

## Overlord 1141

### Chapter 1141: Confrontation Before the Battle

Xiang Shaoyun received a reply from the Dragon Society. They had agreed to his additional condition. The honorable challenge would be a best out of five. Each side would send combatants of similar cultivation levels and fight it out until one side obtains three victories.

This was a rather common method of challenge. But since the Ziling Sect currently lacked talents, this method of challenge was quite unfavorable for them. After all, people like Ye Chaomu, Scarlet Flame Monarch, Devouring Ghost, and Little White weren't around. He couldn't even think of anyone he could send into the fights.

Fortunately, Tuoba Wan'er left seclusion at this time. Prior to this, she was a fourth-stage Sovereign. After seclusion, her cultivation had increased. However, the one Xiang Shaoyun wanted to participate in the challenge wasn't Tuoba Wan'er. Rather, he wanted to borrow Old Urchin from her.

He had three Saints on his side, Duo Ji, the turtle, and the toad. However, all three of them were relatively new Saints and couldn't compare with veteran Saints. As for Old Urchin, he was at least a late-stage Saint. With him, Xiang Shaoyun's worries would drop considerably.

When Tuoba Wan'er heard Xiang Shaoyun complaining to her, she went looking for Old Urchin without hesitating. However, she found that Old Urchin was no longer in the sect. Only the donkey was left to guard her.

"Grandpa donkey, where is Grandpa Urchin?" asked Tuoba Wan'er anxiously.

"You know him well. He is not the kind of person to stay idle in one place. He has probably gone looking for some village girls at some village somewhere," said the donkey.

Tuoba Wan'er looked at Xiang Shaoyun helplessly.

"Fine. We'll have grandpa donkey come with us," said Xiang Shaoyun with a disappointed sigh.

The donkey was a Demon Saint. However, his strength was still far below Old Urchin's. After picking some elites from the sect, a group of 300 set off. No matter what, it was important that they didn't lose out in terms of appearance.

Right as they were about to set off, Pang Tongyuan asked worriedly, "Young sect master, would this be the Dragon Society's ploy to bait us away from the sect?"

Xiang Shaoyun shook his head and said, "There is no point in doing that. They are trying to become a tier-8 organization, and they need us. Destroying us won't do anything for them."

"You might be right, but we still need to be careful," said Pang Tongyuan.

Xiang Shaoyun nodded and said, "Increase our defenses and activate all the defensive formations. The moment there is an enemy attack, we will be able to sense it and return."

"Ok. May you return in triumph," said Pang Tongyuan.

The others also roared, "Return in triumph! Return in triumph!"

The voice rumbled throughout Ziling Sect. A sort of aura seemed to form around the sect, a symbol of a sect's unity. If a day came when the Ziling Sect had full unity and sufficient accumulation, they would be able to manifest a powerful aura. The aura would enhance the sect's fortune, allowing the sect to grow and develop much more smoothly.

Xiang Shaoyun sat down atop Money, draped a battle cloak around his shoulders, and charged out of the gates with the Overlord Skyslaying Saber in his hand. The others followed behind him. All 300 of them rode out with imposing momentum, displaying the might of a tier-7 organization. In the wilderness outside Ziling City, the Dragon Society's 108 generals were waiting.

"They're here," said Liang Cairen. He had been surveying the area from an elevated position.

The 108 generals waited vigilantly. They all adjusted their condition, pushing themselves to the optimum state to face the upcoming battle.

When Xiang Shaoyun reached the Dragon Society's army, he raised the Overlord Skyslaying Saber and shouted, "The Ziling Sect will be victorious!"

His voice was sonorous and forceful. As his voice rumbled around him, the confidence of his people rose, and they shouted with him, "The Ziling Sect will be victorious!"

Suppressing the opponent with momentum before a battle was essential. Two lifetimes ago, Xiang Shaoyun was a god of war. He had led armies through countless wars, and he naturally understood the importance of momentum.

However, the 108 generals still maintained a strong presence, completely unaffected by the 300 riders from the Ziling Sect. This was because they had long adjusted their condition to the optimum state. Moreover, they were here with full confidence in victory.

After all, their old lady, deputy society master, and young society master were personally present. When Xiang Shaoyun saw their reaction, he frowned as he thought, These people arrived prepared.

Together with Duo Ji, the turtle, and the toad, he stepped forth. Meanwhile, Long Yufang, Liang Cairen, and a third person stepped out from Dragon Society's side. The two parties stood facing each other.

Long Yugang met Xiang Shaoyun's gaze as a smile formed on his face. He said, "You're the Ziling Sect's young sect master?"

Xiang Shaoyun looked at the third-stage Soul Foundation Realm Long Yugang and said, "That's right. It's me, Xiang Shaoyun. So how are you planning to do this? Say it."

Long Yugang looked like he wasn't even 30 years old, but in truth, he was already 45. It wouldn't have been possible for him to reach such a cultivation level at this young age.

"Simple. Two rounds of Emperors, two rounds of Sovereigns, and a round of Saints. What do you think?" said Long Yugang.

Xiang Shaoyun gave it some thought and replied, "Why the trouble? Why don't I fight five of your Sovereigns alone? Let's decide on the victor in one battle."

In truth, Xiang Shaoyun lacked confidence in the people around him. He wouldn't have made this suggestion otherwise.

"Don't get too cocky. Anyway, it's pointless to do that," said Long Yugang with a smile.

"One round of Emperors, three rounds of Sovereigns, and one round of Saints," said Xiang Shaoyun. He would not allow them to dictate everything about the challenge.

"Looks like you're not very confident with your Emperors. Fine, I'll let you have this," said Long Yugang confidently.

"Let's get started, then. I can't wait to see you people out of my face," said Xiang Shaoyun in an unfriendly manner.

"Haha, your Ziling Sect is destined to be ours. Why would we need to get out of your face?" said Long Yugang as he roared with laughter. He shouted, "The Emperors will fight first. Zhang Dongsheng, you're up."

At his command, a rider rushed out and answered, "Yes, young society master!"

The rider was a middle-aged man with a high reputation. He was seated atop a green wolf and holding a massive club, looking incomparably valiant.

He was known as the Dragon Society's number one Emperor. In fact, he had been an Emperor for 100 years. He had been relentlessly tempering his strength within the realm instead of attempting to enter the Soul Foundation Realm. In his opinion, one should only attempt to take that step after tempering oneself to perfection.

Because of that, he had long gained the ability to battle Sovereigns. He had even killed a lot of regular Sovereigns. It was clear that the Dragon Society wasn't about to give up the Emperors' round if they were sending him out.

Xiang Shaoyun could see how strong Zhang Dongsheng's foundation was with one look. He frowned and looked at Duo Ji as he asked, "Old drunkard, who should we send?"

He might be the young sect master, but he still didn't know his sect members well.

#### Chapter 1142: First Fight's Failure

Not knowing his sect's Emperors didn't mean that Xiang Shaoyun was a failure as a young sect master. Rather, he had just regained control over the sect not too long ago. There were too many things to be done, and he couldn't spread himself too thin.

Prior to this, Devouring Ghost was the one handling all the sect's manpower. Now that Devouring Ghost had left on a trip searching for Saber Devil's inheritance with Du Xuanhao, Xiang Shaoyun no longer knew much about the situation of the Ziling Sect's Emperors.

In Devouring Ghost's absence, Duo Ji had taken on a heavy responsibility as an old servant of the sect. He was the one who had managed the entire sect, so he was also the best person Xiang Shaoyun could ask.

Duo Ji said, "Where is Yao Zhen?"

"Yao Zhen is here!" someone replied and charged out.

Yao Zhen was a peak Emperor with a solid foundation, an old member of the sect. However, instead of being one of the loyalists, he was someone good at saving his own skin. Thus, he had submitted after Xiang Shaoyun regained the sect and survived the purge. Despite his character, there was no doubt that he was the strongest Emperor in the sect.

