

Overlord 1161

Chapter 1161: Consuming the Saint Soul Pill

"You can die, then," said the hall master murderously.

When Xiang Shaoyun saw the hall master's hand rise, he knew that there was no way out of this. The gap between their strength was too big, so any struggle would be meaningless. Thus, he shut his eyes and waited for death.

Goodbye, Wan'er, thought Xiang Shaoyun bleakly.

He had not imagined that he had just gotten happily married not long ago, and now he was going to die. He was not reconciled with dying like this. He waited and waited, but the palm did not arrive. He opened his eyes slightly and saw that the hall master had withdrawn his killing intent and was standing there with his hands clasped behind him.

"You would rather die than stay. Looks like you are extremely resolute in your decision. If I kill you, Wan'er will be unhappy. I'll spare you, so you need to treat her right. If she suffers even a bit, I won't spare you," said the hall master with a heavy sigh.

Xiang Shaoyun heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Thank you, Grandpa."

Not having to die was naturally the best result he could have hoped for.

Just as Xiang Shaoyun was about to drag his injured body away, the hall master said, "I thought you had something to ask me? Are you leaving just like this?"

"I-I want to construct a teleportation formation and acquire a lot of materials," said Xiang Shaoyun after some hesitation.

"I can prepare the materials for you, but it won't be to make a connection between the angels and your place. Rather, it will be for a connection between your Ziling Sect and the Holy Hall," said the hall master.

Xiang Shaoyun blanked out. He had not seen that coming at all.

The hall master turned around when he didn't receive a reply, and asked, "What? Are you unwilling?"

Xiang Shaoyun hurriedly waved his hands and said, "No, I'm willing. This is more than I could have asked for."

He wanted to link the angels and the sect because he wished to obtain their support. Now, he was offered to establish a link between the sect and the Holy Hall. This was the same as losing and gaining something at the same time. He wouldn't actually lose out. In fact, he would profit greatly.

The Holy Hall wasn't weaker than the angels. Also, someone like the hall master was definitely no weaker than the high priest. If he could obtain the Holy Hall's support, the sect would be much safer than before. Of course, this definitely wouldn't be unconditional help. The hall master naturally had his own reasons for making the offer.

"After the two places are connected, I will have the Holy Hall assist you when needed. But at ordinary times, you can't allow anyone to come over. Only Holy Hall members are allowed to use the teleportation formation. That is my condition," said the hall master.

Xiang Shaoyun gave it some thought and said, "No problem."

Like the angels, the Holy Hall did not wish to have outsiders casually entering their territory. This concerned their secrets.

"You need to know that after the connection is established, it also means that the Holy Hall is going to leave seclusion. At the time, you will be in charge of handling our external relationships," said the hall master.

"Sure, I'll do that," said Xiang Shaoyun seriously.

"Fine. You can now get a Saint Realm formation grandmaster. We can construct the formation immediately afterward," said the hall master. He did not wish to talk too much and preferred to let actions prove one's worth.

"I have a formation grandmaster right here," said Xiang Shaoyun confidently.

The hall master raised his brow and said, "Are you talking about yourself?"

"Yes, it's me," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Are you stupid? Even if you know formations, with your strength, how can you lay out a saint-grade formation?" said the hall master.

"Just prepare the materials, Grandpa. You will know soon," said Xiang Shaoyun seriously before taking his leave.

Now would be the perfect time for him to use the saint soul pill. After reaching the second-stage Soul Foundation Realm, his soul power had reached a brand new level. His soul had also benefited greatly from the tea earlier. His soul was now at the very peak of the pseudo-saint grade.

He only needed to take one more step forward to complete a saint soul. At the time, his soul would be powerful enough to lay out saint-grade formations. That was the source of his confidence.

Xiang Shaoyun returned to his residence, told Tuoba Wan'er about it, and entered seclusion.

In the cultivation room, he first nursed his body back to optimal condition. Fortunately, the hall master did not intend to harm him and had only slightly injured him. After circulating his energy for several rounds, all the injuries were healed.

Xiang Shaoyun started adapting to all the different energies in his body, and he adjusted his soul clone to an optimal condition. After he was sure everything was ready, he took out the saint soul pill.

The moment the pill entered his mouth, strands of medicinal power flooded his body and rushed toward his head. The strands were all pure and unadulterated soul power, and they constantly converged around his soul, allowing his soul to grow rapidly.

Xiang Shaoyun's soul power had long reached the pseudo-saint level. With the addition of the medicinal power, his soul started approaching the level of a true saint soul.

