili Saidong gratefully.

At this time, Weili Hanyi cried out, "King, he is the same honored God who had rescued us two years ago. Princess Yana had left with him."

Finally, the Weili Island members knew who their saviors were, while the Crystalrock Island members panicked.

Teluo Nahai took the chance to crush a conch in his possession. "None of you will be able to escape today! The God of our island will personally come and kill you all."

Xiang Shaoyun had noticed what Teluo Nahai was doing, but he couldn't be bothered to stop the action.

"Just get all the Gods you have here," said Xiang Shaoyun nonchalantly.

He then kicked Teluo Nahai away. The force of the kick caused Teluo Nahai's pseudo-god body to crack apart. The others were overwhelmed with fear. They did not even dare to flee because they knew they wouldn't be able to escape. Xiang Shaoyun did not kill them. Instead, he used his aura to

seriously injure all of them. Not one of them would be able to easily recover from such grave injuries.

"You can deal with them as you please," said Xiang Shaoyun to Weili Saidong.

"Thank you, honored God," said Weili Saidong with gratitude. After a slight pause, he asked, "I wonder if Yana is here?"

He was most worried about his daughter. He was afraid that something bad had happened to her.

"She caught the fancy of a capable person on the Illusory Island and has been accepted as a disciple. She will definitely return in the future. She was the one who told me to tell you about this," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"I see. That's good to hear." Weili Saidong was pleasantly surprised. He had no reason not to believe Xiang Shaoyun because a God like Xiang Shaoyun would not need to deceive him.

"Tell me. What happened here?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

Weili Saidong did not dare to hide anything and told Xiang Shaoyun everything that had happened. After listening to the full story, Xiang Shaoyun felt guilty because he was the reason it had happened.

"Relax. I'll heal all of you," said Xiang Shaoyun to Weili Island's injured warriors.

He then utilized the Secret Reversal Technique and rained down strand after strand of green life force, healing the warriors rapidly. Even those who were on the verge of death recovered completely.

The Weili islanders were overjoyed as they called out, "Thank you, honored God, for saving us!"

At that moment, they were filled with reverence for Xiang Shaoyun. They viewed him as an unrivaled deity.

Abruptly, a person flew over rapidly. That person was the God from Crystalrock Island. Upon arriving, the God noticed that Weili Island was completely fine. On the other hand, those from his island had all been captured. He was completely stunned.

"Weili Saidong, you are truly courageous. You dare capture the members of my Crystalrock Island?" questioned the God, who did not even notice Xiang Shaoyun and company. His furious gaze was only focused on Weili Saidong.

He had barely finished his words when a figure noiselessly appeared behind him. With one punch, the figure made the God bleed from his head. "Did you not see the other lords here? What are you doing being all noisy?"

The attacker was not the azure dragon or the white tiger. Rather, it was the sea jiao that had taken a human form. That was a third-stage Demon God, a prince among the sea jiaos. He was much stronger than this God from Crystalrock Island.

The God was completely stupefied. He came to a realization that Crystalrock Island had perhaps challenged a party they shouldn't have.

Xiang Shaoyun put the God under his control before learning about the number of Gods Crystalrock Island had.

A sneer formed on his face as he said, "The world has fallen into chaos, and I'm in need of soldiers. I'll have Crystalrock Island work for me, then."

He then had the God bring him to Crystalrock Island.

Before leaving, he gave Weili Saidong some god-grade items to help Weili Saidong break through into the God Realm. He also told the sea jiao to protect Weili Island and not allow the other islands to create trouble for them. The sea jiao gladly agreed.

Xiang Shaoyun, the azure dragon, and Little White did not take long to reach Crystalrock Island. The island did not have many Gods. Apart from the God that had been captured, they still had three other Gods, with the strongest one being a fourth-stage God. One could say that this island could be considered decently strong among the many islands.

Xiang Shaoyun did not need to do anything. Both the azure dragon and Little White were enough to capture all the Gods. Even the fourth-stage God couldn't survive one move against Little White. Xiang Shaoyun did not even give the Gods a chance to say anything before sending his curse symbols toward their head, placing all their souls under his control.

"Come, time to go back," said Xiang Shaoyun, who was in a good mood, as he finally set off to return.

Chapter 1673: The Young Guild Master Position Is Mine

On their return trip, Xiang Shaoyun and company moved as fast as lightning, traveling at a much faster speed than when they journeyed to the north. After leaving the North Illusionary Sea and upon entering the Northern Border, Xiang Shaoyun could sense that disasters had erupted all over the region. There were natural calamities, and there were also insurrections of non-human races, which resulted in a large number of deaths.

The happenings all pointed to the chaotic times that were coming, and it did not seem like anyone would be able to stop the incoming chaos. Xiang Shaoyun slowed his pace in the Northern Border as he recalled his past issue with Beiming Tianpeng. He wanted to settle this grudge between them once and for all.

However, he learned that Beiming Tianpeng had actually joined the Celestial Alliance. Moreover, Beiming Tianpeng was also fighting for the Guardians Guild's young guild master position. Instantly, Xiang Shaoyun realized that something major must have happened in the Guardians Guild.

"Lord Wu Xie told me to pay Master a visit if I have the time. Looks like I can't keep putting that back anymore. I'll go back to the Dragon Phoenix Academy first." After some contemplation, Xiang Shaoyun decided to rush back to the Dragon Phoenix Academy.

Because he was traveling with an azure dragon and a white tiger, they would probably frighten countless people if the two were to remain in their original form. Several days later, Xiang Shaoyun arrived in the sky above the Dragon Phoenix Academy.

Apart from some elders and overseers, the academy was mostly empty. Over half of their disciples had perished, while the rest had all left the academy in search of their respective paths. Very few of them would remain in the academy.

The moment Xiang Shaoyun stepped foot into the academy, the higher-ups received news of his return. Soon, some people came out to welcome his arrival. After his legendary battle in the ancient battlefield, his prestige in the academy was comparable to some of their God Realm elders. Besides, he also had a super backer in the form of his master, Ge Yi.

Xiao Wei was included among the welcoming group. This was the same person who had recruited Xiang Shaoyun into the academy. Thanks to Xiang Shaoyun, he had grown massively in strength, and his position in the academy had also increased considerably.

"My little ancestor, are you finally back after going missing for so long?" said Xiao Wei impatiently the moment he saw Xiang Shaoyun.

"Elder Xiao, how's the academy?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"Nothing much. Come, let's meet the principal first," said Xiao Wei.

"No. I need to meet my master first," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"The gravekeeper elder had long left the academy. Prior to that, he had left some words with the principal. You will know his plan after meeting the principal," Xiao Wei explained.

"Ok," Xiang Shaoyun nodded.

He thus followed Xiao Wei and rushed toward the meeting hall. The principal was already there waiting for him.

"Kid, you're finally back," said the principal, relieved.

"Greetings, lord principal," said Xiang Shaoyun with a slight salute.

"Have you taken that step?" asked the principal in astonishment.

"Yes, I was lucky enough to make a breakthrough," said Xiang Shaoyun modestly.