"Fight for the sect. If you win, you will be rewarded with sovereign herbs and soul foundation forging materials. The sect will help push you into the Soul Foundation Realm," said Xiang Shaoyun solemnly.

He had seen through Yao Zhen's strength, and he wasn't optimistic about this battle. Even so, rewards still had to be offered to strengthen Yao Zhen's desire for victory.

Sure enough, a look of desire appeared on Yao Zhen's face when he heard about the rewards. He promised, "I will defeat him and obtain the first victory for the sect!"

"Come and die," yelled Zhang Dongshen with disdain.

"Hmph. All who dare to provoke the sect shall die!" roared Yao Zhen as he charged and stabbed forth with his sword.

As he moved, Yao Zhen proved that he was a decently capable combatant. He had already reached the human weapon unity stage, and he attacked mercilessly with an extraordinary might. His sword stabbed through the air like a sharp rainbow.

His attack was strong enough to even threaten those in the Soul Foundation Realm. Unfortunately, it was far from enough to deal with a veteran Emperor like Zhang Dongsheng. With a sneer, Zhang Dongsheng swung his club forward.

An expert only needed a single glance to see the truth of things. The moment Zhang Dongsheng made his move, an indescribable pressure built around him and engulfed Yao Zhen. It was a type of pressure only a Sovereign was supposed to be able to create.

Yao Zhen felt a massive boulder press down on his heart, his aura instantly weakening. The club and the sword met, creating numerous sparks that flew in all directions.

The impact almost threw Yao Zhen's sword out of his hand. The space between his thumb and index finger was torn and started bleeding. He was forced to retreat rapidly and send numerous sword slashes forward to attempt to stop Zhang Dongsheng from advancing toward him.

It was a pity that Zhang Dongsheng was far stronger than Yao Zhen. Just by swinging his club around, Zhang Dongsheng crushed through all the slashes before pressing forth. When Yao Zhen felt Zhang Dongsheng's might, he started panicking. And when morale started dropping, winning became increasingly hard.

Zhang Dongsheng attacked aggressively, forcing Yao Zhen into the defensive. He howled with laughter and said, "You're acting cocky with only this much strength? Die!"

He then raised the club before bringing it down, unleashing a green radiance that manifested into a green wolf. The wolf pounced, smashed Yao Zhen's sword away, and bit at him.

"I con—" Yao Zhen was in fear and wanted to surrender. But the club came too fast and smashed his head apart before he could finish his words.

A bloody scene of red and brain matter unfolded before everyone. The people from the Ziling Sect wore overcast expressions. The high battle intent they had earlier dropped from this one defeat.

"The Dragon Society will be victorious! The Dragon Society will be victorious!" the Dragon Society roared.

As the morale of one party dropped, the morale of the other party rose. This was the effect of victory and defeat.

"Haha, I'm sorry, but it looks like we're grabbing the first victory," said Long Yugang with a haughty laugh.

Xiang Shaoyun narrowed his eyes and said, "This is only the first round. We still have four rounds. Taurus, you're up next."

After consuming the gold lunar liquid and suffering the training of the turtle and the toad, the taurus' strength had increased considerably. He was now at the very peak of the Demon Sovereign realm, only a step away from becoming a Demon Saint.

Xiang Shaoyun was confident the taurus would snatch a victory for their sect. In the form of a sturdy middle-aged man, the taurus walked out. His golden horns were still visible on his head. After giving Xiang Shaoyun a respectful bow, he stepped forth. All along, he remained silent, but that only made him seem stronger and loftier.

Long Yugang sneered and said, "Looks like the Ziling Sect is really out of people. They're actually sending out a bull to fight on their behalf. How lamentable. Fen Shen, it's your turn."

"Yes, young society master," answered a slim and tall man in a crimson outfit.

The tall and slim man was also a peak Sovereign. He was a flame cultivator and possessed a unique high-tier flame. Long Yugang was sending him out with hopes that he could counter the taurus' gold power with flame power and snatch another victory.

Fen Shen was not a man of many words. After transforming into a fireball, he charged the taurus. The fireball shone brightly like a sun, the piercing radiance causing everyone to shut their eyes.

Flaming Sunlight!

Fen Shen's unique flame burned like a raging sun, trying to burn even the world into ashes. His nine-layered soul foundation emanated an incomparably powerful pressure that crushed down on the taurus. The taurus narrowed his eyes as he sensed the intense flame that was causing his entire body discomfort.

"I hate fire! Roar!" the taurus unleashed a thundering roar that assaulted Fen Shen's heart with terrifying sound waves.

Fen Shen was affected by the sound waves, but he endured and continued attacking. He knew that a slight carelessness could very well lead to his death. The taurus transformed into his true form, turning into a bull that was as big as a tiny mountain. His body shone with a dazzling gold radiance as he charged Fen Shen.

Fen Shen had not imagined that the taurus would actually be brazen enough to face him head on. He shouted in excitement, "I'll refine you alive!"

He unleashed all his flame energy, creating a raging inferno that could burn everything. This was the might of a peak Sovereign, a might far beyond a regular person's imagination. Even Xiang Shaoyun was worried about the taurus when he saw the powerful flame.

The turtle sensed Xiang Shaoyun's worry and said, "The toad and I had trained the little bull. This little amount of flame won't be able to harm him. Don't worry, young master."

"That's right. He has a saint body and saint bones. Even in terms of energy, he is only a tiny bit away from the Demon Saint realm. He can win this," declared the toad confidently.

#### Chapter 1143: Winning and Defeat at Both Sides

The taurus did not disappoint Xiang Shaoyun. After turning into his true form, he became a bull cast in gold that shone with a dazzling radiance. He charged into the sea of flame. Although the fire burned fiercely, it was still at a level he could endure.

After all, he had endured a period of torture from the turtle and toad. He had even suffered the flux goldthorn energy's torment multiple times. His body was as tough as a Saint, allowing him to endure these raging flames.

A powerful aura surged from the taurus as he charged through the flame before knocking onto Fen Shen and sending him flying far away. The taurus continued charging forward and slammed his heavy hoofs into Fen Shen, who was already seriously injured.



Sensing the danger, Fen Shen clenched his teeth and pushed his defenses to his limits. He gathered all his flame energy together, turning his immediate surroundings into a sea of fire. Additionally, he formed a ring of flame in his attempt to block the taurus' attack.

One could say that he was doing everything he could to save himself. His nine-layered soul foundation also entered its strongest state and exuded a powerful Sovereign aura. The soul marks on the soul foundation turned into a net that wrapped around him and protected him.

The taurus stomped down with an overbearing might, crushing the flame ring, but the nine-layered soul foundation managed to slow his hoofs' descent.

"Do you think you can stop me? Die!" roared the taurus confidently. He exerted more might with his hoofs and shattered the soul foundation. A powerful torrent of gold energy crushed down and heavily injured Fen Shen.

"No! I don't want to die! Burn and destroy!" Fen Shen howled and fully unleashed his high-tier flame. His stars were also fully unleashed, resulting in a series of explosions as he attempted to create a situation where both he and the taurus would suffer.

Although the taurus was only capable of brutish attacking methods, he wasn't stupid. Instead of forcing himself to face Fen Shen's last-ditch attempt, he swiftly retreated before sending out a sound attack.

Fen Shen was already gravely injured. Furthermore, even his soul foundation had cracked. He had no way of blocking the sound attack and had both his body and soul destroyed.

"Nothing special at all," said the taurus with disdain before returning to the Ziling Sect's side.

The excitement level of the Ziling Sect reached a boiling point.

"Well done! Our Ziling Sect is the strongest! The Ziling Sect will be victorious!"

"Don't even think that we lack talent. Your Dragon Society is nothing compared to us!"

"That's right. Our Ziling Sect will not be defeated! Piss off, Dragon Society!"

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The victory successfully lifted the sect's depressed mood. Naturally, those from the Dragon Society wore unsightly expressions. With a displeased expression, Long Yugang called out for the next combatant.

