

## Overlord 681

### Chapter 681: Self Reliance Is Better Than Relying on Others

Instead of keeping his secret as the gravekeeper elder had advised, Xiang Shaoyun told the elder his actual situation. He told the elder about the time he cultivated his astral cosmos sea and the story of him forming the nine-colored fog. Since he considered the gravekeeper elder his master, he placed his absolute trust in the elder. He also hoped the elder could point out a path he should walk from now on.

The gravekeeper elder listened in silence, and after a short thought, he said, "Only a single physique possesses an astral cosmos sea capable of storing life like yours. It's the Primal Chaos Physique, known as the strongest physique. Since the five elements are the essence of life, your astral cosmos sea has gained the ability to store life. Of course, generally, only small life forms can be stored in such astral cosmos seas. It is almost impossible to store an entire living human inside."

"What's with my astral cosmos sea then?" Xiang Shaoyun asked in confusion.

Initially, he had thought that he could store Money only due to Money's innate ability. But he had subsequently learned that his assumption had been wrong.

"It must have something to do with the nine-colored fog. Perhaps that is also the secret of cultivating nine powers," said the gravekeeper elder. "However, others had attempted what you did long ago, but none have succeeded. I'm afraid there is still a crucial secret that nobody knows."

"Also, there is one more issue. I can accumulate my nine energies in the astral cosmos sea, but I can't replenish it instantaneously like regular astral energy. Thus, I can't use it unendingly, and any exhaustion will require some time for replenishment before I can continue fighting," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"That is easily understandable. Your nine-colored fog is a product of the fusion between nine powers, while the energy provided by spirit crystals is not," said the gravekeeper elder. "Other astral energies also require replenishment upon exhaustion, but the energy in your astral cosmos sea requires much more time to replenish. In a way, your astral cosmos sea is a sort of conversion center. Perhaps that is the only way to fuse nine powers. Any forceful fusion will fail. You have succeeded by a lucky stroke. Just focus on accumulating more of that energy during your free time, and you will be fine."

"Ok, got it," Xiang Shaoyun replied.

"Alright. Come with me. Let me take a look at how far your Cosmos Dao Destroying Fist has progressed," said the gravekeeper elder as he strode toward a different direction.

Xiang Shaoyun was aware that the gravekeeper elder was bringing him to the area filled with evil spirits. He was already very familiar with that place. Without needing any instructions from the gravekeeper elder, he dove right into the midst of the white bones and unleashed his Cosmos Dao Destroying Fist.

This time, he did not hide his nine-colored fog. He gathered the nine-colored fog he had accumulated during the past few days and sent his fist out. As the fist shot out, it crushed numerous bones.

The gravekeeper elder still remained expressionless as he muttered to himself, "This is indeed the strongest power in existence. However...he is only able to demonstrate about one-tenth of its real strength right now."

When Xiang Shaoyun returned to the gravekeeper elder's side, the elder said, "You can further consolidate your fist energy. Your fist stance can be cleaner and can be made more effective. You can also add more ferocity into your punch."

"Your disciple will take note," said Xiang Shaoyun. He then knelt down and pleaded, "Master, your disciple has a request."

"Even if I really do accept you as a disciple, I won't help you with anything. I am but a keeper of graves," said the elder, rejecting Xiang Shaoyun before Xiang Shaoyun could voice his request.

Xiang Shaoyun was left speechless, but the elder said, "Relying on others is incomparable to relying on oneself. In the future, unless it's for any problems in cultivation, don't look for me anymore."

"Yes, master." Xiang Shaoyun did not dare to show any displeasure. He saluted the elder politely before leaving.

Looks like I can only rely on myself to save the Scarlet Flame Monarch, sighed Xiang Shaoyun inwardly.

He had initially thought that by shamelessly making himself the gravekeeper elder's disciple, he would be able to rescue the Scarlet Flame Monarch. It would seem like that had merely been his wishful thinking.

After Xiang Shaoyun left, the gravekeeper elder said, "Enough. Stop hiding. Come out."

The grand elders and the principal all appeared from different directions, their faces wearing awkward expressions. They had thought that their concealment was perfect, but it turned out the gravekeeper elder had long discovered them. That was proof of the heights of the gravekeeper elder's strength.

"Gravekeeper elder, we..." the purple-haired elder mustered an explanation, but the gravekeeper elder interrupted him with a wave of a hand. He said, "I know what you want to know. I can tell you, but I need to clarify that this is not something you will be able to replicate. The concept involved is so profound even I don't fully understand it. Perhaps the only way for one to understand it is to wait until that child has fully grown."

He then told them Xiang Shaoyun's secret of the nine-colored fog, and astonishment filled their faces as they listened.

"That method has been tried before, but why has he succeeded when all those people before him had failed?" the gold-haired elder asked doubtfully.

"That is the crux. Before we know for sure, do not try to create the so-called strongest physique, or you will only be ruining good seedlings," said the gravekeeper elder.

The others nodded in agreement.

The gravekeeper elder continued, "That child is now my disciple. Of course, you may discipline him as you wish. Do not consider me at all. Alright, you can leave now."

They did not dare to tarry and quickly left. On their way, the purple-haired elder said to the principal, "Allow that child free passage into all the nine cultivation zones from now on."

Despite what the gravekeeper elder had said, they would definitely not dare to try anything against his disciple. It had been tens of thousands of years, and this was the very first time the gravekeeper

elder had accepted a disciple. In terms of seniority, Xiang Shaoyun was technically comparable to these grand elders now. How could they still discipline him as they wished?

"Um. I know what to do," the principal answered.

The beautiful woman said, "He still lacks a guardian elder by his side."

"That's right. We can't allow anything bad to happen to that child. We need someone taking care of him," said the heroic man.

"Just have someone take care of him in the dark. That person should not reveal himself unless absolutely necessary. After all, an unprocessed jade will not shine," said the gold-haired old man.

## Chapter 682: Long Live Overlord Legion

After leaving the Back Graveyard, Xiang Shaoyun went straight back to his villa. There, he got Zhuge Zhantian and Ma Qihao to call all the Overlord Legion members for a meeting. His main goal was to see the new members of the Overlord Legion. While Zhuge Zhantian and Ma Qihao were gathering the others, Xiang Shaoyun called Tang Longfei and Lady Shura over.

"Big Brother Tang, your growth is really fast! You're already a fourth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator!" Xiang Shaoyun said with astonishment.

As for Lady Shura, she had also reached peak second-stage Dragon Ascension Realm and was only a step away from the third-stage. Xiang Shaoyun even started wondering if he had actually left for years. Otherwise, how had they grown so much?

Tang Longfei smiled. "Shaoyun, don't you remember the vicious steel mist pearl you gave me? It helped push me straight to peak third-stage Dragon Ascension Realm. It has been half a year since then, so it's not weird that I have managed to enter the fourth-stage in that amount of time."

"I see. That vicious steel mist pearl is really a great treasure," said Xiang Shaoyun as he palmed his face. He glanced at Lady Shura and said, "Have the Di Alliance people been bothering us recently?"

Lady Shura replied, "Ever since Big Brother Tang entered the fourth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm, the Di Alliance people have been put in place. Even other factions no longer dare to look down on us. For now, there are no conflicts."

"Um. That's good to hear. Our focus should be on working hard together and growing at the fastest speed possible," said Xiang Shaoyun.

He asked more questions, finding out more of what had happened during his absence. Soon, the Overlord Legion members started arriving one after another. There were old faces and new faces, all of them looking at Xiang Shaoyun with reverence.

They had all learned of Xiang Shaoyun's battle with Xiao Xie. Although that battle had ended on a defeat, it was a glorious defeat. All the academy disciples shared the same opinion.