The saint soul pill was worthy of being a pill refined from saint soul fruit. It contained a boundless power that supplied Xiang Shaoyun's soul with an unending supply of soul power. His soul grew endlessly until it eventually broke through a bottleneck, becoming a true saint soul.

After his saint soul was completed, a terrifying aura erupted within the room. His soul foundation manifested by itself and interwove with the saint soul, its strength growing at an unprecedented rate. More soul marks were imprinted on the soul foundation, signifying that Xiang Shaoyun's comprehension of everything he knew had further deepened.

His Nether Soul Domain also appeared without his control. It expanded incessantly and even showed signs of fusing with his soul foundation. Even Xiang Shaoyun himself was completely stunned.

The soul foundation was mainly associated with the strength of his physical body and soul, while his Nether Soul Domain had always been an existence beyond his soul and body. It felt more like some sort of power that had been created out of his willpower, ethereal yet real.

Originally, the soul foundation and the Nether Soul Domain were two separate entities with no connections. Why were they showing signs of merging? Xiang Shaoyun did not know if he should prevent it or let it happen.

His devil blood started boiling, and a boundless devilish aura erupted from his body. The devilish energy combined with the Nether Soul Domain, and then the Nether Soul Domain and the soul foundation started merging.

Chapter 1162: Really

The soul foundation was forged from extremely rare materials, whereas the Nether Soul Domain was incorporeal. When the two met, two entities that were entirely different yet similar started fusing. A massive transformation occurred.

The soul foundation was still the same soul foundation. However, it seemed to now contain some sort of ethereal power. Nobody could see through or understand that power. The terrifying saintly power within Xiang Shaoyun's soul foundation had been further enhanced as though his soul foundation was turning into a devilish soul foundation. His soul foundation was exuding an aura that gave one the feeling of reverence and fear.

Apart from that, numerous odd devilish marks had been imprinted onto his soul foundations. They were different from soul marks, but there were also some similarities.

As for the Nether Soul Domain, it now existed within the soul foundation, having turned from incorporeal to corporeal. In the past, the Nether Soul Domain could only harm the people inside by forming chains with his soul power. Now, it could actually make use of the soul foundation to suppress the people within.

In other words, his Nether Soul Domain now contained the soul foundation, and his soul foundation now had some properties of the Nether Soul Domain. The two were now connected, allowing Xiang Shaoyun to use both of them in battle to achieve unimaginable effects.

He also found that his soul power was extremely abundant now that he had a saint soul, completely unlike someone who had just formed a saint soul. His soul power was so strong that the range of his senses had grown exponentially. He could clearly sense everything within its range. Even a single ant crawling on the ground far away could be sensed with incredible precision.

It was as though he had transcended the world, giving him a blissful sensation. Apart from that, the strength of his soul was also reflected in his stars, which had all grown, nearly pushing him into the third-stage Soul Foundation Realm.

However, soul power was no astral energy. It could slightly enhance his astral energy, but it was not enough to fully push him into the next stage. His soul took on a corporeal form and charged out of the cultivation room before soaring into the night sky. It was as though he could cross the horizon with a single step and enter the boundless void.

At this time, several gazes locked onto him from several different directions. He could sense that the onlookers were all Saints. He was slightly startled, and he hurriedly returned to his own body.

Although he had a saint soul, his physical body had yet to enter the Saint Realm. Thus, he was unable to fully do what a Saint could. At most, he would only be able to make use of some of a Saint's unique powers. He definitely didn't want to have his newly formed soul destroyed so soon after forming it.

When his soul vanished, the different Saints were all shocked.

Has the holy son-in-law entered the Heaven Battling Realm? All of them wondered inwardly.

This was the Holy City, a city under the Holy Hall's jurisdiction. All these Saints were naturally the hall's Saint Realm elders. They had all sensed that the saint soul had belonged to Xiang Shaoyun, and the discovery greatly shocked them.

They all knew how young Xiang Shaoyun was and were well aware of his cultivation level. Thus, it was understandable why they were shocked to see him have a saint soul. They did not believe that Xiang Shaoyun's cultivation would skyrocket so suddenly. They all had the urge to find out what was actually going on.

"Nobody is allowed to disturb the holy son-in-law's cultivation," the first elder's voice sounded.

His voice reached the ears of these Saint Realm elders directly. Nobody else could hear him. The hall master was in his personal residence, and he had naturally sensed Xiang Shaoyun's change as well.

A smile formed on his calm face as he muttered, "No wonder he is confident he can construct the teleportation formation. So it turns out he already has the confidence to form a saint soul. With that, it is the same as having a Saint Realm formation grandmaster."