"Well done. Your speed of advancement is among the fastest in the dominion. I was afraid that you might miss this opportunity, but it looks like I don't need to worry anymore," said the principal, clearly pleased.

"May I know if my master had left any message for me?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

The principal waved Xiao Wei away. As for the azure dragon and Little White, the two were still waiting outside the hall.

"This is the token your master left for you. He wanted you to head over to the Guardians Guild with this token," said the principal as he handed a token over.

Holding the token in hand, Xiang Shaoyun could feel how extraordinary it was. It was greatly similar to the other token he had, with only some slight differences between the two.

"What is Master's intention?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"Where have you been since the conclusion of the ancient battlefield? Did you not hear all the rumors flying about?" asked the principal.

"I went to the North Illusionary Sea and was unaware of any recent updates."

"No wonder. I'll update you, then," said the principal as he gave Xiang Shaoyun a brief summary of all that had happened recently.

He mainly focused on the Guardians Guild's intention to appoint a young guild master. Those with the guardians token who could go to the guild and go through a series of tests would be qualified for the appointment. Ge Yi naturally hoped that Xiang Shaoyun would become the young guild master. That was the reason why he had left the token for Xiang Shaoyun.

Only three years were left before the final competition for the position. In the remaining three years, all the Gods below 1,000 years old holding the guardians token could participate.

"I thought the Guardians Guild would appoint the young guild master internally? Why are they opening the position for outsiders?" asked Xiang Shaoyun doubtfully.

"The Guardians Guild has always been the representation of absolute justice. Their sole purpose of existence is to protect the dominion. That is why anyone who has contributed to the dominion is qualified to become the young guild master. Of course, they naturally have their own internal candidates. Any outsider wanting to try for the position has to first get through these candidates," said the principal. "The Guardians Guild has stood for millions of years, and their accumulation is unimaginably deep. Not even the Immortal Road Chamber, the Guangling Palace, and the Celestial Alliance can compare with them. They are all definitely trying to send their agents into the Guardians Guild, so you have a heavy burden on your shoulders. Any carelessness will cost you your very life. I hope you can be careful."

"Since this is my master's wish, I will naturally try my best. The young guild master position is mine," declared Xiang Shaoyun confidently.

"The academy has prepared a fortuitous encounter for you to enable a breakthrough into the God Realm, but that is no longer needed. You won't mind the academy giving the opportunity to someone else instead, right?"

Xiang Shaoyun nodded. "That is not an issue. I suggest giving Baili Yixiao this opportunity. He is the talent most worthy of nurturing."

Baili Yixiao had survived the ancient battlefield and had grasped the strongest sword of righteousness. He had a righteous heart, and he would definitely grow into a respectable powerhouse in the future.

"It's good that you think so. Yixiao is indeed a decent child," said the principal in a pleased manner.

After a short discussion, Xiang Shaoyun left the hall.

"The various cultivators are all aiming for the young guild master position. I'll let them have fun fighting each other for now. I'll take a trip back to the Ziling Sect first," said Xiang Shaoyun. He was in no rush. Rather than fighting, he first took the azure dragon and Little White back to the sect. After all, that was his actual home, a place he would never give up.

Chapter 1674: Strength of the Fox Race

Ziling Sect. After the establishment of the Nine Star Pagodas by Xiang Shaoyun, the ambient energy around the sect had grown thicker and thicker. Every night, a vast amount of astral energy would converge there, accelerating the cultivation of all Ziling Sect members.

The Ziling Sect had expanded to the point where they had 30,000 members. Their number had grown significantly, as that number didn't even take their subsidiary organizations into consideration.

In the surrounding area, numerous cultivators viewed joining the sect as an utmost glory. Every single year, parents would send their children to the sect, hoping that their children would be able to step onto the path of the strong.

After several crises, the Ziling Sect finally showed signs of rapid growth. Perhaps after 100 years, it would be able to grow into a top organization. The only thing they lacked was the accumulation of time.

When Xiang Shaoyun returned with the azure dragon and Little White, the entire sect boiled with excitement. All of them knew that Xiang Shaoyun was one of the candidates for the Guardians Guild's young guild master position. If he was truly able to take that position, nobody would dare to provoke the Ziling Sect in the future.

The first thing Xiang Shaoyun did after returning was meet his loved ones to quench his yearning for them. However, he soon found that something seemed different in the sect. His father, Purple Lightning Marquis, Yu Caidie, Devil Concubine, Lu Xiaoqing, and Lady Shura were all missing. He could only ask Tuoba Wan'er about them.

Everyone was already aware that Tuoba Wan'er was the sect master's wife. She had been watching over the sect on Xiang Shaoyun's behalf and would rarely leave. On the other hand, her son, Tuoba Lingtian, seemed to be completely out of control.

"Sister Ji and Xiaoqing had returned for their respective breakthroughs. Lady Shura has not returned from her cultivation journey. Caidie was brought back to the Yu Clan," said Tuoba Wan'er. She also told him about Purple Lightning Marquis and Xiang Yangzhan's departure in search of more strength.

"Is the Yu Clan really looking to be eliminated?" said Xiang Shaoyun with a sharp glint in his eyes.

"Husband, there is no rush to deal with the Yu Clan. Your top priority is the young guild master position," Tuoba Wan'er hurriedly persuaded.

"You also wish for me to be the young guild master?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

Tuoba Wan'er nodded. "Of course. Only an unrivaled hero like you is worthy of that position."

"For my Wan'er, that position will be mine," declared Xiang Shaoyun as he wrapped his arm around Tuoba Wan'er and laughed. After a while, he asked about his son. He was starting to feel guilty for being an absent father.

After he learned that Tuoba Lingtian was tempering himself in the Buried Monarch Mountain Range, he did not say anything else. Because chaos was coming, every bit of strength mattered. After spending some time with Tuoba Wan'er and Gong Qinyin, he held a meeting with the sect elders to get updated on everything that had happened with the sect.

Next, he spent some time enhancing all the formations around the sect, pushing the god-grade formations to an even higher level. Not even Gods could easily penetrate their new defenses.

At the same time, he also had the few Gods he had placed under his control stay and protect the sect. Finally, he went to the fox race's territory. The fox race did not seem to be doing very well. Due to their proximity to the Dusk Dynasty, the fall of the dynasty to the devils had also affected the fox race.

The fox race had long been connected to the Ziling Sect through a teleportation formation, but before they could leave for the sect, the space around them was completely sealed. The three-eyed fox devils were a part of the invading devils, and among them, two were Devil Gods. They intended to capture all the foxes. Thus, they had sealed the entire mountain range where the fox race resided.

Currently, the two Devil Gods of the three-eyed fox devils were fighting an old fox of the fox race. The old fox was the guardian of the fox race, and he was a second-stage Demon God. He was Hu Tu, the fox race's ancestor, and he had the bloodline of the eight-tailed fox, which granted him a formidable combat strength.

However, the two Devil Gods were not weak either. One of them was a third-stage Devil God while the other was a first-stage Devil God. The two worked together against Hu Tu, and blood sprayed everywhere as they tore and bit at each other in the intense battle.

