

Overlord 1051

Chapter 1051: Army At the Gates

Di Luoyang and Di Chenggong were dead, and the news all over the sect as if it had grown a pair of wings.

"The third and fifth young masters are dead? What joke are you playing? Are you not afraid of being punished with execution?"

"I'm not joking. The third young master died suddenly during cultivation. Perhaps he was too impatient and died from cultivation deviation. As for the fifth young master, he committed suicide at the previous young master's peak."

"You sure it's not some murderer slipping into our sect? It is too much of a coincidence."

"We are on the eve of war yet something like this happened. Is this an omen to something?"

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The people in the sect were already restless, and with this incident, everyone became more jittery. At this time, the corpses of Di Luoyang and Di Chenggong were brought to the main hall. Many elders were present as they were curious as to what had happened.

Di Lang was seated on the main seat. He said with a solemn face, "Elders, please take a look. What exactly happened? Two of my brothers died at the same time."

The elders approached the corpses silently and tried to figure something out from the corpses. Unfortunately for them, they failed to find anything, and they shook their heads in confusion.

According to Di Luoyang's guardians, he was too impatient in cultivation and had died from cultivation deviation. As for Di Chenggong's henchmen, they mentioned Yao Qian and blamed everything on her. If they didn't, they would probably be buried together with him. They most certainly didn't want to take the blame for their failure in their guard duties.

"It's better we let the sect master decide what to do about this," suggested someone.

A majority of the people present agreed. They all felt that an important person was required to make the final say, and this was a clear indication of Di Lang's lack of prestige.

"Enough. Silence. Let me take a look," said Di De, who had been seated on the honored guest seat.

Everyone sank into silence.

"I'll have to trouble you, Uncle De," said Di Lang flatteringly.

Di De nodded and narrowed his eyes as he scanned the two corpses with his senses. He frowned as though he had discovered something. Everyone waited nervously for his answer.

Right this moment, someone shouted from outside the hall, "Enemy attack! Enemy attack!"

A person then rushed inside in a flustered manner without any care for his image and said, "F-First young master, Xiang Shaoyun has arrived outside with his people!"

Right after he spoke, Di Lang waved his hand and sent out an energy chain, smashing the person's head.

"You're so flustered even when you're only in charge of making a report? What an embarrassment to the Di Sect," said Di Lang. It was rare to see him behave with this much backbone.

However, they were on the verge of battle, and his first action was to kill his own people, giving the others an ominous feeling.

"What are you waiting for? Come with me and face that little bastard!" commanded Di Lang.

Nobody rejected him, and everyone started moving out restlessly. At this time, Xiang Shaoyun was already waiting outside the sect with his army.

Apart from Ye Chaomu and her 13 eagles, he also had Tuoba Wan'er, Old Urchin, Gong Qinyin, Xia Liuhui, Du Xuanhao, and the others with him. Scarlet Flame Monarch was also following him from the dark, and the Skeleton Gang members were also present to bolster his numbers.

His group had about 300 people in total. Everyone was strong enough to fight 10 opponents, and the strength of his army was not to be underestimated.

In the eyes of the Di Sect, they were a pitifully small army. In fact, the sect calmed significantly after seeing the size of the enemy army.

Xiang Shaoyun intended to ride into battle on Money, but Little White insisted on being his mount. Money naturally didn't dare to defy Little White, as Little White was both a Demon Sovereign and a white tiger.

Seated atop Little White in his beast form, Xiang Shaoyun looked heroic and domineering, and Little White looked majestic and formidable. They were an extremely eye-catching pair.

"Di Batian, get your ass out here. For stealing what is mine, today, I will take your head and appease the souls of the dead Ziling Sect members with it," Xiang Shaoyun's voice rumbled through the entirety of the sect.

At this time, Di Lang rode out with over 1,000 Di Sect members. He had a feathered hat on his head, and he was riding on a scarlet jiao and holding a red spear. He roared, "Xiang Shaoyun, my father spared you back then due to your young age. To think that you would not know remorse and return to bite the hand that feeds you. Today is the day you die!"

The Di Sect army went into position and rushed Xiang Shaoyun's army with powerful momentum.

Xiang Shaoyun ignored Di Lang and looked at the Di Sect members as he said, "I believe some of you must have fought alongside my father in the past. He has never mistreated any of you. When he went missing, how could you rise in rebellion against him? Where is your conscience? Those who surrender today will be spared from death. All who remain stubborn shall be killed without mercy!"

"Little bastard, stop blabbering nonsense. Do you have the guts to fight me? I will immediately cut your head off," challenged Di Lang, eager to prove his worth.

Someone by his side hurriedly advised, "First young master, there is no need to risk yourself. We can just charge them and wipe them out."

"Wipe your mother. We are willing to support the young master in reclaiming the sect. The old dog Di Batian shall be killed!" someone from the Di Sect started shouting before attacking the people around him.

A few people who couldn't react in time were instantly killed. Next, some more people from within their ranks started attacking the Di Sect members as well. Joy surfaced on Xiang Shaoyun's face when he saw that, but the joy was soon replaced with rage. The Di Sect members were no pushovers. Those turning against them were instantly suppressed and killed.

"Those loyal to the Di Sect shall die. Kill!" commanded Xiang Shaoyun, not wanting to waste any more time.

Di Lang brandished his spear and roared, "Kill them all! I will personally deal with Xiang Shaoyun!"

He then charged Xiang Shaoyun with his scarlet jiao. He only had the guts to challenge Xiang Shaoyun because he was underestimating Xiang Shaoyun as a first-stage Soul Foundation Realm cultivator. If he could instantly kill Xiang Shaoyun, the battle would basically be in the bag for him.

"Very well. I'll let Di Batian enjoy the feeling of losing yet another son," said Xiang Shaoyun as he charged forth on Little White.

A massive battle erupted.

Chapter 1052: Massive Battle Begins

A massive battle began, and the sky above the Di Sect was instantly covered by energies of all colors. There was no lack of experts in the Di Sect, and they had a large number of Sovereigns, Emperors, and Kings. With all of them attacking together, they unleashed a might that no ordinary person could withstand.

However, Xiang Shaoyun had also come prepared. He had the turtle, toad, Yao Jiaojiao, Smiling Monk, Heaven Rupturing Foot, Ugly Gambler, and Du Wusheng with him. They were all powerful Soul Foundation Realm experts.

He also had the group of Sovereigns sent by Tang Zhan with him. Thus, the numbers of Sovereigns on his side were actually comparable with the Di Sect's side. In fact, in terms of combat prowess, his side had the advantage.

As for the numbers of Emperors and Kings, Xiang Shaoyun's side was at a clear disadvantage. But in a battlefield of this scale, Emperors and Kings were nothing but a reserve force, so they might not even get a chance to fight. The true deciding factor of the battle would still be the clash between the Heaven Battling Realm cultivators.

Di De was the first to rush out from the Di Sect's side. The Di sect was an important part of his clan's plan to leave seclusion. He would not let any mishap happen. When he released his aura, the people around him instantly stopped what they were doing, not daring to act blindly with him around.

"Come. Let the Heaven Battling Realm cultivators fight first. Otherwise, this battle will just drag on and on," said Di De.

"You're right. Come and let me snap your head off," said Scarlet Flame Monarch as he stepped out.

"We'll have to see if you're actually capable of that. Come and accept your death," said Di De before soaring into the sky.

Scarlet Flame Monarch naturally followed him. He would not shrink from a fight, as that would reduce his side's morale. For cultivators at their level, they could no longer fight on the ground because their battle would be too destructive. They could very easily harm their own people by accident during an intense fight. Thus, they were only able to fight with all their strength high up in the air.

"Do you have any other Heaven Battling Realm cultivators that can have some fun with me?" a different Heaven Battling Realm cultivator from the Di Sect stepped out and asked.