In the cultivation room, Xiang Shaoyun's soul reunited with his body. He woke up from his meditation and ended the cultivation session. His soul was seated cross-legged in the middle of his soul foundation. Furthermore, because of the addition of his Nether Soul Domain, his soul foundation was completely concealed as though it didn't exist. This presented quite a peculiar scene.

Within the Nether Soul Domain, five gostrunes were undergoing astonishing transformation. Due to the Nether Soul Domain's expansion and the thickening of the devilish aura within it, their strength grew rapidly after absorbing the energy in the domain. Their appearances were also changing slightly.

Now, they looked even more ferocious than before. Their heads had changed, and their wings had become thinner and longer, long enough for them to wrap their bodies into a cocoon. Within the cocoons, they seemed to be undergoing further transformations and awaiting the moment to break out.

When Xiang Shaoyun opened his eyes, he felt more comfortable than he had ever felt. It was as though he could now sense any change happening in the world around him. He was no longer a mere mortal, capable of entering the human heaven unity at any time. These were the benefits of entering the Saint Realm.

"I can probably construct the teleportation formation now," said Xiang Shaoyun with a confident smile.

He then left the cultivation room and visited Tuoba Wan'er. He found her lying on the bed looking tired.

"Wan'er, what happened to you?" asked Xiang Shaoyun anxiously.

Tuoba Wan'er was a Soul Foundation Realm expert. Without any injuries, she wouldn't get sick. Thus, it was understandable why he was worried.

Tuoba Wan'er smiled and said, "Holy son-in-law, I'm fine. Don't worry."

"Look at you. How have the servants been taking care of you?" said Xiang Shaoyun furiously.

He had only entered seclusion for a month, and Tuoba Wan'er had been reduced to this state. He did not know what happened and could only direct his anger at some other people. The maids in the room were frightened. In their memories, Xiang Shaoyun was someone who was never angry.

"Holy son-in-law, they are not at fault," said Tuoba Wan'er, sitting up on the bed. She waved to the maids and sent them off.

Xiang Shaoyun sat down, held her hands, and said, "Wan'er, how are you? Don't scare me!"

The moment he touched her, an intense sensation assaulted him. It was as though a heavy impact had been subjected to his heart, causing his expression to instantly change.

When Tuoba Wan'er saw his change in expression, she shyly leaned against Xiang Shaoyun's chest and asked, "Did you sense it?"

"I-is this real?" asked Xiang Shaoyun as he held Tuoba Wan'er's shoulders.

Tuoba Wan'er nodded shyly and said, "Um. I have been feeling unwell. After some checking, I found that there is now a little fellow in my womb."

Chapter 1163: The Holy Son-in-Law Is Really a Formation Grandmaster

Anyone would be in a good mood during a happy occasion. Ever since Xiang Shaoyun learned of Tuoba Wan'er's pregnancy, a silly smile had been plastered on his face. He hadn't prepared himself to be a father, so this was extremely abrupt. However, instead of failing to adapt, he found himself filled with a sense of bliss, and no word could express his elation.

The hall master had long known about the pregnancy and had assigned a lot of manpower to serve and protect Tuoba Wan'er, showing that he was taking this very seriously.

Apart from spending time with Tuoba Wan'er, Xiang Shaoyun did not need to do anything else. After spending several days with her, he decided to focus on completing the teleportation formation since it would still be a while before the baby was born. He went to see the hall master and made it clear what he was going to do next.

The hall master, also in a good mood, did not make things difficult for Xiang Shaoyun. He directly tossed over a storage ring and said, "Your materials are all inside. I have two sets of them, enough to form a connection between two places. Even if you want more, I don't have any."

Xiang Shaoyun was overjoyed when he sensed the materials in the ring. Inside were rare saint-grade materials such as spatial stones, void stones, and spirit sense stones.

"You already have the material. Where is the Saint Realm formation grandmaster?" asked the hall master.

"Grandpa, I am one," said Xiang Shaoyun confidently.

His soul clone appeared before the hall master. He knew that the hall master was probably already aware, so there was no need to hide anything.

The hall master raised his brow, smiled, and said, "A soul clone? Interesting. But what use can it be?"

"Of course it will be useful. I am a formation grandmaster myself," declared Xiang Shaoyun with a confident smile. He drew in the air with his finger, drawing a series of abstruse formation lines to prove that he was really capable of laying out formations.

The hall master appeared unimpressed. "A teleportation formation is unlike regular formations."