Each three-eyed fox devil had a third eye that was the source of their unique ability. With their third eyes, the two fox devils inflicted heavy injuries on Hu Tu.

Mustering all his strength, Hu Tu was able to tear the first-stage Devil God into two, nearly killing that Devil God.

"This is a pointless struggle. If all of you submit, we won't treat you unfairly," offered the third-stage Devil God.

"If we submit, we will be nothing but slaves. Nothing good will come out of it," said Hu Tu as he transformed back into his true form.

His entire body was dyed red with blood, and half of his eight tails had been cut off. He looked incomparably miserable.

"I have already given you the offer. Since you don't seem to appreciate it, all the women in your race will become our toys," said the third-stage Devil God. With a roar, he charged Hu Tu and resumed the battle.

The third-stage Devil God was extremely strong. He had the form of a massive fox shrouded in a layer of black gas. He was much larger than Hu Tu, and he had three long, slender tails. Each swipe of his paw seemed capable of tearing the world apart.

Due to his serious injuries, Hu Tu was unable to last long in the intense battle. Eventually, his aged body was torn apart. The fox race members howled in grief when they saw Hu Tu being torn apart. After all, that was their ancestor.

"Damn it! If we had moved to the Ziling Sect earlier, none of this would have happened!" said Hu Detian, deeply blaming himself.

"Patriarch, now is not the time to blame yourself. We need to try to break this seal and see if we can send the princess to the Ziling Sect. The royal son-in-law will avenge us," said a Demon Saint fox.

"It's too late. They're already attacking. Prepare to fight with all your strength. Even if all of us have to die, we can't submit. The alternative will be worse than death," said Hu Detian in despair before leading his people against the fox devils.

As the princess of the fox race, Hu Meihui did not see any reason to flee. She was already a third-stage Demon Saint. However, her strength was still not enough against the fox devils.

A fox devil prince personally stood before her path. As he gazed at her enchanting appearance, lust filled the prince's mind, and a deep urge to conquer Hu Meihui rose within him.

"Little beauty, follow this prince. I will treat you well. Refuse me, and you will die a miserable death," said the devil fox prince. He felt incredibly smug due to his much higher cultivation level.

As Hu Meihui sank into despair, a voice rang out, "For daring to lay your hands on this overlord's woman, you deserve death!"

Chapter 1675: Prompt Arrival

Tears flowed out of Hu Meihui's eyes when she heard that voice. She had been completely helpless when her ancestor and her brethren were killed one after another. She was greatly pained, and she wanted nothing except to kill all these three-eyed fox devils. Unfortunately, she did not have the strength to do so. During her moment of crisis, her man had arrived. She became so emotional that she started crying.

"Overlord, save my people!" wailed Hu Meihui, grief in her voice.

Xiang Shaoyun appeared beside her and wrapped his arm around her before gently saying, "Don't worry. All of them will die."

When the fox devil prince saw the human newcomer, his eyes turned ruthless. He said, "Audacious. I'll slaughter you before taking my time with your woma—"

Before he could finish his words, Xiang Shaoyun reached out and sealed his entire body before shifting him high into the sky. When the prince sensed the threat of death, his entire body turned cold from fear. He wanted to cry for help, but no voice came out of his throat no matter how he tried.

"Devils, witness the fate that all of you will share," Xiang Shaoyun's voice rumbled into the ears of all the devils, causing all the devils to focus on the prince hanging in the sky. Then, a scene that caused all of them to shiver unfolded before their eyes.

Boom!

The prince was blasted into a bloody mist that rained down upon the world below, presenting a mournful scene. The prince was a seventh-stage Devil Saint, yet he was so easily killed. One could only imagine how strong his opponent was.

The Devil God's eyes flickered as he roared, "Whoever you are, I'll skin you alive!"

"A little fox devil like you dares to run your mouth against my boss?" a youth clad in green had unknowingly appeared before the devil fox.

Apart from the youth in green, a youth in gold had also appeared. Both of them looked excessively young, yet they both emanated a seemingly unrivaled aura. The youth in green was none other than the azure dragon, while the youth in gold was Little White.

They looked about 20 years old, while Xiang Shaoyun looked even younger than them. That was understandable, as Xiang Shaoyun had already undergone several transformations. He had also become a God before he had even hit 100 years old. Thus, he looked like a handsome teenager.

When the Devil God saw the youth before him, he felt as if a ferocious dragon had appeared before him. His entire being was assaulted in fear, and he started trembling. He couldn't even muster up the courage to say anything as he attempted to tear space apart and flee. However, the azure dragon would naturally not allow him to flee. With a casual rake of his hand, the azure dragon tore the devil's back apart.

The Devil God wailed in pain, but he continued to flee. He could sense a strength he stood no chance against. He did not even have the courage to put up any sort of resistance against such an opponent as he thought to himself, This is most definitely a demonic dragon capable of contending against the diabolic dragons!

Before the Devil God could go far, the azure dragon reappeared ahead of him. Like a ball, the Devil God was kicked back to where he was.

At this time, Little White soared into the sky and roared, "Let me smash him apart!"

A golden punch was sent toward the Devil God, instantly killing the fox devil. The other three-eyed fox devils despaired at what they saw. They did not dare to stay around and hurriedly retreated in panic.

"Little white tiger, you dare steal my kill? You'll pay for this!" grumbled the azure dragon before giving chase to the fleeing fox devils.

"You think I'm scared of you?" replied Little White unyieldingly. He also gave chase to the fleeing fox devils.

The azure dragon and Little White seemed to be natural arch-enemies. Even though Xiang Shaoyun had been able to suppress their natural desires to fight each other, they still had no respect for each other.

Xiang Shaoyun did not do anything because the azure dragon and Little White were enough to deal with the devils. He had Hu Meihui gather all the injured foxes together, and then he used his healing technique on them. Instantly, they all recovered.

The foxes all spoke up with gratitude, "Thank you, royal son-in-law, for saving our lives."

"Pack up. The Ziling Sect is near the Buried Monarch Mountain Range. It won't be hard for you to open up a new settlement there," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Since the devils had reached the fox race's territory, the fox race had no choice but to leave. Xiang Shaoyun would not be able to keep looking after them if they stayed. Thus, the best choice was for them to move.

"Ok. We'll move," agreed Hu Detian after gritting his teeth.

They had never wanted to leave. After all, this was their ancestral grounds. But they were left with no other choice. Before long, all the three-eyed fox devils were defeated by the azure dragon and Little White. None of them was able to escape.

After spending three days with Hu Detian and Hu Meihui, Xiang Shaoyun had all of them head to the Ziling Sect because they were finally done packing up. As for Xiang Shaoyun, he stayed behind. He wanted to take the chance to polish his newly gained God Realm strength.

He set his eyes on the conquered Dusk Dynasty. Powerful devils had occupied that dynasty, and perhaps he should take this chance to put even more powerful devils under his control. It was unlikely that he would be able to snatch the young guild master position without enough helpers.

Xiang Shaoyun thus brought the azure dragon and Little White toward the devil-occupied territory. The place was shrouded in devilish energy. However, the quality of the devilish energy was much lower than that of the Devil Domain. In fact, there was no comparing the two.