Xiang Shaoyun was only a second-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator and was about six or seven years younger than Xiao Xie. For him to be able to ruin Xiao Xie's clothes and give him a swollen eye, it was worthy of pride.

Moreover, Xiao Xie had also announced that no clear victor had been decided from their fight. At most, the fight could be considered a draw. He would battle Xiang Shaoyun once again in the future. News had also spread that Yu Caidie, Han Chenfei, Huang Xiaoyue, and Elder Xiao Wei had waited three days for Xiang Shaoyun at 1 Dragon Villa.

All that combined added to Xiang Shaoyun's prestige among the disciples. The Overlord Legion members rejoiced that they could follow an overlord with boundless prospects.

At present, they had about 80 members. It wasn't many, but on the plus side, most of them were considerably loyal.

Most of the new recruits had joined due to Tang Longfei's prestige. Tang Longfei was now ranked 95th on the Dragon Phoenix List. A rank like that placed him in a position higher than many disciples, high enough to attract a considerable number of followers.

Of course, as of late, many disciples were also considering joining due to Xiang Shaoyun's prestige. Unfortunately for them, Zhuge Zhantian had slowed down recruitment and would only resume after getting the words from Xiang Shaoyun.

"I am gratified to see that our numbers have swelled to such an extent. Perhaps we are still small and weak, but in the not so distant future, we shall be the number one faction within the Dragon Phoenix Academy," said Xiang Shaoyun solemnly.

"Long live the Overlord Legion! Long live the Overlord Legion!" the members cried out.

"Very good. I now officially appoint Tang Zhan as the deputy commander, Zhuge Zhantian as the head butler, Ma Qihao as the vanguard, and Shang Jifeng, Lady Shura, Li Haonan, Shou Xie, Yan Gang, and Zhong Xia as captains. In my absence, all of you will be in charge of expanding the Overlord Legion," said Xiang Shaoyun. For the first time, he was appointing positions in the Overlord Legion.

Along with the Overlord Legion's growth, plans needed to be drawn for its future. Xiang Shaoyun also wished to see the Overlord Legion grow into a dazzling existence. As for these appointments, he merely hoped that the legion would still have leaders during his absence.

With Tang Longfei's recent growth, he was now capable of suppressing them. Thus, appointing him deputy commander was a decision everyone supported. As for the other positions, they were appointed based on individual strength. In the future, contributions would also decide one's position in the Overlord Legion.

There were no objections to these appointments, and thus, everything was settled in regards to the positions for now. Next, Xiang Shaoyun spent some time getting to know the new members one by one.

These people were all excited to meet Xiang Shaoyun. He was their leader, one capable of battling a member of the Dragon Phoenix List's top 10. He was also one capable of attracting the visits of the beauties from the first two Phoenix Villas, and he was also capable of making an elder wait for him. He was, in a way, their idol.

Xiang Shaoyun found that a lot of them were late first-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivators, with a considerable number of them being in the second-stage as well. Their strength was nothing special, but they weren't the worst in the academy either.

Among the new members, there was also a third-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator, one who was able to enter the Jiao Luan List. His name was Leng Xiaoyu, and he had voluntarily joined the Overlord Legion after his defeat at Tang Longfei's hands.

He was someone with a cold expression, exuding a feeling that distanced others from him. Even when facing Xiang Shaoyun, he still maintained the same frosty expression.

"So you're Leng Xiaoyu?" Xiang Shaoyun asked, his interest piqued.

Leng Xiaoyu merely nodded, not even bothering to muster a reply. It was as if he did not approve of his leader.

To the side, Tang Longfei berated, "Xiaoyu, what is that attitude?"

At that, Leng Xiaoyu frowned before he finally opened his mouth, "Greetings, Overlord."

"Overlord, don't mind him. Xiaoyu is a stubborn fellow who does not know to be flexible with his thoughts," said Tang Longfei awkwardly.

Xiang Shaoyun smiled. "It doesn't matter. A person with strength will always possess arrogance as well." He then looked at Leng Xiaoyu and continued, "Since you are unhappy with me, how about this? This is the first time I'm meeting many of you. How about we have some fun? Let's have a fight! It will be fun!"

"Overlord, there is no need for that, right? If he dares to disobey, I will beat him up until he obeys," Tang Longfei quickly persuaded.

Xiang Shaoyun remained firm. "No, he has to fight me, or my position as an overlord won't be able to convince the masses."

"Fine, let's fight!" Leng Xiaoyu agreed, his eyes shining with a sharp glint.

"That's more like it!" Xiang Shaoyun was pleased with the answer. He said to the others, "Everyone, make some space. We will fight here."

Everyone retreated in excitement. They all wanted to see just how strong the overlord was.

## Chapter 683: Scram

It was true that Leng Xiaoyu was unsatisfied with Xiang Shaoyun. He had heard of Xiang Shaoyun's deeds, but he believed they were overexaggerated. In his opinion, Xiang Shaoyun was probably weaker than him. Thus, he could not accept Xiang Shaoyun holding the title of overlord.

He thought that Tang Longfei was stronger than Xiang Shaoyun, and Tang Longfei should be the overlord instead. Hence, he was happy to accept Xiang Shaoyun's challenge. He wished to show everyone here that Xiang Shaoyun wasn't as strong as they had believed.

"Since I'm the leader, I will let you make the first move," said Xiang Shaoyun nonchalantly.

Leng Xiaoyu narrowed his eyes as a silver halberd appeared in his hands. A frosty aura erupted from his body as the projection of a roaring ice dragon appeared around him, instantly dropping the temperature of his surroundings.

"Don't regret it. Here I come," said Leng Xiaoyu as he stabbed the halberd straight at Xiang Shaoyun.

Frostspike Drill!

Instantly, the length of the halberd increased as it transformed into a frosty spike over 10 meters long. The sharp tip of the spike instantly arrived before Xiang Shaoyun's throat, carrying with it an icy aura.

At this moment, everyone still thought that this attack was too simple and wasn't threatening enough. But instantly, seven copies of the spike appeared around Xiang Shaoyun, sealing all his paths of retreat and making escaping the attack impossible.

Xiang Shaoyun remained motionless, as if he was completely incapable of evading. Everyone grew anxious on his behalf, seeing that he was going to be hit soon.

Cling! Clank!

Abruptly, a series of crisp sounds rang out. The incomparably sharp ice spike seemed to have struck an unbreakable steel wall. The ice spike shattered as ice fragments sputtered everywhere. Before Xiang Shaoyun, six layers of thick gold shields had appeared, protecting him completely. The shields shone with a brilliant radiance.

Leng Xiaoyu did not give up on his attack just because his ice spike had shattered. He continued stabbing forward with his halberd, and as he applied more force, his weapon shone with a golden glint and slammed into the gold shields. He intended to pierce through the shields to hit Xiang Shaoyun. But when the halberd hit the gold shields, it failed to do any damage.



Xiang Shaoyun smiled. "This strength is not even enough to get through my defense. Work harder!"

Leng Xiaoyu could hear the contempt in Xiang Shaoyun's words. In response, he leaped into the air before piercing down with his halberd aimed at Xiang Shaoyun's head.

"I refuse to believe I can't break your defense!" Leng Xiaoyu roared and released all his strength. Waves of frost energy rippled out, causing the people in the area to all feel a rapid drop of temperature.

They all gasped inwardly, What powerful frost energy!

When Leng Xiaoyu attacked with his full power, he lived up to the reputation of someone on the Jiao Luan List. Before the attack arrived, the frost energy burst forth, freezing Xiang Shaoyun's golden shields, turning their initial golden hue into the snow-white color of ice.