"Just watch, Grandpa. But I do need one more help from you. I will need you to help me break through the Ziling Sect's spatial node, or the formation won't work," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Fine, I'll trust you once. Have the first elder pick a spot for the formation. I won't get involved anymore," said the hall master. He did not want to shatter Xiang Shaoyun's confidence when he seemed so confident.

Just as Xiang Shaoyun was about to leave, the hall master said, "Right, I need to make something clear. The child in Wan'er must assume the surname Tuoba and will be a child of the Tuoba Clan. Do you understand?"

The hall master spoke with a commanding tone that left no room for negotiation. Basically, he was telling Xiang Shaoyun that his opinion would not matter since it was going to happen regardless.

Xiang Shaoyun had long heard of this from Tuoba Wan'er, so he didn't mind it much. He nodded and said, "We'll follow your decision, Grandpa."

"Um. You may go," said the hall master as he waved his hand.

Inwardly, he thought, This kid is someone who knows propriety. Let's see how far he can go in the future.

Xiang Shaoyun then went to look for the first elder. The first elder was already expecting him.

"Holy son-in-law, the hall master told me what you want to do. I'll show you around. Let's look for a suitable place to construct a teleportation formation," said the first elder.

He then showed Xiang Shaoyun around some of the areas where no outsiders were allowed. Because this teleportation formation would be relatively more important, they naturally had to restrict its usage. Thus, it needed a somewhat concealed location.

Eventually, Xiang Shaoyun decided on a piece of empty land that was away from the main hall yet near the hall's forbidden zone.

"The spot has been decided. Do you need any help, holy son-in-law?" asked the first elder.

Xiang Shaoyun replied, "Nothing for now. I only hope that nobody disturbs me during this period of time."

"Not a problem," said the first elder before leaving.

After scanning the terrain with his eyes and sensing the area with the profundity of earth, Xiang Shaoyun got to work.

I must not fail, thought Xiang Shaoyun.

He then released his soul clone. Both his main body and soul clone started working simultaneously. For the groundwork, his main body could still be of great help. Saint-level power would only be required when laying out the formation eye and utilizing the saint materials.

To draw the formation lines, he needed to use his astral energy. He then needed to brand the lines with his willpower and embed the lines into the ground. With that, no ordinary person would be able to damage the formation.

This work greatly strained the mind and was especially so for a complicated and big formation like this. It was not something that could be completed quickly. Each line was drawn carefully and with full concentration.

Fortunately, Xiang Shaoyun knew not only formations but also the profundity of earth. With the two comprehensionss combined, he could smoothly lay out the lines.

More and more lines were drawn. They looked extremely complicated and could probably give one a headache just by being seen.

It was no wonder that there was a saying that all formation grandmasters were crazy. This kind of work where each line needed to be drawn with precision before they were joined together to allow

the passage of energy was not something anyone could do or learn. The hall master and first elder were observing him high in the sky. Both appeared shocked.

"The holy son-in-law is really a formation grandmaster," the first elder gasped.

The hall master had a pleased expression as he said, "This kid sure has a lot of secrets. No wonder he is so confident in laying out this formation himself."

"I really don't know how the holy son-in-law did this. A few years ago when he first left the Holy Hall, he was only an Emperor. Now, not only is he at the Soul Foundation Realm, but he has also formed a saint soul. Did he stumble upon some exceptionally amazing fortuitous encounter?" asked the first elder doubtfully.

The hall master said, "Everyone has a secret. This kid also has a lot of secrets. There is no need for us to be overly curious. All is good as long as he can take good care of Wan'er."

He then left with the first elder.

After the two left, Xiang Shaoyun glanced at the sky where they were before. Inwardly, he thought, Someone was definitely spying on me earlier.

For Xiang Shaoyun to be able to detect existences as powerful as the hall master and first elder, one could only imagine how sensitive his senses were. Not even a regular saint soul could sense two experts like that.

Xiang Shaoyun could only do it due to the fusion of his Nether Soul Domain and soul foundation, which had pushed his senses to horrifying level.

Chapter 1164: Captured

Xiang Shaoyun spent almost a month finishing the formation layout. He was extremely meticulous with the placement of every single spatial stone, spirit sense stone, and void stone. Any mistake in placement would result in the formation malfunctioning.

He had exhausted too much of his mental power to the point even his saint soul was tired. After returning, he had to rest for seven days before recovering to his optimal condition.

Tuoba Wan'er's belly still looked normal, but she now emanated the charm of a mature woman, one that could still bewitch any man. After spending three days with her, Xiang Shaoyun decided to return to the Ziling Sect and construct the formation on that side.

