

Overlord 761

Chapter 761: Don't Hold Back Against Him

Tang Longfei commented, "We have about 1,500 members. What kind of mission will be suitable for us?"

"There won't be a lack of missions, but I'm afraid some might not be willing to participate in the group activity," said Shang Jifeng.

"Those unwilling can leave the legion immediately," said Zhuge Zhantian sternly.

Xiang Shaoyun nodded. "That's right. This involves our collective glory and unity. There is no point keeping those unwilling to participate with us. Ok, I agree with this plan. When we're back at the academy, notify all members. Any other ideas? Feel free to voice them out."

Ma Qihao also joined in, speaking loudly, "I think the legion needs to be even more aggressive. We need to deal with those daring to provoke us harshly. Even if we don't kill them, we need to teach them a lesson, or they will always think that we are weaklings. Take the Crushing Sky and Squall as examples. They look down on us too much!"

"Oh? Sure, I'll get Deputy Commander Ouyang to pay Zhan Wushuang a visit while I'll personally meet Feng Xiaosha. Let's see what they have to say," said Xiang Shaoyun with an air of confidence.

If Ouyang Chuanqi heard that, he would probably jump forward and rain curses on Xiang Shaoyun for making this decision for him. Yes, Ouyang Chuanqi was among the top disciples, but he definitely feared Zhan Wushuang.

"We are too useless to be relying on the overlord and the deputy commander all the time. We need to increase our strength as quickly as possible, reaching a point we can suppress everyone. Only then will we be able to show our might," said Li Haonan.

"That's right. The crucial issue is our strength," said Shou Xie.

One after another, they voiced their opinions. Xiang Shaoyun remembered all who had spoken and thought, So it turns out life as a leader is so hectic. No wonder Father used to let Di Batian handle everything for him back then.

After spending two days having fun, they returned to the Dragon Phoenix Academy. There, he sent Lady Shura to the Missions Hall to look for a mission suitable for over 1,000 disciples. He also sent Zhuge Zhantian to gather all the Overlord Legion members while he himself went looking for Ouyang Chuanqi at his villa.

Fortunately, Ouyang Chuanqi happened to be home. Otherwise, he would have made the trip for nothing.

"I was just about to leave. Don't tell me you have something for me to do? Let me make this clear, I am only a deputy commander in name. I am too busy to handle the legion's affairs," said Ouyang Chuanqi before Xiang Shaoyun could say anything.

"Brother Ouyang, why are you so uptight? No matter what, you are still the deputy commander. Where is your sense of unity?" said Xiang Shaoyun as he rolled his eyes.

"I'm a deputy commander you obtained through a trick!" said Ouyang Chuanqi with a shrug.

"Forget it. I won't bother bickering with you. I'm here for a tiny favor. The legion has encountered a little trouble, and we need your help," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Ouyang Chuanqi looked at Xiang Shaoyun doubtfully, "With your current strength, who would dare provoke you? Don't tell me it's Zhan Wushuang?"

Even before this, Ouyang Chuanqi had known that Zhan Wushuang would not let Xiang Shaoyun off easily. That was how he was able to guess the truth so easily. In fact, when Xiang Shaoyun had entered the City of Light for cultivation, his main goal had also been to temporarily avoid Zhan Wushuang.

"That's right! It's that fellow! I'm too busy to deal with him. As the deputy commander, this task shall be yours! Don't hold back against him! Just beat him up so badly even his mother can't recognize him anymore," said Xiang Shaoyun with a bold tone, as if it was beneath him to personally deal with Zhan Wushuang, hence the assignment of this opponent to Ouyang Chuanqi instead.

Ouyang Chuanqi did not know whether he should laugh or cry. "Overlord, easy for you to say. Zhan Wushuang is a lunatic. Also, I don't think I'm even capable of beating him up. In fact, he might be the one beating me to the point my mom can't recognize me. I think you need to deal with him personally."

"Brother Ouyang, you are too humble. I approve greatly of your strength. Yes, Zhan Wushuang is quite strong, but I don't think he's your match at all! Alright, you'll be in charge of him. I still need to deal with Feng Xiaosha!" said Xiang Shaoyun as he patted Ouyang Chuanqi's shoulder. He quickly left before Ouyang Chuanqi could say anything.

Ouyang Chuanqi opened his mouth, but he eventually shook his head with a bitter smile, deciding not to say anything.

Inwardly, he thought, I was planning to look for Zhan Wushuang after a while, but it looks like I have to bring that forward.

After leaving Ouyang Chuanqi's villa, Xiang Shaoyun headed straight to Feng Xiaosha's villa. As the core disciples all resided in the same area, it wasn't hard for him to locate Feng Xiaosha's place.

However, Feng Xiaosha was an elder's personal disciple. Thus, Xiang Shaoyun was uncertain if he would be home. However, he couldn't hesitate much as he was here to settle his grudge with Feng Xiaosha. The two were hostile toward each other, and Feng Xiaosha had even tried killing him several times in the dark but had failed each attempt.

For the past three years, he had been busy cultivating. He also had two spies by Feng Xiaosha's side. Since the other party hadn't done anything too overboard, he wasn't bothered to deal with him. But now, Feng Xiaosha's subordinates had been provoking the Overlord Legion repeatedly. It was time to teach him a lesson.

Feng Xiaosha was a top-30 expert on the Dragon Phoenix List and was much stronger than Di Lin. He had excellent speed and had long reached the level of comprehending footwork intent. His nickname was Squall, the reason the faction he founded was named Squall.

Coupled with the rumors that Feng Xiaosha had a close relationship with Elder Feng Huosuo, many disciples decided to show him some respect, and they would not lightly choose to offend him. Currently, there were about 100 disciples gathered at Feng Xiaosha's villa. They seemed to be in the midst of a discussion.

Seated atop the main seat, Feng Xiaosha was flanked by Mu Qingyu and Wang Xin. The two were his left- and right-hand men. Like him, they were already Dragon Ascension Realm experts before entering the academy.

Over the three years, they had reached the fourth stage, and they were not far away from the fifth stage. As for Feng Xiaosha, he had recently exited seclusion. He was now a sixth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator possessing remarkable strength.

Chapter 762: Here to Create Trouble

Feng Xiaosha was listening to the reports of recent updates from his subordinates when he suddenly heard some disturbance outside. Soon, someone ran inside and said, "Reporting to the chief, Xiang Shaoyun from the Overlord Legion is here."

"So wha—What?! You're saying that bastard, Xiang Shaoyun, is here?" Feng Xiaosha exclaimed, jumping to his feet after he had instinctively spoken nonchalantly.

"Yes. He is requesting to see you, chief," his subordinate replied.

"Good. What a courageous fellow. Let me see if there is anything special about the renowned Xiang Shaoyun. He actually dares to come here?" Feng Xiaosha said with his eyes narrowed. "Everyone, heed my command. If Xiang Shaoyun dares to take even a single step into the villa, beat him up. Show no mercy."

Everyone replied together, "Yes, chief."

They then left the hall. Apart from Mu Qing and Wang Xin, there were two fourth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivators and about a dozen third-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivators among them. These were the elites of the Squall.

Following behind them was Feng Xiaosha. He even had someone carry a chair out. Sitting on the chair, he looked like he was waiting for a good show to unfold.

Xiang Shaoyun, it doesn't matter how strong you are. If you dare to step inside my villa, I will ensure you leave on stretchers, thought Feng Xiaosha with a sneer.