Xiang Shaoyun sensed a frigid energy pass through his defenses and invade his body. It was at that moment that Leng Xiaoyu's halberd arrived. He brought the halberd down upon Xiang Shaoyun like it was a collapsing mountain.

Someone unaware of what was happening would have thought that the two were mortal enemies from the intensity of Leng Xiaoyu's attack. Even Tang Longfei was starting to feel displeased as he thought, This kid really doesn't know what's good for him.

Just as the attack was about to land, Xiang Shaoyun moved. He lifted his head, faced the halberd, and roared, "Scram!"

A dreadful voice powered by the Tiger's Roar surged out. As the sound wave spread, the ice in the surroundings cracked and splashed everywhere. As for the people in the area, they felt like they were going to turn deaf. A dreadful white tiger manifested in the air. Like a king patrolling his territory, the tiger pounced forward, carrying thick vicious gold energy with it.

The roar stirred Leng Xiaoyu's blood, causing blood to spurt from his ears. Then, the aura of an unrivaled tiger sovereign pressed down upon him, eradicating the frost intent he had spread around himself. He could no longer control the frost surrounding him, and the tiger's counterattack sent him flying.

"AHHH!"

His clothes were reduced to rags, and as his blood sprayed everywhere, he wailed in pain. He then crashed heavily into the corner of the villa and remained on the ground for a long time. The Overlord Legion members were greatly shaken.

"Each person is a unique being with his own temperament, but indifference is generally reserved for enemies, not those on our side. I hope you can think about that," said Xiang Shaoyun with a tone of reproach.

He had not planned to deal Leng Xiaoyu such a heavy blow, but the other party had actually dared to undermine his authority, which was not something he could accept. Hence, he had decided to teach Leng Xiaoyu a proper lesson so he would act appropriately in the future.

Not even Tang Longfei continued to speak on Leng Xiaoyu's behalf. Rather, he felt somewhat regretful for having recruited a troublesome person.

Leng Xiaoyu struggled back onto his feet and lowered his haughty head. "Leng Xiaoyu deserves death for offending the overlord."

He then raised his halberd and stabbed himself. Nobody had expected him to be so decisive, and before anyone could react, the halberd had already penetrated Leng Xiaoyu's abdomen. The scene gripped one's heart.

Xiang Shaoyun frowned and said, "Big Brother Tang, bring him away to heal up. This matter ends here."

"Yes, Overlord," Tang Longfei answered as he rushed over and brought Leng Xiaoyu away.

Xiang Shaoyun regarded everyone again and said, "The Overlord Legion is a group, and we are all brothers. I do not wish to see our weapons trained against our own people. In the future, those unhappy with me may leave voluntarily. Do not do something that will hurt others in the legion."

"Yes, Overlord. We shall abide by your command," said everyone.

From that moment, none of them harbored any disrespect toward him anymore.

Next, Xiang Shaoyun revealed his gold elemental emperor-grade items and offered to trade them away with priority given to their own people.

Although he was their leader, he couldn't give them the treasures for free. Otherwise, he would bankrupt himself. Furthermore, each person present had a decent background. They were all considerably wealthy, and they could definitely afford to trade for what they wanted.

The eyes of a few gold cultivators were practically shining when they saw the gold elemental emperor-grade items Xiang Shaoyun was offering.

#### Chapter 684: Green Youth Ye Linshan

Xiang Shaoyun had decided to trade all those items away for two reasons. First, he could increase the strength of the Overlord Legion. Secondly, he could also increase the variety of elemental items in his collection, hoping to stumble upon things that might be useful for him. Furthermore, he could always trade away the items he gained from trading with his subordinates.

He also hoped to set an example so that the Overlord Legion members would not keep their treasures for themselves. If they had a treasure that wouldn't be useful for them, it would be better to trade it away so everyone could get something that would be useful for themselves. That way, they could all grow faster in strength.

One could say that Xiang Shaoyun's action increased the Overlord legion's unity and improved their loyalty toward him. It was an effect brought by the existence of a spiritual leader, one that others couldn't imitate.

After trading away a portion of the items he had gotten from the goldmen, Xiang Shaoyun also took out some gold elemental items and gave them to Lady Shura. She was his own woman, so he naturally wouldn't mistreat her. He only hoped she could break through faster and gain greater strength.

He then summoned Vicious One, Vicious Two, and Vicious Three. They were now Demon Kings. Although intelligent, they were still extremely vicious. It was now time for them to leave and temper themselves.

But since Xiang Shaoyun was too busy to leave for the wilderness, he let them stay in the villa. When he found a chance, he would bring the birds out on a training expedition.

Done with all that, he set off for 2 Phoenix Villa. He wanted to see what Han Chenfei needed him to do to help the Han Clan sisters. However, when he was about to arrive, one man and one mount blocked his path.

The man was a handsome youngster dressed in a green outfit. He had sharp eyebrows, a stern face, a tall and upright body, bright eyes, and a graceful temperament. He was an incredibly handsome young man.

He was comparable to Xiang Shaoyun in terms of looks, and he also exuded an extraordinary bearing. As for the mount, it was a rare three-eyed green wolf. Its coat of green fur was glossy and sleek, looking like a verdant grassland. Its body was as sturdy as a cow. Its eyes carried a profound glint, and its sharp fangs gleamed under the sunlight.

The green wolves had always been rare, and one with three eyes was even rarer. The third eye on its forehead definitely contained an unimaginable demonic ability. As Xiang Shaoyun looked at the youth in green, the youth looked at him as well. Their eyes met, and sparks were created.

"Green Youth Ye Linshan."

"Overlord Xiang Shaoyun."

They each called out the other's identity at the same time. That's right. The person standing before Xiang Shaoyun was none other than the Ye Clan's genius, Green Youth Ye Linshan. He was only a year older than Xiang Shaoyun yet was already one of the top 10 disciples on the Dragon Phoenix List. His strength was probably only slightly weaker than Xiao Xie, or perhaps they were almost on par with each other.

He was the love rival Xiang Shaoyun had long known about. Back at the Bloodsin City, Ye Linshan's cousin Ye Youfei had created some troubles for Xiang Shaoyun but was ultimately beaten and chased away.

This was the very first time Xiang Shaoyun was meeting Ye Linshan face to face. In truth, Xiang Shaoyun had never cared much for Ye Linshan. It wasn't that he looked down on Ye Linshan, but he had a firm belief that he and Yu Caidie were born to be together, as if they had been destined to be a couple since their previous lives.

With their preordained fate to be together, how could anyone ruin their relationship? Yu Caidie wouldn't have bothered visiting him otherwise. Her visit only served to prove that she felt the same and also harbored feelings for him.

As for Ye Linshan, perhaps he really wouldn't give up on Yu Caidie, but he was destined to have his heart broken. Thus, Xiang Shaoyun felt sympathy for him, not enmity. Of course, the more men that pursued his woman, the more it proved that he had good taste in women.

As a man, he believed he should be magnanimous about that. Naturally, if the other party remained stubborn, he wouldn't mind teaching the other party a lesson.

"You're here to visit Caidie?" Ye Linshan asked with a calm smile.

He was actually exhibiting zero hostility. It was curious if he was simply good at hiding his hostility or if that was really how he felt.

Xiang Shaoyun only blanked out slightly before answering, "No, I'm here to look for Han Chenfei."

He once imagined that when he finally met Ye Linshan, they might exchange insults or even blows. He had never expected to have such a calm conversation.

"Since you have declared that Caidie is your woman, why are you still looking for a different woman? Don't you think you're being disrespectful to Caidie?" Ye Linshan questioned, his tone reproachful.