He looked ordinary, and neither his aura nor presence seemed powerful. But as he took a step forward, his bearing went through a complete change. His figure became towering, his presence so oppressive nobody dared to look straight into his eyes.

"Let me deal with him," said Li Juetian.

Like the two before them, they flew into the sky for their battle. Next, two more Saints stepped out of the Di Sect, greatly astonishing Xiang Shaoyun. Generally, when a tier-7 organization obtained more than two Saints in their ranks, they would be qualified to become a tier-8 organization.

Back then, Xiang Yangzhan and Di Batian were the two Saints of the sect. They also had a third Saint, but the third Saint was a Xiang Yangzhan loyalist whom Di Batian killed during the rebellion. All these Saints were people Di Batian had subsequently recruited.

Xiang Shaoyun had not imagined that Di Batian could actually recruit so many capable experts. One ought to know that each Heaven Battling Realm expert was someone who could rule a large territory so long as they wished. Each of them was incredibly haughty and would not easily submit to anyone.

Xiang Shaoyun found himself having a whole new level of respect for Di Batian for recruiting so many Heaven Battling Realm experts.

He couldn't help asking himself doubtfully, "Are these the experts from the Di Clan?"

But in truth, apart from Di De, who was from Di Clan, the other Saints were all recruited by Di Batian.

"Xiang Shaoyun, how are you going to fight against us? Come over here and accept your death," said Di Lang smugly.

At this time, Ye Chaomu said with derision, "Nothing but two useless trash. Grandpa Chen, what about you taking on both of them yourself?"

"No problem," answered Grandpa Chen as he stepped out and locked his aura onto the two opposing Saints.

The aura he released instantly caused the two's expressions to change. They did not dare to be careless against him, and they instantly soared into the sky. Grandpa Chen closely followed behind them.

And with that, the Di Sect was out of Heaven Battling Realm Saints.

Of course, Di Lang believed that Xiang Shaoyun was running out of Saints as well, so he provoked again, "Xiang Shaoyun, they will take some time to wrap up their battle. Why don't the two of us have a fight in the meantime?"

"Bring it on," said Xiang Shaoyun as he rode out on Little White.

They were already on the verge of fighting, and they had merely been interrupted by the Saints. Now, they could finally fight to their hearts' content. Xiang Shaoyun still had Saints like Old Urchin, Granny Luo, and the old demon by his side. However, he did not want to send them out immediately. Such a victory would be too easy and senseless.

In any case, those three weren't going to make a move easily anyway. They each had someone they were guarding, and that was their true task. Since it had been decided that the leaders would be fighting each other, the others stood aside and acted as spectators.

The Di Sect people were confident in Di Lang's victory. After all, everyone could see that he had a higher cultivation level. As for those on Xiang Shaoyun's side, they were also confident that Xiang Shaoyun would win. Regardless, it wouldn't take long for the battle to show its result.

Di Lang had an imposing battle intent as he charged out on his scarlet jiao with the crimson spear in hand. Xiang Shaoyun, who was seated on Little White, did not shrink as he met Di Lang head on. Some of the Di Sect people recognized Little White, and they were endlessly astonished.

"Xiang Shaoyun can't be riding a white tiger, a top-tier demonic beast, right?"

"That seems to be the case. Or perhaps it is merely a tiger with white fur. How can white tigers be found so easily? According to the legends, they have long gone extinct."

"True. It is probably a regular tiger demon with a tiny bit of the white tiger bloodline."

"It doesn't matter. The first young master will definitely win. Xiang Shaoyun is too weak and is too intent on courting death."

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Di Lang was extremely eager to showcase his strength. After charging out, he was the first to attack. A red jiao shot out from his spear and swallowed Xiang Shaoyun in a raging flame. He was a true third-stage Soul Foundation Realm cultivator, and his strength was not to be underestimated. Those without a similar cultivation level would have a hard time fighting him.

Xiang Shaoyun showed no fear. He could already ignore attacks of this level when he was an Emperor, not to mention he was now a Sovereign.

Xiang Shaoyun charged forth and casually clawed ahead, sending out a fiery claw and tearing the jiao apart. He did it with such ease that it seemed he was tearing a piece of paper.

Before Di Lang could react, Xiang Shaoyun was already before him. Yet another claw shot out toward Di Lang.

An expert from the Di Sect shouted in alarm, "First young master, watch out!"

He charged out in his attempt to help Di Lang, but the turtle stopped him from advancing. "Trying to help him? Not so fast."

The turtle slammed his fist into him, sending the expert flying away with broken arms. With no external help, Di Lang couldn't resist Xiang Shaoyun's claw. Bloody wounds were left on his face and chest, and he wailed in pain.

"Let me kill the fifth son of Di Batian here," said Xiang Shaoyun with thick killing intent. He reached out and sent a fiery claw toward Di Lang's throat, trying to snap Di Lang's neck.

Chapter 1053: Full Advantage

Just as Xiang Shaoyun's attack was about to reach Di Lang, someone from the Di Sect transformed into a raging storm and charged at Xiang Shaoyun. It was obvious that the newcomer was someone specializing in speed. Nobody from Xiang Shaoyun's side could stop him in time, and they could only watch on as he stopped Xiang Shaoyun's attack.

"I'll kill you first," declared the wind cultivator with thick murderous intent, taking the opportunity to kill Xiang Shaoyun.

The storm he formed was incredibly powerful, reaching the level of ninth-stage Soul Foundation Realm. It seemed he would be able to easily eliminate Xiang Shaoyun.

"Big brother (holy son-in-law)!" Ye Chaomu and Tuoba Wan'er exclaimed in alarm.

Deathly afraid that something would happen to Xiang Shaoyun, they charged forth recklessly. Gong Qinyin was too weak to charge ahead, so she could only stay at the back and continue to worry.

However, Xiang Shaoyun was not one to be easily killed. He released the Nether Soul Domain and trapped both Di Lang and the wind cultivator. After entering the Nether Soul Domain, the person's storm was weakened considerably, and the chains shot out and completely destroyed the storm.

He and Di Lang exclaimed in alarm, "What is this place?"

"Your grave," answered Xiang Shaoyun.

Numerous chains shot out from all directions and attacked the two.

"This is bad. First young master, we need to leave," said the wind cultivator as he tried to escape with Di Lang.

But by this point, the ghostrunes had already received the order to attack. Their soul attacks came from everywhere, and the attacks were incorporeal and unstoppable. Even a peak Soul Foundation Realm expert would have a hard time against them.

The soul attacks forced the peak Soul Foundation Realm expert to focus on guarding his own soul, and he could no longer be bothered about Di Lang. Di Lang panicked, and he was eventually tied up by Xiang Shaoyun's chains.

"Little bastard, release me, or my father won't spare you," shouted Di Lang in a flustered manner.

Xiang Shaoyun arrived before him and heavily slapped Di Lang's face, leaving an entire palm print. He said, "Your father is nothing but a traitor. I will kill him with my own hands."

Di Lang cried in fear, "Release me, please, I beg you, Little Brother Shaoyun."

"Haha, it's too late for you to be calling me brother now. I have already killed four of your siblings. I will add you to the count as well," said Xiang Shaoyun with a sneer.

"You were the one who had killed Luoyang and Chenggong?" Di Lang exclaimed in shock.

"That's right. You may go to the afterlife now," said Xiang Shaoyun before plucking Di Lang's head from his body.

Carrying the head, he ignored the Soul Foundation Realm expert still struggling and left the Nether Soul Domain. As far as he was concerned, the wind cultivator was already dead. He wasn't wrong. That expert was under the assault of five gostrunes and was shackled by Xiang Shaoyun's chains. It was almost impossible for him to survive the two-pronged assault.

At this time, the fierce battle had already erupted between the two sides. The Di Sect had more people, and they looked like they had the upper hand, but Xiang Shaoyun's people were holding up very well with their superior individual strength. However, it was still not clear which side would be the ultimate victor.