At this time, Xiang Shaoyun was right outside Feng Xiaosha's villa. Looking at the disciples blocking the entrance, he smiled. "Is this how the Squall welcomes your guests? Wow, you guys are quite an enthusiastic bunch, aren't you?"

It was quite a surprise to Xiang Shaoyun that he would stumble upon their meeting the first time he was here. This was really lucky!

"Xiang Shaoyun, to see our chief, you need to get through us. Otherwise, feel free to scram," shouted a third-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator while pointing at Xiang Shaoyun.

Everyone in the academy knew Xiang Shaoyun was strong. He was now ranked 15th on the Dragon Phoenix List. Nobody would dare lightly offend someone like that. But because the Squall currently had numerical superiority, they showed him no fear.

"So you mean I can't see Feng Xiaosha if I don't beat all of you up?" asked Xiang Shaoyun with a sneer.

"Audacious! You dare call our chief by his name?" berated the third-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator.

"Oh, you definitely haven't seen the extent of my bravery," said Xiang Shaoyun with contempt. He abruptly turned into a gust of wind and charged forward.

Before the third-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator could even react, he felt a burst of wind against his face.

Pa!

"AHHH!"

A crisp sound rang out, followed by a wail.

The Squall members were shocked. Looking at the third-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator, who was also a captain, they found that he had collapsed on the ground with his hands clutching his face. He cut a miserable figure. As for Xiang Shaoyun, he was back where he was standing, as if he had not moved at all.

"Y-You bastard! Everyone, go! Beat him up!" shouted the infuriated third-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator when he saw the sneer on Xiang Shaoyun's face.

At his command, the others attacked. These were second-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivators. When they attacked together, they were indeed quite imposing. As for the third-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator, he held nothing back and attacked as well. Multiple powerful beams shot toward Xiang Shaoyun.

There were fist attacks, palm attacks, kicking attacks, and so on. Each attack was launched with nothing held back. It was clear these Squall members truly thought little of Xiang Shaoyun.

Narrowing his eyes, Xiang Shaoyun attacked as well.

Havoc Dance: Finger!

He sent several finger beams out, each of them aiming at an opening. The finger beams arrived at the openings before the attacks reached him. All his opponents' attacks were thus disrupted, and painful wails rang out. One should never look down on these finger beams. The vicious energy used to power them was astonishingly destructive.

"Ahhhh!"

After a series of wails, they hastily retreated. Xiang Shaoyun took the chance to press forth and entered the villa. It might seem like Xiang Shaoyun was striding forward slowly, but for some reason, the Squall members couldn't get a good look at him before he was already inside.

Xiang Shaoyun was discovered the moment he entered. The people inside surrounded him without any hesitation. There were about 100, each a prodigy in his own right. They were confident Xiang Shaoyun wouldn't be able to escape with them attacking together even if he had a pair of wings.

Regardless, they were still in a core disciple's villa. They would most certainly not attack with zero inhibitions. Seated right at the middle of the courtyard, Feng Xiaosha questioned, "Xiang Shaoyun, what is the meaning of this?"

"What is the meaning of this? I'm here to create trouble," said Xiang Shaoyun earnestly after flashing them a wicked smile.

"Who do you think you are? You dare challenge the Squall?" berated a fourth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator, his finger pointing at Xiang Shaoyun. He had an odd name, Linggu Gele, and he was on the Jiao Luan List.

"I'm nobody. Also, you're so ugly I wouldn't even want you as my son," said Xiang Shaoyun with contempt while lazily digging into his ear.

"Bastard!" Linggu Gele shouted before charging forth with a saber in hand.

"Gele, there is no point fighting him alone. There are so many of us. What can he do? Everyone, go. Cripple him!" commanded Feng Xiaosha.

With that command, the people in the villa started attacking Xiang Shaoyun. The few people nearest to Xiang Shaoyun did the same. While attacking, they took great effort to control the range of their attacks so as to not harm their own people or damage the villa.

Facing the incoming attacks, Xiang Shaoyun howled with laughter, "Today, I will wipe the floor with all of you! You shall learn that 'overlord' is not just a title!"

Instead of withdrawing, he stepped forth and rushed right into the incoming attackers. Attacking with both hands, he sent them into the ground before their attacks could even touch him.

The first person had all his teeth broken, the second person had his abdomen kicked, the third person had his testicles kicked...

Not only was Xiang Shaoyun fast, but he was also akin to a prophet capable of seeing the future. No matter how his opponents attacked, he seemed capable of reacting in advance and aiming his attacks at their weak points. It was truly inconceivable.

This was the true stage for Xiang Shaoyun's self-created Havoc Dance. It worked brilliantly in group battles.

Chapter 763: One Against One Hundred

Xiang Shaoyun's lone intrusion into Feng Xiaosha's villa had attracted the attention of the nearby core disciples as well. The disciples residing in the area started soaring to the sky to observe the

situation within Feng Xiaosha's villa. When they saw Xiang Shaoyun fighting the Squall members all by himself, they gasped in alarm.

"Is this Xiang Shaoyun a lunatic? He actually dares to charge into Feng Xiaosha's lair alone against so many enemies? How brazen!"

"He's definitely courting death. Even if he is strong, numbers are not easily overcome."

"Are the Overlord Legion members all completely useless? Don't they know to accompany their overlord?"

"If Xiang Shaoyun can leave safely today, he will truly earn my respect."

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In Feng Xiaosha's villa, the Squall members attacked one after another, each of them launching heavy attacks, determined to defeat Xiang Shaoyun.

These disciples had remarkable combat strength, and each was capable of fighting those that were two stages higher in cultivation. They also had a considerable amount of trump cards. Not even a peak Emperor would be able to gain an advantage over them here.

Unfortunately for them, they were facing Xiang Shaoyun, who was even scarier than peak Emperors. Not only was Xiang Shaoyun incredibly fast, but his reaction speed was also unrivaled. Although he had a lot of opponents, he could see each of their moves clearly. Using feints, force redistributions, punches, and kicks, he wiped the floor with these disciples.

"Ahhhh!"

The Squall members were sent flying one after another. Blood sprayed everywhere, the scene of their battle brutal. Xiang Shaoyun had fought them in close range, and he had also restrained himself. Even so, each punch and kick was still heavy enough to surpass his opponents' tolerance.

In a few breaths of time, more than 10 were sent flying away. The 10-plus people sent flying crashed into their companions and created the domino effect, giving Xiang Shaoyun the opportunity to wipe the floor with even more of them.

Due to the sheer number of people he was facing, it wasn't quite possible for Xiang Shaoyun to take all of them down. No matter how fast he was, it was only a matter of time before he made a blunder.

Suddenly, someone appeared from an unexpected angle, stabbing a shiny dagger at Xiang Shaoyun's back.

Xiang Shaoyun had just sent two people to the ground and evaded the attacks of three other people. Thus, the sneak attack caught him by a complete surprise. The attack struck him, causing him to hiss in pain.

Fortunately, his flesh was extremely tough, his muscles stopping the dagger from penetrating too deeply. He could sense a numb sensation on his wound. Evidently, the dagger was covered in poison.

It completely infuriated Xiang Shaoyun. He lunged forward, grabbed at an incoming disciple, and slammed them onto the ground. He then quickly sidestepped to avoid the dagger wielder's follow-up stab and made his counterattack.