"I have some business with Han Chenfei. It's not like what you think at all. Even Caidie knows that well," Xiang Shaoyun replied.

"Oh, I see. Go, then," Ye Linshan said in astonishment. "If you want to be Caidie's man, you have to get through me. You need to prove yourself worthy of her. I will be awaiting your challenge."

He then left in an unhurried manner, not appearing as if he was looking for a fight. It greatly confused Xiang Shaoyun. This was completely unlike a meeting of love rivals!

But he quickly tossed that thought away. "This guy sure is weird."

He then continued toward Han Chenfei's villa. When he arrived, Leng Feng, the number one guard serving under Han Chenfei, appeared and blocked his path.

"Do you have any business here?" Leng Feng naturally recognized Xiang Shaoyun, which was why he did not have a good opinion of Xiang Shaoyun.

He kept having a hunch that their young palace master had an indescribable feeling for Xiang Shaoyun, and that caused envy to fill his heart.

"I'm here to look for your young palace master. Please let her know," Xiang Shaoyun said.

Leng Feng slightly hesitated before he entered the villa to report the visit.

Before long, he returned and said coldly, "You may enter."

Xiang Shaoyun strode into the villa. Inside, Han Chenfei was waiting with the Han Clan sisters.

"I did not expect to see you so soon. Looks like the sisters are quite important to you, huh?" said Han Chenfei as an enchanting smile bloomed on her face.

"You're right. Since I was the one who had brought them to the academy, even after becoming your followers, they are still my friends. I hope you won't mind that, Palace Master Han," said Xiang Shaoyun bluntly.

Han Qianwei and Han Xuewei were touched. They felt even more regret for the hatred they once harbored toward Xiang Shaoyun.

"Young Master Xiang is indeed a warm-blooded person. Of course, I, Han Chenfei, am not an unreasonable person," said Han Chenfei.

She then went straight to the point, "Our Glacier Palace has a Glacier Sutra, and it can allow one to make use of all types of frost energy. It is completely capable of remedying the sisters' flaws, but that alone is not enough. Their foundations have been harmed by frost energy since young, and they need the supplement of an even more powerful frost energy. Let's just say that we will defeat frost

with frost. Only by helping them fully fuse with the frost energy within them will they be cured. In the Deep Tidalwave, there is a land of extreme cold that can help them do just that."

#### Chapter 685: Special Priority Disciple

Xiang Shaoyun asked, "What can I do to help?"

Deep Tidalwave was one of the academy's nine major cultivation zones. In truth, Xiang Shaoyun was also interested in taking this chance to enter and spend some time cultivating while he was there.

"As that land of extreme cold is located deep inside the Deep Tidalwave, reaching it will be perilous. Any carelessness will result in one turning into food for the water demons there. Thus, I need the assistance of helpers I can trust," Han Chenfei explained. "Death is a very real possibility on this trip. Think it through before agreeing."

She then locked her beautiful eyes on Xiang Shaoyun, awaiting his answer.

Xiang Shaoyun replied almost immediately, "There is no need to think about it. Let's go."

Not to mention his relationship with the sisters, just his relationship between Han Pojun and Du Xuanhao was enough to make him help.

"Good, I have not misjudged you after all. You are a man who cares for those around you. No wonder Yu Caidie favors you. In fact, even I am starting to admire you." Han Chenfei was not stingy with her praises, her eyes shining with an enchanting luster.

"Thank you, Young Master Xiang," the sisters thanked him as well.

Xiang Shaoyun waved his hand. "You're welcome. In any case, I am already planning to go there for a training session."

"Well, let's not tarry. We'll set off immediately," Han Chenfei decided immediately.

She then got Leng Feng and Han Lingshuang to summon the Glacier Palace members over, trying to see if any of them wanted to enter the Deep Tidalwave to train as well. As a young palace master,

Han Chenfei was naturally obligated to grow the Glacier Palace's strength. Soon, a group of about 20 people was formed.

Xiang Shaoyun scanned the group and found that they were either water or frost cultivators. The difference between the two powers was rather obvious, and this group was even stronger than the entire Overlord Legion. All of them were looking at Han Chenfei with looks of admiration and reverence.

It was clear these people had joined the Glacier Palace due to Han Chenfei's strength and beauty.

They were greatly astonished to see Xiang Shaoyun with them. And when they recalled the rumors that Han Chenfei had recently waited three days at 1 Dragon Villa for Xiang Shaoyun, their gazes filled with hostility.

Xiang Shaoyun wasn't the least bit bothered with the way they were looking at him. He nonchalantly followed the group to the teleportation formation. There, they all took out their respective jade plates. Only those with at least 50,000 contribution points would be allowed entry.

After all, one would be charged 10,000 contribution points per day inside. Without at least 50,000 contribution points, one might as well not enter. Soon, Xiang Shaoyun's turn to show his jade plate came.

When the overseer saw the name on the jade plate, he instantly trembled and said, "Young Master Xiang, you no longer need to use contribution points."

Xiang Shaoyun blanked out. "What? Lord overseer, do I have insufficient contribution points?"

He had at least a million contribution points in his jade plate. He was wondering if there was a mistake.

The overseer respectfully handed his jade plate back and said, "Young Master Xiang, are you not aware that you are now a special priority disciple? You can now enter all the cultivation zones for free. Hence, you can keep your jade plate. You won't be charged for your time in the Deep Tidalwave."

"Huh? There's something like that?" Xiang Shaoyun was astonished.



He had no idea when he had become a special priority disciple. The so-called special priority disciple was a disciple ranked even above the personal disciples. A disciple with this rank was extremely rare. Each of them was an individual of monstrous talent, a freak the academy would protect and cherish.

In the entirety of the Dragon Phoenix Academy, only the top 10 disciples on the Dragon Phoenix List and a few descendants of the local factions were accorded the same treatment. Xiang Shaoyun had yet to enter the top 10 of the Dragon Phoenix List, yet he had already become a special priority disciple. That was an extremely rare case.

A special priority disciple had priority when it came to entering cultivation zones and purchasing numerous items from the academy at a discounted price. Sometimes they would even be given the items for free. Such a preferential treatment was enough to cause any disciple to go mad with envy.

Among the Glacier Palace members, Han Chenfei was also a special priority disciple. She could enter the Deep Tidalwave for free, but she would still need to pay if she wanted to enter the other cultivation zones. This was completely unlike Xiang Shaoyun, who could enter all nine major cultivation zones for free.

After all, Han Chenfei was a frost cultivator. The power of frost was only present in the Deep Tidalwave among the nine zones. On the other hand, Xiang Shaoyun cultivated all nine powers. That was why he had been given such special treatment.

Additionally, Xiang Shaoyun had successfully fused the nine powers and was also the gravekeeper elder's disciple. These were the main reasons he was made a special priority disciple.

When the disciples nearby heard the overseer, they all looked at Xiang Shaoyun with envy. They all knew that he possessed one of the strongest physiques in existence. Him getting such benefits was understandable.

Amid the gazes of envy, Xiang Shaoyun entered the Deep Tidalwave. After going through the teleportation formation, the group appeared at a beach. A wide expanse of blue ocean spread out endlessly before him. The sight of the vastness of the sea was one that could wipe out all worries from one's mind. The breeze from the sea blew upon them as wave after wave, each reaching more than 10 meters in height, crashed toward the shore and painted a rather spectacular sight.

This was indeed a place with great tidal waves and a deep sea. The zone lived up to its name, the Deep Tidalwave. The power of water was dense here, and the area was flooded with water elemental astral energy. This was practically a heaven for water cultivators. Additionally, a rich variety of water elemental resources existed within the sea, and they were useful for growing a water cultivator's strength.