Xiang Shaoyun knew very well that there was a certain power at work on the surface world that would constantly repel any devilish energy. Thus, it was hard to produce a large amount of devilish energy in the surface world. The devils would not be able to truly turn the surface world into their territory. Only by building an entirely new environment would the devils be able to survive on the surface world permanently.

The Diabolic Dragon Clan had led the devil invasion on the surface world because they wanted to look for more land and free themselves from the prison that was the Devil Domain. They hoped to look for more space for them to grow, only to realize that reality seemed to differ from their expectations upon finding out that the Imperial Nether Clan had withdrawn from the surface world.

Because of that, they stopped their rapid expansion. Furthermore, many powerful humans were constantly attacking them, trying to drive them back to the Devil Domain. If it wasn't for the two top-tier experts among their ranks, the Diabolic Dragon Clan would have been driven from the surface world long ago.

The two top-tier experts were incredibly powerful. Only the strongest of the human Gods would stand a chance against them. They were respectively a ninth-stage Devil God and an eighth-stage Devil God. One could say that they stood at the very peak of existence.

Apart from the two, there were also dozens of Devil Gods from the Diabolic Dragon Clan and a large number of Devil Gods from the other devil races. Together, they formed a powerful army, and humanity would need to unite to stand a chance against them.

Chapter 1676: A Good Person Would Be Repaid in Kind

Xiang Shaoyun brought the azure dragon and Little White into the territory controlled by the diabolic dragons. There, a bloody scene welcomed them; numerous human corpses were strewn everywhere. Dismay rose in Xiang Shaoyun's heart.

This is a world where the weak are the food of the strong. No kindness is allowed. Only by reaching the very peak of existence will I be able to suppress everything and return peace to the dominion, thought Xiang Shaoyun to himself.

In the past, he only wanted to protect those dear to him. Now, a desire to protect the dominion bloomed within him. His mindset underwent a change due to the sense of responsibility he had as a human.

Relying on his senses, he found places with human survivors. However, these survivors were barely alive; they were all madly slaughtering each other after being driven mad by the devilish energy.

Xiang Shaoyun cleared all their minds before pointing a way out for all of them. After visiting about a dozen towns and killing a large number of devils, Xiang Shaoyun had rescued a decent number of humans. However, it did not seem like his actions would solve anything. Only by driving the Diabolic Dragon Clan away would the humans be saved.

Xiang Shaoyun brought the azure dragon and Little White straight to the Diabolic Dragon Clan's headquarters. That was the place where the largest number of devils were stationed and where the human resistance was fighting the hardest. In fact, the war had never paused since it had begun.

The Guardians Guild was still the main leader of the human army. The remaining army of the Dusk Dynasty was also there. Additionally, other volunteer cultivators were also helping with the war effort.

When Xiang Shaoyun's group arrived, nobody batted an eye. The three looked too young and did not look like capable cultivators. Instead, they looked more like ignorant fools who were there to temper themselves.

"Young men, you better leave. This is not the kind of battle you can participate in," advised a kind uncle when he saw them.

The uncle was surrounded by a thick baleful aura, and his body was dyed with a large amount of devil blood. It was clear he was a strong warrior that had seen a lot of battle.

Xiang Shaoyun smiled and said, "Thank you for the advice, uncle. We'll be fine."

"Li Shi said that for your own good. Don't let his advice go to waste," berated a different man.

"Forget it. Since they wish to die, let them be. This place is not far away from the diabolic dragons. A massive battle can erupt at any time. We should pull back farther," said a woman coldly.

There were about 100 people in this group. They were all volunteer unaffiliated cultivators here to help. They were all at the Sovereign Realm and beyond, but with their strength, they could only help at the fringe of the main battlefield and could not go deeper.

They were rather harsh with their words, but Xiang Shaoyun did not mind them. People at his level of strength no longer cared about something so trivial.

Abruptly, powerful devils started rushing toward the group. Numerous heavy auras radiated toward them, causing all of them to hurriedly lift their weapons in preparation for the incoming fight.

"Leave! A Devil Saint is coming this time!" shouted the middle-aged man called Li Shi at Xiang Shaoyun.

He then charged toward the devils with a saber in his hand. As he charged, he roared, "Vile devils, pay for my son's life!"

As for the other humans, they were shrinking from the fight. A Devil Saint was more than what they could deal with.

"Humans, all of you will become my food!" The Devil Saint was strong, and tagging along were about a dozen powerful devils. The human group was completely surrounded, and escape did not seem likely.

They all despaired. Left with no choice, the only thing they could do was lift their weapons and fight back. Li Shi might be decently strong, but he wasn't strong enough to face a Devil Saint. Just as he was about to be killed by the Devil Saint, a youth appeared before him and casually suppressed the Devil Saint. The Devil Saint only felt a supreme power pressing down upon him, and his entire body turned cold from fear. He immediately thought of fleeing, but he couldn't even budge.

"This is human territory, not some place for the likes of you to act as you wish," declared Xiang Shaoyun nonchalantly. Then, he applied some force to his hand, releasing a strand of primal chaos flame that instantly reduced the Devil Saint into ashes.

Li Shi's pupils shrank as he exclaimed inwardly, So powerful!

"Little Azure, Little White, end them quickly. We need to go deeper inside," said Xiang Shaoyun.

The dragonfish who had transformed into an azure dragon was named Little Azure by Xiang Shaoyun. Naturally, the dragon was not given the choice to object. Little Azure and Little White were able to defeat all the devils as easily as lifting their hands.

Xiang Shaoyun then said to Li Shi, "Uncle, a good person would be repaid in kind."

A drop of precious saint-grade spring water appeared in his hand. He handed it to Li Shi. This drop of water would help bring Li Shi's strength to a brand new level. Xiang Shaoyun gave it to him because he found Li Shi's personality pleasing. After all, there were very few kind people in the world.

All the other people were envious. How would they have known that the three youths would actually be so scary? If they had spoken kindly to them like Li Shi, would they have received such valuable gifts as well? Unfortunately for them, regret was not something that could be cured.

With Little Azure and Little White, Xiang Shaoyun penetrated deep into the devils' territory. The devils had developed the area to a certain extent, creating a zone of baleful energy that would instantly kill any humans that entered. At the same time, the place was guarded by powerful Devil Gods who kept watch against any human sneak attacks.

Little Azure and Little White would kill any devil in their path. Thus, a large number of devils were killed as they advanced. As actual Demon Gods, only Devil Gods could pose any sort of threat to them.

At this time, a human God was fighting against a Devil God. The two were fighting high in the sky, creating a series of massive explosions in the air.

"All you devils deserve death for destroying our Dusk Dynasty! I won't rest until I kill all of you!" roared the human God furiously.

That person was dressed in a dragon robe and was holding a dragon sword. His domineering aura surged to the heavens while his valiant and unrivaled aura spread in all directions. This was an imperial uncle of the Dusk Dynasty, and he was also the dynasty's most talented cultivator. He was Huang Baiwu, a fifth-stage Rebirth Realm cultivator.