The new combatant was short. He looked like a dwarf, but he was, in truth, a hybrid of human and dwarf. He had a rather undesirable physical appearance, and his name was Tu Hangsun. He possessed the dwarven race's talents and abilities.

The sect's third combatant was Third Gold of the Golden Guardians. He was now basically a puppet under Xiang Shaoyun's control, but he still possessed a combat strength that couldn't be underestimated.

First Gold and Second Gold were naturally stronger, but Xiang Shaoyun had sent the two to escort the six angels back. They had yet to return, so they had to send Third Gold to fight instead. An intense battle erupted between Third Gold and Tu Hangsun. Unlike the first two battles that had ended relatively quickly, this battle dragged on.

Third Gold fought with a boundlessly powerful Buddhist technique. When he unleashed his nine-layered soul foundation, it was as though a fiendish Buddha had manifested. Numerous ancient symbols flew out, blasting numerous soil off the stone statue he was facing.

Tu Hangsun was proficient with the profundity of earth. He could borrow the power of earth all around him and wrap his entire body with earth. He turned himself into a stone statue as he fought Third Gold relentlessly.

"Hehe, fiendish Buddha? You're nothing. Die!" Hidden within the stone statue, Tu Hangsun howled with laughter as he sent numerous stones crashing down on Third Gold.

The sky became filled with rolling stones, each stone with the might to collapse a mountain. Tu Hangsun might have a small stature, but he had terrifying strength. Facing the torrential attack, Third Gold used everything he had and unleashed numerous stunning Buddhist techniques. The two continued exchanging attacks, landing one attack after another on each other. They grew more and more exhausted, and they both suffered more and more injuries.

The people observing the fight couldn't help but exclaim in astonishment, "This is how the battle between peak Sovereigns should be like."

The fight dragged on for an indeterminate amount of time. Eventually, Third Gold finally showed signs that he couldn't hold on much longer. Xiang Shaoyun frowned as an ominous feeling rose within him.

Meanwhile, Long Yugang smiled and said, "Old Sun specializes in drawn-out battles."

That was understandable. As someone controlling a large amount of earth energy, Tu Hangsun could continuously replenish his energy. Furthermore, he was also capable of unleashing numerous terrifying attacks, forcing Third Gold into a deadlock.

When Tu Hangsun saw that Third Gold couldn't hold on any longer, he sneered, "Time to end this!"

Earthshield Kill!

Abruptly, Tu Hangsun burst out of the stone statue. Like a rat, he shot at Third Gold from a completely unexpected angle. He was wielding a steel claw, and with the might capable of tearing space itself apart, he raked at Third Gold's neck.

Third Gold still had his attention on the stone statue. As his golden palm struck the stone statue, the statue burst apart. When he finally realized that something was wrong, a sharp pain assaulted his neck. His throat had been punctured by the steel claw, instantly killing him.

The victorious Tu Hangsun licked the blood on his steel claw and said, "Who else from the Ziling Sect wants to fight? I'll kill you as well."

"How arrogant. Wait there. I'll go kill you right now," shouted a certain brave Sovereign from the Ziling Sect's side.

But his figure was held in place by Duo Ji.

"The young sect master will decide the next combatant," said Duo Ji.

The stirring Sovereign calmed himself. He did not dare to go against a direct order.

"My apologies. Looks like our Dragon Society has achieved yet another victory. One more and we will be your master from now on," said Long Yugang smugly.

They had completely snatched the initiative, so it was understandable why he was becoming so complacent.

"Young sect master, let me fight the next round," volunteered the same Sovereign.

"I'll fight," said Xiang Shaoyun as he slowly strode forth.

In such a critical moment, as the young sect master, he naturally had to step up. In any case, he only had full confidence in himself. He wouldn't let anyone else shoulder the burden of a match this important.

Everyone in the Ziling Sect knew how strong Xiang Shaoyun was. Even so, they still looked worried when they saw him walking out. This was a battle to the death. A defeat would cost him his life.

#### Chapter 1144: Only Death

When Xiang Shaoyun himself stepped out, the Dragon Society people were stunned. They had not expected Xiang Shaoyun to be confident enough to fight.

Among the 108 generals, a certain youth was looking at Xiang Shaoyun with excitement. He thought, This fellow is actually the Ziling Sect's young sect master? After so many years, his strength has grown to a level not even I can see through. I hope he doesn't die so easily.

Very few people in the Dragon Society would hope for Xiang Shaoyun to not die early. Who would this young man be? Perhaps that question would only be answered after Xiang Shaoyun saw him.

"Haha. You are gutsy. I'll face you myself," said Long Yugang with a hearty laugh.

He was a third-stage Sovereign, and he could see that Xiang Shaoyun was only at second-stage Soul Foundation Realm. He was confident he could defeat Xiang Shaoyun.

At this time, Liang Cairen walked up to him and said, "Young society master, you shouldn't."

"Old Liang, don't you have any confidence in me?" asked Long Yugang unhappily.

Liang Cairen hurriedly said, "That's not it. With your identity, how can you put yourself in danger? It will be much better for you to continue watching over everyone."

"Old Liang, you might be right, but I want to personally teach him a lesson and conquer the entirety of the Ziling Sect," said Long Yugang stubbornly.

"Why don't I fight this round instead?" offered Liang Cairen anxiously.

Liang Cairen had personally experienced Xiang Shaoyun's strength. He was definitely more than he looked, and Liang Cairen was afraid that Long Yugang would be killed.

"Liang Cairen!" Long Yugang roared, displeased. His anger was clear for all to see.

He had already said that he was going to fight, yet Liang Cairen was stopping him. If he didn't fight, it would only give everyone the impression he was less than Xiang Shaoyun. He would never swallow such an insult. Liang Cairen had a fearful look on his face, not knowing what to say.

"Just start the fight already. Stop wasting time," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Long Yugang gave Liang Cairen a glare before proceeding to step forward. But at this time, Jin Junyi's voice rang out, "Yugang, don't be hasty. Let Jin Meng fight this round."

"What? Why do we need Senior Brother Meng to fight someone like him?" said Long Yugang in astonishment.

If Zhang Dongsheng was the Dragon Society's number one Emperor, Jin Meng was the society's number one Sovereign. He was someone who could already enter the Heaven Battling Realm.

Riding atop a deer, Jin Meng advanced. He looked like a middle-aged man. He had a steadfast face that gave off an iron-blood and cold sensation. His eyes were akin to a pair of golden moons that

one wouldn't dare look straight at. In his hand was a golden halberd shining with a dazzling radiance. Clad in golden armor, he looked like an unyielding golden knight.

He was Jin Junyi's first disciple, one of the Dragon Society's strongest generals. Throughout his career, he had killed 88 enemy Sovereigns and had not encountered a single defeat. His fierce reputation earned him the nickname First Fierce Sovereign in the Soaring Dragon Province. The Dragon Society people had full confidence in him.

"The deputy society master is actually sending Elder Jin Meng out. Looks like there is already no hope for the Ziling Sect."

"Their young sect master seems quite capable, but he probably won't survive even a move from Elder Jin Meng. Elder Jin Meng is just too strong."

"That's right. He is the society's next Heaven Battling Realm, and he has been undefeated so far. As usual, he will obtain yet another victory today."

"Let's sit back and watch as this Ziling Sect young sect master dies."

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Long Yugang couldn't go against Jin Junyi's words, so he could only step back in an unreconciled manner. He might be the young society master, but this matter was too important for him to act rashly. More importantly, he also didn't dare to disobey Jin Junyi, the deputy society master.

"So, are you done? Get over here and die already," said Xiang Shaoyun coldly.

"Xiang Yangzhan has quite the ignorant son. If you submit to us now, I can consider sparing your life," said Jin Junyi.

Xiang Shaoyun looked at Jin Junyi and said seriously, "How can I throw what my father built away? At most, I'll only suffer death."

"Well said. Since that's the case, you can die," said Jin Junyi with a cold snort.

Jin Junyi had old grievances with Xiang Yangzhan. Since he couldn't persuade Xiang Shaoyun to submit, he felt even more unhappy. He decided to just kill Xiang Shaoyun and be done with it.

