

Overlord 751

Chapter 751: High Priest Angel

The Tower of Light looked like a shiny glass tower. In truth, it was more than it looked. Within the tower was a restricted space. After being brought inside the tower, Xiang Shaoyun found that there was actually a floating castle within the tower.

The castle was ancient and saintly. The walls were decorated with peculiar and ancient runes, and standing loftily before the tower were 13 statues. Of them, 12 were twelve-winged angels, while one was a tall and broad-shouldered human.

The human statue had a sword in hand, its head and chest raised high, exuding a heroic aura that looked disdainfully upon the world. Even though Xiang Shaoyun was restrained, he could still see his surroundings clearly. When he saw the human statue, he wondered inwardly, Is this the Envoy of Light?

The Envoy of Light was a great human that had established a good relationship with the angels. He also possessed the strength to place him on the apex of the dominion. Although it had been tens of thousands of years since his time, his exploits were still kept in the Dragon Phoenix Academy's records.

The ancient times were the dark times when the many races engaged in endless wars. During that time, the devils were incomparably prosperous, and had conquered numerous territories. The territory of the angels was also one of their targets to conquer.

Compared with the various races, the angels had rather poor reproduction rates. Because of that, they were disadvantaged in terms of number. As the massive amount of devils attacked them, they faced extinction.

Subsequently, the Envoy of Light rose and led the humans as they fought against the devils. After killing one devil expert after another, they were able to relieve the angels of their crisis, saving them from extinction.

Because of that, the Envoy of Light had an incredibly high status among the angels. Arriving inside the Tower of Light, Xiang Shaoyun finally realized that those stories were true history.

The four-winged angel brought Xiang Shaoyun into the massive castle.

Naturally, Xiang Shaoyun took the chance to study his surroundings. He discovered that the castle's interior was decorated with numerous radiant pearls that filled the castle with light. Right ahead of him was a wing-shaped rune, most likely a totem of the angels.

After pushing Xiang Shaoyun onto the floor, the four-winged angel knelt down on one knee and said, "High priest, the citizens have captured a human with devil blood coursing within him. The citizens requested that the gods purify him. We seek the high priest's judgment."

After saying that, a silhouette that wasn't too tall appeared ahead of them. His person was shrouded in light that hid his appearances. He was none other than the high priest of the angels.

The high priest spoke in an ethereal voice, "The gods will naturally listen to the petition of the citizens. Bring him outside the Tower of Light and purify him."

"Yes, high priest," the four-winged angel answered.

As the four-winged angel was about to bring Xiang Shaoyun away, he shouted, "High priest, I disagree with this judgment!"

"There is no place for you to speak here!" berated the four-winged angel.

"What do you disagree about?" asked the high priest.

"I am a Dragon Phoenix Academy disciple. Even if I have the power of darkness in me, that does not give you the right to punish me. According to the agreement, you can at most kick me out of the City of Light. Please uphold fairness!" argued Xiang Shaoyun.

He was right. The Dragon Phoenix Academy and the angels had such an agreement. Unless a disciple had actually harmed an angel, they had no right to punish the disciple.

"You have more than the power of darkness. Otherwise, how would a devil projection appear around you?" said the four-winged angel.

"I once went to the Devil Domain to hunt devils. My body was stained with the blood of the devils during that time. It's not weird for a devil projection to appear around me!" Xiang Shaoyun retorted.

He definitely didn't want to be purified, as it would probably be fatal. He had to convince the high priest to let him leave.

"You claim to not possess the blood of the devils? Sure, take the test one more time. Us angels will never accuse anyone wrongly," said the high priest.

It was unknown what he did, but the radiant pearls in the castle started shining with rays of light that landed on Xiang Shaoyun. Once again, the projection of a devil flickered into existence behind him. On top of that, there were even projections of ghostrunes around the devil.

When the high priest saw that, he was furious, "A direct descendant of the four paramount devil clans!"

Xiang Shaoyun paled. He knew the high priest had already ascertained his bloodline. He thought anxiously, It's over! It's over for real!

The angels and the devils were enemies. Their hatred toward the paramount devil clans was even greater. After all, the paramount clans had killed the most angels.

That was the reason for the high priest's anger after ascertaining Xiang Shaoyun's bloodline. The four-winged angel's handsome face warped with anger, and he leaked clear killing intent.

"I am human!" Xiang Shaoyun argued helplessly.

However, there was no denying the devil blood within his veins.

"Take him away. Put him at the spire to be purified by the three gods. Leave him there until every drop of devil blood within him is purified," commanded the high priest.

"Yes, high priest," the four-winged angel dragged Xiang Shaoyun out.

Xiang Shaoyun sank into panic. No matter how he tried, he couldn't break free from the rope around him.

"Bastard! Release me!" Xiang Shaoyun roared and activated Yun Flame, trying to burn the rope apart.

"Shut up!" berated the four-winged angel as he struck Xiang Shaoyun's nape, knocking him out.

The angel was far stronger than Xiang Shaoyun. Thus, striking him unconscious was as easy as lifting a finger. And just like that, Xiang Shaoyun was brought to the Tower of Light's spire and was confined there.

"Evil devil, accept the purification of the three gods. May the gods bless us from the devils' harm!" said the four-winged angel as he made an odd gesture toward the suns in the sky.

The angels in the city also started chanting, "Evil devil, accept the purification of the three gods. May the gods bless us from the devils' harm!"

Xiang Shaoyun was quickly tied up atop the spire. Before the eyes of all the angels, he was subjected to the purification punishment of the angels.

Chapter 752: Purification Punishment

The purification punishment was a way for the angels to punish criminals. There were different levels to the same punishment. A lighter version of this punishment would be to purify the criminal with the regular power of light. The heavier version was to tie someone to the top of the tower and purify them over a long period of time, just like what Xiang Shaoyun was currently being subjected to. The former rarely caused death, while the latter was fatal.

The so-called gods were the three suns in the sky. Their sunshine contained the power of purification, and so did the tower. When the two sources of power were combined, all evils could be purified.

A devil's devilish energy and evil blood would wither away under such punishment, with death being the only result. It was obvious the high priest intended to purify Xiang Shaoyun to death.

When Xiang Shaoyun jolted awake, he found himself held in place by rays of light. No matter how he struggled, he couldn't break free. He could see the many angels around the tower pointing and talking about him, their eyes brimming with hostility.

"Damn it! Release me!" Xiang Shaoyun howled.

He erupted in strength, trying to shake off his bindings. But the more he struggled, the stronger the bindings grew. He had no way of freeing himself. At the same time, the tower also rippled with a radiance that sent waves of light energy into his body.

"Ahhhh!"

The light energy carried with it the power of purification. Xiang Shaoyun's bloodline and devilish energy were weakened as an intense pain assaulted him, causing him to wail in pain.

The white sunlight also shone upon him, intensifying the power of light around him. Instantly, the light energy invaded his entire body. His consciousness blurred from all the pain. The devil blood within his veins was forced to withdraw, and the speed of his blood circulation dropped.

If this continued, his blood circulation would eventually stop completely, resulting in his death as his body stopped functioning. However, when the light energy was about to penetrate his bones, his innate lightning power erupted, blocking the invasion of light.