"Coward!" With a roar, Xiang Shaoyun clawed at him. His arm shot over like a bolt of lightning, and as he grabbed the dagger wielder's wrist, he twisted his hand.

Crack!

"AHHH!"

The dagger wielder's wrist snapped, causing him to wail miserably. Xiang Shaoyun did not stop at that. He gave the dagger wielder's abdomen a heavy kick, sending his opponent flying away. The dagger wielder crashed into a few incoming attacks, knocking his companions off their feet.

Xiang Shaoyun quickly used the power of lightning to cleanse his body of poison. He was forced to temporarily be on the defensive, and he focused on dodging to ensure his safety. In the eyes of others, this action was proof that he was barely hanging on.

"He can't last any longer. Let's finish him!" someone shouted.

The shout seemed to drive the Squall members crazy as they attacked madly. Relying on the Overlord's Nine Nether Steps and his reaction speed, Xiang Shaoyun evaded all the attacks. He was even able to lure the Squall members into attacking their own companions instead, causing complete chaos in their midst.

After a while, Xiang Shaoyun finally cleared the poison from his back. There was no longer anything holding him back.

"Alright, I'm not playing anymore," said Xiang Shaoyun coldly as he finally increased the might of his attacks.

Lightning Bolt Fist!

Using his innate lightning and the profundity of lightning, he powered his fists, sending numerous destructive lightning punches everywhere.

The Lightning Bolt Fist was only a peak king-grade technique. It was no longer useful for someone of Xiang Shaoyun's cultivation level. However, with the inclusion of the profundity of lightning, the technique actually reached the level of emperor-grade techniques.

Heavy and overbearing punches shot everywhere, sending the disciples flying. A series of rumbles rang out from within the villa, accompanied by the Squall members' painful groans. They were incapable of withstanding Xiang Shaoyun's punches.

"Qingyu, Wang Xin, you guys go as well. If we allow Xiang Shaoyun to continue rampaging like this, the Squall will lose all its prestige," said Feng Xiaosha with an unsightly expression.

At his command, the people around him joined the chaotic battle as well. Suddenly, a change occurred as Mu Qingyu and Wang Xin changed sides and attacked the two fourth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivators beside them.

The betrayal had happened too abruptly. The two fourth-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivators weren't even able to react before they were smashed to the ground. Mu Qingyu and Wang Xin did not stop at that as they pressed on to attack the other Squall members as well.

"Mu Qingyu, Wang Xin, have you gone crazy? I told you to attack Xiang Shaoyun! Why are you attacking our own?" Feng Xiaosha roared furiously.

Mu Qingyu and Wang Xin had been following him since before they had joined the Dragon Phoenix Academy. They were absolutely loyal, hence why they were his left and right arms. He was having a hard time believing their betrayal.

Alas, the truth was right before his eyes. No matter how he roared, he couldn't change the fact.

The sudden betrayal further dropped their morale, allowing Xiang Shaoyun to continue beating the Squall members. In the span of a few breaths, over 100 people were left sprawled across the ground, groaning in pain. Feng Xiaosha stared blankly at all that was happening, his entire body shaking.

"Xiang Shaoyun, I will never spare you!" Feng Xiaosha howled with an ashen face. He had finally decided to personally attack.

But instead of attacking Xiang Shaoyun, he targeted Mu Qingyu and Wang Xin. For him, these traitors were even more unforgivable.

"I am your opponent," said Xiang Shaoyun as he flashed forth like a phantom.

Chapter 764: Xiang Shaoyun, You're Shameless

Xiang Shaoyun was no slower than Feng Xiaosha. Before Feng Xiaosha could reach Mu Qingyu and Wang Xin, Xiang Shaoyun appeared before him. The two launched their attacks at the same time. Instantly, they exchanged over 100 moves, creating explosions all around them.

Feng Xiaosha's combat prowess was comparable to a peak Emperor's. However, he was unable to gain any advantage against Xiang Shaoyun. The discovery greatly alarmed him, but he could not end it in this manner since the fight had already started. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to stand tall in the academy.

Feng Xiaosha was thoroughly infuriated. "Xiang Shaoyun, today, one of us will die!"

Naturally, Xiang Shaoyun showed no fear. After all, he was here today to create trouble.

"You will be the one to die," replied Xiang Shaoyun unyieldingly.

As the fight intensified, the enforcers finally arrived.

The captain roared, "Stop right now, or don't blame us for not showing any mercy!"

After one final exchange, Xiang Shaoyun and Feng Xiaosha separated from each other. Even so, their faces were still filled with displeasure. It was obvious both were still furious.

"What are you doing? Don't you know that you can't create trouble within the core disciples' residential district?" questioned the captain.

Feng Xiaosha landed on the ground and said loudly, "Lord enforcer, you're just in time! Xiang Shaoyun is too overbearing! He came to my villa and started beating up my brothers! Lord, please uphold justice!"

Feng Xiaosha's anger was apparent from his tone.

The captain replied with displeasure, "Are you teaching me how to do my job?"

Only then did Feng Xiaosha realize his mistake. He quickly replied with a much milder tone, "This disciple dares not!"

"Hmph!" the captain snorted coldly. He looked at Xiang Shaoyun, and a smile bloomed on his face, "Overseer Xiang, what matter brings you here, I wonder?"

The attitude the captain showed the two was completely different. Feng Xiaosha started having a bad premonition.

"Lord enforcer, you're just in time! I was passing by today when they suddenly stopped me. And then they started beating me up! Look at this wound on my back! I was forced to defend myself!" said Xiang Shaoyun with a sullen tone. "I was merely appointed an overseer by the principal, but that actually caused them to view me with hostility. They claimed I was weak, not worthy of being an overseer. They also claimed that this person, Feng Xiaosha, should be the overseer instead. I agree with them, honestly. But the position of an overseer is not something I can give away casually! So I tried to reason with him, but he actually commanded his subordinates to surround and attack me! If it weren't for these two chivalric brothers helping me, I would have been killed by now! Lord enforcer, please uphold justice!"

When Feng Xiaosha heard the explanation, he nearly spat up blood from anger.

"Xiang Shaoyun, you're shameless! You were the one who came to provoke us and beat up my brothers. You even wanted to beat me up as well! Lord enforcer, please uphold justice!" Feng Xiaosha shouted indignantly.

"Lord enforcer, how strong can I be all by myself? How could I dare to provoke so many of them? He is blatantly lying!" Xiang Shaoyun countered.

Feng Xiaosha was fuming. He had seen many shameless people, but he had never seen someone so shameless before. Even the disciples observing the situation were cursing inwardly, This is truly shameless!

Xiang Shaoyun was obviously the one who had provoked the fight, but he was levying accusations against the other party. How shameless.

And yet, the enforcement captain actually nodded and said, "You make perfect sense. You people, you are gathering in large numbers to create trouble, and you are even attempting to suppress your fellow disciples? You deserve to be punished. But since you have all been injured, I will let this slide. If you dare repeat this, you won't be spared!"

Feng Xiaosha's face practically greened from anger. He had not imagined that the captain would so blatantly side with Xiang Shaoyun. He was furious, but he couldn't do anything. After all, he was only a disciple. Even if he was the personal disciple of an elder, he was not qualified to question the enforcers. Thus, he was forced to swallow his anger.

Xiang Shaoyun, I won't spare you! Feng Xiaosha vowed inwardly.