Xiang Shaoyun ignored Jin Junyi. His gaze was focused on Jin Meng. He could feel that Jin Meng was no weaker than the taurus. In fact, Jin Meng seemed even more dangerous. An expert this strong brought Xiang Shaoyun pressure, but he was still confident that he could defeat his opponent. He was now a second-stage Sovereign. He also had numerous battle techniques he could use and had comprehended the nine profundities. Defeat was not possible.

Jin Meng got off his mount, looked at Xiang Shaoyun with contempt, and said, "You will be spared if you submit."

As he spoke, a golden wave of energy crushed forth toward Xiang Shaoyun. The surrounding soil and stones were overturned as he unleashed an immensely terrifying oppression on his surroundings. This wave attack was powerful enough to seriously injure any regular Sovereign. And this was merely Jin Meng's release of aura. If he started attacking for real, it would probably be even more terrifying.

Xiang Shaoyun stood still like an unmovable mountain. He nonchalantly replied, "The same applies to you."

Jin Meng raised his brow and howled with laughter. "Haha, interesting. Let me see just how capable you are."

He approached Xiang Shaoyun with wide steps. With each step he took, his aura surged and ultimately formed numerous overlapping golden waves. The waves rushed toward Xiang Shaoyun again and again.

This was the aura of a peak Sovereign like Jin Meng, yet this aura was much more terrifying than the aura a regular Sovereign could unleash. He gave off the feeling that he could absolutely punch above his class.

The expressions of the Ziling Sect people changed greatly. They could sense Jin Meng's strength, and they started to worry for Xiang Shaoyun.

However, Xiang Shaoyun was not only showing no fear but was actually advancing toward the waves.

Overlord's Nine Nether Steps!

His aura burst out of his body and spread in all directions, repelling the golden waves with his innate purple lightning. A dragon and a tiger manifested. The two roared, forming an unrivaled aura of dragon and tiger as they pounced on Jin Meng.

Xiang Shaoyun took three steps forward. Each step carried with it a supreme might and pressure. Strands of purple lightning danced about him, wreaking havoc in his surroundings. His third step landed above Jin Meng, as though he was going to nail Jin Meng into the ground.

Jin Meng frowned before a look of excitement covered his face. He roared, "Possessing such a powerful aura at second-stage Sovereign Realm? Looks like you have quite a solid foundation. If you're allowed to grow for a few more years, I'm afraid nobody in the Sovereign Realm would be your match. It's a pity you will die today."

Chapter 1145: Intense Fight Against Jin Meng

"Old lady, what do you think about this young man?" asked Jin Junyi.

"Blessed by the heavens with boundless talent," said the old lady.

"Is he really that amazing?" replied Jin Junyi in astonishment.

"I don't know how he trains, but he gives me a feeling that he is no weaker than a peak Soul Foundation Realm expert. He is only at the second stage. If he grows by two or three stages, he can probably slaughter Saints," said the old lady.

"It's not enough that Xiang Yangzhan is strong, but he has a freakish son as well? How enviable," said Jin Junyi with a sigh.

"We can't allow this young man to live," said the old lady. A sinister gleam was in her eyes.

At that moment, Jin Meng raised his golden fist and threw it at Xiang Shaoyun's leg, which was stomping down toward him. The fist energy surged up like an overbearing rainbow. The fist and the leg connected, creating a massive explosion that formed a golden mushroom cloud.



Xiang Shaoyun did not seem affected by the golden fist. As though he had transformed into a purple dragon, he drifted in a different direction as he took his fourth and fifth steps. Starfall lightning bolts rained down from the sky and merged with his own lightning energy, becoming a chaotic sea of lightning.

Against a super expert like Jin Meng, Xiang Shaoyun had to face his opponent head on and overwhelm them in terms of aura before obtaining victory through battle.

Jin Meng raised his head, his expression turning solemn. He gathered all his strength into his fist and threw out another overbearing punch.

The golden fist manifested a massive fist energy that crashed into the purple lightning with an incredibly penetrating gold energy. The scene of the collision was incredibly spectacular. Jin Meng was displaying a strength to contend against the heavens, proving that his reputation was not undeserved.

However, Xiang Shaoyun's attack was actually a feint. When Jin Meng counterattacked, he transformed into a bolt of lightning and dove down from another direction. Numerous Lightning Bolt Fists rained down.

Jin Meng had not imagined that Xiang Shaoyun could move so fast. Fortunately, his senses were incredibly sharp, and he immediately detected what Xiang Shaoyun was doing.

Jin Meng struck the incoming Xiang Shaoyun with his elbow with the might of a steel beast, blocking all the incoming punches. At the same time, a golden defensive barrier wrapped around his body, defending him from the crackling electricity all around him.

Naturally, Jin Meng wasn't going to stay only on the defensive. He adjusted his position and turned into a madly attacking wild beast as he unleashed a torrent of golden punches at Xiang Shaoyun, flooding his surroundings with a golden radiance.

As a peak Sovereign, Jin Meng had a combat strength that couldn't be underestimated. Although Xiang Shaoyun could contend against peak Sovereigns after reaching the second stage, he still had a hard time dealing with Jin Meng's torrential attacks when using only one star.

Before long, Jin Meng's attacks forced Xiang Shaoyun into repeated retreats. The people from the Dragon Society started laughing, while the Ziling Sect people had bitter expressions. The contrast between the two parties was clear.

The more Jin Meng fought, the more valiant he seemed. He roared, "What other trump cards do you have? Show it all, or you'll die now."

Xiang Shaoyun had difficulty facing the overbearing punches and was forced to do something else.

"Don't worry. You'll get to see my trump cards," said Xiang Shaoyun as he unleashed the powers of wind and lightning.

Wind and Lightning!

Two different energies worked together to form a natural disaster. The wind transformed into a dragon, and the lightning transformed into a tiger. The two beasts wreaked destruction everywhere.

The sudden change caused Jin Meng to blank out slightly. He had thought that Xiang Shaoyun was only a lightning cultivator. The sudden addition of a different power had actually granted Xiang Shaoyun's attacks a might comparable to his own.

Jin Meng was forced to take the battle even more seriously. An intense battle unfolded between him and Xiang Shaoyun. Explosions rumbled on and on, causing their surroundings to shake as their stray attacks flew everywhere, blasting numerous craters into the ground.

Long Yugang's mouth was opened wide in astonishment when he saw that Xiang Shaoyun was fighting evenly with Jin Meng. He had thought that he could easily crush Xiang Shaoyun with his cultivation level of third-stage Soul Foundation Realm. After all, he was also someone who could punch above his class. Now that he saw Xiang Shaoyun displaying a strength matching a peak Sovereign's, he found it hard to accept.

Has he been hiding his strength all this while? thought Long Yugang.

Among the Dragon Society's 108 generals, the young man who knew Xiang Shaoyun was also incomparably shocked.

Is this really him? How can he be so excessively strong? the young man gasped inwardly.

The battle became more and more intense as Xiang Shaoyun started showcasing his self-created dual-star techniques, putting Jin Meng in a terrible position.

Golden fury!

Flamewater discordance!

He continuously changed his energies, unleashing different combination attacks that could always catch his opponent unaware. Jin Meng knew that he couldn't look down on Xiang Shaoyun, so he used all his strength and swung his golden halberd.

A scaled beast manifested with a ferocious aura and blasted Xiang Shaoyun away. It was an incredibly powerful attack. If it wasn't for the fact that Xiang Shaoyun had long tempered his body to the limits, it would have been enough to injure him.

Jin Meng wasted no time and sent his nine-layered soul foundation crushing down on Xiang Shaoyun. His golden halberd followed closely behind his soul foundation, manifesting into numerous halberds that sealed their surroundings.

Xiang Shaoyun could sense that Jin Meng's soul foundation had reached a pseudo-Saint level of strength. It was no wonder that he had such an astonishing combat prowess. Fortunately, Xiang Shaoyun's soul was also at a pseudo-Saint level. Coupled with Jin Meng's ability to punch above his class, Jin Meng's soul foundation oppression was ineffective against him.