The lightning power was the most destructive of powers, and even the invading light energy was scattered, failing to purify his bones. The counterattack allowed Xiang Shaoyun to regain a momentary clarity of mind. Only then did he realize how close to death he was.

He calmed his mind and stopped struggling. Instead, he activated his cultivation method and circulated the light energy into his light star. The invading power was the power of light, while the trait of purification originated from the profundity of light.

First, he had to absorb the power, and then he needed to comprehend the profundity of light. Only then would he stand a chance of freeing himself.

As Xiang Shaoyun started circulating the light energy into his light star, the purification of his body dropped in speed, giving the lightning energy the chance to counterattack. With the absorption of the invading light energy, his blood circulation also recovered.

However, the light energy coming from the three suns and the one tower was too powerful. It invaded his body unendingly, and it did not seem likely that he would be able to absorb everything they were throwing his way.

Left with no choice, he started using the other energies in his body to withstand the light energy while increasing his comprehension speed.

Calm down, calm down. I will definitely last long enough to comprehend the profundity of light, Xiang Shaoyun told himself.

Apart from absorbing the light energy, he was also chanting the Desolation mantra, trying his very best to comprehend the profundity of light.

While Xiang Shaoyun tried painstakingly to survive, the overseer stationed in the City of Light found out what was happening. Arriving before the tower, he overheard the conversations of the angels. Realizing how bad Xiang Shaoyun's situation was, he decided to negotiate for a release.

However, he also knew how much the angels hated the devils. He did not dare to remain there any longer. He eventually decided to return and report to the academy's higher-ups.

Previously, Xiao Wei was the elder in charge of guarding Xiang Shaoyun in secret. However, he did not enter the City of Light with Xiang Shaoyun. He knew how kind the angels in the City of Light were, and he did not think that there would be any danger in the city.

That was why he had remained in the academy to cultivate in peace. Little did he expect that in his absence, Xiang Shaoyun would be subjected to the angels' purification punishment. When he heard that, his heart nearly popped out of his mouth from the shock.

"That kid has devil blood within him? W-What should I do about this?" he panicked.

The moment he was informed, he rushed toward the meeting hall. But before he could reach it, someone came and notified him to negotiate with the angels about Xiang Shaoyun. He was also prohibited from using violence. His face turned ghastly. If violence was prohibited, how was he supposed to save Xiang Shaoyun?

How many secrets does that kid have? Xiao Wei cursed inwardly as he rushed toward the City of Light.

When he arrived, he brought the overseer and headed toward the tower. Sure enough, Xiang Shaoyun could be seen on top of the tower. He was completely shrouded in the power of light, his vitality extremely weak.

"Xiang Shaoyun!" Xiao Wei shouted as he nearly charged right to the top of the tower.

Xiang Shaoyun was someone he thought highly of. Moreover, Xiang Shaoyun was a youth the gravekeeper elder had taken a liking to. Just that alone made it worth risking his life to rescue Xiang Shaoyun.

But the overseer stopped him and said, "Elder Xiao, please be calm. Otherwise, something bad will really happen."

"The angels are going overboard! Our disciples should be handled by us! How can they exact punishment independently?" Xiao Wei snapped.

Fortunately, he was speaking through voice transmission. If the angels heard him, more trouble would come.

"I'll call for their envoy first," said the overseer. Facing the Tower of Light, he said, "Great envoy of angels, a Dragon Phoenix Academy elder is requesting a meeting."

The four-winged angel appeared and shouted, "Humans, I know what you're here for, but that devil can't be spared. The high priest has commanded that he has to be purified for 49 days. If he can survive that long, we will allow you to take him away."

He then turned and entered the tower again, not even giving Xiao Wei and the overseer a chance to talk.

Chapter 753: There Is Hope

It took all of Xiao Wei's patience to not flare up immediately after hearing what the four-winged angel said. He had always known the angels as a friendly and kind race, but the rudeness of this four-winged angel completely changed his impression. Now, he found the angels annoying.

Unfortunately, he did not dare to fall out with the angels as the academy had commanded him to solve the problem without violence.

"A purification of 49 days? Th-This kid is dead!" said the overseer.

"We need to report this to the academy, and the grand elders will decide. We can't allow this kid to die," said Xiao Wei as he prepared to return to the academy.

"Elder Xiao, I don't think we should alarm the grand elders about this, or our relationship with the angels will be thoroughly severed. You know very well how much the angels hate the devils," advised the overseer.

This overseer was stationed here all year long, and he knew the angels well. They were as stubborn as mules and would not easily change their mind. That was even more so since it was without a doubt that Xiang Shaoyun had devil blood within him. The angels would never spare him.

Even if the academy's higher-ups were here, the angels would not back off. Besides, the angels had no lack of experts either. The academy might not necessarily emerge victorious in the event of a conflict between the two. Xiao Wei knew this as well, but this was too important. He had to report it.

"Xiang Shaoyun, stay alive no matter what! I will come back to save you!" said Xiao Wei through voice transmission before leaving hastily.

Xiang Shaoyun heard the message, but he couldn't muster a reply in his current state. His entire body was filled with the power of light. He couldn't talk, couldn't move, and couldn't even transmit a message to update Xiao Wei on his current status.

Initially, he could still refine the light energy invading his body. But the quantity of light energy around him was too great, and not even his cultivation method could instantly refine all of it. Thus, the purification effect was able to deal enough damage to make him lose control over his own body.

He used his innate lightning power, vicious gold power, Yun Flame, and other powers to resist the purification. However, all the powers in him were no match for the three suns and the tower. In fact, they were suffering defeat after defeat. If this continued, he wouldn't last more than three days.

Xiang Shaoyun naturally didn't want to die just like that. But he couldn't think of a way to block the power of light all around him. In his current situation, he couldn't even focus on comprehending the profundity of light.

He needed to stay calm during the comprehension process, but he was unable to do so with death so near. A large amount of light energy had also invaded his head, forcing the Nether Soul Domain to draw inward again and again.

It was only a matter of time before the Nether Soul Domain was fully purified. As for the few surviving ghostrunes, they would also be forced out of the domain. If they left here, the angels would most certainly hunt them down.

On the other hand, Xiang Shaoyun's filthless soul was completely unaffected by the purification power. Like the power of light, his soul was completely pure. Thus, it would not be purified.

That was why Xiang Shaoyun was still able to maintain his clarity of mind.

If this continues, I'm dead for sure. Is there no other way to save myself? Xiang Shaoyun asked himself repeatedly.

His greatest trump card right now was the chakram, but he was completely bound and couldn't even use it. In other words, there was no way he could utilize this trump card right now. While he was feeling completely helpless, the light energy finally penetrated his astral cosmos sea.

Something odd happened.

After entering the astral cosmos sea, instead of causing any harm, the light energy was fully assimilated by the nine-colored fog. Noticing that, Xiang Shaoyun was overjoyed, The nine-colored fog can fuse with the light energy? I'm saved!

He drew a large amount of the light energy into his astral cosmos sea without wasting any time. Sure enough, after entering his astral cosmos sea, the light energy became a part of the nine-colored fog. Due to the sheer amount of light energy, the fusion wasn't instantaneous.

However, the light energy couldn't do anything to the astral cosmos sea either. Instead, all the excess light energy was directed to a certain corner and left to accumulate.