At the depths of the Deep Tidalwave, an eternal iceberg existed, and it was a heaven for frost cultivators. Unfortunately, the way there was laden with dangers. Generally, frost cultivators would not dare to head there alone. Most would only dare to go after assembling a group. The iceberg was also the destination of Xiang Shaoyun's group. However, the actual location that could solve the sisters' issue was located underneath the iceberg, deep inside the sea.

The seabed was undoubtedly a place filled with danger, and many sea demons lived there. If one wasn't a water cultivator, one would be greatly disadvantaged. That was why Han Chenfei had invited Xiang Shaoyun.

After all, Xiang Shaoyun cultivated nine powers. He should be decent at manipulating the power of water. Unfortunately for her, she had been mistaken.

#### Chapter 686: Attack of the Water Jiao

Sure, Xiang Shaoyun cultivated nine powers. But among his nine powers, his comprehension of the power of water was the weakest. Comparatively, he had a deeper comprehension of the powers of lightning, gold, flame, wind, earth, and darkness. He lacked training in terms of the powers of water, wood, and light.

Thus, his superiority in this kind of environment was basically nonexistent. Of course, he wouldn't shrink back just because of that. After all, one of his goals here was to comprehend the profundity of water.

Ever since he had comprehended the profundity of earth, gold, and darkness, he could more quickly absorb these three energies. He had to comprehend the profundity of all nine powers he cultivated as soon as possible. Doing so would allow him to progress his nine powers at an even rate, maintaining a balance even as he grew.

He had a feeling only that would increase his speed of advancement. Otherwise, if he had to find a unique cultivation zone for each power he cultivated every time he wanted to advance, he would waste a lot of time. His growth would slow, and it would be greatly disadvantageous for his future.

Along with Han Chenfei's group, he traveled deeper into the Deep Tidalwave. As he flew, he did not neglect circulating his cultivation method to absorb the water energy in the air. The Glacier Palace members were doing the same. For these genius disciples, not a second of cultivation could be wasted. None of them was willing to fall behind others.

After an entire day of flying, the only thing they had seen was the unending ocean waves. They hadn't even encountered many water demons. But the moment night fell, the sea turned berserk, with the waves reaching a height of over 100 meters. At this time, the sea presented a spectacular and shocking sight.

Han Chenfei suddenly said, "Everyone, watch out. The water jiao will appear at any time. Do not be careless."

Sure enough, the moment she gave her warning, a silhouette dozens of meters long shot out from the sea. A massive jaw opened and chomped down at the Glacier Palace members. A water jiao had appeared. It had a serpentine body and a vicious head with a single horn. Blue scales ran along its sturdy body as it lashed about, creating numerous massive waves.

It had actually arrived riding the ocean waves, making its presence hard to detect. Fortunately, these genius disciples were able to react quickly and muster a counterattack almost immediately. Numerous power attacks were sent the water jiao's way, blocking its attack and forcing it back underwater.

"Increase our speed, or things will get troublesome if they come in greater numbers," Han Chenfei commanded.

The group started flying at their top speed. The waves beneath them grew even more violent as numerous slender and sturdy figures appeared near the ocean surface. The many eyes radiated bloodlust and chilled their hearts.

"Humans, you have invaded our territory unceasingly. Do you think the water jiaos are weaklings you can bully as you wish?" the voice of a Demon Emperor jiao rang out.

Han Chenfei hastily replied, "We do not have any intentions of offending your noble race. We are only passing by. Please allow us passage. We will thank you with generous rewards."

"Bullshit! Do you think we care for your rewards? Piss off from the sea, or all of you will die," roared the Demon Emperor.

"Please think this through," shouted Han Chenfei, her eyes shining with a cold glint.

At the same time, she used voice transmission and said, "Everyone, prepare to charge through. Don't get tangled with them."

"Looks like you are really seeking death. Eat them all up!" the Demon Emperor commanded.

Next, more than 10 water jiaos shot out of the water. Terrifying beams of water strong enough to crush mountains shot out of their jaws.

"Xiang Shaoyun, take care of Qianwei and Xuewei. Let's charge out of the encirclement together," said Han Chenfei as she drew her sword. With a swing of the sword, a frost ray shot out, freezing all the water attacks. The ice then shattered into pieces. One of the water jiaos was instantly injured and dropped back into the water, dying the sea red with blood.

Working together with Han Chenfei, Xiang Shaoyun brought the sisters along as they escaped through the opening. The others also used their respective techniques to deal with the water attacks.

Here, the water jiaos held an advantage with the bountiful amount of water at their disposal. Thus, they were able to exhibit greater strength in the Deep Tidalwave. The Glacier Palace members sank into disorder due to the endless bombardments, and some even sustained heavy injuries.

Although they were genius disciples, their cultivation levels weren't too high. Even if they could punch above their weight, there was a limit. Fortunately, Leng Feng and Han Lingshuang were third-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivators. With their combat prowess, they were able to help the others escape.

Han Chenfei also displayed her leadership qualities as she worked on opening a path and personally engaged the strongest jiao in a battle, preventing that jiao from dealing more damage to the others. As for Xiang Shaoyun, he was in charge of taking care of the sisters, who seemed completely incapable of doing anything to help.

"Young Master Xiang, ignore us. Leave!" persuaded Han Xuewei when she realized how dangerous the situation was.

Instead of answering, Xiang Shaoyun continued charging ahead with them in tow.

He moved at a rapid speed, and with his outstanding reaction time, he was able to keep avoiding all the attacks thrown his way.

Han Qianwei said, "Young Master Xiang, you don't owe us anything. Instead, we are the ones who owe you a lot. Ignore us and leave!"

"Shut up!" Xiang Shaoyun shouted.

In their current situation, he couldn't afford to be distracted. Thus, their incessant talking angered him. The sisters felt wronged when he shouted at them, but they were greatly moved when they saw him still protecting them.

At this time, a powerful water jiao set its eyes on Xiang Shaoyun's group of three. It quickly charged over and attacked. The sisters paled at its approach. They had grown considerably stronger than they were in the past, but before this Demon Emperor, they were still nothing.

During the moment of crisis, Xiang Shaoyun tossed them far away and shouted, "Money, escort them forward."

As he spoke, Money shot out and enlarged before carrying the sisters away. As for Xiang Shaoyun, he drew his Overlord Skyslaying Saber and slashed at the water jiao. Boundless lightning energy rained down on the water jiao, causing it to wail in pain.

With the inclusion of water, the lightning energy was even more destructive. After succeeding in his first attack, Xiang Shaoyun did not show any mercy. He entered the human saber unity mode and sent a powerful saber energy forth, smashing that water jiao back into the sea.

## Chapter 687: We Can Definitely Complete This Smoothly

Xiang Shaoyun showed no mercy the moment he decided to attack. He repeatedly swung his sharp saber, sending out a series of saber energies to help the Glacier Palace members. With Xiang Shaoyun's help, Han Chenfei forced the strongest water jiao away, allowing their group to leave safely.

During that little episode, two had been seriously injured while five had been lightly injured. As for the rest, they had not suffered much. Fortunately, those in the group were all geniuses with their own life preservation methods. Otherwise, that encounter would have been enough to result in deaths.

As for the Han Clan sisters, since they hadn't been of any help, they could only apologize guiltily.

"Alright. Don't blame yourselves. After we remedy the flaws of your physiques, both of you will be my left and right arms," Han Chenfei comforted.

The Glacier Palace members shot the sisters gazes of envy when they heard that. Han Chenfei was one who cared deeply for her people. She would not utter such words lightly. Han Lingshuang's eyes flashed with jealousy, but she quickly concealed it.