However, the golden halberd was incredibly destructive. If the halberd struck him, Xiang Shaoyun would suffer heavy injuries.

Xiang Shaoyun's speed was unparalleled, but even he would have a hard time dodging all the halberds. He thus used his six layers of Goldscales to defend. However, wounds were still left on his body, causing his blood to flow.

The pain was like a provocation that caused him to roar furiously, "So what if you're a peak Sovereign? I can kill you like I kill a chicken!"

The Overlord Skyslaying Saber appeared in his hand as he started swinging it madly, unleashing terrifying lightning energy in all directions. Starfall lightning bolts also rained down from the sky, unleashing a might that was far higher than when he was punching with his fists.

Nine Overlord Skyslaying Saber Technique, fourth stance, Complete Destruction!

A seething killing intent surged out like a roaring god of lightning, threatening to destroy and end all existence. Jin Meng raised his halberd and unleashed his soul foundation, transforming into a gold-clad war god that could slaughter everything that stood in his path.

The two attacks collided, creating a chaotic explosion of saber, lightning, halberd, and golden scales. The battle was so intense that even a phenomenon started appearing in the sky. All the observers were dumbstruck. No word could begin to describe just how intense this fight was.

Chapter 1146: Shocking a Saint

"Is this really happening? Elder Jin Meng actually wasn't able to instantly kill that young sect master from the Ziling Sect?"

"Being the one who snatched the sect back, it looks like he really is quite capable. But I still feel like Elder Jin Meng will be able to defeat him soon."

"Worthy of being our young sect master. You'll definitely be able to beat him until he pisses his pants! Keep going, young sect master!"

"The young sect master isn't even using his full strength yet. Just wait until he gets serious. Not even a Saint will be his match."

...

The Dragon Society was voicing their support for Jin Meng, while the Ziling Sect was naturally voicing their support for Xiang Shaoyun. This was an important fight. If the Dragon Society won, the Ziling Sect would fall under them. On the other hand, Xiang Shaoyun's victory would earn the sect more breathing space.

The old lady and Jin Junyi, who were observing the battle, were also staring at Xiang Shaoyun in shock and confusion. Not only did Xiang Shaoyun possess valiant combat strength, but he also cultivated numerous powers, completely toppling their worldview.

They had always known that someone cultivating several powers would not only fail to reach a high cultivation level but would also fail to extract so much strength out of each power with such high proficiency.

Xiang Shaoyun was not only proficient in the various powers but could also smoothly fuse them together. It was incredibly shocking. If Xiang Shaoyun was the owner of a Primal Chaos Physique, it might be acceptable. But since he was using the powers of wind and lightning as well, it was clear he didn't own the Primal Chaos Physique.

They had no idea just what kind of physique Xiang Shaoyun had. In fact, from their observation, it seemed like only the powers of wood, earth, and light remained unused. But just as they concluded that Xiang Shaoyun only cultivated six powers, he displayed a brand new power.

As Xiang Shaoyun collided with Jin Meng, Xiang Shaoyun's hands draped downward. His clothes were already badly torn, and blood was flowing out from all over his body. He looked miserable.

Jin Meng was known as the First Fierce Sovereign, so he naturally had remarkable combat prowess. No matter how capable Xiang Shaoyun was, Xiang Shaoyun's cultivation realm was still much lower, so he wasn't able to speedily defeat Jin Meng. In fact, he was still at a slight disadvantage.

Even so, Jin Meng was definitely in a much worse position than everyone was thinking. He had not expected Xiang Shaoyun to control so many different powers and always catch him by surprise, causing him to suffer numerous injuries. He felt humiliated to have such a hard time against an opponent like Xiang Shaoyun.

"You're very capable. It's a pity your cultivation is all over the place. You won't be able to escape the fate of dying under my halberd," said Jin Meng as he brought his halberd down at Xiang Shaoyun again.

Abrupt Skyfall!

Xiang Shaoyun could feel that Jin Meng was using all his strength and unleashing an attack that would definitely be difficult to block. Xiang Shaoyun fully activated his gift of instincts in his

attempt to look for an opening. Unfortunately, Jin Meng's straightforward attack had no openings to manipulate. He was left with no choice but to face it head on.

Profundity of earth.

He planted both his legs on the ground as he absorbed a huge amount of earth energy. Rocks and soil gathered and formed a massive stone statue before him. He was imitating Tu Hangsun.

"What? This kid knows the profundity of earth as well?" Tu Hangsun was alarmed.

Both the old lady and Jin Junyi were also stunned. Then, they thought of a possibility. Perhaps Xiang Shaoyun was cultivating nine powers. If that was the case, he could very well be someone with nine stars. If someone like him had actually focused on a single power, just how terrifying would he be?

They rejoiced that he had decided to cultivate so many different powers, which meant he wouldn't have much room for growth. It was publicly acknowledged that cultivating too many powers was the same as severing one's own path of cultivation.

Using the profundity of earth, Xiang Shaoyun formed a stone giant. However, Jin Meng was too valiant. He unleashed a bombardment on the stone giant, blasting off piece after piece of stone, not giving Xiang Shaoyun any chance to retreat. Finally, he cleared a path to Xiang Shaoyun. Just as his golden halberd was about to strike Xiang Shaoyun's head, Xiang Shaoyun vanished.

Not good! Jin Meng's pupils contracted as he cried out inwardly.

Xiang Shaoyun immediately reappeared in a completely unexpected position. He sent numerous terrifying palm attacks toward Jin Meng.

Major Slab Palm!

Meteor Fall!

Xiang Shaoyun unleashed the two techniques he had learned from the Holy Hall. Powering them with the profundity of earth, he unleashed a boundless might. After failing to block one attack, Jin Meng was completely nailed into the ground.

Xiang Shaoyun wanted to continue striking Jin Meng to death and end the battle, but how could Jin Meng die so easily? A powerful golden aura burst out, instantly weakening Xiang Shaoyun's attack by half.

Jin Meng flew out of the ground and roared, "Kid, you're dead. I am getting truly furious."

Right after saying that, he charged Xiang Shaoyun. His eyes shone as two silvery beams shot at Xiang Shaoyun. This was a rare eye technique that was extremely hard to cultivate. For Jin Meng to have cultivated even a technique like this, one could only say that he deserved to be known as the First Fierce Sovereign.

Xiang Shaoyun wasn't too far from Jin Meng, and an eye technique was the last thing he expected from Jin Meng. The beams struck his chest, nearly penetrating him as they assaulted him with intense pain.

If his body hadn't been tempered by the Limit Stimulation Technique, the attack would have dealt him a grave blow. After the successful first attack, Jin Meng pressed forth. Nine crescent moons appeared on his golden halberd and flew toward Xiang Shaoyun from nine different directions.

Nine Shadow Rings!

This was a saint-grade technique, a technique that could best display his strength. In fact, it was the technique he had relied on to kill those with higher cultivation levels. It was clear he was using it to deal a fatal blow to Xiang Shaoyun.

Alarm bells rang in Xiang Shaoyun's head as he sensed an intense danger coming from all around him. If this continued, he could very well die. His eyes turned cold, and his fist shone with nine colors. A fist with numerous stars swirling around it was thrown out.

Cosmos Dao Destroying Fist!

This technique would always be Xiang Shaoyun's trump card. Only this technique could display the might of his primal inception energy and unleash a stunning attack.

Two energies collided with each other. The sky itself seemed to tremble from the collision. The observers moved farther and farther away from the battlefield, worried that a stray attack would strike them.

"This is...a combination of nine powers! Impossible!" the old lady cried out in alarm.

"This is definitely not true. He must have used some trick to temporarily display this power," said Jin Junyu, who was also starting to panic.

#### Chapter 1147: We Lost This Round

The old lady and Jin Junyi were Heaven Battling Realm experts. Few things could actually shock them, yet they couldn't help but be shocked by Xiang Shaoyun's display.