Xiang Shaoyun's joy intensified at that discovery, The astral cosmos sea indeed has a secret. Power of purification, come in!

He opened the entrance to his astral cosmos sea wide, directing the light energy inside. At the discovery of an entrance, the light energy poured in, allowing him to relax his entire body. Even so, his crisis still remained unsolved.

A day spent atop the tower was a day spent under purification. He did not believe that his astral cosmos sea would be able to store an unlimited amount of light energy. One ought to know that the three suns and the tower were extremely powerful. The space within the astral cosmos sea was finite. It couldn't store the light energy endlessly.

Hence, his only option was to comprehend the profundity of light before the astral cosmos sea ran out of space. With the pressure alleviated, he could finally focus on comprehending the profundity.

Due to the light energy's purity, which also contained the power of profundity, he was able to quicken his comprehension. Light was the symbol of radiance, purity, hope, and future. This was the power of justice, a power that granted one endless courage.

Slowly, Xiang Shaoyun touched upon the profundity of light. Eventually, he was only one final step away from full comprehension. This was also the toughest step to take. Days passed, yet nobody from the academy arrived. As for Xiang Shaoyun, he remained alive.

It piqued the angels' curiosity. Why was this devil so powerful, even staying alive under the power of purification?

The four-winged angel appeared once again. Appearing before Xiang Shaoyun and sensing the vitality within Xiang Shaoyun, he barked resentfully, "Your devil blood runs deep. You're actually able to last this long? I need to intensify the punishment!"

Chapter 754: Light of Wisdom

When the four-winged angel said he was going to intensify the punishment, he did not mean to attack personally. Rather, he used the tower's power, making the tower release even more light energy by having it absorb more of the three suns' power and concentrating it onto a single spot.

By doing so, he could increase the purification power by tenfold or more, allowing the purification power to flood into Xiang Shaoyun's body. Almost instantly, energy surged into Xiang Shaoyun's body, giving him a feeling that his entire body was going to burst apart soon.

This damnable bastard! Xiang Shaoyun cursed inwardly.

"With this, you'll be lucky if you can even live past two days," said the four-winged angel with a sneer before flying away.

Xiang Shaoyun's light star was already completely full and could no longer take in more energy. Despite how wondrous the astral cosmos sea was, it couldn't fully digest what he was absorbing fast enough. If this continued, he would die.

While he was anxious and at a loss, his filthless soul abruptly gained a penetrating comprehension of the purification power. The bottleneck in his comprehension suddenly cleared. The power of light represented flawlessness and purity.

Instantly, Xiang Shaoyun fully comprehended the profundity of light. His filthless soul chanted the Desolation mantra repeatedly, increasing his comprehension of the profundity of light. His filthless soul seemed to resonate with the power of light as it actually floated out of his body, accepting the baptism of light.

The power coming from the three suns intensified, and even the Tower of Light was affected. A large amount of light converged on him, creating a dazzling concentration of light, brightening the entire City of Light.

The angels were alarmed. They stopped everything they were doing and looked toward the Tower of Light.

"H-Has a god appeared in the flesh? What a pure power!"

"This is the power of purity belonging to our race. Why is that devil creating such a commotion? Has the high priest summoned a god?"

"No, that's not right. Today is not an important festival, so the high priest won't be summoning the gods for blessings. It's that devil! Perhaps he has been fully purified!"

"Impossible. That devil's aura is still present, and it can be clearly felt! Unless...unless...he is not a devil but one of our gods in the flesh?"

...

Chaos erupted among the angels. In their eyes, devils would never possess the pure power of light. Yet here Xiang Shaoyun was, causing such a massive amount of light power to appear. Moreover, the light around him was the purest of light, and he was able to affect even the three suns and the Tower of Light. It was completely inconceivable to them.

In their memories, only the high priest and their gods, who were actually twelve-winged angels, could accomplish such a feat. At this time, the four-winged angel flew out.

Looking at all that was happening, he was speechless. "Th-This is the baptism of light! How is this possible? Only an angel with eight wings or more is qualified to receive this baptism! How did this devil make this happen? Is there a mistake?"

The Tower of Light became brighter and brighter, attracting the attention of more and more angels. Finally, even the high priest appeared. He was a white-haired old man, looking like an unassuming, next-door grandfather.

Wielding the Staff of Light, he had a halo above his head and had eight wings flapping gently on his back, proof of his extraordinary status among the angels.

Generally, an angel would possess two wings upon birth. After shedding one's mortal self and cleansing oneself from all filth, one would have four wings. As for those with eight wings, they were generally the peak existences among angels.

As for ten-winged or even twelve-winged angels, they had not appeared since ancient times. Because of that, the eight wings of the high priest were enough to grant him a high status among the angels.

When the high priest appeared, he started performing an ancient etiquette toward Xiang Shaoyun and chanted, "It is our honor to have the Child of Light grace us, the angels, with his presence. May the Child of Light bless us with eternal peace and prosperity."

At that, all the other angels followed suit and saluted Xiang Shaoyun while chanting, "May the Child of Light bless us with eternal peace and prosperity!"

What just happened was too shocking. Even the overseer stationed at the City of Light was completely stunned.

Am I dreaming? Have the angels gone mad? Why are they saluting that kid? the overseer screamed inwardly.

He wanted to leave immediately and report this to the academy. But after a slight hesitation, he decided to continue watching. Xiang Shaoyun had fully comprehended the profundity of light. His soul had also undergone the cleansing of light, unlocking a new talent called the Light of Wisdom.

The Light of Wisdom's main function was increasing one's wisdom. Anything one was doing, one would have access to much more inspiration, allowing faster comprehension.

Xiang Shaoyun had not imagined that the combination of a filthless soul and the power of light would result in something like that. With the growth of his soul, all the problems he couldn't understand before cleared in his mind. His intelligence rose, giving him a deeper look into anything he was thinking about.

The filthless soul is pure and flawless, and that resonates with the profundity of light. It manages to trigger the essence of the Tower of Light, which is probably the foundation of the angels as well. The tower is the thing modifying the three suns' sunlight, making the City of Light a suitable dwelling for the angels. I was wondering why the sunlight was completely white. I finally understand why now, thought Xiang Shaoyun with a faint smile on his face.

As he took a deep breath, a gust of powerful light energy was drawn into his astral cosmos sea. A portion of the light energy directly fused with the nine-colored fog, while an even larger portion was set aside at a random corner, causing the clump to become even more solid. It was as if a ball of light was going to form.

And that was in fact what Xiang Shaoyun was trying to create by making use of the light energy around him. This was an experiment to test if he could actually solidify the light energy here like how many different energies could condense and form into pearls at some dangerous regions. He wanted to see if his astral cosmos sea was capable of the same.

Perhaps this might be a long process, but he did not mind trying since it would not affect his cultivation. If he succeeded, it would prove that his astral cosmos sea possessed the properties of an actual star, and it would be a major discovery that might greatly help him further cultivate his nine powers in the future.

"Child of Light, please forgive us for our rude actions," the high priest's voice roused him from his contemplation.

Chapter 755: Child of Light

The high priest's words pulled Xiang Shaoyun back to reality. When he leaned over, he noticed that a large number of angels were saluting him with a look of reverence and devotion akin to the most faithful of monks. Xiang Shaoyun was completely confused, not understanding why this was happening.