In the past several years, Huang Baiwu had killed many Devil Gods. He had also nearly died several times from all the dangerous battles. Unfortunately, he had not been able to preserve the Dusk Dynasty despite his efforts.

As he aimed to add two more Devil Gods to his kill, a powerful diabolic dragon suddenly soared into the sky and seriously injured him. At the same time, all possible paths of retreat were sealed. They were evidently prepared to kill him.

"Today is the day you die!" roared the diabolic dragon before clawing at the seriously injured human God's head.

"Diabolic Dragon Clan, what a repulsive species," an annoyed voice suddenly rang out just as Huang Baiwu was about to be killed.

Chapter 1677: Not Playing Around Anymore

The diabolic dragon wasn't given the chance to kill Huang Baiwu because the dreadful sensation creeping up on him from behind caused him to hurriedly flee.

"It's you!" the diabolic dragon exclaimed when he finally saw Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun looked at the devil in confusion and asked, "You know me?"

"Hehe, looks like luck is on my side, after all. Open your eyes and look at who I am," said the diabolic dragon with a sneer before transforming into a human form.

When Xiang Shaoyun saw his human form, some memories surfaced in his mind. His voice turned cold as he said, "So it's you. How lucky."

This diabolic dragon was Xie Lou, the same diabolic dragon leader Xiang Shaoyun had encountered in the Devil Domain. At the time, the diabolic dragons had held Ye Chaomu hostage against the

Undying Devil Clan under Xie Lou's command. In his fury, Xiang Shaoyun had killed several diabolic dragons.

That was when Xie Lou attempted to kill him. Fortunately, the Devil God from the Imperial Nether Clan had saved him. That was why Xiang Shaoyun was hostile to the Diabolic Dragon Clan. Now that two enemies had encountered each other, hatred was practically seeping out of their eyes.

"Little brother, leave. You won't be his match. Don't throw your life away for nothing!" Huang Baiwu hurriedly warned Xiang Shaoyun while trying to recover from his injuries as quickly as possible.

"Be at ease and focus on healing. I have a previous grudge with him. Now would be the best opportunity to settle it," said Xiang Shaoyun. He was looking for something to test his new strength, and Xie Lou would be the perfect opponent for that purpose. Xiang Shaoyun then said to Little Azure and Little White, "Deal with the other devils. End this as quickly as possible."

Next, he focused on Xie Lou, leaving the other two Devil Gods to Little Azure and Little White.

"How arrogant. Watch as I pinch you to death with one hand," said Xie Lou as he pointed a finger at Xiang Shaoyun.

Despite using only one finger, Xie Lou unleashed astonishing destruction. Even a regular God would have a hard time withstanding the attack.

I love diabolic dragons who look down on me like you the most, thought Xiang Shaoyun with a sneer. He vanished into thin air before reappearing beside Xie Lou. A burst of primal chaos energy erupted from his fist.

Three Lives Fist!

Xiang Shaoyun could sense Xie Lou's strength, so he held nothing back. With that one punch, all living things would perish. Xie Lou was indeed looking down on Xiang Shaoyun, feeling that Xiang Shaoyun was merely a brand new God. Someone so new was nothing before a fifth-stage Devil God like him.

However, Xie Lou realized his mistake the moment Xiang Shaoyun vanished before his eyes. By the time he sensed Xiang Shaoyun's attack, it was already too late. The overbearing punch wreaked havoc on his body, stunning him with its might.

Xiang Shaoyun took the chance to utilize the large amount of God Realm energy in his body and released strand after strand of primal chaos energy, forming a domain of primal chaos that encompassed Xie Lou. He aimed to kill Xie Lou right within the domain.

Not far away, Huang Baiwu's eyes twitched as he exclaimed, "Primal chaos energy? Is this kid Dugu Qiubai?" After a short pause, he came to a realization, "No. He's not Dugu Qiubai. This is Xiang Shaoyun, ranked first on the Saintly Forest Ranking!"

Huang Baiwu had always paid attention to all the up-and-coming young cultivators. Some experts with an innate Primal Chaos Physique like Dugu Qiubai were naturally known to everyone. However, Xiang Shaoyun was even more well-known than Dugu Qiubai. Huang Baiwu was able to confirm that the youth before him was Xiang Shaoyun because he was aware of the clear differences between Xiang Shaoyun and Dugu Qiubai. He had merely been misled by the primal chaos energy in the beginning.

Huang Baiwu was someone who had placed his name on the Saintly Forest Ranking 1,000 years ago. He was a talented cultivator who could hardly find a match among his peers. Unfortunately, during his repeated battles against the devils, he had harmed the very essence of his body. And in this battle, Xie Lou's sneak attack had caused his body to be plagued by evil energy. If he did nothing to the evil energy, things would become dangerous for him.

He stopped worrying after realizing that the newcomer was Xiang Shaoyun. He focused fully on recovering. Only by expelling the evil energy in his body would he be able to continue fighting.

The other two Devil Gods also had decently high cultivation levels. Both of them surpassed Little Azure and Little White in terms of cultivation, yet they were completely suppressed in the battle.

"A vile creature like you is nothing in my eyes," roared Little Azure as he slammed his palms out repeatedly, wreaking destruction onto his helpless opponent.

Not to be outdone, Little White started to exert more and more strength in his punches. He definitely didn't want to take a longer time to defeat his opponent than Little Azure, so he followed up his attacks with more attacks, punching his opponent apart while firmly occupying the upper hand.

The dragon and the tiger were too strong. They were easily defeating their respective opponents even though the two devils had higher cultivations than them. Before long, the two Devil Gods were killed.

On the other hand, the battle between Xiang Shaoyun and Xie Lou did not look like it was going to end anytime soon. Xiang Shaoyun was only a second-stage God, while Xie Lou was a peak fifth-stage Devil God only a step away from the sixth stage. He was also a member of a paramount devil race and was capable of unleashing enough strength to match a regular sixth-stage Devil God.

Even Xiang Shaoyun felt great pressure while fighting him. After all, it became increasingly harder to punch above one's class upon entering the God Realm, and he needed to punch three stages above his class against Xie Lou.

In fact, that would not be a possible feat for anyone else. However, Xiang Shaoyun was someone whose god body had undergone numerous transformations to create the strongest body. The quality and might of his energy was also at a level many couldn't even begin to comprehend. All that granted him the ability to contend against Xie Lou. In fact, he was even holding a slight advantage in the fight.

"How can you be so strong? I refuse to believe this!" Xie Lou was unwilling to silently take a beating. With a roar, he transformed into a 10,000-meter-long diabolic dragon, flooding his surroundings with a thick evil aura. As his roar rumbled on in all directions, he slammed his overbearing body down at Xiang Shaoyun.

The draconic body was powerful enough to crush stars, so Xiang Shaoyun did not take it head on. Yin and yang energies flowed out of his body as numerous palms manifested before him, creating a repelling force that bounced the dragon away.

Xie Lou's draconic scales were too powerful defensively, and not even Xiang Shaoyun could break through his thick scales. Thus, the diabolic dragon remained unperturbed by the attacks and unleashed yet another attack.

Swinging Dragon Limb Termination!