Nine different powers bloomed at the same time, stunning everyone present.

They could sense how extraordinary the combination of nine powers was, and they all started guessing what kind of dao Xiang Shaoyun cultivated. No word could begin to describe what they were currently feeling.

Jin Meng, who was facing Xiang Shaoyun, was naturally even more shocked. The power erupting from Xiang Shaoyun's fist gave him an intense feeling of danger. The overbearing fist energy crushed through his energy, forcing him to retreat again and again. He failed to fully block the incoming fist energy. A heavy strike slammed into his ribs, cracking his armor and sending him flying away like a bullet.

"So what if you're a peak Sovereign? I can kill you as easily as I kill a chicken," roared Xiang Shaoyun as he unleashed more attacks on Jin Meng.

His fists were powerful enough to punch a hole in the sky, powerful enough to kill any Sovereign. One nine-colored fist after another rained down, each carrying a berserk strength that seemed capable of blasting through space itself. In fact, the space around them was already showing signs of instability, and chaotic spatial energy was starting to swirl around them.

Everyone was filled with fear. Facing such overbearing fists, any one of them would have been reduced to mincemeat. Long Yugang, who had originally wanted to fight Xiang Shaoyun, paled from fright. The little confidence he had in facing Xiang Shaoyun was completely gone.



He is only a second-stage Soul Foundation Realm cultivator. Why can he unleash such terrifying attacks? How is he doing this? thought Long Yugang in an unreconciled manner.

Cracks were appearing all over Jin Meng's armor, and Jin Meng was forced to withdraw his nine-layered soul foundation from the bombardment of attacks. If this continued, it would only be a matter of time before he was punched into pieces.

Just as Jin Meng was about to die, a sharp energy surged from him. An intense sense of danger overwhelmed Xiang Shaoyun, and he hurriedly retreated at full speed. Even so, an attack still sliced through his waist. He screamed in pain as blood poured out.

After putting some distance between himself and Jin Meng, who was heavily injured, Xiang Shaoyun saw that the weapon in Jin Meng's hand had transformed into a golden sword. The sword exuded a saint-grade weapon's aura, the same aura that sliced through his Cosmos Dao Destroying Fist and left a deep wound on his waist. If he had retreated any slower, he would have been killed.

"Good. Very good. You have actually forced me to this extent. Today, I will use you as a blood sacrifice for the sword my master gave me," said Jin Meng with thick killing intent in his eyes.

The golden sword was Jin Junyi's gift to Jin Meng to encourage him to reach the Heaven Battling Realm as soon as possible. The sword was also to serve as a trump card for him to protect himself.

Jin Meng had been saving this trump card for an opponent stronger than him. He was naturally displeased that someone like Xiang Shaoyun had forced him to take out this sword. He vowed to chop Xiang Shaoyun into pieces.

"The battle will end soon," remarked Jin Junyi.

When two evenly matched people fought, it would be hard to determine the result. However, a higher-leveled weapon was more than enough to help one gain enough of an advantage to turn the battle around.

Although Jin Meng was already seriously injured, his battle intent rose to the peak as he held the golden sword in his hand. He furiously swung the sword at Xiang Shaoyun.

"Saint weapon?" Xiang Shaoyun muttered nonchalantly as a curved sword with a thick yin aura appeared in his hand. He met Jin Meng's sword with the curved sword.

Jin Meng's sword sliced through the air, flooding the air with boundless golden energy. His sword energy crisscrossed all around him, threatening to slice everything into pieces. The sharpness of his attack was something no Sovereign could deal with. Even an expert already a pseudo-Saint could only flee when facing this attack.

However, a casual swing of Xiang Shaoyun's sword actually unleashed a corrosive dark energy that instantly erased the golden energy. The dark energy cut through space itself, heading toward Jin Meng's head.

The sword attack moved at an incredible speed, so fast that the observers couldn't even see its trajectory. Just as Jin Meng was about to be killed, a golden figure tore through the air. It appeared beside Jin Meng and pulled him away from the sword.

Xiang Shaoyun's attack failed to hit his target, but it still created an incomparably terrifying scene. A crack over 10,000 meters long was left in the air, and chaotic energy currents were roiling from it. Jin Meng felt his entire body go cold when he saw the crack. If his savior was any slower, he would already be dead.

"This kid's weapon is too terrifying," said Jin Junyi, the person who had saved Jin Meng. When he looked at Xiang Shaoyun's weapon, he had a look of greed on his face. Who wouldn't want to possess a high-level weapon like this?

Xiang Shaoyun stopped attacking. He coldly looked at Jin Junyi and Jin Meng as he asked, "What is the meaning of this?"

This was supposed to be a battle to the death. Jin Junyi had obviously broken the rules.

"Yeah. What is the meaning of this? Are you reneging on your own words?" said Duo Ji, who had rushed over to stand guard beside Xiang Shaoyun.

The turtle and the toad also advanced, unwilling to give Jin Junyi any chance to lay his hands on Xiang Shaoyun.

"We lost this round," replied Jin Junyi nonchalantly.

Xiang Shaoyun said unyieldingly, "You broke the rules."

"We already let you have the victory. What else do you want?" asked Jin Junyi, his eyes narrowing.

"Since you broke the rules, consider this entire challenge your defeat. You can now piss off and return to your Dragon Society," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Hmph. That's not for you to say." Jin Junyi coldly snorted and released the aura of a Heaven Battling Realm expert.

Instantly, a terrifying storm erupted, throwing their surroundings into chaos. Standing opposite him, Xiang Shaoyun, Duo Ji, the turtle, and the toad felt the powerful pressure he was emitting. The pressure almost forced all of them to retreat.

"Don't even dream of being impudent before us!" roared Duo Ji as he unleashed his might.

However, it seemed unlikely that he alone could block Jin Junyi, who was several stages higher than him in cultivation. The turtle and the toad also didn't dare to wait around. They released their auras and joined hands to face Jin Junyi, protecting Xiang Shaoyun from harm.

#### Chapter 1148: The Arrogant Jin Junyi

Jin Junyi was a fifth-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator. With his strength, he could easily defeat Duo Ji, the turtle, and the toad. The three hung on bitterly and were pushed back again and again as blood flowed out of their mouths. Xiang Shaoyun wasn't any better off. He was protected by them, but he could still feel the terrifying energy crushing down on him. The power gave him a feeling of helplessness.

Damn it! He's too strong, thought Xiang Shaoyun. He was about to take out the jade slip given to him by Scarlet Flame Monarch and summon him back to deal with Jin Junyi.

But after some hesitation, Xiang Shaoyun decided against it. He still had some other trump cards he could use.

Within the Ziling Sect's group, Tuoba Wan'er said to the old donkey, "Grandpa donkey, please help them!"

Unsurprisingly, the old donkey advanced in the same leisurely manner he always moved. Even so, he still instantly appeared before Duo Ji and the others, blocking a vast majority of Jin Junyi's power.

"Another Demon Saint?" Jin Junyu exclaimed in surprise.

He had not imagined that the Ziling Sect would still have so many trump cards. However, this old donkey was still weaker than him.

"You better know when to stop, or you'll piss my master off," said the old donkey in his attempt to wrap an enigmatic layer around himself.

"Who is your master?" Jin Junyi indeed started hesitating.

The donkey replied, "Just a forest savage, not someone worth mentioning."

Jin Junyi frowned. He withdrew much of his aura, reducing the pressure on Duo Ji, the turtle, and the toad. They hurriedly brought Xiang Shaoyun back to the midst of their 300 riders. Only the donkey was left standing there facing Jin Junyi.

"Let's fight the final round. Will it be you and me?" asked Jin Junyi.

"You're pushing it! You have obviously broken the rules, and now you're insisting on carrying out the last round? Don't be too shameless!"

"That's right. Our sect is already victorious. Don't get too excessive, Dragon Society!"

"We might as well fight them to the death. Why should we be taking this from them?"