Do they think I'm the Child of Light because I was able to make the light energy converge here? Xiang Shaoyun found the whole thing comical, but he had to believe it since it was happening right before his eyes.

A smile formed on his face as he said, "You may rise. One who does not know is not guilty."

Since those angels believed he was the Child of Light, he might as well assume that position. With the awakening of the Light of Wisdom, his temperament had changed yet again. Also, he was able to consider matters with much more depth than before.

"Thank you, Child of Light," the many angels chanted together.

"Child of Light, I beseech you to bless your citizens," the high priest's voice rang out.

The other angels echoed his words.

Xiang Shaoyun cursed inwardly, Is this old bastard trying to create trouble? How am I supposed to know how to carry out a blessing?

Despite his thoughts, he knew this was something he had to get through. Otherwise, he would be exposed as a fake Child of Light. Leaving the City of Light alive would no longer be possible then.

"Yes, I shall bless all of you," Xiang Shaoyun said as his brain spun for a solution. He raised his hands, his palms facing the sky, as he brandished them around randomly. Using the profundity of light and the affinity of his filthless soul with the power of light, he created dazzling rays of light that shone upon the angels while he waved about his hands.

The rays of light he shined on them contained not only the profundity of light but also the power of his filthless soul. The angels seemed capable of sensing both as a look of pure bliss appeared on all their faces, as if Xiang Shaoyun had really blessed them.

The angels possessed the Radiant Light Physique, which granted them a high affinity with light, allowing them to be greatly familiar with the profundity of light. However, what they truly cared about was the Light of Wisdom Xiang Shaoyun's soul was emanating. The Light of Wisdom was transmitting to them the essence of light, giving them the shelter and sensation that the gods, or the Child of Light, truly existed. It was a form of blind faith, and even the strongest and wisest high priest believed Xiang Shaoyun was a Child of Light.

Atop the Tower of Light, Xiang Shaoyun could sense the Light of Wisdom's influence on the angels. Inwardly, he mused, If my soul power was even stronger, I might even be able to release a Light of Wisdom strong enough to enslave all these angels.

If others knew what he was thinking, they would be greatly shocked. He was too gutsy to even dare think of something like that. In ancient times, the angels were once on equal footing with the Four Paramount Devil Clans.

And yet Xiang Shaoyun was actually thinking of enslaving them. That was too crazy a thought. Of course, it was only a fleeting thought. Xiang Shaoyun did not have the time to waste trying to enslave the angels.

He said, "The blessing has ended. Disperse."

The angels did not dare to disobey, and they quickly dispersed.

The Dragon Phoenix Academy overseer had witnessed everything. He questioned himself inwardly, This works? Am I dreaming?

He pinched himself to make sure he was not in a dream. "I'm not dreaming! I need to report this to the principal and others. This kid might be the next Envoy of Light!"

He hurriedly left. Apart from the overseer, some other Dragon Phoenix Academy disciples had also witnessed everything. One of them was Huang Xiaoyue. She had only arrived at the City of Light for two days, so she was unaware that the angels had arrested Xiang Shaoyun.

Only after Xiang Shaoyun caused such a big commotion did she notice that he was here. For some reason, he had actually become the Child of Light, and she found it completely inconceivable.

"This fellow has actually become a charlatan and is scamming the kind angels? Unforgivable!" said Huang Xiaoyue as she wrinkled her nose furiously.

She then flew toward Xiang Shaoyun. The people behind her quickly followed, faithfully carrying out their duties as her guards. Previously, the somewhat bad relationship between Xiang Shaoyun and Huang Xiaoyue had mostly been due to her constant provocations that had annoyed Xiang Shaoyun.

In truth, Huang Xiaoyue had a good impression of Xiang Shaoyun. She had a feeling he was going to be someone extraordinary in the future, which was why she had acted willfully, insisting that he became her guard. That sharp instinct was a talent she was born with.

At this moment, Xiang Shaoyun was standing before the high priest and the four-winged angel yet again.

The four-winged angel knelt down on one knee and said, "Child of Light, I have sinned. Please punish me."

Xiang Shaoyun waved his hand and said, "You can't be blamed for this. If it wasn't for the purification punishment you had insisted on carrying out, I wouldn't have received the favor of the gods, becoming the Child of Light. Let bygones be bygones."

"Thank you, Child of Light, for your magnanimity," thanked the four-winged angel gratefully.

"You live up to the status of a Child of Light approved by the gods. This old man is filled with guilt," said the high priest apologetically. He then respectfully made an inviting gesture. "Child of Light, please come have a seat in our great hall."

Xiang Shaoyun agreed unhesitatingly, "It would be my utmost pleasure."

Just as he was about to enter the tower with the high priest, Huang Xiaoyue and company arrived. She cried out, "Xiang Shaoyun, what are you doing? You can't deceive the kind angels!"

When Xiang Shaoyun saw her, his face turned unsightly as he cursed inwardly, Why is this troublesome woman everywhere?

It seemed like each time he saw her, he would have bad luck. He really wished he wouldn't see this princess ever again. He decided to turn a blind eye and completely ignored her. Previously, after leaving the Castle of Darkness, he was struck by her, causing his injuries to worsen. Subsequently, she went to his villa with her elder brother and waited a few days to apologize to him.

Xiang Shaoyun knew she did not mean him harm, so he had forgiven her. But now, she was once again creating trouble for him without seeing the big picture. He was getting even more annoyed with her.

"Xiang Shaoyun, can't you hear me? Answer me!" Huang Xiaoyue shouted, revealing her unruly nature yet again.

At this time, the high priest said, "Beautiful young human, do not be rude to the Child of Light, or I will chase you out of the City of Light."

"Lord angel, he is not a Child of Light. He is merely a swindler! You can't trust him!" Huang Xiaoyue quickly said.

Chapter 756: Envoy of Light

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"Yeager, send this beautiful young human away," commanded the high priest.

The four-winged angel stepped forth and said, "Yes, high priest."

He stood before Huang Xiaoyue and said, "Beautiful young human, please leave the City of Light immediately."

He spoke with a tone that allowed no questions, not giving Huang Xiaoyue a chance to negotiate.

Huang Xiaoyue was unwilling to accept that. "He's really a swindler! You—"

"Enough. If you refuse to leave, don't blame us for being rough with you!" the four-winged angel snapped impatiently.

His powerful presence pressed down on Huang Xiaoyue and her guards. If they dared to say more, he would really make a move on them. The angels might be kind, but that did not mean they were without temper.

Huang Xiaoyue had not imagined that this would happen. After all, she had visited the City of Light multiple times and had obtained the angels' friendship. Yet before Xiang Shaoyun, her friendship was so very shallow.

She glared at Xiang Shaoyun furiously, as if her eyes were going to spit out fire soon. Meanwhile, Xiang Shaoyun stood there with a calm smile, treating her with an utter indifference that made her feel even worse.

"Xiang Shaoyun, just you wait!" Huang Xiaoyue stomped her foot in anger before turning and leaving with her people.

"Alright. Child of Light, let us go," the high priest invited.