"We won't disappoint you, Big Sister Han," promised the sisters. Although they harbored feelings for Xiang Shaoyun, they still couldn't help being moved by Han Chenfei's words.

The group continued ahead, and three days passed. During this time, they had encountered more powerful water demons, but since the demons had acted alone, they were able to continue ahead safely.

Today, the eternal iceberg finally appeared before their eyes. The iceberg presented a peculiar sight. It hovered on the sea, never sinking, never melting. It was over 10,000 meters tall and occupied an area spanning kilometers. The sea surface surrounding it was covered by a layer of frost hard enough for people to stand on stably. Atop the iceberg were some frost elemental demonic beasts. This was their territory.

An intense cold assaulted Xiang Shaoyun's body, causing him to shiver. One ought to admit that this was a suitable place for a frost cultivator to train.

"Alright. Everyone, you may freely train in this area. Do not easily enter the deep sea, or things will get extremely troublesome. Also, don't split up too far from each other. Help one another if there are any issues. I will bring them to look for the power of extreme cold. During this period, Leng Feng and Lingshuang will be in charge of you all," said Han Chenfei.

"Yes, young palace master," everyone answered.

Han Chenfei then led the sisters and Xiang Shaoyun in a different direction.

"Can you two feel anything?" Han Chenfei asked the sisters.

Han Xuewei asked in confusion, "Feeling? What feeling? I can't feel anything special, I think."

On the other hand, Han Qianwei said, "I feel like a certain cold power is attracting the frost energy within our body. I have a sensation it's going to erupt at any time to kill us."

"Huh? I think you're right! What do we do now?" Han Xuewei finally sensed the same, and her beautiful face paled.

"That's right. Your frost energy has formed a resonance with the power of extreme cold here. You will be able to locate that place with your senses, and so long as you can absorb that energy of extreme cold into your body, you will be able to fuse the two energies with the Glacier Sutra I taught you. At that time, you will be able to form your Yin Frost Physique. The flaws of your physique will be removed, and your cultivation speed will grow rapidly. But remember, your willpower needs to be firm. Otherwise, you might die," Han Chenfei warned.

The sisters nodded gravely, firm looks in their eyes.

Next, Han Chenfei said to Xiang Shaoyun, "Things will be the most dangerous after we go underwater. You can't hide anything there, or all of us might die. But if I really do get myself killed, remember to take care of the Glacier Palace members. Don't let them be bullied."

It was evident even Han Chenfei wasn't very confident.

"Don't worry. With me here, everything will be fine." Xiang Shaoyun flashed her a confident grin. Since their lives were on the line, Xiang Shaoyun naturally wouldn't hold back.

The group arrived at a certain spot on the iceberg. There, a lake could actually be found. The lake was located within the iceberg, framed by layers of ice, with a body of water that had not been frozen in the middle of it. It was quite a peculiar sight.

Several ice wolves were roaming about before the lake. Their eyes gleamed with viciousness when they saw Xiang Shaoyun's group arrive. However, the demonic aura Money emanated scared them away. These wolves were mere Demon Kings.

"The land of extreme cold is beneath this lake, which is directly connected to the seabed. I once tried going down there, but the feeling it gave me was extremely dangerous, so I haven't been able to make up my mind to enter," said Han Chenfei as she pointed at the lake.

Xiang Shaoyun said, "Before entering, Qianwei and Xuewei should first get acclimated to the environment here. I also need some time to deepen my comprehension. It won't be too late to enter afterward."

"No problem," Han Chenfei agreed.

And thus, they started a silent cultivation session. Adapting to this environment would make it easier for them to deal with any variables that might arise underwater. Xiang Shaoyun wanted to take this chance to properly sense the profundity of water here.

During the journey, he had been paying close attention to the sea while using the Desolation mantra to comprehend the power of water. It had benefited him greatly. Now, he needed to focus and meditate so that he might deepen his comprehension.

Water was continuous and never-ending, gentle and berserk at times. When it was gentle, the world was calm. When it grew berserk, mighty waves would rise. In lacking, it would recede. In abundance, it would overflow. Receding and overflowing would both cause harm, such was the way of water.

Seated cross-legged beside the lake, Xiang Shaoyun started meditating on the profundity of water. As time passed, he had benefited considerably. But it was impossible for him to comprehend the profundity of water in a short period of time.

He needed to go underwater, to blend with water, becoming one with water. Only then would he be able to fully comprehend the profundity of water. As for Han Chenfei and the sisters, they lived up to their identities as frost cultivators. They rapidly absorbed the frost energy in their surroundings, transforming into three flawless ice sculptures.

With their frost physique, they could totally borrow the power at the iceberg to further their cultivation. That was especially true for the sisters, as their cultivation levels were still



comparatively low. They were filled with power after absorbing the energy here, and they edged closer to the Dragon Ascension Realm.

At the iceberg's summit, an old ice wolf was overlooking Xiang Shaoyun's group. His eyes gleamed with wisdom as he muttered, "Repulsive humans, you're trying to steal the iceberg's heart again? You will all die horribly!"

## Chapter 688: Ice Arrowfish

Xiang Shaoyun spent seven days meditating by the lake. During the seven days, he had gained a certain level of comprehension of the power of water. He had also made considerable gains on the power of frost. After all, water and frost had a deep connection. With his current environment and the help of the Desolation mantra, his gains were decent.

When he woke up, he said, "Let's go."

After the seven days, his water star had grown much more plentiful. He was confident he could make use of his water star much better. Han Chenfei and the sisters broke out of the layer of ice they were in. Akin to blooming snow lotuses, they looked incomparably beautiful. That was especially true for Han Chenfei, who was gentle and beautiful. Even the Han Clan sisters seemed to be lacking in her presence.

"Good. Let's go. Remember to prepare your strongest defense," said Han Chenfei.

After slight preparation, they entered the lake. The moment Xiang Shaoyun entered the water, an intense cold caused him to tremble. He could sense a large amount of frost energy permeating and beginning to numb his body.

He had originally thought that his body was strong enough to not fear cold, but it seemed that wasn't the case in this lake. Xiang Shaoyun was forced to use his astral energy to resist the cold and let his limbs stay nimble.

However, the deeper he went, the stronger the frost energy was. He was even forced to use Yun Flame's power to prevent himself from being frozen to death.

The frost energy here is so dense. Even a regular Emperor would be directly frozen, thought Xiang Shaoyun warily.

Through the crystal clear water, he could see that Han Chenfei and the sisters were unaffected. Akin to mermaids, they continued swimming deeper into the water.

Xiang Shaoyun could see their flawless figures through their drenched clothes, the outline of their bountiful peaks and perky buttocks visible before his eyes. They seemed to emanate allure, causing his blood to boil. For a moment, he even forgot he was surrounded by the power of frost.

Han Chenfei seemed to sense something as she glanced over at Xiang Shaoyun. When she saw the odd look in his eyes, she blushed slightly.

She glared at him furiously as she cursed inwardly, What a pervert!

Facing Han Chenfei's gaze, Xiang Shaoyun did not retreat. Rather, he continued gazing at them openly. He righteously thought to himself that he was in charge of their security so he had to keep them in his field of vision. That way, he would be able to prevent any mishaps from happening.

Unknowingly, they had already dived several hundred meters underwater, and the power of frost was at a level where no Emperors should be able to endure. Without the power of Yun Flame, Xiang Shaoyun himself would have long transformed into an ice sculpture as well.

As for Han Chenfei and the sisters, they were still unaffected. Rather, they seemed extremely excited, as if the frost energy was the best tonic for them. Right this moment, Xiang Shaoyun's senses blazed, and without any hesitation, he charged toward the three ladies and took on his job as guard.