"With the sacred elders not being their matches, do we have any hope?"

...

The Ziling Sect people resentfully rained down curses, but they also felt extremely helpless. Before absolute strength, they seemed so insignificant.

"You're trying to talk about rules? Fine, I'll give you another chance. All of you can come at me. If you still lose, we'll follow our initial agreement. What do you think?" said Jin Junyi confidently as he pointed at the donkey, Duo Ji, the turtle, and the toad.

He intended to take on four opponents by himself.

"The deputy society master is mighty!"

"The deputy society master is mighty!"

The members of the Dragon Society cheered when they heard Jin Junyi's words. Even Xiang Shaoyun was at a loss for what to do.

"Looks like we really have no other choices," said Duo Ji with a bitter smile as he looked at Xiang Shaoyun.

With a resolute look, he stepped forth and stood beside the donkey, making it clear that he would rather fight to the death than concede. The turtle and the toad exchanged glances before following suit.

"Toad, use your toad technique and kill him with your stench later," said the turtle.

"What do you mean kill him with my stench? I'm going to swallow him alive," said the toad. "But I think it's better to beat him to the ground with your turtle punch instead."

"My turtle punch?" replied the turtle. "Yes, my turtle punch specializes in beating bastards."

Jin Junyi's face sank when he heard them speaking frivolously. He said, "Are you done talking? If you're done, I'll be sending you to the afterlife."

"No rush. Let us talk tactics first," replied the turtle.

"That's right. Old bastard, since you are bullying your juniors, it will be too unfair to not even let us talk tactics," said the toad.

"You think dragging this on will change your fate? Get up here with me!" said Jin Junyi coldly as his body rippled with power. He locked onto the donkey, Duo Ji, the turtle, and the toad, planning to drag them into the sky to proceed with the battle.

"Wait. My master will be fighting you," said the donkey.

"Your master is here?" asked Jin Junyi with a solemn look after a momentary stun.

A person with a Demon Saint for a mount would not be someone to be underestimated. That was why Jin Junyi had been worried about the donkey's master appearing. Anyone would have some fear for the unknown.

"Hehe, what do you think?" asked the donkey, smirking.

Jin Junyi spread his senses around but discovered nothing. Noticing that he had been lied to, he flew into a rage out of humiliation. "You dare fool me? If you don't submit, I'll slaughter all of you!"

He was thoroughly infuriated. He stopped caring and attacked the old donkey. A golden palm crushed forth with the might to topple mountains and overturn seas. The donkey found himself unable to avoid the attack in time.

"Move out!" Duo Ji shouted as he, the turtle, and the toad attacked Jin Junyi from three different directions. They aimed to slow him down so that he wouldn't be able to kill the donkey.

"All of you, get lost!" Jin Junyi roared as he flicked his other arm, sending a powerful chain toward Duo Ji and the others. Instantly, space itself cracked as an overbearing power spread in all directions.

Duo Ji, the turtle, and the toad were too low in cultivation levels compared to Jin Junyi. With a single attack, all three were sent flying away while coughing blood.

The old donkey was also having a terrible time. He forcefully blocked the palm attack, but a depression still appeared on his body, and his blood flowed out madly. He was only a third-stage

Demon Saint, still three stages lower than Jin Junyi in terms of cultivation. All the Ziling Sect people despaired when they saw all four of their Saints gravely injured after one move.

"Xiang Shaoyun, surrender, or all of you will die," demanded Jin Junyi as he stood there valiantly like a war god.

Four Saints was not a low number. Not even their Dragon Society had many Saints. Thus, Jin Junyi hoped that they would submit rather than die.

"Do I really have no other choices?" muttered Xiang Shaoyun in despair.

"Who dares to kill our holy son-in-law?" Suddenly, a frivolous voice rang out in the air.

#### Chapter 1149: Weapon Possession

The person referring to Xiang Shaoyun as the holy son-in-law was none other than Old Urchin. He was coming from an unknown direction, and his body, not exactly sturdy, carried an extraordinary aura that made him look tall and lofty.

"Old man, if you had waited any longer, I would have died," said the badly injured donkey.

Old Urchin appeared beside the old donkey in a flash. Looking at the depression on the donkey's body, he roared furiously, "Who is the brazen fellow who had beaten you into this shape?"

"Cut the nonsense. Apart from that fellow over there, who else could it be?" said the old donkey as he looked at Jin Junyi.

Tuoba Wan'er also shouted, "Grandpa Urchin, you need to help the holy son-in-law."

"Don't worry, young lady. With me here, they won't be able to create any trouble," said Old Urchin as his gaze locked onto Jin Junyi.

An aura of a late-stage Saint burst out of him and crashed forth toward Jin Junyi. His figure dashed forward as he aimed his palm at Jin Junyi's chest. Jin Junyi had already braced himself for an attack, but he still felt that he wouldn't be able to avoid the strike.

Just as Old Urchin's attack was about to land, the old lady who had remained silent rushed over. A terrifying dragon phantom shot out of her staff and roared as it pounced on Old Urchin.

Roar!

The dragon phantom was incredibly powerful. Wherever it passed, space itself was crushed. It instantly arrived behind Old Urchin. Old Urchin could feel a strong sense of threat, and he was forced to turn around and slam his palm at the incoming attack.

His palm was incomparably powerful, instantly crushing the dragon phantom. The impact of the collision rippled out like a tsunami, shaking their surroundings. Jin Junyi took this opportunity to quickly move away.

As for the old lady, she faced Old Urchin and said, "Whoever you are, involving yourself in this matter is a mistake. Get lost if you're smart, and I won't make things difficult for you."

Old Urchin raised his brow and said, "You think you can fight me just because of that weapon in your hand? You might as well come at me together."

"This is an honorable challenge, and the Ziling Sect has lost. They are now mine. Are you trying to go back on your words?" said the old lady.

"That's right. The five rounds have ended, and your Ziling Sect has lost. Submit obediently. Stop this pointless struggle," said Jin Junyi smugly.

The other Dragon Society members also started shouting, asking for the Ziling Sect to abide by the agreement. As for the people from the Ziling Sect, they continued shouting about the Dragon Society breaking the rules, and they were unwilling to submit.

Xiang Shaoyun stood up and stopped his side's shouting. He faced the old lady and Jin Junyi and said, "You guys were the ones who had set up the rules. Now, it is our turn to set up the rules. You can piss off and return to the Dragon Society, or we can fight to the death."

Since the other party had broken the rules, it was pointless to say anything about the honorable challenge. He might as well go full hostile against them. In any case, Old Urchin was displaying enough strength to face both the old lady and Jin Junyi.



"That's right. Bring it on. Have a good fight with your Grandpa Urchin. You dare injure my donkey? You are truly gutsy," said Old Urchin as he charged at Jin Junyi.

The old lady had kept her eyes on Old Urchin. The moment he moved, she swung her staff. Jin Junyi was naturally not going to sit around and do nothing. He took out his weapon and also swung at Old Urchin.

Old Urchin had extraordinary strength, and it wouldn't be hard for him to defeat Jin Junyi. However, the dragon staff held by the old lady was incredibly powerful, forcing him to constantly be on guard.

Even when facing two opponents simultaneously, Old Urchin still looked like he was having an easy time. Moreover, he was continuously giving Jin Junyi a beating, occupying the obvious advantage.

"You dare hit the donkey? This is for him!" said Old Urchin as he struck Jin Junyi's chest with his palm after dodging yet another attack from the old lady.

Jin Junyi couldn't dodge the attack and was sent flying away. His chest caved, and his blood splattered everywhere.

The old lady grew anxious. She roared, "Dragon Monarch, please give us a helping hand!"

As she said that, she threw out the dragon staff. A valiant power emerged from her weapon as the staff went through an astonishing change. An imposing figure appeared before Old Urchin, emanating a powerful sense of oppression that caused even Old Urchin's face to turn grave.

The figure was blurry, and his face couldn't be seen clearly. However, he was emanating a thick draconic aura as though the lord of dragons had descended. He was someone with unparalleled combat strength.