Xiang Shaoyun nodded and entered the tower with the high priest. Once again, he arrived at the castle within the tower. About a dozen four-winged angels were waiting in formation as they saluted him, "Greetings, high priest and the Child of Light."

These were the powerful angels responsible for guarding the castle.

"Rise," Xiang Shaoyun said in a composed manner. A confident and calm smile hung on his face. The panic he had when he had come before was nowhere to be seen, as though he had completely forgotten those unpleasant memories.

Bringing Xiang Shaoyun along, the priest entered the castle. Inside, there were only the two of them.

Gesturing for Xiang Shaoyun to take a seat, the high priest ordered the other angels to serve some refreshments before he said, "Child of Light, please forgive me for the offense I committed previously."

The high priest was the strongest expert among the angels, yet he was actually apologizing to Xiang Shaoyun. If news of this spread, it would shock many people.

Xiang Shaoyun replied, "Don't worry about it, high priest. Like I said, without the purification, I wouldn't have gotten the chance to cleanse the evil within me, transforming into the Child of Light. In fact, I need to thank you for that."

"It's good that the Child of Light understands." The high priest heaved a breath of relief. "Child of Light, you honor the angels with your presence. I beseech that you become our Envoy of Light."

After saying that, he saluted Xiang Shaoyun again, expressing his sincerity.

"Envoy of Light? Is there any special meaning to that?" Xiang Shaoyun asked in confusion.

"Child of Light, you must have seen the human statue outside the castle. That is the first Envoy of Light, the one who had protected us from extinction. Therefore, we erected a statue of him for us to forever worship his glorious accomplishments," said the high priest. "Now, the angels are weak. We are unable to regain our past glory, and if a major war happens again, it is unlikely we will survive. Child of Light, your arrival has shown us hope. Only by having you as our Envoy of Light will the angels be able to survive."

"High priest, you overestimate me. You know very well what my current strength is. I am much weaker than even a four-winged angel. How can I become your Envoy of Light?" Xiang Shaoyun humbly rejected.

"But your strength won't remain the same. In the future, you will definitely surpass me! Otherwise, you wouldn't be the Child of Light!" said the high priest with utmost devotion. "Child of Light, there is a saying among the angels that neither a Child of Wisdom nor a Child of Luck will be troubled by any difficulty. They are a pet of the heavens sent to the mortal world."

After saying that, the high priest gave Xiang Shaoyun a deep gaze, as though he could see through Xiang Shaoyun's body.

Meeting the high priest's gaze, Xiang Shaoyun smiled. "Haha, since the high priest has such high expectations on me, I shall accept this honorable position."

He knew very well the high priest was not a blind believer like the other angels. Instead, he intentionally pointed out the word "wisdom," hinting that he was merely the Child of Light due to the "wisdom" talent he had awakened. If he refused the request, he would immediately be demoted back into a devil.

Xiang Shaoyun understood the hidden meaning behind the high priest's words, so he agreed with no hesitation. Inwardly, he cursed, What an old fox!

"Thank you, Child of Light. I'll get someone to prepare the appointment ceremony immediately," said the high priest with a cheery laugh.

"There's no rush, right? Tell me about the duties of an Envoy of Light first. You know, I won't be able to stay here forever," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Haha, I was too happy and forgot all about it. Let me first tell you about the Envoy of Light's duties, then," said the high priest as he started his explanation.

The so-called Envoy of Light was akin to a sect's external elder. One did not have to stay in the city all the time, and one only needed to help when the angels were in a crisis. The Envoy of Light would also enjoy the City of Light's cultivation resources and could deploy the angels when requiring help. One could say that this was a relationship of mutual benefit.

"So simple?" Xiang Shaoyun asked.

"Yes. But I have a premonition that the angels will encounter a calamity in the future. At that time, we will require your help, Child of Light."

The high priest spoke solemnly, making it clear he was not joking. With the Light of Wisdom, Xiang Shaoyun could see that the final sentence was the main point the high priest was trying to get across.

As an Envoy of Light, he did not have any duties and could even enjoy the help of the angels. But in the event of any crisis, he had to help.

Since it was not like he had a choice, he promised solemnly, "Ok. If a crisis befalls the angels, I will do my best to help."

The high priest laughed, "Good, that's good to hear. I'll get them to prepare the ceremony."

He called the four-winged angel over and told him to clear all the foreigners from the city before gathering all the angels. Three days later, they would hold the appointment ceremony of the Envoy of Light.

Chapter 757: Official Appointment

Chapter 757: Official Appointment

Dragon Phoenix Academy.

The overseer stationed at the City of Light was currently within the meeting hall. He reported everything he had seen to the principal. The principal was dumbstruck upon hearing his recount.

A month ago, he had heard about Xiang Shaoyun being subjected to the purification punishment. He then sent Xiao Wei to deal with that. Subsequently, Xiao Wei returned in failure and had also reported that to him.

After a short discussion with the other grand elders, he decided to solicit the opinion of the gravekeeper elder. After all, Xiang Shaoyun was the gravekeeper elder's sole disciple. They could only make a decision after accounting for the gravekeeper elder's opinion.

Naturally, they intended to negotiate with the angels for Xiang Shaoyun's release. However, the gravekeeper elder merely told them to go after 49 days. If Xiang Shaoyun couldn't survive, the matter shall end. If he managed to survive, it wouldn't be too late to bring him back then.

After hearing that, the principal and the grand elders broke out in cold sweat on behalf of Xiang Shaoyun. Not even a Sovereign could survive the purification punishment for 49 days. They could not understand why the gravekeeper elder would be so confident that Xiang Shaoyun could survive. Or perhaps the gravekeeper elder did not care about Xiang Shaoyun after all?

Therefore, no help had arrived when Xiang Shaoyun was subjected to the punishment. Now that Xiang Shaoyun had personally solved his crisis, everything changed.

"Are you telling the truth?" questioned the principal.

"Absolutely!" the overseer replied firmly.

"Ok. I got it. Return and pay close attention to this. Notify me the moment Xiang Shaoyun comes out," said the principal, an odd expression on his face.

The overseer then left. But before long, he returned and reported that all outsiders had been chased out of the City of Light, and the reason was still unknown. He was only sure that it had something to do with Xiang Shaoyun since he was the only one not chased out.

Some disciples had also reported that they had seen Xiang Shaoyun entering the Tower of Light with the high priest. Upon hearing that, the principal was forced to hold another meeting with the grand elders.

The City of Light was one of their nine major cultivation grounds. If the disciples were no longer able to enter it in the future, it would be a great loss to the academy. Through the meeting, they decided to wait until Xiang Shaoyun was out before deciding on their next course of action.

After all, the gravekeeper elder had completely ignored Xiang Shaoyun. Now that he had survived and had even been appointed as the Child of Light, it would only benefit the academy. Once Xiang Shaoyun came out, they would naturally find out about the City of Light.

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Within the City of Light, the appointment ceremony formally began. First, the high priest recited the rules of the angels. He then declared Xiang Shaoyun the Envoy of Light: "I beseech the Envoy of Light to grant us his blessings. May we enjoy eternal peace and prosperity!"

After taking a bath, Xiang Shaoyun revealed himself before everyone in a white outfit, with two beautiful angels by his sides. With a radiant sword in hand, he pointed at the sky and repeated what he had done previously, activating both the Light of Wisdom and the profundity of light to bless the angels.