Tuoba Wan'er knew that Xiang Shaoyun was busy. She was happy that he had accompanied her frequently. Thus, she did not make him stay. She only repeatedly reminded him to quickly finish the formation so he could easily visit the Holy Hall. She hoped that he would return before the baby was born.

Xiang Shaoyun naturally agreed before he took his leave from the hall master. The hall master didn't make him stay either. As far as the hall master was concerned, Xiang Shaoyun was far less important than Tuoba Wan'er and the baby in her. It no longer mattered much if he stayed.

Xiang Shaoyun felt gloomy when he saw the hall master's attitude. And thus, he prepared to leave with his 49 riders. He wanted to return as quickly as possible and complete the formation on his sect's side. Only then could they proceed with connecting the two formations.

With his group of people, Xiang Shaoyun traveled at high speed. With the map given to him by the first elder, he was able to easily return without any guides. As he started the return journey, he suddenly had a bad premonition. He kept feeling like someone was tailing him, causing him to constantly feel ill at ease.

He urged everyone to move faster. At the same time, he fully spread out his senses, trying to search for the concealed person. However, he found nothing.

"No one? Impossible. I was probably not meticulous enough," muttered Xiang Shaoyun when he thought of a different possibility.

Right now, only those at the Saint Realm and beyond could escape his senses. The other party was probably hiding in the void to avoid his senses. Thus, Xiang Shaoyun slowly sent his senses into the void high in the sky.

He had a saint soul and the memories of two lifetimes. Thus, he knew how to make use of his saint soul. Sure enough, the moment his senses entered the void, he found something.

"Have I been discovered? Fine. Time for you to surrender." The expert in the void reacted almost immediately. He tore through the void and swooped down on Xiang Shaoyun like a massive bird.

The cultivator was an extremely strong Heaven Battling Realm expert, not a regular Saint. His aura was completely locked onto Xiang Shaoyun, making it so that Xiang Shaoyun couldn't even budge.

Not even his saint soul could rush out of his body. The other party's aura was too powerful, causing him to suffocate. The 49 riders with him couldn't move either. It was as though a massive mountain was pressing down on them, putting them in a completely passive position.

The expert grabbed Xiang Shaoyun and rapidly flew away.

Who is this exactly? thought Xiang Shaoyun. He couldn't move, but he still maintained his rationality and calmed himself.

He tried to see who the other party was with his senses, but the person was completely wrapped in a powerful aura that his senses couldn't penetrate. Even so, the expert gave him a sense of familiarity. Thus, he was confident he must have met him before.

It's not Di Batian, right? exclaimed Xiang Shaoyun inwardly.

But he quickly threw that thought away. If it was Di Batian, he would have been killed, not captured. After flying for an unknown amount of time, they finally stopped somewhere.

"I have the person you want. How do you want to handle him?" asked the kidnapper. Someone was hovering cross-legged before them.

"Just hand him over to me and consider us square," said the cross-legged person.

"Hmph. If we're still not square, you guys won't have it easy either. Don't treat us like we're five-year-olds," said the kidnapper with a cold snort.

"We are merely making use of each other. Just hand him over," said the cross-legged person.

"He has earned the trust of that old fogey. You better handle this well, or all of us will be in big trouble," said the kidnapper.

"Don't worry. He will no longer reappear in this world," said the cross-legged person coldly.

"Ok. You can have him. Do as you see fit," said the kidnapper as he tossed Xiang Shaoyun over before flying away.

Xiang Shaoyun was now in the hands of a new person. However, he still couldn't move and was carried away in a different direction at full speed. After an unknown amount of time, Xiang Shaoyun was thrown heavily onto the ground.

The fall was quite heavy and managed to disorient him. His body had always been strong, but it was evidently not strong enough to withstand the might of a Saint. In fact, if the other party hadn't been holding back, the fall alone would have killed him.

"You really look like him. Zixuan wasn't lying," muttered the person.

Xiang Shaoyun finally got a clear look at the other party's appearance. It was a middle-aged man with a square face. Wearing a hemp garment, the man was dressed plainly, yet he emanated a sort of aura that made it clear he wasn't ordinary.

"Zixuan?" The name felt familiar to Xiang Shaoyun, but he couldn't remember where he had heard it.

"It doesn't matter if you remember him. What matters is that you're in my hands now. Let me see just what you have in your memories," said the man, sneering as he reached out to Xiang Shaoyun.

This time, Xiang Shaoyun wouldn't sit back and do nothing. His soul clone rushed out with the Yin Mother Sword in hand and swung at the man.