Whoosh!

Abruptly, a figure appeared from nowhere and rushed them. With his extraordinary reaction time, Xiang Shaoyun slammed his palms out repeatedly, condensing the water around him before blasting it out to block the incoming figure.

After pushing the figure away, he activated his gift of instincts. Only then did he see that the newcomer was a massive ice fish. The ice fish looked extremely monstrous. It had the body of a carp and the head of an arrow. Its head looked extremely sharp and gave off the illusion that the fish's mouth would pierce a hole in anyone's body whom it stabbed.

Along with that fish, even more ice fish appeared around them. They were now surrounded by no fewer than 200 of these fish, causing the three ladies to sink into a panic. Han Chenfei was the first to react. She instantly formed a layer of ice around her to protect herself and the sisters.

The sisters did not dare to slack off and quickly joined their astral energy with Han Chenfei to form a defensive ice wall, blocking the ice arrowfish outside. Xiang Shaoyun was less lucky. Since he used a different type of power, he had no way of joining his defense with them and could only rely on himself.

"Go first. I'll watch the rear," said Xiang Shaoyun.

As they were underwater, only a short-distance voice transmission would work. If they were farther away, he would have no way of transmitting his voice over.

"You be careful as well," Han Chenfei's voice was transmitted over.

Then, the three ladies pushed on with their ice wall. The many ice arrowfish had no way of harming them. The ice arrowfish charged the wall again and again, flinging chunks of ice everywhere and creating an ear-piercing sound.

Generally, with how sharp their mouths were, an ice wall shouldn't pose them much issue. But in their current environment, the ice wall received a great boost. Thus, any damage dealt to the wall was quickly repaired.

Because of that, the many ice arrowfish had nothing to show for their hard work of attacking the ladies. That left Xiang Shaoyun to take their fury as the ice arrowfish redirected their attacks toward him.

"Shit!" Xiang Shaoyun cried out as he circulated the water energy with all his might, trying his best to escape the encirclement.

However, he had no way of displaying his speed underwater. Hence, he failed in escaping and was turned into the fish's living target. He quickly activated his Goldplate defense to block the attacks.

However, not even his Goldplates worked as this technique was suppressed here. They were penetrated, and numerous sharp mouths tried to stab into his body. Fortunately, he was still wearing

his broken armor. The armor was comparable to a sovereign-grade armor and successfully blocked the attacks.

Left with no choice, he released his innate lightning, instantly transforming his surroundings into a world of ice and lightning. The lightning assault sent the fish flailing about. They had never been attacked by something like that before, and one after another, they fainted. As for the other ice arrowfish, they retreated in fear.

Xiang Shaoyun sighed with relief as he thought, Fortunately, the power of lightning is also boosted underwater. Otherwise, I would have been cut alive.

He then chased after the three ladies with his lightning power maintained around him. Unfortunately for them, after the ice arrowfish, they encountered even more trouble. Deep in the water, an enormous figure appeared.

The three ladies stopped unhesitatingly the moment they saw the massive figure. Apart from their fear of the figure, they could also sense that the energy of extreme cold was located right below it. Thus, going around the figure was not even an option.

#### Chapter 689: Alarming Ice Coffin

Both Han Chenfei and the Han Clan sisters did not dare to move rashly. Facing a huge monster like that, it only needed to exert a little power to reduce all three of them into a pile of mincemeat.

Xiang Shaoyun's scalp felt numb as he asked inwardly, What is this? It's so big!

He couldn't resist using his Nether Soul Domain to sense ahead, and he found that the massive figure was actually the shell of a turtle. The shell was as large as a mountain. How many years had this old turtle lived?

Fortunately, the turtle seemed to be asleep at the moment. Otherwise, things wouldn't remain so peaceful for them. For a moment, all four of them were at a loss as to what to do. The energy of extreme cold was something they had to obtain, but it did not seem worth giving up their lives for.

Han Chenfei spoke to Xiang Shaoyun through voice transmission, "Let's return. This can very well be a legendary black tortoise. We can't anger it, or all of us will die."

The black tortoises were one of the four great demonic beast clans, alongside the azure dragons, the white tigers, and the vermilion birds(phoenixes). Of course, a black tortoise's combat prowess might not be comparable to one of the other three races, but its defensive prowess was absolutely great. A demonic beast like it was not something they could contend with.

"Is the energy of extreme cold really helpful for them?" Xiang Shaoyun asked.

"It's useful, and it's even useful for me! But I treasure my life. No matter how useful it can be, we can only give up on it," Han Chenfei replied.

She then commanded the sisters to leave.

"You leave first. I'll go take a look and see if I can get some energy of extreme cold for you," said Xiang Shaoyun after some hesitation, a resolute look on his face.

Since the target was already before him, he did not want to give up just like that. After all, he still had some trump cards that might be able to keep him concealed from the black tortoise and steal the energy of extreme cold.

"Have you gone crazy?" Han Chenfei grew agitated.

It was at this moment that there was a slight movement coming from the black tortoise. Their hearts nearly popped out of their throats in their nervousness.

"Listen to me, just leave. I will be able to get away," said Xiang Shaoyun before vanishing before them.

Han Chenfei blanked out as she exclaimed inwardly, Where did he go? As the young palace master of the Glacier Palace, she had a rather rich experience during her time at the Northern Border. She knew about a lot of secret techniques, but she had never seen a technique to vanish right before someone's eyes like what Xiang Shaoyun had just done.

Is it the trait of invisibility exclusive to the Imperial Nether Clan? But he is clearly human! Or perhaps he has a unique armor of invisibility or some illusory technique? Han Chenfei's thoughts were in a mess.

Fortunately, she was able to recover quickly, and she led the sisters back to the surface. As for Xiang Shaoyun, he remained where he was. He waited until they left before he started planning his next step.

With his senses, he tried to sense the exact location of the energy of extreme cold. However, the black tortoise's large body had blocked part of his senses. Helpless, he could only dive deeper and go around the black tortoise. So long as he went in the direction from which the chill was spreading, he would probably find the energy of extreme cold.

When he arrived beside the black tortoise, he looked at the complicated markings on its shell. The markings looked like the runes of the most complicated formation in the world, one that dazzled the eyes of anyone looking at it.

The more complicated the markings on a black tortoise's shell, the older the tortoise was, and the stronger it would be.

Please don't wake up, Xiang Shaoyun thought nervously.

What he was doing was extremely risky. Any carelessness would result in his death. When he arrived underneath the black tortoise, he found something. Cold energy was constantly surging out from a certain spot beneath the black tortoise, dropping the surrounding temperatures to the extremes. Xiang Shaoyun shivered in the cold.

Even with Yun Flame's protection, he could still feel the cold. He was having a hard time acclimating to the temperature, which not even a peak Emperor could withstand.

Xiang Shaoyun was in no rush to make a move. Rather, he scanned his surroundings attentively, trying to look for a way to take the energy of extreme cold back to Han Chenfei and the others.

As he focused, he found that right above the spot where the cold energy was emanating, a sparkling and translucent ice stone was floating. The stone was rectangular and was about eight meters long, three meters wide, and three meters tall. Its surface was clear and transparent, and it seemed like there was something else within the ice.

Xiang Shaoyun approached it to get a better look, and he was finally able to see what was inside.

T-this is an ice coffin! Xiang Shaoyun was overwhelmed with shock.

He had discovered that someone was lying inside the ice coffin. It was a white-clothed woman, but he couldn't get a clear look at her face. Numerous questions appeared in his head.

Who is this woman?

Who buried her here?