The angels paid their respects with a look of reverence, acknowledging Xiang Shaoyun as the Envoy of Light. Accepting their worship, Xiang Shaoyun could sense the power of faith emanating from the haloes above the angels. The power converged toward his Light of Wisdom.

The halo of an angel signified the love the heavens had toward them, and it could turn misfortune into a blessing, illuminating one's future. By receiving the angels' faith, Xiang Shaoyun was strengthening his luck. It would be extremely beneficial for his future.

Of course, he himself was unaware of that. However, he still knew that taking in the power of faith would not harm the angels. Thus, he accepted everything coming his way. Through the Light of Wisdom, he could sense that the angels were truly a race that loved peace. Their minds were incomparably pure.

Sensing that, he vowed inwardly, If the angels were to meet a calamity in the future, I will do all I can to help!

The ceremony wasn't a complicated one. After a few procedures, the high priest attached a halo-like headband on Xiang Shaoyun's head, finalizing his appointment as the Envoy of Light. This halo was different from the haloes the angels were born with. This halo was a piece of defensive equipment, granting his head a powerful defensive might. At the same time, it also improved his ability to absorb light energy. It was quite an amazing headgear.

With the halo on, he could sense a tiny trace of rejection coming from the Nether Dragon Soul Headband. If it wasn't for him forcefully suppressing the headband, the halo would have been forced off his head.

Apart from the halo, he was also given a Radiant Battle Outfit and a Radiant Saint Sword, signifying his status as an Envoy of Light. Both were treasures that might even be saint-grade equipment.

Inwardly, he was overjoyed. The angels sure are rich. These things are extremely rare even in the outside world.

Of course, he would not dare to step outside with this equipment blatantly on him. Otherwise, Saint Realm robbers would probably come looking for him. After the ceremony ended, the angels celebrated for three days together with Xiang Shaoyun.

Walking among them, he accepted their warm receptions. Every now and then, young beautiful angels would flirt with him, as though he only needed a wave of his hand to have a beautiful encounter with the fairer sex.

Naturally, he did not dare to touch any of them. They were known for their absolute devotion. The moment one truly fell for him, the angel would never give up on him.

By the time the celebration ended, Xiang Shaoyun had accumulated a large amount of light elemental gifts from the angels.

Just like that, he had added a considerable amount of light elemental treasures to his collection. One could say that during his time in the unique cultivation spots, he had gained a lot. His gratitude toward the academy rose. Without the academy, he wouldn't be able to access these cultivation spots, and he also wouldn't be able to collect so many treasures.

His next goal was to reach the third stage and comprehend the profundity of wood. After the celebration, he took his leave from the high priest.

However, the high priest persuaded him to stay, "Child of Light, do not be in a rush to leave. I have a gift for you. Come."

He brought Xiang Shaoyun before the statues lined in front of the castle. Pointing at the human statue, he said, "This is the first Envoy of Light, while you're the second Envoy of Light. You are qualified to accept his inheritance and continue his greatness."

Chapter 758: Dazzling Sky Sword Technique

Xiang Shaoyun had not expected to receive this kind of gift from the high priest. However, after spending a long while scanning the first Envoy of Light's statue, he still didn't find anything. He had no clue where the inheritance was.

The high priest isn't lying so that he can find an excuse to keep me here, right? thought Xiang Shaoyun doubtfully.

However, he also knew that the angels weren't a race good at lying. Walking circles around the statue, he continued thinking of a way to unveil the inheritance. He was hit by a sudden inspiration when his gaze landed on the statue's forehead.

"It's definitely related to the pearl on the forehead!" Xiang Shaoyun muttered confidently. He activated his Light of Wisdom and sent it toward the pearl.

Swish!

Suddenly, the Light of Wisdom connected with the pearl, becoming a ray of light. A phantom appeared in his head. Wielding the Radiant Saint Sword, the phantom attacked with a might capable of overturning mountains and rivers.

Wherever the sword arrived, mountains and rivers collapse, while heaven and earth overturned. The attack was shockingly powerful, capable of destroying the world. The phantom attacked so fast that no Emperor or Sovereign would be able to see the attack clearly.

However, Xiang Shaoyun was able to see the phantom's every move clearly and was able to memorize every detail of the attack. Perhaps that was due to the Light of Wisdom. In fact, only someone with the Light of Wisdom could obtain this inheritance since the first Envoy of Light was a top expert who also possessed the Light of Wisdom.

The Light of Wisdom was a unique talent, and in the entirety of the dominion, it wouldn't even appear once every 10,000 years. Xiang Shaoyun was someone with a filthless soul, and he had also been purified by the three suns and the Tower of Light. That was how he had obtained the Light of Wisdom by a stroke of good luck.

Xiang Shaoyun spent seven days standing still before the statue. It was as if he had also turned into a statue. The angels all made sure to stay clear of him during this period. On the eighth day, he finally moved.

The Radiant Saint Sword appeared in his hand. Right before the statue, he slowly swung the sword. His movement was extremely slow, and no astral energy was used. However, as he swung the sword, he seemed to emanate a certain sensation that felt extremely mysterious.

Dazzling Sky Sword Technique.

That was the sword technique the Envoy of Light had made his name with, and it was an incredibly powerful sword technique.

There were 12 stances in the Dazzling Sky Sword Technique: First stance, Dazzling and Eyecatching. Second stance, Shower of Light. Third stance, Sword Light and Blood Shadow. Fourth stance, Zero Light Feather Transformation. Fifth stance, White Steed Passing a Crack. Sixth stance, Demonstration of Might. Seventh stance, Concealed Light Alike Dragon. Eighth stance, Dashing Shadow Fleeting Light. Ninth stance, Invading the Nine Heavens. Tenth stance, Ten Directional Destruction. Eleventh stance, Regretless Remnant Light. Twelfth stance, Radiating All Living Beings.

From the phantom's demonstration, Xiang Shaoyun knew very well this Dazzling Sky Sword Technique was no weaker than the Nine Overlord Skyslaying Saber Technique. Perhaps it was even of a higher tier.

Although he had focused on the saber prior to this, he would definitely not give up on cultivating a sword technique so powerful.

If anyone else attempted this, it would be no different than biting off more than one could chew. But he now possessed the Light of Wisdom. Thus, comprehending any battle technique wouldn't be an issue for him. He also wasn't afraid of being dragged down by knowing too many battle techniques. He would cultivate anything he could.

After obtaining the Dazzling Sky Sword Technique, he was in no rush to leave. He asked for a cultivation spot so he could properly practice the newly obtained sword technique. After half a month, he was able to master the first four stances. As for the latter stances, he needed to increase his cultivation level before he could practice them.

Even so, he was very happy with the four stances, as they were far stronger than regular sovereign-grade techniques and were more than enough for him currently.

As he gently stroked the Radiant Saint Sword, his lips curled up into a smile. "I am now nearing the third stage. I can break through any time I want, but this is not a suitable location. It's time for me to return to the academy."

He then put his sword, battle outfit, and halo-like headband away. These were things he couldn't reveal for now. Additionally, his identity as the Envoy of Light had to be kept hidden as well. All these would serve as his trump cards.