Countless draconic limbs dropped down from the sky, carrying with them boundless baleful energy that corroded space itself into nothingness. Xiang Shaoyun surrounded his body with thick layers of

God Realm primal chaos energy, forming a bell-like defensive shield that pushed his defenses to the extremes and resisted the assault of the baleful limbs.

Celestial Primal Chaos Bell!

That was a new defensive technique Xiang Shaoyun had comprehended from primal chaos energy. It was no weaker than the Yin Yang Shield, and it provided an even tighter defense than it.

"I'm not playing around anymore. Time for you to die," said Xiang Shaoyun as he narrowed his eyes and pushed his palm toward the empty air.

Not even Xie Lou could detect the palm attack as it skipped space itself and directly descended upon his body.

Divine Sinister Space Palm!

Chapter 1678: The Young Are Getting Truly Formidable

The Divine Sinister Space Palm was a unique technique created by Wu Xie. Not only was it capable of dealing damage through space itself, it also contained the destructiveness of the spatial dao and could instantly unleash an astonishing level of destruction.

The palm noiselessly descended upon Xie Lou, striking him before he could even react and causing a spot on his body to sink in. A large amount of draconic blood flowed, and even his draconic scales fell off his body.

Tens of such palms were unleashed in succession, with each palm focused on the same spot. The diabolic dragon was too big to even dodge the attacks, and his defenses were helpless against the spatial palms. Xiang Shaoyun was able to send his primal chaos energy deep into the draconic body, and he started destroying the diabolic dragon's life force.

"Damn it! I'll eat you alive!" Xie Lou had a tenacious life force. With a roar, he gathered all his strength and spat a breath of evil energy toward Xiang Shaoyun.

Diabolic Dragon Curse!

The breath of energy contained a thick curse power capable of instantly obliterating the life force of anyone hit by it. The Diabolic Dragon Curse arrived rapidly, and Xiang Shaoyun hurriedly moved out of the way. However, he failed to avoid it in time. Thus, he decided to not bother with trying to dodge it and instead released a burst of pure energy from his forehead.

Light of Wisdom, purify the world!

That was the Light of Wisdom unique to Xiang Shaoyun. With his entry into the God Realm, the Light of Wisdom had also gained an unimaginable power. It was able to push the power of light to the limits, gaining the ability to purify all that was evil. When the Light of Wisdom clashed against the curse, the curse seemed to have encountered its nemesis and rapidly withered away. Before long, nothing was left of it.

"What?" Xie Lou exclaimed in fear. He had not imagined that his curse would be countered so easily.

"The power of light is the perfect tool against evil creatures like you," muttered Xiang Shaoyun as he realized the best way to fight Xie Lou. At times, more strength wasn't the most effective method of destroying an opponent. Rather, using a restraining power would be a better option.

Xiang Shaoyun pushed his speed to his limits and formed a bright sword with energy before slashing at Xie Lou.

Dazzling Sky Sword Technique, eighth stance: Dashing Shadow Fleeting Light.

Instantly, the area was flooded in a bright white light that condensed into numerous spheres of swords that proceeded to explode. Xie Lou could feel an extreme sense of discomfort that filled him with disgust. He swept his tail forth, slamming it into the spheres of light.

Rumble! Rumble!

Xie Lou, with his formidable strength, was able to halt the advance of the spheres. He then attempted to push his attack further forward to reach Xiang Shaoyun. Unfortunately for him, Xiang Shaoyun had just gotten started with his attack. Boundless light energy gathered around him, forming a domain of light filled with countless swords of light. The swords shot toward Xie Lou.

That attack seemed to contain the flavor of a myriad of swords returning to their nest. Xie Lou's baleful energy expanded without stopping as all his scales stood on end and pumped vast amounts of baleful energy into his surroundings. Even a sixth-stage God would not be able to survive the onslaught of the baleful energy.

However, the power of light was the bane for an evil power like that. Thus, Xie Lou's attack seemed rather weak as the countless swords of light stabbed into him, spilled a copious amount of blood, and caused a large number of his scales to fall. He looked incomparably miserable.

Looking at the completely helpless Xie Lou, Huang Baiwu was stunned. "Is someone who has fused nine powers really so scary?"

He could see that Xiang Shaoyun was only a second-stage God, but the combat strength Xiang Shaoyun had demonstrated was heaven-defying. Even in his peak condition, he might not be Xiang Shaoyun's match.

"This worm seems rather capable. He's actually able to last this long against my boss," said Little White coldly.

"If you were the one against this opponent, you would have died long ago," said Little Azure with disdain upon hearing the disparaging manner in which Little White was speaking about a dragon.

"That worm might be strong, but he won't be my match," said Little White confidently. "On the other hand, you might be turned into dragon fodder if you go up against him."

"If he's not your match, he definitely won't be my match either," said Little Azure unyieldingly.

And thus, the dragon and the tiger started bickering.

Xie Lou was completely covered in blood. Realizing that he wasn't Xiang Shaoyun's match, he no longer dared to continue fighting. He charged through the space around him in an attempt to flee. "Just you wait. The Diabolic Dragon Clan will not spare you."

Xie Lou might be fast, but Xiang Shaoyun was faster. He no longer attacked with his palms alone, as the Divine Yin Yang Sword had appeared in his hand. A sword ray powered by the dao of time swept through layer upon layer of space to land on Xie Lou.

Pu!

The sword slash was too terrifying. It instantly sliced Xie Lou's body, spilling even more blood. Xie Lou was further frightened and put even more effort into fleeing. He did not dare to wait even a second longer there.

"Do you think you can escape me?" This was Xiang Shaoyun's first battle after he became a God. How could he allow Xie Lou to escape him? He swung his sword over 1,000 times, powering each swing with the dao of time, causing the passage of time to flow rapidly. Not even Xie Lou could evade the invasion of time as he suffered numerous wounds on his body.

"If you dare to kill me, there is nowhere you can hide from my clan!" threatened Xie Lou, who was thoroughly frightened at this point.

"What a coincidence. I do not intend to spare the Diabolic Dragon Clan either," said Xiang Shaoyun. He rushed ahead and released the power of yin and yang from the tip of his sword, flooding his surroundings with chaotic destruction and foiling Xie Lou's attempt to heal his body. He burst out with an attack toward Xie Lou's devil core, causing Xie Lou to be further injured.

With a grabbing motion, Xiang Shaoyun caught the devil core in his palm. He could see Xie Lou's soul in the core; the soul was wearing an endlessly scared expression.

"Don't worry. You still have some worth, so I'll let you live longer," said Xiang Shaoyun with a cold smile. He then used the Nether Dragon Soul Curse on Xie Lou. Only by putting Xie Lou under his control would he be able to plant a spy among the Diabolic Dragon Clan, which would help his cause against the diabolic dragons.

Surprisingly, the Nether Dragon Soul Curse had failed.

"You better release me. Your curse won't work on me. After all, the Diabolic Dragon Clan specializes in curses," roared Xie Lou.

"I see. In that case, there is no point in keeping you alive," said Xiang Shaoyun with a sigh. A burst of power gathered in his palm and erased Xie Lou's soul from the core.