When Xiang Shaoyun reappeared from his Nether Soul Domain, he lifted Di Lang's head and shouted, "Di Lang has been beheaded. What are you still fighting for?"

His voice reverberated everywhere, and all the Di Sect members heard him. When they saw the head in his hand, they became flustered. As for Xiang Shaoyun's people, their morale surged, and they fought even more fiercely.

The turtle, the toad, the five villains, and the thirteen eagles were all incredible experts. No ordinary person could withstand their might.

Devouring Ghost was even scarier than them. After receiving the saint soul fruit from Xiang Shaoyun, he had reached the late-stage Soul Foundation Realm. With the help of his blood demon, he was extremely ferocious in battle, planting fear in all who faced him.

The blood demon was an extinct species and was known as a race of calamity. They were capable of eliminating numerous races just by existing. It was a race that nobody wanted to get involved with.

They couldn't be killed or destroyed, and they could penetrate all defenses. Blood was the only thing they required to endlessly create clones. This was a horrifying race.

Controlling the blood demon, Devouring Ghost spread destruction in all directions. He constantly devoured blood to enhance the strength of the blood demon, scaring all Di Sect members who faced him into retreat.

As for Little White, he led the Demon Sovereigns he brought and fought on the battlefield, displaying the remarkable offensive prowess of the demonic beasts, something no humans could ever hope to compare with.

Tuoba Wan'er was also showcasing her extraordinary strength for the very first time. She was a fourth-stage Soul Foundation Realm cultivator with the strength to match even sixth-stage Soul Foundation Realm cultivators.

As for Ye Chaomu, she was just as strong as Xiang Shaoyun. She could fight those many stages above her, and her pair of eyes was simply a reaper of lives. Anyone who met her eye attacks would be instantly killed.

All in all, the Di Sect had the numbers and looked impressive, but all their members were pretty much useless. Xiang Shaoyun's side had fewer people, but every person was an incredible combatant who couldn't be stopped on the battlefield. Xiang Shaoyun appearing with Di Lang's head in hand was the final straw that broke the Di Sect's morale.

"The first young master is dead! We need to retreat!"

"If the sect master continues to hide, we will be completely helpless. Retreat into the sect and face the enemy with the grand formation!"

"They are too powerful. We have no way of stopping them. If this continues, all of us will die!"

"Retreat, retreat! We need backup!"

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And thus, the Di Sect army retreated. Xiang Shaoyun's people naturally wouldn't let go of this opportunity to kill the retreating enemies. They pursued them madly. However, a new army swiftly came out from the sect and blocked their advance. This new group was the sect's main army led by Di Batian's fourth son, Di Nuo, and his sixth son, Di Youguang.

As for the second son, he was currently outside the sect. The seventh son, Di Tong, was still cultivating at the Dragon Phoenix Academy. The eighth son, Di Shang, and the ninth son, Di Lin, had long been killed by Xiang Shaoyun. In other words, of Di Batian's nine sons, five of them had perished in Xiang Shaoyun's hands.

"Activate the grand formation and eliminate them all," commanded Di Nuo.

The people in charge of the formation immediately activated the grand formation on the main peak. The sect was instantly enveloped by a powerful energy barrier.

"No formation will be able to protect you today," declared Xiang Shaoyun with a ruthless look in his eyes.

Chapter 1054: Big Brother Has Always Been This Handsome

Xiang Shaoyun had waited many years to regain the Ziling Sect. Now that he was right at their gates with his army, he naturally wouldn't leave empty-handed. His clone had been lying in wait at the main peak. When Di Nuo activated the grand formation, it was time for his clone to get to work.

At this point, he wasn't even afraid that he would be discovered anymore. Using the profundity of earth, he flooded the formation eye with his energy, trying to destroy the entire formation. At the same time, his main body stopped all his men and told them to temporarily retreat. It would take him some time to destroy the formation.

"Boss, what are you afraid of? I'll get Uncle Tang to destroy this formation," said Little White.

"No rush. This formation won't last long. Let them be cocky for a tiny bit longer," said Xiang Shaoyun.

They retreated and stayed not far from the sect.

"Fourth young master, sixth young master, the first young master has been killed by Xiang Shaoyun," reported someone.

"Where are the other sacred elders?" asked Di Nuo. He did not seem to care much about his elder brother. Instead, he asked about the Heaven Battling Realm experts.

"They are all still fighting in the sky," replied the person.

"What a surprise. That little bastard actually came with so many people. What should we do now?" said Di Nuo as he grew anxious.

"Fourth brother, we need to call Father out," said Di Youguang, who was similarly anxious.

"That's right. We need to get the sect master to come out. Only then can we kill that little bastard," someone immediately agreed.

"Since Father is not showing himself even now, it is clear that he is at a crucial stage of his cultivation. Let's wait for the sacred elders before deciding what to do. If they win, Father won't need to show himself anymore," said Di Nuo.

At this time, Xiang Shaoyun's shout rang out, "Di Nuo, Di Youguang, I am the one who killed your brothers. Why are you not here to avenge them? What great siblings they have."

"Xiang Shaoyun, don't get too cocky. Come over here if you have the guts. You will die the moment you attack," said Di Nuo.

"That's right. If we fight one on one, I can easily chop you up into eight pieces," said Di Youguang.

"Sure, I'll fight the two of you alone. If I lose, we will retreat immediately. Do you dare accept my challenge?" asked Xiang Shaoyun confidently.

"I don't fear you, but how do I know if you're playing some underhanded tricks," replied Di Youguang.

"That's simple. I'll go over. My men will watch from far away. But I'm afraid you are too cowardly to face me even with this condition," said Xiang Shaoyun as he advanced with Little White. As he rode forward, he looked like a heroic general that could fight an entire army by his lonesome self.

"The young master is so handsome," muttered Xia Yingying, who was completely smitten.

"Big brother has always been this handsome," Ye Chaomu agreed.

Xiang Shaoyun's challenge left Di Nuo and Di Youguang with no choice but to face Xiang Shaoyun in a battle. After all, the people of Di Sect were watching. If they refused the challenge even with such a favorable condition, they would have no reputation left.

Fortunately for them, Di Nuo was much stronger than Di Lang. He was a fourth-stage Soul Foundation Realm cultivator. Di Youguang was a first-stage Soul Foundation Realm cultivator. They reckoned they could deal with Xiang Shaoyun easily when working together.

The only reason they were making such an assumption was that they had never witnessed Xiang Shaoyun's strength. If they knew just how strong he was, they would be much less confident before him.

The two left the formation together with two Sovereigns that were in charge of protecting them from any mishaps.

"Xiang Shaoyun, this place now belongs to the Di Clan. What's the point of this? If you submit, I will beg my father for leniency on your behalf. If you remain stubborn, don't blame us for not showing mercy," said Di Nuo with his eyes narrowed.

"Cut the crap. Bring it on. I'll kill both of you. Let's see if Di Batian will continue hiding then," said Xiang Shaoyun with a sneer.

"How arrogant. Take this," said Di Youguang, filled with fury. He charged forward and slashed at Xiang Shaoyun with the silver radiance growing out of his hand.

At the same time, he released his one-layered soul foundation and surrounded Xiang Shaoyun with a powerful pressure, trying to make sure Xiang Shaoyun would have no way of dodging his attack.

Facing the attack, Xiang Shaoyun leaped off Little White's body and said, "Why are you embarrassing yourself out here with this little strength? Fine, I'll send you to the afterlife first."

Both his fists shot forth at the same time, sending a domineering lightning fist flying forward like a raging dragon. The fist burst Di Youguang's attack into pieces before proceeding forward.