"Weapon possession!" Old Urchin exclaimed with a frown.

One needed to be at least a Great Saint to possess a weapon. He still wasn't strong enough to face such an opponent.

"We greet the Dragon Monarch!" greeted the Dragon Society people as they knelt down.

The figure was none other than the Dragon Society's society master, the Dragon Monarch. He was the strongest existence within the Dragon Society, someone who had remained in seclusion for many years. It turned out that the Dragon Society had come prepared.

"Rise," said the blurry figure. He looked at the old lady and asked, "Why are you calling for me?"

"I ask the Dragon Monarch to deal with this person. We are not his match," said the old lady.

"Fine," answered the Dragon Monarch before reaching out toward Old Urchin.

A dragon paw tore through space; its sharp claws seemed capable of slicing through everything.

Old Urchin was no pushover. He sneered and said, "A mere projection is trying to act tough before me? Die!"

A round hammer appeared in his hands and was swung at the dragon paw. Two different energies collided, creating numerous cracks in space. A chaotic mess of energy ran berserk.

The people on the ground retreated far away in fear. The Dragon Monarch did not hold anything back. Both him and Old Urchin soared high into the sky, and an intense battle unfolded.

Although Old Urchin was strong enough to put up a fight against the Dragon Monarch, it wouldn't be easy for him to achieve victory. In fact, any carelessness on his part would result in heavy injuries.

"What else do you have, Ziling Sect? Submit immediately, or all of you will be slaughtered," demanded the old lady, a vicious glint in her eyes.

She flew over and stopped above the Ziling Sect's side. She pressed down on them with a sixth-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator's aura, forcing them to tremble and kneel. Not even Xiang Shaoyun could withstand her pressure. Just as his knees were about to hit the ground, a gentle white radiance enveloped and protected him from the pressure.

## Chapter 1150: The High Priest Arrives

Xiang Shaoyun was fully prepared to crush the jade slip given to him by Scarlet Flame Monarch. He was still young and did not intend to die this early. But before he could, someone interrupted, protecting him and the people around him, completely negating the old lady's pressure. The newly appeared energy was akin to the sun's radiance, so radiant that nobody could keep their eyes open.

The old lady had an ominous feeling and hurriedly retreated while shouting, "Who is it! Show yourself!"

"Not only are you trying to harm our Child of Light, but you still dare speak such conceited words?" an aged voice resounded in the sky. A pure and white radiance descended from the sky, and several figures appeared.

When everyone saw who the newcomers were, their faces were covered with astonishment. Eight angels with snow-white wings and a halo on each of their heads appeared before them. Behind the angels were two humans dressed like monks. The group was led by an old angel who wasn't particularly tall. There was a serene aura about him, as though he was a friendly neighboring grandpa.

When Xiang Shaoyun saw them, a wide smile bloomed on his face. He muttered, "We're saved!"

Ever since the battle devolved into a fight between Heaven Battling Realm experts, Xiang Shaoyun felt extremely helpless. He was unable to do anything and could only watch as Jin Junyi harmed those on his side, and watch as the old lady invited the Dragon Monarch to take on the entirety of the Ziling Sect. He had been sinking deeper and deeper into despair.

With the high priest and the other angels coming here, he finally felt like there was hope in ending this conflict favorably. The high priest was absolutely an expert who could make the Dragon Society retreat to avoid heavy losses.

When the old lady spotted the angels, a look of astonishment covered her eyes as she asked, "What is the meaning of this, foreigners? This is an affair between humans. Are you really going to intervene?"

The angels ignored the old lady and headed straight for Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun also stepped forth and greeted them in excitement, "High priest, why did you come personally?"

"Child of Light, it has only been several years, yet you've already grown to this level. You are indeed worthy of being our envoy. The responsibility of guarding our future can only lie on you," said the high priest with a gratified smile.

Back then, he had invested heavily in Xiang Shaoyun. For example, the saint equipment and the Dazzling Sky Sword Technique were all extremely rare saint-grade items. He naturally hoped to see Xiang Shaoyun grow into someone capable enough to help the angels in the future. And now, he saw that his investment had been worth it.

"You overpraise me, high priest. If you had come any later, I would have moved on to the afterlife," said Xiang Shaoyun with a bitter smile.

"Do not worry, Child of Light. We're here, so we will solve this problem for you," said the high priest.

"I'll have to trouble you. I only need them to leave," said Xiang Shaoyun.

He knew the angels were kind and probably wouldn't commit mass murder. Thus, he opted for a softer approach.

"No problem," said the high priest. He then looked at the old lady, his wise eyes shining with a white radiance. "Leave. Do not make things hard for our Child of Light, or we won't stay still. We of the angels do not enjoy war, but that does not mean we will show mercy to our enemies."

Slowly, a portion of his aura unfurled from his body and pressed forth toward the old lady.

The aura felt extremely dangerous, and her expression changed greatly. She exclaimed, "Great Saint!"

The so-called Great Saint referred to someone who had reached ninth-stage Saint Realm. Prior to this, nobody knew the high priest's cultivation level. But from the aura he was releasing, the old lady could feel that he was a Great Saint, someone terrifyingly powerful. His strength wasn't surprising. As an eight-winged angel and the strongest angel expert, he wouldn't be able to keep the peace of his race without some strength.

The old lady retreated without hesitating and shouted, "Are the angels really making us your enemies?"

"If you keep uttering all this nonsense, I'll proceed to purify all of you," said the high priest.

While the old lady was hesitating, a draconic figure descended from the sky. It was none other than the Dragon Monarch. The high priest looked at the Dragon Monarch. A curtain of absolute calm covered his wise eyes, as though he was not worried at all.

At this time, Old Urchin also descended from the sky and shouted, "Hey, don't run. Let's fight 3,000 more rounds!"

He looked somewhat sorry with his clothes torn and a decent amount of bloodstains on him, but fortunately, he had not suffered many injuries. Even so, from how he looked, he was obviously the one at the disadvantage during the fight. However, he was actually brazenly chasing after the Dragon Monarch. It was unknown if he was simply thick-skinned or completely fearless.

"We will stop," announced the Dragon Monarch.

"Hehe, so you're finally scared of this Saint? If you dare act cocky in front of me ever again, I'll first kill you before snatching your weapon," said Old Urchin smugly.

However, the Dragon Monarch didn't spare him a glance. Rather, he looked at the high priest and said, "I will show the angels respect. We will no longer intrude upon the Ziling Sect's territory. Let's go."

From the aura the high priest was emitting, the Dragon Monarch knew very well that his projection wouldn't be a match. Thus, he had to make a quick decision. With the Dragon Monarch making the choice to retreat, it became apparent that they had to return empty-handed. Many were unreconciled, but it was still smarter to leave since the other party had so many helpers.

Xiang Shaoyun stepped forth and said, "Hold on. You can't leave yet."

"What is the meaning of this? Don't think that we're really afraid of you," said the old lady as he shot Xiang Shaoyun a glare.

They had already conceded. What else did the other party want?

Xiang Shaoyun said, "You need to pay 20 million high-grade spirit crystals before leaving."

"Twenty million high-grade spirit crystals? Why should we pay?" asked the old lady unhappily.

"If you agree to a bet, you must accept it when you lose. Since your Dragon Society has lost, you owe us 10 million high-grade spirit crystals. As for the additional 10 million high-grade spirit crystals, it is the penalty for breaking the rules," said Xiang Shaoyun nonchalantly.

The other party had gone far too overboard. If he didn't do anything, the Ziling Sect's prestige would drop.

"Don't push it! Your side was the one to first break the rules, but now you want us to pay? Dream on!" the old lady refused vehemently.

Xiang Shaoyun looked at the high priest and said, "High priest, I'm afraid I'll have to trouble you again."

One had to admit that Xiang Shaoyun was quite a ruffian, using the high priest to bully his opponents once negotiations failed. However, he was merely repeating what the Dragon Society had done to them. He believed that the Dragon Society would not do anything stupid.