When he took his leave, the high priest appeared reluctant to part with him. The high priest reminded him again and again that he should come visit whenever he had the time, also telling him that the angels would all miss him.

Naturally, Xiang Shaoyun agreed. From the moment he obtained the Envoy of Light's battle technique, a sense of responsibility for the angels had appeared in his heart. The high priest even offered to send him two angels as guards, but he rejected the offer.

Sure, it would be really amazing to bring the two angels back with him. But that would also reveal his relationship with the angels, and that was not something he wanted.

Once again, Xiang Shaoyun returned to the academy. When he returned, he brought the academy a piece of good news that the City of Light was once again opened for the academy. Earlier, they had only sent everyone away due to a certain reason.

The overseer did not bother asking anything. Instead, he brought Xiang Shaoyun to the meeting hall.

"Lord overseer, I have not committed any offenses. Why are you in such a rush to bring me to the meeting hall?" Xiang Shaoyun asked.

"You created such a big fuss in the City of Light, and even the principal was alarmed. Since you are able to leave alive, shouldn't you be reporting to the principal?" said the overseer.

Xiang Shaoyun laughed dryly, "Look, I'm fine. There is no need to waste the principal's time."

He really didn't want to face those geezers, as each time he met them, nothing good seemed to happen.

"The principal had personally ordered to have you meet him the moment you're out. I don't dare to disobey the principal," said the overseer. With a curious look, he asked, "Have you really become the Child of Light?"

"Do you think that's possible? I am the devil they tried to purify!" said Xiang Shaoyun with a shrug.

"Yeah, I don't think it's possible either. But the angels changed their attitude toward you very quickly. Kid, you must have obtained a fortuitous encounter, right?" asked the overseer.

By now, the overseer was already aware that Xiang Shaoyun was a nine-star physique holder that had insisted on cultivating nine powers. He felt regretful, but he also felt that Xiang Shaoyun was an unfathomable youth.

He knew the purification punishment very well. People rarely survived the punishment the moment one was placed atop the tower. Not only had Xiang Shaoyun survived, he had even caused the angels to have a change of attitude. That was the first time the overseer had seen something like this.

Chapter 759: Number One Overseer

Xiang Shaoyun offered the overseer no explanation. The overseer did not press on either. After all, every disciple of the academy would have their own fortuitous encounters. Even if he was an overseer, he did not have the authority to ask about someone's trump card.

Soon, the overseer brought Xiang Shaoyun to the meeting hall and then withdrew quickly, leaving Xiang Shaoyun inside alone.

A short while later, the principal appeared on the main seat. It was only a clone, not the principal's main body. The Dragon Phoenix Academy's principal was an extremely important individual. Thus, his schedule was packed, and his main body could not be easily met.

One could say that for Xiang Shaoyun to be able to meet the principal so many times after joining the academy, he should be honored. Others wouldn't get the chance to meet the principal's clone even once.

"Greetings, principal," Xiang Shaoyun greeted respectfully.

Regardless of whether he liked seeing the principal or not, he was completely helpless against him. Thus, he had to be deferential until the day he was as strong as the principal.

"It's really surprising that you can actually leave that place alive," said the principal with a praising tone.

Xiang Shaoyun spoke calmly, "Yes. I'm surprised as well."

"Tell me about what happened. You haven't ruined the academy's relationship with the angels, right?" questioned the principal.

"Principal, you see..." Xiang Shaoyun started telling the principal what happened.

First, he admitted to having devil blood on him. He reasoned that he once trained at the Devil Domain and had consumed some devil blood during his time there. Hence, the angels had misunderstood that he was a devil and had even subjected him to the purification punishment.

During the purification, he comprehended the profundity of light by a fluke, proving that he possessed a kind and gentle heart. Hence, the angels started calling him the Child of Light, freeing him from the punishment, and even gave him a decent compensation for his troubles.

He was basically mixing truth with lies, and not even the principal could determine which of his words were lies. Left with no choice, the principal could only take his words as the truth.

The principal changed the subject, "I heard you have a very close relationship with the goldmen as well?"

Xiang Shaoyun blanked out slightly before he answered, "Our relationship is ok, I guess."

Inwardly, he cursed, Looks like nothing in the cultivation zones can be hidden from the principal.

"I will be appointing you to a position. From now on, you are the overseer in charge of liaising with the goldmen and the angels on behalf of the academy. You will be in charge of befriending them and displaying the good intentions we have toward them, establishing a platform of fair trade between them and us," commanded the principal with a tone that allowed no disobedience.

"I don't have the time for that! I'm just a disciple!" Xiang Shaoyun protested.

He emphasized his identity to make it clear that his time should be spent cultivating, not on these affairs. In other words, he had no interest in being an overseer. If anyone else heard this, they would probably rain curses on Xiang Shaoyun for failing to appreciate the academy's kindness.

He should be endlessly honored to receive an appointment from the principal himself. But he had actually refused the appointment?

The principal snorted, "Even if you're unwilling, you will need to do it. Otherwise, your access to the academy's resources will henceforth be cut."

Finally, the principal was acting how he should as someone with his status. He didn't give Xiang Shaoyun any chance to object, forcing the appointment on him.

Eventually, the principal's tone softened. "Don't worry. I won't keep you busy all the time. You only need to spend the free time you have on your duties with them. I will get others to assist you as well. Also, don't feel wronged. The position of an overseer is one many dream of having. An overseer is paid one million contribution points per month. Also, as an overseer, you will enjoy some other benefits from the academy. Be content with what you're getting."

Only then did Xiang Shaoyun feel better. After all, without benefits, who would be willing to work?

Next, the principal called Xiao Wei over and had him issue Xiang Shaoyun an overseer's token. He also told Xiao Wei to work with Xiang Shaoyun and establish trade with the goldmen and angels to further expand the variety of items available to the academy. When he was done, the principal vanished into thin air.

"Come on, let's talk about this outside," said Xiao Wei.

Xiang Shaoyun followed him out of the hall.

"Thank you, Elder Xiao," Xiang Shaoyun suddenly said.

Xiao Wei was confused. "Why?"

"I know you had intended to save me from the angels," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Oh, yeah. I was planning to do that, but the angels refused to release you. When I came back to report, the higher-ups forbade any other interventions, so I was helpless. Good thing you have great luck, kid," said Xiao Wei with a sigh.

Not even Xiao Wei had thought that Xiang Shaoyun could survive the purification. And yet Xiang Shaoyun was able to survive it, and he even created such a big fuss. Xiao Wei was filled with admiration toward Xiang Shaoyun's heaven-defying luck.

"I must have gotten some of that luck from you, elder," said Xiang Shaoyun respectfully.

"Alright, no point talking about it. The principal has appointed you as a liaison overseer, one of the lowest-ranked overseers we have in the academy. However, you are the first disciple of your batch to be appointed overseer. Work hard," said Xiao Wei encouragingly.

"Elder Xiao, you know me well. I am cultivating nine powers, and my advancement is slow. How would I have the time for the job?" said Xiang Shaoyun with a sullen expression.

"This is what I want to talk about as well. Like what the principal said earlier, you only need to work on the two races when you have the time. It won't take up too much of your time, and in any case, you will still be entering the two zones for cultivation, right? It will only be something you do in passing. Stop acting pitiful even after getting such a huge windfall!" said Xiao Wei.