Di Youguang was unable to react. Just as the fist was about to land, Di Nuo rushed over, gathered powerful energy around his palms, and interrupted the fist. An ear-piercing boom rumbled out. Di Nuo had successfully blocked the attack, but his entire body felt numb as though he had been struck by lightning. The impact smashed him into Di Youguang, and the two were sent flying.

"Both of you can head to the afterlife together," said Xiang Shaoyun as he drew the Overlord Skyslaying Saber and swung it at them.

The two Soul Foundation Realm experts that had come out with them charged Xiang Shaoyun without hesitation. They surrounded Xiang Shaoyun with their peak soul foundation energy, not giving him a chance to continue attacking the brothers.

"Kill him!" said Di Nuo. After learning just how strong Xiang Shaoyun was, he could no longer be bothered about his prestige.

The two Sovereigns attacked together. As Xiang Shaoyun's people were quite far away, they wouldn't be able to help in time unless they were Saints.

Tuoba Wan'er immediately shouted, "Grandpa Urchin, please help the holy son-in-law."

"Granny Luo, kill those two!" Ye Chaomu commanded.

Just as the two Heaven Battling Realm experts were about to make a move, Xiang Shaoyun broke free of his predicament with his own strength. He pushed his speed to his limits, using the Overlord's Nine Nether Steps, footwork intent, and profundity of wind at the same time, allowing him to become as ethereal as the wind.

However, it wasn't enough to completely escape the two peak Sovereigns' lockdown. After all, the gap between their actual cultivation levels was too great. Just as the two were about to catch him once again, a pair of golden wings unfurled from Xiang Shaoyun's back. With a flap, his speed increased even further, and he escaped them easily.

The two wanted to chase after him, but at this time, the turtle and the toad had arrived. The two Sovereigns were forced to escort Di Nuo and Di Youguang back into their formation.

"Do you think you can come and go as you wish? This formation will vanish," said Xiang Shaoyun with a smirk as his clone finally made a move against the formation.

Chapter 1055: Alone Against a Sect

Xiang Shaoyun was confident in his formation skills. He did not do anything to the grand formation earlier because he didn't want to attract unwanted attention. Now that the Di Sect had activated the formation and everyone was focused on the battle outside, he was able to look for the formation's weak point and break it.

With the profundity of earth, he damaged the formation eyes, causing the formation's power to slowly fade away. Apart from that, he also destroyed one of the formation eyes on purpose, creating a loud explosion and a cloud of dust, sowing more confusion among the Di Sect members. The sect members paled from fright, and some of them were killed by the explosion. They were already wavering in morale. With the formation destroyed, they despaired.

"Stay in your positions. I will destroy the Di Sect by myself," commanded Xiang Shaoyun.

He wanted to do the same as the him from two lifetimes ago had done, fighting a myriad of enemies all by himself, slaughtering ceaselessly until Di Batian showed himself.

"Why tire yourself like this? I'll get Granny Luo and the others to kill them," said Ye Chaomu.

"That's right. Grandpa Urchin can destroy them all with a wave of his hand," said Tuoba Wan'er.

"You don't understand. I was the one who lost the Ziling Sect. And thus, I need to get it back with my very own hands. Just watch. Remember to capture Di Batian the moment he shows himself," said Xiang Shaoyun.

He had been waiting a long time for today. He must kill to his heart's content, proving that as the young master, he was also someone blessed with talent and not trash as all the sect members had thought.

Riding on Little White, he charged forth and swung his Overlord Skyslaying Saber at his enemies. Like a lightning god, Xiang Shaoyun sent numerous lightning bolts raining down on the Di Sect members. They all dodged everywhere in a panic.

"Impudent! You dare charge us alone? I'll personally slaughter you," said the peak Sovereign who tried to kill Xiang Shaoyun earlier.

"You really think I'm afraid of you? You can't even beat my clone," said Xiang Shaoyun as he revealed his clone rushing over like a gust of wind.

The clone's combat strength was already at the peak of the realm. He used the power of wind and created a massive storm, laying destruction all around him. The peak Sovereign instantly lost his balance and was dragged into the storm.

The Sovereign was someone who had been able to reach a high cultivation level, so he was no pushover either. In the storm, he released his nine-layered soul foundation and tried to suppress the storm with his full strength.

Unfortunately for him, Xiang Shaoyun was capable of punching above his class. With his soul power equivalent to a nine-stage Sovereign, regular peak Sovereigns wouldn't be his match.

Xiang Shaoyun's storm directly tore down the nine-layered soul foundation and sliced up the Sovereign's body, causing a large amount of blood to flow. Before the Sovereign could even scream, he was already dead.

The Di Sect members despaired when they saw the exchange. Fortunately, one of them was still relatively calm, roaring, "Everyone, work together and kill him with the other formations!"

"That's right. You fools, stop blanking out. Activate the other formations and kill him with long-range attacks," Di Nuo commanded when he finally recovered from his shock.

With that, some people went to activate the other formations, while some started throwing long-range attacks at Xiang Shaoyun. The Di Sect had a lot of members. They had over 10,000 Kings. One could only imagine how terrifying it was when all of them attacked together.

Fortunately, Xiang Shaoyun's main body and clone were located at two different spots, and they were able to somehow split and thin the barrage of attacks. Otherwise, even a peak Sovereign would have no choice but to flee.

"The holy son-in-law is too rash. How can he stubbornly charge in alone? Let's go help him," suggested the anxious Tuoba Wan'er.

Devouring Ghost said, "Young madam, do not be anxious. The young master is not someone rash. Since he dares to charge in, it only means that he has the strength to deal with them. We only need to watch."

"But they have too many people." Tuoba Wan'er was still worried.

"Big brother will definitely be able to create miracles," said Ye Chaomu firmly.

She might look confident, but she was actually restless. Gong Qinyin was also nervous. Inwardly, Gong Qinyin vowed, I must cultivate even more firmly. Only then will I be of help to Shaoyun.

"Boss is challenging an entire sect by himself," said Xia Liuhui with a gasp. He was filled with admiration toward Xiang Shaoyun.

Facing the deluge of attacks, Xiang Shaoyun showed no fear. He had long prepared himself to deal with something like this. Both his main body and clone used the same technique: Nether Yin Gate!

The Nether Yin Gate was one of the three greatest abilities of the Imperial Nether Clan and was incredibly mysterious. After tasting how wondrous the technique was, Xiang Shaoyun would naturally make use of it when appropriate.

As the two waves of attacks went to his main body and clone, the two gates opened and created two black holes. The black holes emanated a thick devilish aura that caused one to shiver. A powerful absorption force erupted from them and pulled in all the attacks before shifting them to the void. Xiang Shaoyun was completely untouched.

Everyone was stunned. For them, something like the Nether Yin Gate was completely unheard of.

That is the Nether Yin Gate. The young master has actually fully comprehended the Imperial Nether Clan's innate ability, thought Devouring Ghost inwardly.

"What kind of cheating technique is that? Why are all our attacks gone?" exclaimed a Di Sect member.

"That is most certainly a devilish technique. This is too scary. How are we even supposed to harm him?" asked someone in despair.

Their confidence collapsed, and their attacks started weakening. At this time, Xiang Shaoyun's main body charged toward Di Nuo and Di Youguang.

"Stop him! Why are the formations still not activated?" shouted Di Nuo in fear.

"Fourth young master, the other formations can't be activated!" replied someone anxiously.

"Useless. Why can't they be activated?" Di Nuo cursed.

"M-Maybe it's because the formations have worn down over the years and have been completely exhausted of energy," replied that person.

"Worn down? That does not apply to formations! All of you, stop him! I'll get my father to stop him!" said Di Nuo as he hurriedly rushed over to where his father was cultivating. He no longer dared to stay.

"Fourth brother, wait for me. I'll go with you!" shouted Di Youguang, who was just as fearful.