"Um. This matter ends here. I am still an overseer, and for your offense of offending your superiors, you can even be expelled from the academy. The lord enforcer is actually being very kind toward you," said Xiang Shaoyun, deciding to quit while he was ahead.

"Ok. Everyone, disperse," said the captain. He then looked at Xiang Shaoyun, "Overseer Xiang, do you have the time to have a drink with me?"

Xiang Shaoyun quickly replied, "Even if I'm busy, I will squeeze some time out if it's lord enforcer's invitation! However, you must allow me to treat you instead!"

Xiang Shaoyun did not know why this captain was being so friendly, but he had to show him some respect.

"Haha, let's go," said the captain with a hearty laugh.

And just like that, Xiang Shaoyun strutted away from the villa with Mu Qingyu and Wang Xin alongside the captain. Feng Xiaosha was gnashing his teeth in anger. If eyes could kill, Xiang Shaoyun would be ridden with holes by now.

"I will be sure to repay this!" roared Feng Xiaosha furiously.

After finding somewhere quiet, Xiang Shaoyun and the enforcers sat down and started drinking. Only then did Xiang Shaoyun learn something from the captain. It turned out this captain had been promoted all because of Xiang Shaoyun.

Two years ago, a captain called Ouyang Jianghu had once treated Xiang Shaoyun unfairly. Subsequently, the academy punished him, and this new captain named Chu Yuan was selected as his replacement.

Apart from that, an even more important reason was that he was Xiao Wei's disciple, and Xiao Wei had once told him to show Xiang Shaoyun more care. Xiang Shaoyun immediately felt closer with this captain after learning that he was Xiao Wei's disciple.

The enforcers held sizable power in the academy. At the very least, they wielded enough power to plant fear in all disciples. Establishing a friendly relationship with them would only improve Xiang Shaoyun's status in the academy.

While chatting, Xiang Shaoyun took out some good stuff and gifted them to Chu Yuan. One ought to know that Xiang Shaoyun had quite a collection of treasure, including some sovereign-grade items. These gifts were rare treasures for Chu Yuan, and he naturally accepted them.

After a short while, they separated. Through this battle, Xiang Shaoyun once again caused shockwaves in the academy.

Chapter 765: Group Mission

"Have you heard? Xiang Shaoyun alone stormed Feng Xiaosha's villa, wiping the floor with the Squall members. Even Feng Xiaosha lost a couple of teeth!"

"You are exaggerating. Feng Xiaosha is probably fine, but his subordinates were indeed beaten up. That Xiang Shaoyun's combat prowess is becoming more and more scary."

"A high-grade nine-star physique is no joke after all. If he cultivated only one power, he could probably fight people many stages, or even an entire realm, above him."

"The Squall thoroughly lost their reputation this time. In the future, they won't be able to stand tall before the Overlord Legion."

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News of Xiang Shaoyun's feat spread throughout the entire academy. One could say that Xiang Shaoyun's popularity had climbed to a new peak. Alongside that, the status of the Overlord Legion also went up a notch. When the Overlord Legion members heard the news, they were all overjoyed.

Thus, they all agreed unhesitatingly when receiving the call to set out on the incoming group mission.

Not long after news of Xiang Shaoyun's feat spread, a different piece of news appeared as well. Ouyang Chuanqi had visited Zhan Wushuang's villa. It was unknown if he had met Zhan Wushuang, but he was able to leave safely. Apart from his slightly pale complexion, he looked completely fine. Not long after that, the Crushing Sky also announced that they would temporarily stop provoking the Overlord Legion.

This created an even bigger commotion. The Crushing Sky was one of the top factions in the academy. If even they were not provoking the Overlord Legion anymore, it was clear how strong the Overlord Legion was.

Or, to be precise, it was Ouyang Chuanqi who was strong enough to make the Crushing Sky halt their provocations. Why would Zhan Wushuang make such a decision that was akin to slapping his own face otherwise?

There were rumors claiming that Ouyang Chuanqi had defeated Zhan Wushuang, forcing him to withdraw. There were also rumors claiming that Ouyang Chuanqi and Zhan Wushuang were old friends. Thus, the Crushing Sky had decided to stop provoking the Overlord Legion.

In short, rumors abounded, all of them painting the Overlord Legion in a positive light. The Overlord Legion members were incomparably excited, rejoicing their choice to join the Overlord Legion.

At this moment, the Overlord Legion was gathered at a spacious training field. Usually, they would gather at 1 Dragon Villa for any sort of meeting. This was the first time they were publicly gathering at a training field.

In truth, this was Zhuge Zhantian's suggestion. He was aiming to further grow the legion's prestige through this exercise.

"Overlord, everyone is here. We can announce the mission," said Zhuge Zhantian.

Xiang Shaoyun nodded. "Brothers and sisters, you are all aware of the reason we are all gathered here today. Now, I will be announcing the mission we have accepted. We will be exterminating bandits at the Desert of Despair. Are you confident we can complete this mission?"

The Desert of Despair was one of the academy's nine major cultivation grounds. The academy had appointed nine places as cultivation grounds, and the grounds consisted of restricted spaces and non-restricted spaces.

The restricted spaces were places that the academy experts had sealed, allowing only those from the academy to enter, such as the Purple Lightning Pool and Castle of Darkness. The non-restricted spaces were actually locations that were open to the public and weren't monopolized by the academy.

The academy would supply the disciples with access to the places, but other forces or races were residing in the zones. For example, the Deep Tidalwave, the Vicious Steel Mist, and the City of Light all had other parties.

The Desert of Despair was also one of the non-restricted spaces. It was a large desert located in the Western Desert. In fact, the desert made up a third of the Western Desert. Regular Kings and

Emperors would find it hard to even cross the desert. The moment one became lost, one could only sink into despair because the only result would be death.

In the Desert of Despair, apart from the dreadful desert beasts, there were also bandits mainly focused on robbing the cultivators intending to cultivate in the desert. The Overlord Legion had accepted a mission to kill 3,000 bandits to clean up the Desert of Despair.

One should never look down on these bandits, as they were all fearless, possessing impressive combat strength. Not many people were willing to fight these lunatics. Furthermore, the bandits were very familiar with the desert's topography, able to come and go as they wished, making it difficult for one to even catch their trails.

The Overlord Legion had accepted this mission after a series of discussions. The mission's difficulty wasn't low, and it was rather challenging for them. It fulfilled the requirement of a mission needing them to work as a group.

After hearing the mission details from Xiang Shaoyun, nobody voiced any objection. Instead, they appeared eager. Evidently, they had high expectations for the group mission.

"This is the first group mission we will undertake. I hope we will suffer zero casualties. Are you confident in achieving that?" Xiang Shaoyun asked.

"Yes!" answered the Overlord Legion members collectively.

Their voice was loud and sonorous, reverberating through the training field.

"Good. Without further ado, let's set off," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Just as they were about to leave, a lazy voice rang out, "I shall come along as well."

Everyone looked over and found that it was their deputy commander. Reverence covered the eyes of many people at the sight of Ouyang Chuanqi. Although he had never participated in the legion's affairs and he was also a recent joiner, it did not stop them from revering his strength.

"Brother Ouyang, it's great that you can join!" said Xiang Shaoyun with a smile. "Everyone, greet the deputy commander!"

He had not expected Ouyang Chuanqi to join this mission, but he was more than happy to see him join.

"Welcome, Deputy Commander Ouyang!" the Overlord Legion members shouted with excitement.