Xiang Shaoyun smiled. "Fine, I'll be accepting this position, then."

"Um. I will send someone over to your villa to announce your appointment. Treat it as a way to increase the prestige of your Overlord Legion," said Xiao Wei with a pleased look.

Xiang Shaoyun was someone he had personally recruited. Although he was unhappy with Xiang Shaoyun's choice of cultivating nine powers, Xiang Shaoyun's performance during the past three years had still filled him with expectations for the future.

After separating with Xiao Wei, Xiang Shaoyun returned to 1 Dragon Villa. Shortly after he arrived, an overseer came to announce his appointment with the official documents. Soon, the news spread everywhere, causing the many disciples to exclaim in astonishment.

"What amazing feat has Xiang Shaoyun done? Why is he appointed overseer? This is unbelievable!"

"Is this news fake? Normally, one can only be appointed after reaching the Soul Foundation Realm."

"There is another way to be appointed, by making a unique contribution to the academy. Perhaps Xiang Shaoyun had done just that?"

"Not even the likes of Baili Yixiao and Zhan Wushuang have been appointed. I really never expected Xiang Shaoyun to be the first. Looks like the Overlord Legion's growth will be unstoppable from now on."

Chapter 760: Third-Stage Dragon Ascension Realm Advancement

Xiang Shaoyun was not bothered about the many rumors circulating in the academy. After returning to his villa, he spent some time listening to the Overlord Legion's latest updates from Zhuge Zhantian before secluding himself in his cultivation room once again.

The Overlord Legion had recently recruited over 100 ex-members of the Di Alliance. Including other disciples they had also recruited, they now had over 1,000 members, including a decent number of those on the Jiao Luan List. The Overlord Legion's strength had reached a brand new height.

Xiang Shaoyun did not have the time to be bothered with the expansion, so he had Tang Longfei and Zhuge Zhantian be fully in charge. He also believed there would be more people joining in the near future. His confidence stemmed not only from the fact that he was now an overseer but also from the fact that he was going to advance into the third stage.

In recent days, the many disciples had been growing in strength. Most had surpassed the second stage, while those on the Jiao Luan List had even reached the fourth stage or higher. As for those on the Dragon Phoenix List, someone below the fifth stage could hardly be seen.

In other words, each disciple was advancing at a rapid rate. Hence, Xiang Shaoyun's preparation to enter the third stage this late wasn't anything special at all. But for someone with incredible combat prowess like him, an advancement signified a further increase in his strength.

He had comprehended the profundity of eight powers, with wood being the only profundity he was missing. Even so, it did not hinder the accumulation of his wood star; neither would it hinder his advancement to the third stage.

As someone who had refined a certain amount of gleamstar water, his stars had expanded by about 50 percent. Thus, his stars that had initially been full now required more energy. Using a large number of spirit crystals, he filled the stars as quickly as he could.

While filling them, he used the profundity of powers to absorb all the natural energy around him, quickening his accumulation of energy. The profundity of powers allowed one to have full affinity with its respective powers. Not only would one's absorption speed increase, but one would also be able to manipulate the said powers like they were an extension of one's body.

That was why the profundity of powers was something many cultivators pursued. Xiang Shaoyun had comprehended the profundity of eight powers so far. This was definitely something that would shock many people.

After all, he could definitely qualify as one who had comprehended the most profundities, and perhaps he was the first of his kind in history. This session of cultivation lasted two months before he was finally able to fully fill his nine stars, convert his astral energy into draconic energy, and break through into the third stage.

During the two months, the Overlord Legion had grown to about 1,500 members. At such size, the Overlord Legion was now one of the top five factions, and above them were only the Sword Society, Crushing Sky, Flaming Sun, and the Royal Knights. The other factions were not comparable to them.

This change was brought about by Xiang Shaoyun's appointment as an overseer. He was the first of his batch to be appointed overseer. Thus, there was a much bigger significance to his appointment.

Zhuge Zhantian had also tasked someone to produce a badge for the Overlord Legion. Each member would be issued a badge, and that helped increase the members' morale. Wherever they went, other disciples would have to show them some respect.

Of course, apart from the good news, there was also bad news. The Crushing Sky members had provoked the Overlord Legion again and again, resulting in numerous conflicts. Naturally, the grudge An Lulu held for Xiang Shaoyun was the main reason for the conflicts.

Apart from that, the Squall members were also hostile toward the Overlord Legion. They would frequently fight the Overlord Legion members when they were outside the academy on missions.

If it wasn't for the legion's speedy expansion, the Squall members would have likely been more overbearing in their approach. Now, since the deputy commander, Ouyang Chuanqi, was not bothering with the affairs of the legion and Tang Longfei was not enough to stabilize the situation, morale was starting to stir.

Suddenly, Xiang Shaoyun ended his seclusion with a breakthrough, giving the members a new dose of confidence. Because he had reached the third stage, his combat prowess had improved, and his senses had become much more sensitive. One could say that he was now truly capable of contending against peak Emperors.

After Xiang Shaoyun left his seclusion, the main members of the Overlord Legion came to congratulate him. It had been a while since he had reached the second stage. Now that his cultivation level was finally increasing again, it was excellent news for the members.

Xiang Shaoyun decided to make an exception and bring the main members to Dragon Phoenix City for a celebration. He now possessed numerous unimaginable trump cards. Thus, he started seeing hope in regaining what he once lost. Hence, he was no longer as stressed as before.

As he brought along Tang Longfei, Lady Shura, Shang Jifeng, Zhuge Zhantian, Ma Qihao, and a few others, the group of over 20 people headed toward Dragon Phoenix City. These disciples spent a majority of their time in cultivation and rarely spent any time relaxing. Hence, they were also taking this chance to sightsee and take a well-deserved break from cultivation.

At the city, Xiang Shaoyun selected the most popular place, known as the Music House, as the venue of the celebration. The Music House wasn't one of the academy's businesses. Rather, it was a business run by outsiders.

There, numerous delicacies and fine liquor were available. More importantly, there were beautiful attendants, gambling services, fighting stages, and many other entertainments inside. And naturally, the expenses were much higher than at any other restaurant. However, Xiang Shaoyun did not mind so long as everyone could have some fun.

Xiang Shaoyun booked a room and gathered with his subordinates, taking this chance to deepen their relationship with each other. After all, they hadn't spent much time together even if they were part of the same organization. Occasional gatherings like this would be beneficial for the legion's future development.

As they drank and ate, the room bustled with noise and excitement.

"Overlord, I have a proposal, but I don't know if I should voice it," Zhuge Zhantian suddenly said.

"Everyone is here. Say what you have in mind," said Xiang Shaoyun in a carefree manner.

"The Overlord Legion is expanding rapidly, but our cohesiveness is still not good enough. Although you're now an overseer and Deputy Commander Ouyang has an illustrious reputation, we still can't fully unite all members. I am thinking of accepting some missions together, with you and Deputy Commander Ouyang leading us on those missions. With that, not only can we earn contribution points, we can also train everyone. More importantly, it will allow everyone to come to know each other, increasing our unity. At that time, no factions would dare disrespect us!" said Zhuge Zhantian.

Xiang Shaoyun clapped and praised, "Excellent idea!"