Chapter 1056: Slaughter

With Di Nuo and Di Youguang escaping, the Di Sect's morale plummeted to the bottom. They were no longer able to put up any sort of effective resistance, and all of a sudden, Xiang Shaoyun was having a much easier time. He charged forward and was met with two Soul Foundation Realm experts.

One of them wielded a halberd and attacked with his seven-layered soul foundation, sending forth domineering halberd energies capable of crushing mountains. The other steered a six-layered soul foundation and attacked with a sword, sending numerous earth-shaking sword energies tearing forward.

These Di Sect members were not to be underestimated. They still had some experts in their ranks, which included these two. The only reason they didn't seem so special was that they were up against Xiang Shaoyun.

He released his one-layered soul foundation. His was a top-tier soul foundation forged with a primal divine stone. It was not the one and only soul foundation to have ever been forged with the primal divine stone, but it was still extremely rare.

The moment he released his soul foundation, he became completely immune to the pressure exerted by his two opponents. On the contrary, he was the one exerting pressure on them now. He activated his gift of instincts and saw through their attacks. He proceeded to brush through their attacks before launching his counterattack.

Havoc Dance, Flux Finger Sword Technique!

When fighting a large number of enemies, nobody could afford to be careless or underestimate their enemies. Thus, it was crucial for him to try killing with each attack he launched.

Havoc Dance allowed Xiang Shaoyun to read his opponents' moves, and it was considered a tactical technique. Working with the Flux Finger Sword Technique, he was able to attack his two opponent's vital parts before they could do anything.

The flux goldthorn energy pierced through their defenses before advancing toward them. One of them dodged due to his faster reaction time, while the other was slightly slower and had a bloody hole created in his body. A stinging sensation instantly invaded the latter's entire body, causing him to wail like a pig being slaughtered.

Xiang Shaoyun pushed on toward the injured person and slashed at that person's head and soul foundation with a finger sword he formed. He attacked swiftly, and his opponent couldn't even react before he was beheaded and his soul foundation was sliced apart. The other person took the chance to send his seven-layered soul foundation crushing down on Xiang Shaoyun while swinging his halberd.

Wild Rupture!

The expert was attacking with his life on the line. In this attack, either he or Xiang Shaoyun would die. Xiang Shaoyun could sense his opponent locking onto him. He instantly erupted the power of his soul foundation, blasting the seven-layered soul foundation away with his one-layered soul foundation. His opponent was momentarily stunned, giving him the chance to move behind his opponent with the Phantom Shift. He then slashed down with his finger sword.

A pillar of blood spurted into the air as yet another Sovereign perished. The other people were so shocked they didn't even remember to attack. Instead, they started running in all directions, leaving only a small number of people to work together against Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun released the Nether Soul Domain and killed another group of people. He was akin to a death god, a killing machine that couldn't be stopped. Meanwhile, his clone was facing an even stronger resistance. After all, the clone was much stronger. As many as eight Sovereigns were joining hands against his clone.

These eight Sovereigns were expert combatants and were experienced in team battles. They worked together to form a small formation as they tried to erase Xiang Shaoyun with it.

Miniature Eight Trigram Formation!

Each of the eight cultivated a different power, and their cooperation was perfect. Their attacks were heading toward Xiang Shaoyun's vitals from the most tricky of angles.

Xiang Shaoyun's clone might be powerful, but he was unable to immediately break through the formation. To make things worse, the clone was actually incapable of using the Nether Soul Domain and could only rely on his combat strength.

He pushed his gift of instincts to the limits and endlessly dodged the attacks from the tiny openings he found. The six layers of Goldplates were wrapped tightly around him, and he was temporarily unharmed.

This formation is too powerful. Each of them can continuously switch their spots and attack with endlessly changing techniques. Their attacks are also coming from all directions, making them almost impossible to dodge, thought Xiang Shaoyun. If I want to break this formation, I have to stop it first before killing them one at a time.

At that thought, he focused his energy into his dantian and instantly released a tiger roar.

Roar!

He seemed to have transformed into an actual white tiger, flooding his surroundings with the majestic presence of the lord of beasts. The deafening roar rumbled into everyone's eardrums.

The eight Soul Foundation Realm experts had different cultivation stages. Some were able to barely resist the roar, while some were completely stunned by it. And that gave Xiang Shaoyun the opening he was looking for.

Enemy Sealing!

He unleashed his second self-created technique and completely sealed his opponents' movements, not giving them the chance to launch an attack.

Flamewater discordance!

Two different astral energies were unleashed. Two dragons shot out, one red and one blue, and they coiled around each other as they unleashed a destructive attack that instantly killed two enemies.

Golden fury!

Xiang Shaoyun followed up with a continuous stream of attacks, releasing two additional astral energies before sending them to the Sovereigns around him.

The Sovereigns naturally wouldn't sit still and wait for their deaths. One of them shouted, "Activate the Six Blessings Formation!"

The one who spoke might be swift in his reaction, but he was not fast enough for Xiang Shaoyun. Another was killed before they could even erect the formation.

They became even more frightened. The same person shouted again, "Five Stars Congregation Formation!"

But just as he said that, Xiang Shaoyun arrived beside another person and smashed his head into mincemeat. The blood spurted onto Xiang Shaoyun's face, painting him red with blood. He looked every bit an unstoppable god of slaughter.

"F-Four Division—" stuttered the person giving the commands, trying to say something as all his remaining companions started fleeing.

"Four Divisions Formation, right?" asked Xiang Shaoyun as he arrived before him.

"N-No, Four Negative Divisions Formation," he replied honestly as he trembled in fear.

"Nice name. Rest in peace," said Xiang Shaoyun with a nod.

Just as Xiang Shaoyun was about to kill him, the person knelt down and begged for forgiveness, "Young master, please spare me. I am willing to serve you with unwavering loyalty."

He was an eighth-stage Soul Foundation Realm expert. But even someone like him could only kneel down and beg for mercy before Xiang Shaoyun. One could see that Xiang Shaoyun had already matured into a powerful individual.

"Sure. Those who surrender shall be spared," said Xiang Shaoyun with a smirk.

His voice reverberated, striking straight into the hearts of everyone present, making them waver. If even their elder was kneeling and begging for mercy, why should they continue resisting?

Just as some people were about to surrender, a domineering voice rang out, "Do not be too arrogant, Xiang Shaoyun. I'll be taking your head."

Chapter 1057: Four Golden Guardians

About a dozen people rushed over from a distance. The leader was a burly bald man. He was tall and sturdy, and his muscles seemed incredibly explosive. He was riding on a massive buffalo, and he wielded a golden spade while emanating an oppressive aura.

He was a peak Soul Foundation Realm expert, and alongside him were three other bald men. They were all dressed like monks, and they were each emitting similarly powerful auras. The restless Di Sect people calmed when they saw these newcomers.

"It's the Four Golden Guardians! They're finally here! Looks like the sect master has left seclusion. This is great!"

"The Four Golden Guardians are the strongest Sovereigns in the sect. With them here, Xiang Shaoyun won't be able to stay cocky for long."

"We don't have to worry anymore. So long as the sect master shows himself, everything will be fine."

"Don't get too happy. The sect master is still nowhere to be seen. Just stay cautious for now."

...

Xiang Shaoyun also knew who the newcomers were. His face sank as he said, "So it's you pieces of shit. Come over here and die."

The four weren't Ziling Sect members originally. During Di Batian's rebellion, they had appeared and killed many Ziling Sect loyalists, leaving a deep impression in Xiang Shaoyun's mind.

"Back then, we had let you escape because we were too busy dealing with those old bastards loyal to the Ziling Sect. Since you dare to come back, we will end this once and for all," said the leader as he cruelly smirked and rubbed his bald head.

All four of the baldies were monks who had abandoned Buddhism. They were now the Di Sect's strongest guardians and were known as the Four Golden Guardians. They were respectively called First Gold, Second Gold, Third Gold, and Fourth Gold. These were the names they used to replace their Buddhist names.