"Although the overlord's scheme had forced me to join the legion, since I'm now a member, I should naturally participate in group missions like this. Please do take care of me in the future, everyone," said Ouyang Chuanqi in an amicable manner.

His demeanor further improved the members' impression of him. Not even Tang Longfei could compare with him in terms of prestige.

However, Tang Longfei was not the least bit jealous. He knew very well this was a world ruled by the strong. If he wanted to preserve his position in the legion, he needed to continue growing as well.

Chapter 766: Desert of Despair

The Desert of Despair was located at the border of the Western Desert, joined with the Southern Wasteland. It was extremely large, having a size comparable to tens of regions. As far as the eye could see, sand was everywhere. Dust filled the air, and visibility was low.

In the sky, the sun shone upon the desert, making the sand scalding. The temperature in the desert was much higher than the temperature of other places, and some rarely seen beasts resided in the desert. At any moment, a beast could kill a person.

Those losing their way in this desert would sink into endless despair with little chance of survival. The Overlord Legion had just arrived at the border of the Desert of Despair through a teleportation formation.

The disciples were filled with excitement as they looked at the seemingly boundless desert before them. This was the first time many of them were seeing a desert this big. An urge to conquer the place rose within them.

However, Xiang Shaoyun was in no rush to move out immediately. He had them settle down at the town to gather more information about the desert before doing anything else. The town was known

as Desert Sea Town, and it was also the nearest supply station on this side of the desert. The town did not have a lot of residents, and life was difficult here.

There had been a decent number of towns nearby, but as those towns had been slowly overrun by the desert over the years, they were now buried under the sand. Many people were forced to migrate, while those unwilling to leave the place they were born stayed in Desert Sea Town. After the desert swallowed this town as well, they would most probably be forced to migrate.

The moment the Overlord Legion entered the town, they were surrounded by beggars.

"Kind lords, please beseech me with some food. It has been several days since I last ate anything."

"Dear kind visitors, please bestow upon me some food and water. I am going to starve to death soon."

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As the disciples looked at the poor residents, their kindness was triggered. They prepared to donate some food and drinks. However, Zhuge Zhantian mercilessly stopped them. Some of them were unhappy and started arguing, claiming that Zhuge Zhantian was too cold.

To their surprise, Ouyang Chuanqi backed up Zhuge Zhantian. "Butler Zhuge is right. We are entering the Desert of Despair soon. We don't know what will happen to us then. We need to ensure we have enough food and water. Otherwise, anyone separated from the main group will probably end up like them, not having any food and water, suffering the fate of death from hunger or thirst."

Due to Ouyang Chuanqi's prestige, the moment he voiced his opinion, the others no longer dared to say anything.

"Ok, let's look for a place to sit down and ask around before entering the desert," said Xiang Shaoyun.

They then headed for the best restaurant in town. Of course, even the best restaurant looked incomparably shabby compared to the restaurants of other places. The restaurant was a building constructed with earth. There were no windows, making it stifling to be inside. It was dirty and small, not able to fit even 100 customers.

Left with no choice, the Overlord Legion members had to leave and look for a different place they could hold a discussion.

At this time, a young man stepped forth and said, "Overlord, we don't have to look for a place. We only need to announce that we are looking for someone who knows the desert well, offering some rewards for information. There won't be a lack of people coming to tell us about the desert."

"Good idea. You'll be in charge of carrying it out," said Xiang Shaoyun. "What is your name?"

The young man had soft facial features, looking only about 15 years old. He wore a light blue martial outfit with a helmet that looked like a tortoise shell. When he smiled, two dimples formed on his cheeks, making him look rather adorable.

As there were too many members in the Overlord Legion, it was hard for Xiang Shaoyun to remember everyone. After this young man volunteered an idea, he left a deep impression on Xiang Shaoyun.

"Overlord, I am Pan Yun, a new member," said the young man with a bashful look.

"Good. Everyone else, feel free to propose any suggestions you have like Pan Yun as well. We are a big family, and we need everyone's effort to grow strong together," said Xiang Shaoyun.

He could sense an unusual aura from Pan Yun, and he was sure there was more to Pan Yun than being a mere second-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator. Naturally, there were definitely a considerable number of disciples pretending to be weak in the academy. Thus, it was always hard to see which of the disciples were the stronger ones.

Bringing a few people with him, Pan Yun traveled around the town, spreading the news that they were looking for people familiar with the desert. The moment the news spread, a large number of people came forward, each claiming to know the desert well.

Pan Yun and his group were quickly surrounded, the environment becoming clamorous. Fortunately, Pan Yun was quick-witted, and he listed several requirements. Only those who met the requirements could stay, and those who refused to listen would not be shown mercy.

This carrot and stick approach worked well. Soon, those who only wanted to take advantage of the situation left, leaving only three people behind. The three were cultivators as well, two men and one woman. One was an Emperor, while the other two were Kings.

They were dressed in local costumes, and it was obvious they were probably locals. Pan Yun brought them back to Xiang Shaoyun and said, "Overlord, these three know the desert very well. You may ask them any questions you have."

Xiang Shaoyun nodded with a satisfied look. He gazed at the three and asked, "Do you know which direction will be the most dangerous to travel? For example, territories of beasts, bandits, and so on. Tell me what you know. We won't mistreat you."

Having said that, Xiang Shaoyun took out something rather valuable and waved it before them. Their eyes seemed to shine as they quickly started saying all they knew. They were barely keeping anything back.

Through the three, the Overlord Legion members obtained a deeper understanding of the Desert of Despair. The scorn they had of the desert before was all gone. Initially, they assumed that eliminating 3,000 bandits would be a breeze. But from what the three had said, these bandits were actually backed by Soul Foundation Realm experts! Just that alone was enough to make them feel helpless.

They started fearing they would actually encounter an enemy with that cultivation level. They would not be able to reap any benefits from such opponents.

Chapter 767: Entering the Desert of Despair

After asking some more questions, Xiang Shaoyun rewarded all three of the informants before sending two of them away, leaving only the Emperor behind. His name was Ge Mote, and he looked middle-aged. He seemed somewhat nervous facing the Overlord Legion members, as if he was afraid they would treat him unfavorably.

"Ge Mote, you are probably aware that we are foreign visitors. We are entering the desert on a training session, and we wish to hire you as our guide. Are you willing to come with us?" Xiang Shaoyun asked.

Ge Mote replied nervously, "I'm afraid I won't be a good guide."

"Don't worry. We won't delve too deeply into the desert. You only need to bring us to places where demonic beasts can be frequently found so we can have some practice before you bring us back," said Xiang Shaoyun. "Naturally, you will be amply rewarded."

After some hesitation, Ge Mote agreed, "Ok. But I need to make it clear that I'll only be in charge of showing the way. Also, you need to be in charge of my safety. I might have a decent cultivation level, but there are many Demon Emperors in the desert. We might even encounter Demon Sovereigns. I am definitely not a match for them."

"That won't be a problem. Shall we depart?" said Xiang Shaoyun.

Just like that, Ge Mote became their guide as they stepped into the Desert of Despair. This time, Xiang Shaoyun brought Vicious One, Two, and Three with him as well. These three birds had physiques granting them an affinity with the power of earth. Thus, they were extremely joyful when they arrived. It was obvious they loved the environment of the desert.