Huang Baiwu saw that clearly, and he couldn't help but exclaim, "The young are becoming truly formidable."

Chapter 1679: Return to the Saintly Forest Courtyard

Huang Baiwu had never admired anyone in his life. A thousand years ago, he had entered the Saintly Forest Ranking. At the time, he had the strength to suppress all of his generation. During the thousand-year period, he had advanced with an unstoppable momentum, reaching his current cultivation of fifth-stage God Realm.

He had gone far beyond the level of those from his generation. If he was one or two hundred years younger, he might have even qualified to participate in the competition for the young guild master position. Unfortunately, he was slightly older than the minimum requirement.

After Xiang Shaoyun killed Xie Lou, Huang Baiwu stepped forth and said, "Young Master Xiang's combat strength is incredible. It is an eye-opening experience to watch you fight."

"I wonder who you are, lord?" asked Xiang Shaoyun doubtfully.

Although Huang Baiwu was someone who had made his name a long time ago, Xiang Shaoyun had never met him.

"I'm Huang Baiwu."

Xiang Shaoyun immediately knew who the other party was. He smiled and said, "So it's Lord Baiwu. Pleasure to meet you."

Xiang Shaoyun might have had some unhappy experiences with the Dusk Dynasty, but along with the dynasty's destruction, the little conflict he had with them no longer mattered.

"Young Master Xiang, you should be busy competing for the young guild master position. Why do you instead have the time to come fight the devils here?" asked Huang Baiwu.

"There's still plenty of time. As I have only recently broken through into the Rebirth Realm, I'm planning to temper myself for a bit here," answered Xiang Shaoyun truthfully.

"That's good to hear. If you can kill more devils for the Dusk Dynasty, I, Huang Baiwu, will owe you a personal favor," said Huang Baiwu solemnly

The Dusk Dynasty had fallen, but there were quite a lot of humans defending the dynasty's former territory. Unfortunately, apart from the few Gods the Guardians Guild could spare, the other major organizations had not sent over any God Realm helpers. Huang Baiwu had been rather disheartened when he realized that.

However, he was also aware that a calamity was coming for the entire dominion, so everyone would be busy protecting themselves. It was understandable that few would be willing to lend them a helping hand.

Xiang Shaoyun's appearance had given him hope that they could avenge their fallen kingdom. He did not dare to dream of killing every single diabolic dragon in existence, but he still hoped to make them pay a painful lesson.

"Even without that promise, I'm still planning to stay here for some time," said Xiang Shaoyun with a nod. "Can you tell me about the situation here?"

"Sure. Let's talk somewhere else. With that diabolic dragon dead, a stronger diabolic dragon will arrive soon," said Huang Baiwu.

Xiang Shaoyun did not refuse the suggestion and left alongside Huang Baiwu. Xiang Shaoyun, Little Azure, and Little White were brought to a quiet place that was, surprisingly, the Saintly Forest Courtyard.

The place was protected by an extremely powerful formation. Not even the diabolic dragons had been able to gain control of the courtyard. One could only imagine how extraordinary the place was. The Saintly Forest Courtyard existed in an independent space separate from the main world. Only those with the courtyard's highest-level token could gain entrance.

At the moment, the courtyard was housing the Dusk Dynasty's remnant army. These soldiers weren't the masters of the courtyard. After all, the courtyard was an existence independent from the dynasty. Regardless of the relationship between the two, the courtyard had provided the dynasty a place of shelter during the invasion.

Entering the Saintly Forest Courtyard once again, Xiang Shaoyun discovered just how extraordinary the independent space was. In the past, he had completed his Desolation mantra from

the Saintly Forest Ranking; thus, the courtyard held a special place in his heart. If possible, he did not wish to see this place be destroyed. The people in the courtyard were astonished to see Xiang Shaoyun arriving with Huang Baiwu.

"You're Xiang Shaoyun, the one who's ranked first on the Saintly Forest Ranking?"

Xiang Shaoyun was immediately recognized.

Naturally, after leaving his name on the Saintly Forest Ranking, his information had also been collected and stored in the Saintly Forest Courtyard.

Xiang Shaoyun nodded. "Yes, This kid is Xiang Shaoyun."

Even after advancing into the God Realm, Xiang Shaoyun still maintained an approachable demeanor, leaving a fabulous impression on all the people around him.

"Haha. It is good to see the person ranked first on the Saintly Forest Ranking here," said the elder of the courtyard with a hearty laugh.

Many people stepped forth to get a better look at Xiang Shaoyun. They were curious as to how special this person, who ranked first on the Saintly Forest Ranking, was. They couldn't help but exclaim inwardly when they saw how handsome he was, What an outstanding young man!

"Everyone, I still have something I need to discuss with Young Master Xiang. You can spend some time with him later," said Huang Baiwu when he saw how popular Xiang Shaoyun was.

Everyone knew who Huang Baiwu was, so they gave him the space he needed, allowing Xiang Shaoyun to be brought to the Dusk Dynasty's place without interruption.

The courtyard had treated the Dusk Dynasty well and given them a decent residence that housed the dynasty's remaining imperial family and some major officials. The other members of the imperial household had all perished under the hands of the devils.

With Huang Baiwu's prestige within the Dusk Dynasty, an entourage came out to welcome him not long after he returned. "Greetings, Imperial Uncle Baiwu."

"Be at ease," said Huang Baiwu with a wave of his hand.

When Xiang Shaoyun saw the struggling members of the fallen dynasty, a complicated emotion filled his heart. Just several years ago, the Dusk Dynasty was still a dazzling kingdom. In a few short years, the kingdom had fallen, and the princes and princesses had become no different from commoners. The air of arrogance previously around them was no longer there.

"Xiang Shaoyun!" a feminine voice suddenly rang out.

Xiang Shaoyun looked over and saw Huang Xiaoyue staring at him. Complicated emotions welled in her eyes. Evidently, she had not expected to see him again under such circumstances.

She was no longer the same child from all those years ago. She was now a peak Saint. She had grown rapidly, and she now carried an indescribable temperament about her. Worry seemed to have become a permanent fixture on her face, giving her a pitiable look.

Xiang Shaoyun nodded. "Hello, Huang Xiaoyue."

Many years ago, there was a minor conflict between them. However, none of it mattered anymore. Looking at the increasingly handsome Xiang Shaoyun, Huang Xiaoyue had a bitter feeling in her heart. It was understandable that a man like him would win the hearts of countless maidens. Unfortunately, it did not seem likely that anything would happen between the two of them.

When Huang Baiwu saw the emotions Huang Xiaoyue was leaking, he smiled and said, "If it wasn't for Young Master Xiang, I would not have been able to return with my life."

His statement alarmed many of the Dusk Dynasty members. After all, Huang Baiwu was their main source of confidence, and they wouldn't know what to do without him.

Even the way they looked at Xiang Shaoyun changed, and they now had more gratitude in their eyes.

"Baiwu, patience is important in all endeavors. How can we hope to rebuild the Dusk Dynasty if you remain so impatient?" an ancient voice suddenly rang out from deep within the residence.