The four were all peak Soul Foundation Realm experts, and none of them was a regular Soul Foundation Realm cultivator. They were powerful combatants capable of fighting those above their realm. A regular cultivator of the same cultivation level couldn't compare with them.

"Cut the nonsense. All four of you can come together. I will avenge my dead uncles and seniors," said Xiang Shaoyun, his eyes raging with fury.

The scenes of tragedy during the rebellion surfaced in his mind one after another. The four had killed all the seniors who had remained loyal to his father. He wanted nothing more than to slaughter all four of them.

"Haha, this lord can pinch you to death with one hand," said First Gold as he roared with laughter.

"Boss, let me deal with him. You can instead take the others and destroy the others," offered Fourth Gold.

"Sure. Go ahead," agreed First Gold.

They were clearly underestimating Xiang Shaoyun. But since Xiang Shaoyun did not wish to spare any one of them, he sent a powerful energy wave crashing toward them. His energy spread in all directions and formed a terrifying storm, causing the expressions of the newcomers to change.

Fourth Gold was rich in combat experience, and he wasn't about to give Xiang Shaoyun any time to accumulate more strength. Thus, he charged forth and immediately attacked with a spade.

It would be immediately clear when an actual expert made a move. Before his soul foundation was even out, he had already erupted with a strength far surpassing a regular peak Sovereign. Xiang Shaoyun showed no fear and faced him head on, throwing a violent golden fist forward.

Unrivaled Sky Crushing Punch!

The gold shone brightly as the fist carried a torrential fist intent capable of punching through the sky itself.

Xiang Shaoyun was prepared to kill, and he would not give them a chance. His golden fist smashed through the spade and crashed toward Fourth Gold.

Fourth Gold was overwhelmed with shock. He had not expected Xiang Shaoyun to be so powerful. He realized that he wouldn't be able to avoid Xiang Shaoyun's attack, so he hurriedly released his nine-layered soul foundation. His spirit and energy became one as he gathered all his strength to face the incoming punch.

Buddhist Technique: Golden Bell Barrier!

A golden bell manifested around him, protecting his entire body with a powerful defensive barrier. Xiang Shaoyun's fist slammed into the barrier and collided with a deafening sound. Fourth Gold

was able to barely block the attack, but his barrier had instantly shattered, and he was sent flying with blood spewing out of his mouth.

"Fourth brother!" the other three guardians exclaimed in alarm. Two of them rushed toward Fourth Gold to help him while First Gold charged Xiang Shaoyun.

"What a surprise that the little trash from many years ago has matured to this extent. Even so, you will still die. Take my saint-grade bell!" shouted First Gold as he stopped holding back and unleashed a rusty bell. He slammed it toward Xiang Shaoyun.

The bell might be rusty, but it emanated a thick saint-grade aura that locked onto Xiang Shaoyun, making escape impossible. If the bell trapped Xiang Shaoyun in it, it would be able to immediately shake Xiang Shaoyun into mincemeat.

Xiang Shaoyun's instincts were screaming at him, telling him how dangerous the bell was, but he had a feeling that the bell wasn't a full saint-grade item. It was more likely to be a damaged saint item that could only unleash half the might of an actual saint-grade weapon.

"So what if you have a saint weapon? I'll smash it apart," said Xiang Shaoyun. He decided to face the attack head on and send his opponent into despair.

Lightning Calamity Fiery Star!

Xiang Shaoyun activated both of his stars, instantly unleashing the powers of lightning and flame. Lightning bolts and fiery meteors started raining from the sky as they smashed into the rusty bell without stop.

Deafening sounds of explosion rumbled on and on as the attacks of flame and lightning assaulted the rusty bell. Even so, the bell still displayed the might of a saint-grade item. Under First Gold's control, numerous Buddhist symbols floated out and, with overwhelming might, erased the flame and lightning.

Xiang Shaoyun was forced to retreat multiple times, and he looked to be in an extremely sorry state. The sight raised the Di Sect's morale.

"Guardian First Gold is truly incredible. Xiang Shaoyun is dead for sure. Hahahaha!"

"Who can even hope to stop a saint equipment? Xiang Shaoyun is definitely dead. Our Di Sect will never be defeated!"

"That's right. Xiang Shaoyun will be dead, and our Di Sect will never be defeated. Those who dare to offend us will suffer a miserable death. Well done, Guardian First Gold!"

"He still has a clone here. Let's work together and destroy the clone. Let's see if he can still act cocky after that."

...

The Di Sect needed a victory to recover their morale, and First Gold's appearance was definitely a great boost to their morale. The people on Xiang Shaoyun's side started worrying, with Ye Chaomu and Tuoba Wan'er on the verge of asking their Saints for help once again.

"Trying to stop me with just a stupid bell like this? Dream on!" Xiang Shaoyun roared as he finally launched a counterattack.

Chapter 1058: Celestial Child Versus Demonic Buddha

"This rusty bell is enough to turn you into mincemeat. Die!" said First Gold as he roared with laughter and poured all his energy into the bell.

Numerous heavy chimes rang out from the bell. The chimes were akin to hammers striking straight into one's heart, disturbing one's concentration. Incredibly destructive ancient symbols surrounded Xiang Shaoyun as though they were forming an entire world around him, sealing all his escape routes. If he couldn't escape, he would definitely die.

This was a power not even a soul foundation could break through.

"Granny Luo!" Ye Chaomu shouted anxiously.

Behind her, Granny Luo asked respectfully, "Young lady, do you want me to make a move now?"

"Yes! What are you waiting for? I don't want anything to happen to big brother," said Ye Chaomu.

"Don't worry, young lady. The young master will be fine. If you step in, he won't be happy," persuaded Devouring Ghost.

"Are you that confident?" asked Ye Chaomu.

"The young master is capable of anything," said Devouring Ghost with a worshipping look in his eyes.

Right after he said that, sounds of explosion erupted from a distance. Numerous bright fists that looked like moving stars crashed into the ancient symbols and blasted them apart. The fists were powered by nine different energies, emitting a heaven-defying might that sent the bell flying away.

First Gold couldn't even begin to stabilize the bell as he suffered a powerful backlash that tore his palm when he tried to catch it. Like a fiend that had been unleashed from a cage, Xiang Shaoyun charged forth and sent more bright punches forward, destroying everything in his path.

First Gold was hit by an unprecedentedly powerful pressure. However, he was not one to give up easily. The spade he held started emanating a powerful aura that combined with his nine-layered soul foundation to form an ancient demonic Buddha. The aura of the demonic Buddha crushed forth toward Xiang Shaoyun.

This confrontation was akin to the clash of a celestial child and a demonic Buddha. The celestial child had boundless combat strength and could destroy everything with the might of collapsing stars. The demonic Buddha was repeatedly forced into retreat, and blood sprayed everywhere.

The three other guardians could no longer watch on and attacked as well. An intense battlefield formed. The many different energies clashed again and again, destroying the landscape around them with their resulting shockwaves.

The Di Sect members fled in panic. Some weren't able to flee in time and were instantly killed.

This devastation was a result of the formation failures. Without the formations, the sect had no way of resisting the terrifying backlashes. Even when fighting one against four, Xiang Shaoyun still held the upper hand. However, he couldn't immediately dispose of them. Since they were the strongest of the Di Sect Sovereigns, they had to be capable enough to be trusted with the responsibilities Di Batian had given them.

Everyone had mistakenly assumed that Xiang Shaoyun's main body was the clone, so many regular Di Sect members were attacking his main body. Apart from Soul Foundation Realm experts, even Emperors joined in on the attack against his main body, surrounding him with a consistent barrage of attacks.

Xiang Shaoyun was now capable of using his Nether Yin Gate repeatedly. He was no longer the same Emperor of the past. He was now a Soul Foundation Realm expert with a robust energy reserve that could sustain his usage of energy-intensive abilities.