Is the black tortoise guarding her, or is this a coincidence?

No longer able to hold his curiosity, Xiang Shaoyun approached the coffin. As he approached, the temperature in his surroundings dropped, the chill digging straight into his bones. If he stopped using Yun Flame's power, he would freeze to death.

He could sense that even Yun Flame was starting to be suppressed by the surrounding frost energy. At this time, he finally got a clear look at the woman's face.

It was a gorgeous face. Her curved willow-leaf eyebrows, tall nose, small and delicate lips, jet-black hair, and rosy face came together flawlessly. Her body was tall and slender, exuding boundless allure. She was an exceedingly attractive woman.

Of all the women Xiang Shaoyun had seen, only Yu Caidie could compare to her in terms of looks. Even so, Yu Caidie's temperament was much more lacking compared to this woman. Anyone would be deeply attracted to her after looking at her once.

Xiang Shaoyun blankly stared at the woman's face a while before he recovered.

Inwardly, he muttered, Truly unbelievable. There is actually a woman this perfect. Unfortunately, she is dead.

If the woman in the coffin was still alive, he did not believe he would be able to resist admiring her, even with his strong willpower. Of course, he knew very well that perhaps only a Saint or a God would be a match for a woman like her.

Soon, he readjusted his mental state and noticed a marking of a lotus on the woman's forehead. It was probably something she was born with. From the many books Xiang Shaoyun had read, the marking was actually a type of battle rune that could increase one's combat prowess.

And perhaps the lotus rune was the only clue available to the woman's identity. He did not dare to waste too much time on the coffin and the woman. He had noticed that below the coffin were pieces of crystals containing the energy of extreme cold. These crystals had formed after being exposed to the energy of extreme cold for a long time.

#### Chapter 690: Suffering From Frost

The crystals of extreme cold were each the size of half a fist. Pasted on the bottom of the coffin, they emanated extreme coldness. These crystals were formed from the energy of extreme cold and shared its characteristics. It went without saying that these crystals were extremely valuable.

The sight of them caused Xiang Shaoyun's eyes to burn with desire. He had a feeling these crystals could solve the issue with the physiques of the Han Clan sisters. Without a care for anything else, he charged toward the bottom of the ice coffin.

He wanted to first get these crystals before doing anything else. But he had only advanced a tiny bit when the coldness surrounding his body reached a level he could no longer withstand.

"Hold it!" Xiang Shaoyun circulated the power of Yun Flame with all his might and continued charging ahead.

He then reached for the crystals. Right at that moment, the black tortoise that had been asleep for an untold number of years opened its eyes. A column of air sprayed out of its nose.

The column of air was incomparably terrifying, and it actually created a whirlpool in the water as it surged. Although Xiang Shaoyun was maintaining his invisibility, he was still in the midst of the water. He had no way of escaping the whirlpool, and he was completely disoriented as it dragged him around.

The force of the whirlpool was extremely powerful, and he couldn't stabilize his body. His entire body was assaulted with pain, as if he was going to be ripped apart alive. Even the broken armor he wore seemed incapable of sustaining such pressure. Several new cracks appeared on it before it completely shattered.



Fortunately, the armor had still protected him during the most dangerous moment. The whirlpool's impact was too much for him, causing him to lose consciousness. After an unknown amount of time, he regained some of his consciousness. The tiny bit he had recovered was the consciousness of his soul, not his body.

Xiang Shaoyun's soul had long turned into a filthless soul, granting him a soul power comparable to a Sovereign's. His soul had long taken form, its strength far beyond the soul of an Emperor. Generally speaking, the recovery of the soul also indicated that the physical body would also slowly start recovering its senses.

But this time, Xiang Shaoyun could not sense his body at all. Along with his filthless soul's gradual recovery, he finally learned of his current situation.

The energy of extreme cold had frozen his soul and body. As for his soul, it had been able to recover due to the defensive properties of the Nether Dragon Soul Headband. It had slowly isolated the chill that had permeated his soul, preserving and awakening his consciousness.

Nether Dragon Soul Curse—Healing Mantra.

Unable to use his astral cosmos sea and the soul spring within, he had no way of hastening the recovery of his soul. His only option was to use the Healing Mantra of the Nether Dragon Soul Curse. Fortunately, the soul raising stone was embedded in his soul. With the Healing Mantra, the stone slowly started nourishing his soul. Slowly but surely, his soul recovered.

With the passage of time, Xiang Shaoyun's soul finally regained full consciousness. He sighed, "But my soul can't even control my body anymore. Have I entered an eternal state of suspended animation?"

He found that his entire body had been frozen, and since he couldn't control his body, he had no way of escaping his current predicament. Furthermore, when he checked his Nether Soul Domain, he found that all 8,000 of his ghostrunes had been frozen as well. It was unknown if they were even still alive.

As for his body, his flesh, blood, and organs had all been frozen. That was why his soul was unable to move his body. He had to defrost himself before he could recover control over his physical body. Otherwise, by the time he exhausted all his soul power, he would be dead.

What should I do now? Xiang Shaoyun asked himself anxiously.

One could say that this was the most dangerous situation he had ever gotten himself in. If he couldn't save himself, he would definitely die. As he searched for a solution, he suddenly recalled the scene of him sweeping the tombs under the gravekeeper elder's order. He thus hurriedly forced himself to calm down.

Anxiousness will not solve problems. I need to remain calm, Xiang Shaoyun thought to himself.

He started chanting the Serene Clearheart Mantra, which was a mantra capable of calming one's mind. Soon, his mind regained tranquility. With the return of calmness, he regained his wisdom and intellect.

In my current situation, the only thing I can do is sense Yun Flame's existence. I have to get it burning as quickly as possible to slowly defeat the frost. Without my control, Yun Flame has frozen over, and I can't even sense it anymore. I have to first regain my connection with it, Xiang Shaoyun told himself.

A few other thoughts also emerged, but he decided to first defeat the frost inside his Nether Soul Domain. Restarting the Nether Soul Domain would give him more chances of survival. As he reached that decision, he acted on it using his filthless soul.

Powerful punches shot out from his soul body, smashing apart the ice in his Nether Soul Domain. Xiang Shaoyun's filthless soul was one that had been tempered by lightning and flame. After undergoing a torture of frost as well, the soul had grown even stronger. As he smashed the ice apart, the Nether Soul Domain slowly returned under his control.

Imperial Nether Prison.

With the initial control, he willed for numerous chains to shoot out and smash the remaining ice apart. After clearing a majority of his Nether Soul Domain of ice, he started working on the ghostrunes. He was the master of the Nether Soul Domain. Soon, he removed the ice around the ghostrunes.

Unfortunately, a large majority of them had died. Only a few Emperors had survived, which made Xiang Shaoyun gloomy. He had spent a large amount of resources to nurture these ghostrunes. He found it hard to accept that almost all of them had died just like that.

Even the surviving ones were in an extremely weak state. It was unknown if they would remain alive for long. That would depend on themselves. Surprisingly, the ghostrunes had their own way of survival. The surviving ghostrunes painstakingly approached the corpses of their dead companions and started devouring them.

Seeing that scene, Xiang Shaoyun exclaimed, "I seem to have forgotten this unique trait of theirs."

Gui Qi once said that consuming their companions' flesh to increase their bloodline power and strength was their ultimate shortcut to strength. Now, the ghostrunes were doing just that. They did not want to let these corpses go to waste, and they could recover their vitality by devouring them.

Xiang Shaoyun thus left them to their devices. With the recovery of his Nether Soul Domain, he could now sense his body's surroundings. He was overjoyed as he laughed, "Haha, I think I will be able to save myself now."