"Trying to read my memories? Over my dead body!" Xiang Shaoyun roared furiously and unleashed an attack that tore through the sky as it headed toward the other person.

His attack surpassed the might of an ordinary Saint. Even a second-stage, or even a third-stage, Saint would not be able to withstand his attack. Xiang Shaoyun was confident he could defeat the other party with his attack. If the attack failed, he would be the one to die.

The sword tore through the sky like a rainbow, carrying the might to split the heavens and the earth, to shake all beings in existence.

Chapter 1165: Tortured

The Yin Mother Sword had boundless strength. Coupled with the might of Xiang Shaoyun's saint soul, an unprecedentedly powerful attack was unleashed. By the time the sword trail faded, it was as though the sky had been emptied of clouds. A deep and long trench was left on the ground, as though the ground had been split into two. A large portion of Xiang Shaoyun's strength had been exhausted by the attack. Even his complexion turned pale.

"Is he dead?" muttered Xiang Shaoyun when he looked at the empty space before him.

"What a powerful weapon. What a powerful clone," a voice sounded above him.

The person in the hemp garment could be seen hovering midair. He remained completely undamaged as he looked at Xiang Shaoyun mockingly, his arms crossed across his chest. Xiang Shaoyun felt his entire body turn cold.

His attack had failed to hit. It was clear just how much stronger the man was than him. Even his saint soul was completely helpless. Xiang Shaoyun did not dare to hesitate and had his clone flee at top speed while carrying his main body.

At the same time, he prepared to turn invisible so the other party couldn't locate him. Unfortunately, the person in the hemp garment was resolute in capturing Xiang Shaoyun. He instantly utilized a large amount of energy to seal the space around them, not giving Xiang Shaoyun the chance to flee.

The man also formed a lightning fist and released a blast of lightning from the sky. The punch was akin to a natural calamity, descending like an ocean of lightning dropping from the sky. The punch covered a radius of several kilometers, making it impossible for Xiang Shaoyun to escape.

The Radiant Saint Armor appeared around Xiang Shaoyun's body while his clone reunited with the main body. He pushed his defenses to the limits, trying to survive the incoming attack.

Boom!

The area was blasted by a world-shaking might. This was the prowess of a Saint's wrath. It was basically unstoppable.

The attack brought Xiang Shaoyun to the brink of death, and he coughed up a copious amount of blood. If it wasn't for the fact that his soul and body were strong and he was protected by the Radiant Saint Armor, he would have probably died.

Before he could fully recover from his disorientation, the person in the hemp garment grabbed his head.

"What secrets do you have? Reveal them all," said the hemp garment person coldly. A stream of energy flowed from his hand into Xiang Shaoyun's head.

That was the energy of a Saint. Like tentacles, the energy started invading and searching Xiang Shaoyun's soul. But the moment the energy entered Xiang Shaoyun's head, his soul foundation and Nether Soul Domain worked together and repelled the energy.

"Pointless struggle," said the hemp garment person as he sent more energy into Xiang Shaoyun's head.

"Get lost!" Xiang Shaoyun's saint soul roared and fought the invading energy with the Nether Dragon Soul Curse. At the same time, numerous chains appeared from the Nether Soul Domain to fight the invading energy.

The hemp garment person's energy was extremely powerful. However, Xiang Shaoyun's Nether Soul Domain had a suppressive effect that greatly weakened the invading energy, causing his attempt at searching Xiang Shaoyun's soul to fail again and again.

"You're really something, aren't you? Just wait until I cripple your body. Let's see how you're going to struggle then," said the hemp garment person murderously as he stomped on Xiang Shaoyun's body.

Xiang Shaoyun was stomped into the ground as he let loose a wail from the miserable pain.

"You have saint armor and a saint weapon. You're quite rich, kid," said the hemp garment person mockingly.

"If you want to kill me, you'll need to pay the price," said Xiang Shaoyun, who, in his despair, decided to throw all caution to the wind.

The Nether Soul Domain appeared and trapped the hemp garment person. A powerful suppression descended upon the hemp garment person as numerous chains shot toward him.

At the same time, the five ghostrunes woke up from their slumber and started attacking the hemp garment person with a tsunami of soul power. They were now Devil Sovereigns. Their joint attack was not to be underestimated. Even as they attacked with their soul power, they flapped their wings to send forth waves of bewitching power.

The hemp garment person was unaware that Xiang Shaoyun had so many trump cards. He was caught by complete surprise, and his mind went blank for a short moment. Numerous chains wrapped around him while the soul attacks invaded his head. At the same time, Xiang Shaoyun's soul clone charged the hemp garment person murderously.