However, the Nether Yin Gate was not enough for him to kill more enemies. He utilized his speed to rush into the midst of his enemy and unleash a curtain of darkness upon them, blocking their vision. In the dark, Xiang Shaoyun transformed into an assassin, reaping heads wherever he went, dying his surroundings red with blood.

The many Soul Foundation Realm cultivators tried to lock him down with their soul foundations, but they all failed. With the Radiant Saint Sword, Xiang Shaoyun slashed his way through everything, killing one Soul Foundation Realm cultivator after another.

The Di Sect suffered disastrous losses in terms of their top-tier experts. Their joint attack was transformed into a slaughter, putting them in complete despair. Tens of Emperors had been killed thus far, and there were too many dead Kings to be counted.

Little White was also attacking alongside Xiang Shaoyun. As he unleashed the might of the lord of all beasts, he cruelly left one bloody corpse after another behind him.

"Young master, please spare us. We are willing to surrender," someone finally started pleading for mercy.

The moment one person started pleading, the others wavered and eventually knelt down and dropped their weapons as they begged, "Please spare us. We are willing to serve the young master with undivided loyalty."

Over 100 people surrendered at the same time, and the momentum First Gold had garnered for the sect crumbled instantly. Xiang Shaoyun's arrangements had played a great role in obtaining such a swift victory.

First, he killed Di Luoyang and Di Chenggong. Next, he killed Di Lang. He also broke all their formations, and he eventually unleashed his mighty combat prowess that completely shattered their confidence. Most importantly, Di Batian was still nowhere to be seen—the main reason people had surrendered.

"Those who surrender will be spared. Kill those who still refuse to surrender," Xiang Shaoyun made a forceful declaration.

"We are willing to serve the young master with all we have! We have captured Di Nuo and Di Youguang for you!" said Old Winter and Old Summer, who had maintained a low profile all this while. They were currently flying over from not far away with Di Nuo and Di Youguang in their hands.

Di Nuo and Di Youguang were filled with fear. They constantly cursed Old Summer and Old Winter, but that was pointless now.

"Xiang Shaoyun, get them to release us, or you'll suffer a miserable death," said Di Nuo.

"What big words. Old Winter, pull his head off his body," commanded Xiang Shaoyun with a ruthless glint in his eyes.

"No, spare me. I beg you, I beg you..." Di Nuo started yelling, and he pissed himself in fear.

Alas, his cries were pointless. Old Winter executed him without any hesitation.

"Nooo! Xiang Shaoyun you fiend! You will die a miserable death!" shouted Di Youguang. After witnessing his elder brother being killed before him, he started crying from fear.

"Hehe, had it ever crossed your mind to spare my uncles and seniors when your Di Clan was murdering them during the rebellion?" asked Xiang Shaoyun with a sneer. "I am a kind person, and I won't torture you. Old Summer, give him a quick death."

Old Summer prepared to execute the command without any hesitation. But at that moment, a terrifying aura gushed out like a red storm and slammed into Old Winter and Old Summer. In the blink of an eye, the two late-stage Soul Foundation Realm cultivators were reduced into mincemeat.

"Di Batian!" shouted Xiang Shaoyun as he retreated at full speed with all his hair standing on end.

Chapter 1059: Di Batian Shows Himself

Di Batian had finally shown himself. The moment he appeared, Granny Luo and Old Urchin, who were standing beside Ye Chaomu and Tuoba Wan'er, started emanating powerful Heaven Battling Realm auras as they dragged Xiang Shaoyun's clone and main body back to them.

Xiang Shaoyun's clone was holding the upper hand against the Four Golden Guardians, killing one of them. If Di Batian had been a step slower, Xiang Shaoyun could have killed all four.

Di Batian unleashed an incomparably powerful pressure on everyone, revealing his sixth-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivation level.

He carried the bearing of a monarch of monarchs, and he had the expression of someone who disdained the entire world. All Di Sect members kowtowed to him as they cried out, "We respectfully welcome the sect master back from seclusion."

Their powerful voices reverberated in the area, showcasing the imposing might of the Di Sect. Di Batian did not appear alone. Behind him were two other people, both being Heaven Battling Realm cultivators. One of them was an old man, and the other was a middle-aged beauty. They were emanating powerful auras as well. Nobody had guessed that Di Batian still had such experts at his side.

Di Batian brought Di Youguang back to his side. Fury surfaced on his scholarly face as he looked at Xiang Shaoyun and said, "My beloved nephew, so you have really returned to throw your life away."

"Hehe, how can I die before killing you?" said Xiang Shaoyun with a sneer.

This man before him was someone who had stolen everything his father had built, killed many who were loyal to the sect, and driven him away like a stray dog. This was a grudge that he had never forgotten.

"Looks like you have gotten yourself a sharp tongue in the 10 years we haven't met. Unfortunately, even if your dead father returns right now, he won't be able to change the fact that the Ziling Sect is now the Di Sect," said Di Batian.

"I can always take what we lost, but can you get your dead sons back?" replied Xiang Shaoyun unyieldingly.

Di Batian's gaze instantly turned sharp, and two beams shot toward Xiang Shaoyun. A father and son would have some sort of connection with each other, and he had sensed how many of his sons were dead. Xiang Shaoyun's act of poking at his scar was the same as slapping him across the face. He wanted nothing more than to kill Xiang Shaoyun immediately.

Xiang Shaoyun felt a sharp pain assault his eyes as an unstoppable power approached him, giving him the sensation that he was a bug.

At this time, Old Urchin made his move. He reappeared before Xiang Shaoyun and shouted, "Trying to bully our holy son-in-law? Come, let this old man play with you!"

Right after saying that, he charged Di Batian. In the blink of an eye, he arrived before Di Batian and stabbed Di Batian's eyes. Old Urchin attacked with the speed of lightning. Nobody below the Saint Realm would be able to even see how he had arrived before Di Batian, let alone see his attack.

Di Batian remained motionless, while the old man beside him charged forth and swept his leg at Old Urchin. The old man moved as fast as Old Urchin and intercepted the attack.

Old Urchin unleashed a series of consecutive attacks, but the old man was able to keep up with his pace. Their clash created several shockwaves that could shake space itself, and the people around them felt an uncomfortable sensation. Fortunately, as the two fought, they soared into the sky, letting the ground level slowly calm.

"So you're now someone's son-in-law? No wonder you're able to get so many helpers," said Di Batian with a mocking tone.

"Say what you want. Today, only one of us will stay alive. Little Mu, have the senior beside you make a move," said Xiang Shaoyun coldly.

"Granny Luo, you can stop following me. Today, take my big brother's words as my own words," said Ye Chaomu.

"Yes, young lady," said Granny Luo as she stepped forward.

She seemed to be walking slowly, but she was able to close a great distance with each step. Instantly, she reached Di Batian and locked her aura onto Di Batian and the beautiful woman beside him, as though she was going to fight two of them alone.

One had to admit that Granny Luo was truly domineering. She sent two palm attacks out, sending them to Di Batian and the beautiful woman. Her strength was not to be underestimated, and her confidence was not without reason.

The beautiful woman beside Di Batian took out an oddly shaped blade and stabbed toward Granny Luo. The sharp blade emanated an intense sense of danger, one that forced Granny Luo to give up on her attacks and focus on dodging.

The beautiful woman was extremely powerful. She kept pushing toward Granny Luo. However, Granny Luo was no pushover. She met the incoming attacks, and the two soared into the sky as they engaged each other in an intense battle. Xiang Shaoyun had originally thought that he had enough Heaven Battling Realm experts on his side, but it seemed he still didn't have enough.

"So what else do you have?" asked Di Batian in an uncaring manner.

The only Saint Xiang Shaoyun had at his side was the old demon Little White brought.