Xiang Shaoyun allowed them to roam about in the sky freely. That way, they could also act as scouts and might prove to be useful on their way back later. They had not traveled far before they encountered trouble.

Some rattlesnakes had suddenly appeared and attacked the Overlord Legion members. Individually, a rattlesnake wasn't strong. But there were too many of them, and it would be rather troublesome to eliminate them all.

Zhugé Zhantian used this as the chance to command the Overlord Legion members to work together, clearing all the rattlesnakes around them.

"What a surprise! There's actually a formation master in the legion? I truly can't look down on any disciple of the academy," praised Ouyang Chuanqi.

"You're talking about Zhantian?" Xiang Shaoyun asked doubtfully.

"Who else? That was a simple military formation, but he was able to use it like it was some powerful major formation. He is definitely an amazing formation master," said Ouyang Chuanqi. "Of course, if he is actually from that Zhuge Clan, it is understandable why he's so good."

"Is the Zhuge Clan a big clan?" Xiang Shaoyun asked.

"Not really, but each member of their clan is someone the major organizations would fight to recruit. Because of that, the Zhuge Clan has a good relationship with many powerful organizations. Thus, their influence shouldn't be underestimated," explained Ouyang Chuanqi.

"Looks like I need to have a nice chat with Zhantian. I don't know his background well," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Everyone has his own secrets. If he is unwilling to tell you, don't force it. If he is willing to tell, he won't hide anything."

"You're right. I'll let it happen naturally, then."

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In the coming few days, the Overlord Legion was continuously attacked by demonic beasts, giving Zhuge Zhantian a great opportunity to drill the soldiers.

Since Zhuge Zhantian held the position of butler, apart from the three commanders, he held the most influence. Hence, when he commanded the members in battles, nobody dared to disobey.

Of course, these genius disciples were also people with keen eyes. After the battles, they discovered how amazing Zhuge Zhantian was. Often, after getting into a formation as commanded by him, they would be able to unleash a frightening might.

They were confident that so long as they moved in accordance with Zhuge Zhantian's command, they could even cause some Sovereigns to flee at the sight of them. Now, Xiang Shaoyun and Ouyang Chuanqi were even more sure that Zhuge Zhantian was probably from the same extraordinary Zhuge Clan.

The deeper the Overlord Legion entered the desert, the more they could feel how nasty the environment was. Apart from the high temperature, berserk winds would blow every now and then, creating a sandstorm that made it hard to even keep one's eyes open. It was hard for one to find one's way here, surrounded by sand on all sides.

A regular person would probably either be burned to death or buried in the sand after entering this desert. Dying from dehydration was very possible as well. The Overlord Legion members knew the situation in the desert well. Thus, they had abundant water and food in their storage rings. Additionally, with their tough constitutions, they were able to survive the desert's vile environment.

Of course, if they were made to stay here for an extended period of time, they would probably go mad.

"Ge Mote, we have been traveling for several days. Where are you bringing us?" Xiang Shaoyun asked.

"You said you were looking for demonic beasts for training, right? Haven't we been encountering demonic beasts? Two more days of travel, and we can start heading back. I don't have the courage to go any deeper," said Ge Mote.

Xiang Shaoyun was just about to say something when Tang Longfei said, "Overlord, I thought we were looking for bandits? Are we returning before seeing any of them?"

Xiang Shaoyun glared at Tang Longfei and said, "This is not the place for you to talk!" He then looked at Ge Mote, "Ok. We will return after two more days. I thought there were powerful demonic beasts in the desert, but it looks like there is nothing special about this desert after all."

Ge Mote's eyes flickered as he said, "In fact, the scariest beasts in this desert are the desert wolves and the sandpoison scorpions. They move in groups, and they have a considerable number of Demon Emperors among them. But to find them, you have to head deeper. I don't dare to go that far."

"I see. How about this, bring us to a place nearby, and you can return first. We will continue forward and meet these powerful beasts ourselves," said Xiang Shaoyun with excitement.

The others were confused. Weren't they here to hunt the bandits? Tang Longfei was also confused, but he thought it improper for him to say anything.

Ge Mote appeared overjoyed. "Sure, sure."

Just like that, Ge Mote continued leading them deeper into the desert. Three days later, they had delved deep. Nobody apart from them could be seen, and they were surrounded by boundless sand as far as the eye could see.

Many disciples started sighing, but they did not dare to voice their concern. Only the earth cultivators were still in high spirits. After all, the earth energy was extremely thick, and the desert was an excellent cultivation spot for them.

As they traveled, danger started closing in on them.

Chapter 768: Desert Shadow Wolves

"Head in that direction for two more days, and you will start encountering desert wolves. That is their territory," said Ge Mote as he pointed in a certain direction.

"Ok. Here, I have 100,000 mid-grade spirit crystals here and two stalks of emperor medicine. These are your rewards," said Xiang Shaoyun in a straightforward manner.

Ge Mote was only a second-stage Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator. Thus, he was wild with joy with the rewards and quickly put them all away.

"Goodbye, then," said Ge Mote as he prepared to leave.

But Xiang Shaoyun called out to him, "Wait. How should we return? Point us the way. Otherwise, things will be bad if we get lost."

"Hehe, not a problem at all. I'll teach you some tricks that will be useful for when you're finding your way back," said Ge Mote as he proceeded to teach them what he knew before leaving.

He left in a hurry, as though he was afraid Xiang Shaoyun would keep him behind. Through voice transmission, Ouyang Chuanqi asked, "This person is behaving oddly. Do you want me to tail him?"

"No. He is merely bait. Continue heading deeper. I'm sure he will be back soon," said Xiang Shaoyun with a snicker.

He had long noticed that there was something off about Ge Mote. When they traveled, every now and then, desert eagles would appear in the sky above them.

More importantly, the desert eagles had not bothered attacking Vicious One, Two, and Three. Xiang Shaoyun had also noticed that Ge Mote would leave secretly and get in contact with the desert eagles during the night. None of that had escaped Xiang Shaoyun's attention.

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After jogging a distance away from Xiang Shaoyun's group, a crafty look appeared on Ge Mote's face as he muttered, "So these are the so-called geniuses of the Dragon Phoenix Academy? Do they actually dare to use us as training materials? Audacious!"

He soon arrived at a certain place. There, he took out an item and pointed it at the sky.

Bang!

Dazzling fireworks bloomed in the sky. It was clearly a signal. The moment the fireworks were launched, an army appeared from all directions. They were all dressed in cloaks and veils that hid their appearances, only revealing numerous pairs of ruthless eyes. Every one of them was mounted on a desert wolf.

There were at least 1,000 of them, and they were none other than the infamous bandit group plaguing the Desert of Despair, the Desert Shadow Wolves. Each of them reeked of blood. Their usual activity consisted of killing not only the demonic beasts but also the cultivators that were here to train. Additionally, the traveling merchants, and even the hamlets and towns at the desert border, were their targets.

They would do anything for profit.

"Greetings, deputy commander," Ge Mote greeted the group's leader respectfully.

The leader was tall and sturdy, and his mount was also the strongest desert wolf among this group. It was a ninth-stage Demon Emperor. From that, it was obvious how strong he was.

"Um. Where are the lambs?" asked the deputy commander.

His name was Yu Rongxin, a peak Emperor that was only a tiny bit away from reaching the Sovereign Realm.