"Die!" said Xiang Shaoyun as his clone used the Flux Finger Sword Technique, swiping the sharp energy sword at the hemp garment person's neck.

The Flux Finger Sword Technique was boundlessly powerful, strong enough to kill even Saints. Just as the finger sword was about to reach the person's neck, the hemp garment person erupted with the aura of a sixth-stage Heaven Battling Realm expert and broke free. The finger sword was also blasted sideways and only managed to slice the person's shoulder.

Hiss!

His shoulder's stinging pain caused the hemp garment person to hiss in pain. His expression turned solemn.

"What an annoying little bastard. Are you forcing me to destroy your soul as well?" said the hemp garment person. He waved his hands repeatedly and flooded his surroundings with lightning, destroying the chains and the ghostrunes' attacks.

He then took the chance to capture Xiang Shaoyun's soul clone. So long as he could capture the soul clone, he would obtain everything he wanted.

"I am the lord of this world. Suppress!" Xiang Shaoyun unleashed all his might, pushing the suppression to the maximum to constantly weaken the hemp garment person. At the same time, his soul foundation pressed down on his opponent like a collapsing mountain.

The hemp garment person had not expected to have his strength suppressed. He also failed to notice the lurking soul foundation in time. As the soul foundation knocked into him, he staggered and nearly collapsed.

"Since you're trying so hard to die, don't blame me," said the hemp garment person, thoroughly infuriated. He unleashed his full strength, trying to destroy the entire domain.

A sixth-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator was extremely powerful. A mere eruption of his aura was enough to wreak havoc in Xiang Shaoyun's Nether Soul Domain.

Xiang Shaoyun still couldn't fully unleash the might of a saint soul. Due to the massive gap between his strength and the hemp garment person's, he had no way of withstanding the eruption.

At the critical moment, he had a flash of inspiration. He released the hemp garment person from the domain while a jade slip appeared in his hand.

With a pale complexion, Xiang Shaoyun muttered, "I've had enough. You have successfully forced me to a corner."

And then, he crushed the jade slip.

Chapter 1166: Rebirth Realm God

The instant the jade slip was crushed, even the weather changed. The hemp garment person was confused, but he could sense an unusual aura.

"This is bad; he's calling for help," his expression changed greatly. In his panic, he attacked without holding anything back.

A purple lightning palm was sent flying toward Xiang Shaoyun's head. He had decided to kill Xiang Shaoyun and get this over with. He couldn't let Xiang Shaoyun live.

Xiang Shaoyun's main body was already seriously injured. Let alone dodging the attack, he couldn't even react. At this critical moment, a certain aura flickered into existence before Xiang Shaoyun, easily blocking the incoming attack.

"Who is this?" The hemp garment person's face sank. He roared as a saint weapon appeared in his hand while he retreated rapidly.

He was unable to even sense the newcomer's arrival, so he couldn't help but feel some fear. The newcomer was none other than the gravekeeper elder. In fact, this wasn't even the actual gravekeeper elder. It was only a clone hidden in the jade slip. However, there was no doubting the amount of strength this person with an unkempt appearance carried.

"M-master!" Xiang Shaoyun called out weakly when he saw the gravekeeper elder.

He wanted to get on his feet and salute his master. However, he was too weak to even do that. The gravekeeper elder looked at Xiang Shaoyun with his empty eyes before turning to look at the retreating hemp garment person.

"Shit!" When the hemp garment person sensed the thick killing intent, he no longer hesitated. He tore the space before him apart as he tried to escape.

He ripped the space apart and jumped into the void in his attempt to get away as quickly as he could. This was an ability one would gain after reaching the Heaven Battling Realm. Those at this level of cultivation could move at a horrifying speed almost equal to a minor teleportation formation.

In the blink of an eye, the hemp garment person appeared thousands of kilometers away. When he felt that nobody was following him, he heaved a breath of relief. But right that moment, a palm appeared out of nowhere and grabbed him like he was a tiny chick. He couldn't even move as he was pulled back to where he was a moment ago.

Th-this is not possible! the hemp garment person roared inwardly.

He was a sixth-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator. He might not be the strongest person in the dominion, but he was still strong enough to lord over a large territory. Not even a Great Saint could capture him so easily. The other party had actually captured him with one hand. The difference of strength between them was hard for him to comprehend. He didn't even dare to imagine just how strong the attacker was.

After dragging the hemp garment person back, the palm slammed him into the ground. The slam was much heavier than what Xiang Shaoyun had suffered earlier. The saint body of the hemp garment person cracked, and a large amount of blood flowed. He looked incomparably miserable.