"Emperor Emeritus, what's the point of living on like a dog with my tail between my legs?" replied Huang Baiwu indignantly. "I brought Young Master Xiang back because I hoped to do something major with him!"

Chapter 1680: Purifying the Diabolic Dragon Curse

The moment Xiang Shaoyun heard those words, he realized that Huang Baiwu was trying to take advantage of him. He unhesitatingly said, "Lord Baiwu, I don't think that's right. When did I agree to do something major with you?"

At this time, an ancient figure appeared before them. He was none other than the previous emperor of the Dusk Dynasty from several generations ago. He was far stronger than Huang Baiwu, but it was unfortunate that he had been plagued by the Diabolic Dragon Curse during a fight against a ninth-stage Devil God of the Diabolic Dragon Clan. As a result, his life force was constantly being consumed, and he had no way of breaking free from the curse. If it wasn't for his mighty cultivation level, he would have perished long ago.

"Don't be so quick to say no, Young Master Xiang. Listen to me first. You will definitely agree to do it with me!" said Huang Baiwu confidently.

"No thanks. I only want to get some training for my new cultivation level. You don't have to make any arrangements for me," said Xiang Shaoyun firmly.

"Is this the young hero ranked first on the Saintly Forest Ranking? Now that I'm seeing you with my own eyes, you are truly an extraordinary young man," said the emperor emeritus.

Xiang Shaoyun saluted the emperor emeritus for the sake of etiquette, but astonishment soon flickered in his eyes as he said, "Lord, have you been hit by the Diabolic Dragon Curse?"

"Yes. The diabolic dragons are too difficult to deal with. Not even this old man is spared from their tricks. I'm afraid I don't have many days left ahead of me," said the emperor emeritus weakly.

"If you trust this kid, I can expel the curse on your body," said Xiang Shaoyun after giving it some thought.

He could sense that the emperor emeritus's cultivation was deep and unmeasurable. If he could preserve this person's life, it would be a great boon for humanity as a whole.

The emperor emeritus trembled visibly as he asked, "Can you really do something about the curse?"

"Young Master Xiang, are you really capable of removing the curse?" asked Huang Baiwu anxiously.

The other Dusk Dynasty members also looked at Xiang Shaoyun expectantly, hoping that he wasn't merely bluffing.

"Haven't you seen me do it before?" asked Xiang Shaoyun as he looked at Huang Baiwu.

"It's that move?" Huang Baiwu exclaimed in astonishment. True, he had personally witnessed Xiang Shaoyun repel the Diabolic Dragon Curse, but he wasn't aware that the same technique could also be used to lift the curse from someone's body.

"Young Master Xiang, you must help the emperor emeritus. I'm willing to tell you about a place where you can quickly increase your cultivation as a reward!" said Huang Baiwu solemnly.

"For real?" asked Xiang Shaoyun as his eyes lit up.

"Yes. I was planning to offer that place to you so that you could join us against the devils, but if you can help the emperor emeritus, I'm willing to offer it to you ahead of schedule," said Huang Baiwu firmly.

"Deal!" Xiang Shaoyun grew excited. "In truth, even without the reward, I still wouldn't allow anything to happen to this lord."

The Light of Wisdom lit up on his forehead, and an energy of high purity shone upon the emperor emeritus. "Lord, do not reject my power. Guide it into your body and cleanse it of the Diabolic Dragon Curse."

After sensing the purity of the energy, the emperor emeritus became certain that Xiang Shaoyun was speaking the truth. A slight trace of excitement became apparent on his face as he circulated Xiang Shaoyun's energy within his body. Bit by bit, the curse was expelled from his body.

While that was happening, Huang Baiwu chased everyone away, giving the emperor and Xiang Shaoyun a quiet environment as they worked. Xiang Shaoyun had thought that he would be able to

quickly clear the curse, but he was wrong. The curse was incredibly powerful. His power would not be able to rapidly clear a curse of such prowess. Fortunately, he had a rich supply of God Realm energy and could persist for a decently long time.

After about half a day, more and more of the evil energy in the emperor emeritus's body was repelled. His aged visage looked relieved, and his condition continued to improve. Of course, as time went on, Xiang Shaoyun seemed to be having a harder and harder time, to the point even Little Azure and Little White seemed worried.

"Ok, young friend. The curse has been removed from my body," the emperor emeritus suddenly said.

Xiang Shaoyun hurriedly withdrew his Light of Wisdom as a sense of weakness assaulted his body. He nearly fainted then and there.

"Lord, the Diabolic Dragon Curse in you is truly terrifying," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Yes. That's the curse of a ninth-stage Devil God. Even a lord guardian will probably have a hard time removing it," said the emperor emeritus with a sigh. He said with gratitude, "All thanks to you, my life is preserved. If you need any help from me in the future, feel free to ask. I will do all I can to assist."

The emperor emeritus was an eighth-stage Rebirth Realm cultivator. He was, without a doubt, the strongest individual of the Dusk Dynasty. Thus, there was a heavy weight to his promise.

"The dominion is in chaos, and an exceptional expert like you is needed to protect our home. This kid dares not claim credit. In any case, Lord Baiwu has even rewarded me. Therefore, you don't owe me anything," said Xiang Shaoyun generously.

"Don't worry. The Dusk Dynasty might have fallen, but that place still stands. If you can keep your presence a secret from the diabolic dragons, you will be able to further increase your strength," said Huang Baiwu.

"Baiwu is right. Our dynasty had built a divine land to help accelerate the rise of our descendants into the Rebirth Realm. However, the devil invasion has interrupted our plan. These are all the people we have left, so it will take us a very long time before we can rise up again. You shall have the opportunity instead, my young friend," said the emperor emeritus.

"I'm already at the second-stage Rebirth Realm. Will that place still be useful for me?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"That is a place our dynasty has prepared for 1,000 years. It will be able to advance your cultivation by at least two stages," said Huang Baiwu confidently. "With your combat strength, two additional stages will probably allow you to contend against even the strongest of the Diabolic Dragon Clan. I hope you will be willing to help us kill more devils afterward, especially those of the Diabolic Dragon Clan."

"Haha, if that is the case, I will definitely do my part," said Xiang Shaoyun in excitement.

He did not doubt Huang Baiwu's words. The Dusk Dynasty was a super organization that had existed for over 100,000 years. Nobody would believe it if they claimed that they did not have any accumulation after all those years.

Next, the emperor emeritus proceeded to continue recovering while Huang Baiwu gave Xiang Shaoyun a detailed explanation of the situation in the former territory of the Dusk Dynasty.

Xiang Shaoyun thus obtained a general understanding of the devil invaders. Apart from the Diabolic Dragon Clan, there were also 10 Devil Gods of other devil races participating in the invasion. Even a peak God would not dare to easily approach the Devil Domain's entrance in the Dusk Dynasty as that would be extremely dangerous.

Xiang Shaoyun had intended to bring Little Azure and Little White into the Devil Domain for some training, but he canceled that thought after listening to Huang Baiwu. He still wasn't strong enough to go anywhere he wanted.

"Ok. I'll take you to the imperial palace. A large number of devils are occupying that place, so you'll have to rely on yourself if you want to enter the divine land," said Huang Baiwu.