"The lambs had entered the trap. They are currently at the territory of the sandpoison scorpions. If we rush over now, we will be just in time to capture all of them," said Ge Mote with a laugh. "However, these are all disciples of the Dragon Phoenix Academy. There are no fewer than 1,500 of them. If we take all of them, we will probably anger the Dragon Phoenix Academy. The consequences will be troublesome."

"Don't worry about that. The Dragon Phoenix Academy has actually listed us on their Missions Hall. They clearly intend to wipe us out. It is only proper that we take our revenge on their disciples. In any case, that is the territory of the sandpoison scorpions. The academy will at most assume that the scorpions had killed the disciples. It won't have anything to do with us. In any case, we have been ruling this desert for hundreds of years. Even if the Dragon Phoenix Academy has many powerful experts, it will still be impossible for them to actually find us among this desert," said Yu Rongxin confidently.

"That makes sense, deputy commander. Since the Dragon Phoenix Academy dares to let these disciples train here, they are probably ready to suffer casualties. We'll finish this big job and hide in the central desert for 10 years or so before coming back out," said someone beside Yu Rongxin.

"I heard the Dragon Phoenix Academy's female disciples all have tender skin. They will definitely be fun toys to play with. It has been quite a while since I last touched a woman," said someone else.

At that, the other bandits also voiced similar sentiments, their eyes filled with greed and ruthlessness. They started rushing toward Xiang Shaoyun's group. Meanwhile, Xiang Shaoyun's group had yet to enter too deeply into the desert.

Since Xiang Shaoyun and Ouyang Chuanqi had detected Ge Mote's abnormalities, they had Shou Xie send a pangolin beast to hide underground and tail Ge Mote. At the same time, he split the legion into two groups and made them hide while he waited for Ge Mote's return.

The others did not know what he was doing, but they obeyed readily. After one day, Shou Xie's pangolin beast returned.

When Shou Xie heard the report from his pangolin beast, he informed Xiang Shaoyun, "Overlord, you guessed correctly. Ge Mote is really a bandit. A massive army is heading our way."

"Um. Tell everyone to get ready. Today will be the first time we fight a team battle. We need to win a beautiful victory," said Xiang Shaoyun. He looked at Zhuge Zhantian, who was busy doing something not far away, and said, "Zhantian, is your formation ready? The bandits are closing in."

"Almost done," replied Zhuge Zhantian. Soon, he finished the final touches. He returned and smiled, "So long as they come, they won't be able to escape even if they grow wings on their backs."

"What if they don't choose to come this way?" Xiang Shaoyun asked.

"Lure them over," answered Zhuge Zhantian after giving it a short thought.

"Oh? And how should we achieve that?" Xiang Shaoyun questioned.

His question stumped Zhuge Zhantian. The bandits knew the desert very well. Thus, they could change their direction at any time. And if they did change their approach, the formation would be rendered useless.

"Don't worry. They will come this way," said Xiang Shaoyun with a look of wisdom in his eyes.

Chapter 769: Ambush

Not only had Ge Mote used the desert eagles to trail the Overlord Legion, but he had also left some unique imprints on a few people, allowing him to ascertain their general direction. After all, Ge Mote was also afraid that his desert eagles would be discovered for hovering above the Overlord Legion too frequently. Hence, he made multiple backup plans.

But before Xiang Shaoyun, who had unlocked the Light of Wisdom, all his tricks were as obvious as day. Xiang Shaoyun decided to beat Ge Mote at his own game and set up an ambush.

At this time, all the Overlord Legion members were submerged beneath the sand. None of them could be seen. They were all Emperors. Hiding under the sand for a while was not an issue.

Not far away, Ge Mote was approaching rapidly with the Desert Shadow Wolves. The desert wolves were the kings of the desert. They were extremely resistant to the heat and were capable of sprinting for an extended period of time.

As they charged across the desert, clouds of dust were created, and their approach looked incredibly mighty. When they neared the Overlord Legion's ambush point, Yu Rongxin stopped everyone and said, "Stop."

He then asked Ge Mote, "Ge Mote, check their position. Something feels off."

"Yes, deputy commander," Ge Mote replied and sent his desert eagles out again.

The desert eagles flew quickly, capable of rapidly identifying the situation ahead of them. After flying for a bit, the desert eagles flew back and informed Ge Mote that nothing was found.

"What's going on? Where are your lambs? Have all of them vanished?" Yu Rongxin questioned, clearly displeased.

Ge Mote was flustered as he quickly explained, "Deputy commander, th-they m-might have hidden themselves. The imprints I left with them are still there. They are not far from us."

"Looks like you have revealed some clues for them," said Yu Rongxin with a hint of anger. "You guys, go scout ahead."

At that command, several mounted bandits charged forward. But after rushing ahead for a certain distance, they vanished right in front of all the other bandits.

Yu Rongxin's pupils constricted as he commanded, "There is indeed an ambush. Retreat!"

Yu Rongxin was a veteran bandit. He had sharp intuition and was decisive when retreating. He knew very well there were over 1,000 genius disciples of the Dragon Phoenix Academy here. He only had about 1,000 people on his side as well.

Either side had a chance at victory in the event of a battle, but the Dragon Phoenix Academy disciples would definitely possess a greater number of trump cards. Since they were waiting in ambush, they had naturally prepared well. A head-on battle at this point would be unfavorable for the bandits. Because of that, Yu Rongxin had decided to retreat.

One ought to admit that Yu Rongxin had utilized his rich experience as a bandit and had saved his men from falling into a fatal ambush. The hidden Overlord Legion members noticed what Yu Rongxin and his men were doing, and at this moment, Xiang Shaoyun roared, "Activate the formation! Now!"

The moment he received the command, Zhuge Zhantian activated the formation set not far ahead.

The formation wasn't a dreadfully powerful massive formation. Instead, it was a combination of an illusory formation and an explosive formation laid on top of each other, allowing them to achieve an unimaginable effect.

The illusory formation was what had caused the bandit scouts to vanish into thin air. In truth, they were safe. But now, an explosion erupted suddenly, sending out a massive shockwave, shocking the Desert Shadow Wolves.

The bandits all assumed that a dreadful formation had been laid, and they did not have the courage to stay and fight. Moreover, the explosion had scared their mounts, sending their ranks into a complete mess.

Xiang Shaoyun shot out from underneath the sand and shouted, "Heed my command, kill these bandits!"

"Kill these bandits!" roared the Overlord Legion members.

Their advance was imposing and mighty, their killing intent ferocious.

"Indeed, it's an ambush! Don't get bogged down. Retreat!" shouted Yu Rongxin, alarmed.

They had not stepped too deeply into the formation and had merely been frightened by the cloud of sand thrown up by the sudden explosion. But just that one scare was enough to sink their ranks into chaos.

Yu Rongxin's command to withdraw caused them to be even more nervous, giving them an impression that the enemies lying in ambush were extremely powerful. One could say that although Zhuge Zhantian's formation had not been able to hit them, it still worked excellently, putting the Overlord Legion in a favorable position.

The Desert Shadow Wolves were in complete chaos, and not many had started fleeing, allowing the Overlord Legion members to catch up to them quickly.

"Everyone, attack together and eliminate them!" Xiang Shaoyun commanded once again.

At his command, the Overlord Legion members attacked together, raining attacks of numerous colors down upon the bandits.

Rumble! Rumble!

Instantly, the barrage of attacks landed, causing the bandits to be in even greater chaos. Sounds of wails rang out without stop.