"Uncle Tang, kill him!" said Little White.

"I'm only in charge of protecting you, your highness," said the old demon.

"Kill him, and I'll be safe," said Little White.

"I won't leave you, and he won't have the chance to kill you," said the old demon stubbornly.

"Uncle Tang, stop being stubborn. If you don't make a move, my boss will be in trouble," said Little White with a pleading look.

"That has nothing to do with me," said the old demon coldly.

If this was any other demonic beast, Little White would be fuming by now. However, he did not dare to casually unleash his rage on this old Demon Saint. Xiang Shaoyun's heart sank when he heard the conversation. Inwardly, he thought, Scarlet Flame, if you have already won, you need to return as soon as possible.

"Haha, so you don't have anything left? It's my turn to kill," said Di Batian as he roared with laughter. A thick killing intent surged out of him as he declared, "Not a single person can hope of leaving here alive today."

He then sent a massive palm flying in Xiang Shaoyun's direction. The pressure emanating from the palm fixed Xiang Shaoyun and the others on the same spot, so they could only stand there helplessly.

"Uncle Tang, what are you waiting for?" said Little White anxiously.

However, the old demon remained behind Little White, completely disinterested about the others. Xiang Shaoyun and the people around him started despairing.

Am I going to die so easily? I can't accept this! roared Xiang Shaoyun inwardly.

Right as the palm was about to land, a powerful aura surged out from behind Xiang Shaoyun and blocked the palm.

"Trying to kill the holy son-in-law? Have you asked this old donkey for his permission? Come on! Let this old donkey teach you a lesson!" a lazy voice rang out.

Chapter 1060: Devil Army

The one who had spoken was none other than Old Urchin's mount, the old donkey. Who would have imagined that this old donkey was actually a Demon Saint? With the donkey making a move, Xiang Shaoyun calmed somewhat.

"Elder donkey, I'll be relying on you," said Xiang Shaoyun gratefully.

"I'm not that fellow's match. I'll only be able to stop him for a bit. Let's hope Old Urchin and the others can return quickly," said the old donkey before walking toward Di Batian in an unhurried manner.

"A mere donkey dares to be so arrogant? Die!" said Di Batian after throwing the old donkey a glance. He was finally going to fight with his real strength.

He took a step forward and sent another palm attack out. This palm attack was much scarier than the previous attack and seemed as if it was going to bring the entire sky down. The old donkey spun around and faced Di Batian with his rear before kicking with his rear hoofs, forming a hoof energy that shot straight at Di Batian's palm energy.

The two attacks collided, creating a world-shaking explosion. A terrifying shockwave spread outward, oppressing everyone with a powerful pressure. The weaker ones were directly sent flying by the shockwave.

Xiang Shaoyun's group was forced to retreat repeatedly as they waited for the battles between the Saints to end. The old donkey tried leading Di Batian to the sky, but instead of following the donkey, he jabbed his finger in the direction of several formations before sending a palm in a certain direction, seemingly having smashed something apart with that palm attack.

He sneered and said, "Activate the formations. Nobody takes a single step out of the sect. Just watch and enjoy the feast that this sect master is going to prepare for you."

The formations within Di Sect were activated once again, instantly surrounding the sect in a shiny and sturdy defensive barrier. Everything Xiang Shaoyun had done to the formations was rendered ineffective by Di Batian. The Di Sect members looked relieved, and they even started cheering.

"I knew the sect master wouldn't give up on us. We're safe now."

"The hateful traitors should all be killed. We can't give them a chance to harm any of us again."

"Xiang Shaoyun, it's all over for you. The sect master will be victorious!"

"Wait, look over there. Something else is coming, and whatever it is feels even more terrifying!"

...

Atop a certain mountain outside the sect was some sort of seal that had been smashed apart by Di Batian. Some terrifying beings were coming out of the broken seal. Xiang Shaoyun's group looked over as well, and soon, a look of overwhelming shock surfaced on their faces.

Numerous sturdy figures were charging out of the seal. An aura that felt incredibly evil flooded their surroundings, and roars reverberated all around them.

"It's the devils! Why are they here? There are at least a few hundred of them!" Duo Ji exclaimed in alarm.

The newcomers were none other than an army of devils. There were devil apes, devil rats, devilmen, and all sorts of devils among them. They were led by two Devil Saints, and they had a decent number of Devil Sovereigns among their ranks. The rest were Devil Emperors, and none of them was weaker than the Devil Emperor Realm.

Di Batian had actually hidden a devil army here. One ought to admit that his ambitions truly knew no bounds.

"They are probably devil puppets, but they are not completely cleaned of their devilish nature yet. We can't be careless against them," said Devouring Ghost.

"They're coming. Kill to your heart's content. Everyone, be safe," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Uncle Tang, if you're still not making a move, I'll kill myself right in front of you," Little White started forcing the old demon.

"I'll kill the two Devil Saints for you. Nothing else," said the old demon after some hesitation.

"I'll be relying on you, then," said Little White in joy.

Next, the old demon charged the two Devil Saints. The old demon attacked in a straightforward manner. Instead of leading the Devil Saints to the sky, he swung his arm, which was akin to a sharp blade, at the two devils.

The two Devil Saints resisted with all their strength, but they were still sliced into pieces. From how easily the old demon could kill the two Devil Saints, one could only imagine just how powerful he was.

After killing the two Devil Saints, the old demon swiftly returned to Little White's side as though nothing had happened. His actions calmed the people at Xiang Shaoyun's side, and the pressure they were feeling lessened.

"Kill. This army of devil puppets are no longer dangerous," said Xiang Shaoyun as both his main body and clone charged the devils.

His main body wielded the Radiant Saint Sword and used the Dazzling Sky Sword Technique as he proceeded to slaughter the devil puppets. His clone wasn't fighting bare-handed either. Using the chakram, he wreaked havoc everywhere.

Riding the green-eyed cat, Ye Chaomu utilized her Divine Devil Eyes and showcased a combat prowess that was no weaker than Xiang Shaoyun's. The others also fought with their full strength, not daring to hold anything back.

The devil puppets were extremely valiant and were not easy opponents like the Di Sect members they faced earlier. Thus, an intense battle erupted between the two sides.

It did not seem possible that they would be able to end the battle in a short time period and without any casualties. As for the Di Sect members, they hid in their formations and watched on as the battle proceeded.

Of the many ongoing battles, the ones in the sky were the scariest ones. The people fighting up there were using all sorts of techniques capable of overturning seas and rivers, splitting the sky and earth, and shaking the heavens.

The Heaven Battling Realm was a realm where one gained the ability to contend against the heavens, a realm far beyond the imagination of a regular mortal. The prowess at their disposal was beyond a regular person's understanding. As a whole, those at Xiang Shaoyun's side had the upper hand, and they were about to obtain victory.

Scarlet Flame Monarch was fighting Di De. The two were matched somewhat evenly, but that was only because Scarlet Flame Monarch had yet to fully recover. Otherwise, Di De would not be his match.

The current Di De was at his peak condition, while Scarlet Flame Monarch couldn't even last in a prolonged battle. They each held different advantages and disadvantages, and it did not seem like the result of their battle would come anytime soon. But as for now, Scarlet Flame Monarch seemed to be at a slight disadvantage.

I, Scarlet Flame Monarch, had run rampant all over the world my entire life. Who would have guessed that a day would come when I couldn't even beat a fifth-stage Saint? How ridiculous. I am an embarrassment to the Five Skyslaying Generals, thought Scarlet Flame Monarch sorrowfully. A firm look suddenly surfaced in his eyes as he came to the decision to use a forbidden technique.

Forbidden technique: Igniting the Body, Burning the Sky

He transformed into a burning stove that sealed a chunk of space in the air as he burned Di De with a domineering flame. He was using his own body as fuel to burn Di De. This was a forbidden technique that would harm both his opponent and himself.