"Damn it! Retreat at full speed! Don't get bogged down!" Yu Rongxin roared again as he rushed away with a portion of the bandits.

As bandits that had been able to survive in the desert, they had always worked on the principle of speedy retreat upon the failure of the first strike. They would never stay for a prolonged battle. That was not their style.

Even after suffering losses, they would not stay and fight with their lives on the line. Instead, they would preserve their strength and wait for the next chance to make a move.

With zero intention to stay and fight, the bandits started escaping hastily. Almost all of them were Emperors. Thus, when they really focused on escaping, not many people could stop them. Only the few Kings and unlucky Emperors were killed by the Overlord Legion.

The Overlord Legion members wanted to give chase, but Xiang Shaoyun stopped them.

Shang Jifeng asked doubtfully, "Overlord, why are we not giving chase? We have only killed fewer than 100. This won't hurt them much at all."

"Are you not familiar with the concept of never pushing a cornered enemy? In any case, they won't be able to keep escaping us," said Xiang Shaoyun with a calm smile.

"That's right. My pangolin is already tailing them from under the ground. We only need to follow them slowly. It won't take long to find their lair. We can then exterminate all of them there," said Shou Xie proudly.

"Don't get too smug. The pangolin might have lost them as well. They have been surviving in the desert for a long time, so they definitely have a lot of tricks up their sleeves," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"That can't be, right? They didn't manage to detect the pangolin the previous time," said Shou Xie.

"That was because they had not expected to be our actual targets. Now that they have been taught a lesson, they will naturally be alert," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"What should we do, then?" Shou Xie asked.

Chapter 770: Fragrance Bug and Sandpoison Scorpion

"Ge Mote! You need to take full responsibility!" Yu Rongxin roared.

They had already escaped from the Overlord Legion, and they were currently taking a short rest. This was the very first time Yu Rongxin had suffered a loss this big. If it wasn't for his rich experience, he would have fallen into the ambush as well.

Ge Mote got on his knees and begged, "Deputy commander, please forgive me! I-I really have no idea how they found out about our operation!"

Yu Rongxin kicked Ge Mote away before raising his weapon, preparing to cut Ge Mote down.

At this time, someone stopped him. "Deputy commander, Ge Mote is wrong, but if you kill him now, it will only affect the morale of our brothers."

"Hmph. So am I supposed to spare him? How can I face our dead brothers if I let him off this easily?" said Yu Rongxin resentfully.

"Let him make up for his mistakes."

Ge Mote quickly begged, "Deputy commander, please give me a chance to make up for my mistakes! Please!"

Yu Rongxin frowned and said, "Fine, I'll give you one last chance. Think of a way to trap them in the desert and make them lose their way. Then, lure some demonic beasts over to attack them. When they are exhausted and weakened, we will take them down once and for all."

"Yes, deputy commander. On it immediately!" said Ge Mote.

He then brought a few bandits with him and left, trying to find a way to trap the Overlord Legion in the desert.

After Ge Mote left, Yu Rongxin looked at the ground beneath him and patted his mount before saying, "There are no pursuers in the sky, but that might not be the case for under the ground. Try to check if there are any."

The mount voiced an acknowledgment before drilling underground, trying to look for any pursuers. Sure enough, the desert wolf discovered the pangolin, forcing it to retreat at full speed. The pangolin had a large advantage underground. If it wanted to flee, the desert wolf wouldn't be able to stop it.

"There is indeed something underground. Continue withdrawing," commanded Yu Rongxin coldly.

Meanwhile, the Overlord Legion was moving in the direction of Yu Rongxin's group. They weren't moving at a fast speed, and they could only plan their next course of action after waiting for the pangolin's update. After about two hours, the pangolin returned with bad news.

"Overlord, you were right. The pangolin has been discovered," said Shou Xie in a dejected manner.

"That is to be expected. Don't be too discouraged," said Xiang Shaoyun. "Does anyone have a way to locate the bandits? I will award the one who locates them a first-class merit. You will be amply rewarded when we get back."

The academy was filled with prodigies. Xiang Shaoyun was confident there was someone present who was good at tracking.

Sure enough, someone stepped out almost immediately. "Overlord, I can locate the bandits."

It was Pan Yun, the same person who had shown himself at Desert Sea Town. He always looked bashful, giving off the impression of a shy boy next door instead of a powerful cultivator.

"You can? Remember, we can't afford to be messing around," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Don't worry, Overlord. I left something on that Ge Mote. Wherever he goes, I will be able to find him," said Pan Yun confidently.

"Good. You'll be in charge of leading the way," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Thereupon, Pan Yun demonstrated his tracking skills. He summoned an odd bug and let the bug show the way.

Ouyang Chuanqi was someone with keen eyesight. The moment he saw the bug, he cried out in alarm, "Fragrance bug!"

"Good eyes, Deputy Commander Ouyang," said Pan Yun with a smile.

"Looks like the bandits will not be able to escape us anymore," said Ouyang Chuanqi.

The fragrance bug was a peculiar bug. It did not have any offensive power, nor was it poisonous. However, it was extremely sensitive toward smell and could locate a scent even 1,000 miles away. It was an excellent tracking tool.

With the fragrance bug showing the way, the Overlord Legion followed Pan Yun. Initially, the fragrance bug was flying quickly. But after about four hours, it started having a hard time due to the desert's high temperature. It returned to Pan Yun, requesting water. After feeding it for a bit, Pan Yun urged it to continue showing the way.

But as they traveled, they got completely confused by the directions. Beads of sweat formed on Pan Yun's face as he thought nervously, What's wrong with the fragrance bug? Why haven't we found the bandits?

He had guaranteed a result in front of Xiang Shaoyun, and he intended to showcase his ability. But now, it seemed like not even the fragrance bug could ascertain which direction to go anymore. After two more days of travel, they were completely lost.

Many people started questioning Pan Yun, forcing Xiang Shaoyun to ask, "Pan Yun, everything fine?"

Pan Yun wore an embarrassed look. "Overlord, I-I'm helpless. This stupid bug is not working anymore."

Xiang Shaoyun patted his shoulder. "This is not your fault. Those bandits probably expected that we would try to track them, so they led us round and round. Looks like we fell for their trick."

"What should we do now?" Pan Yun asked gloomily.

"Focus. We'll decide after facing our current danger," said Xiang Shaoyun as he looked ahead.

Right after he said that, a group of sandpoison scorpions shot out from the sand and attacked them. These sandpoison scorpions had been hiding under the sand all along. Even with the legion's sharp senses, they couldn't detect the scorpions easily.

The sandpoison scorpions were the most poisonous beast in the Desert of Despair. Additionally, they always lived in large groups. And now, the legion was facing hundreds of them.

The scorpions spat poisonous sand at them repeatedly. The moment one was hit, one would die from the poison in a short period of time.

Zhuge Zhantian immediately commanded, "Circular Defensive Formation!"

At that, tens of people formed a circle around the others. They released their energies at the same time, allowing the energies to converge and form a barrier of light that blocked all the incoming poisonous sand.

"Pointed Thorn Formation!" Zhuge Zhantian commanded again.

At that command, about 100 people stepped forth and attacked, sending wave after wave of attacks toward the sandpoison scorpions.

Rumble! Rumble!

Sand splashed everywhere, lowering their visibility.

Hiss! Hiss!

At this moment, an extremely powerful demonic aura surged out and tore the Overlord Legion's attacks apart, greatly shocking the Overlord Legion members.