"For touching my disciple, you shall die," judged the gravekeeper elder with a flat tone as a massive palm reached for the hemp garment person's head.

The hemp garment person sank into despair. The thought of fighting back didn't even appear in his mind. The only thing he did was shut his eyes and wait for his death.

This is a God, someone in the Rebirth Realm, thought the hemp garment person bitterly.

There was no end to the path of cultivation. Someone who could cause a Saint to feel absolute despair was naturally a God, someone at the Rebirth Realm. The so-called Rebirth Realm referred to a state where one's body and soul underwent rebirth, becoming an entirely different existence possessing true immortality. The gravekeeper elder's cultivation was most definitely beyond the Heaven Battling Realm. He was most likely a God.

"Don't kill him," Xiang Shaoyun managed to force out a shout from his mouth.

Unfortunately, he was too late. The gravekeeper elder was too fast. Instantly, the hemp garment person's head was crushed. Even his saint soul was destroyed.

"What's the point of keeping him alive?" asked the gravekeeper elder.

"I-I can change him into my puppet," said Xiang Shaoyun weakly.

"Puppetry is simply a useless trick," said the gravekeeper elder with scorn. "Hurry up and heal yourself. I will stand guard for you."

Xiang Shaoyun nodded and started healing himself. The little incident from earlier had nearly killed him. He hurriedly refined some lightning liquid and used the Secret Reversal Technique to heal himself. As for the gravekeeper elder, he sealed the area, making it impossible for anyone to approach.

Xiang Shaoyun healed himself at top speed and slightly improved his condition in a short amount of time. When he recalled how this was a clone of his master and probably couldn't stay long, he stopped meditating.

"Thank you for the help, master," said Xiang Shaoyun with a salute.

He had always known that his master was strong. However, he had never imagined that his master would be strong enough to kill a powerful Heaven Battling Realm expert as easily as crushing a bug. In fact, this level of strength was comparable to his strength in his previous life. Or to be precise, he had a feeling that his master was even stronger than him in his previous life.

"I still have plenty of time. Continue healing. Don't leave any long-lasting injuries on your body. It won't be good for your cultivation," said the gravekeeper elder.

Xiang Shaoyun blanked out slightly before continuing to meditate. He repeatedly used the Secret Reversal Technique and his profundity of wood, nourishing and repairing every inch of his body. After about half a day, he was fully healed.

"How did you provoke such a powerful enemy?" asked the gravekeeper elder.

Xiang Shaoyun gave it some thought before answering, "Someone must be curious about me and wanted to search my soul for all my secrets."

"Looks like it is really quite dangerous to let you cultivate by yourself," said the gravekeeper elder with a sigh.

"In that case, should you consider sending lord wolf guard to give me some protection?" Xiang Shaoyun decided to try his luck.

"Don't even think of it. You will only know the value of strength by staring death in its face. Only then will you work harder to increase your strength. That would be the best for your cultivation," said the gravekeeper elder coldly.

Xiang Shaoyun's expression turned gloomy. He had thought that he could obtain more help by acting pitiful, but it seemed sympathy wasn't an effective card.

"Do you know who he is?" asked the gravekeeper elder.

Xiang Shaoyun thought about it and said, "Probably someone from the Xiang Clan."

Xiang Shaoyun was familiar with the name Zixuan uttered by the hemp garment person. When he saw his opponent using lightning power, he concluded the man was probably from the Xiang Clan.

"So this is an internal dispute? I guess this is something that has existed since the beginning of time. Let this be your start. Conquer your clan. Only then would you be worthy of calling yourself my disciple," said the gravekeeper elder flatly.

Chapter 1167: Xiang Clan Territory

Conquering the Xiang Clan? The thought had never crossed Xiang Shaoyun's mind. Even after regaining some of his past life's memories, he still never considered having anything to do with the Xiang Clan.

In his past life, he was the one who had brought the Xiang Clan to the very peak of the dominion. Ultimately, he was encircled by numerous experts from all over the world. The Xiang Clan had been implicated as well. Because of that, some of the people within the clan went against him and tried to put a leash on his surging ambitions.

In this life, he and his father had separated from the clan. Thus, he definitely didn't have a good opinion of them. Therefore, conquering the clan sounded like music to his ears. In any case, they had already set their eyes on him, so he couldn't avoid them anymore.

"Fine. I'll conquer the Xiang Clan!" said Xiang Shaoyun with a nod.

In many ways, he was already linked to the Xiang Clan. It was impossible for him to fully separate from them. In that case, he might as well put them under his control once again.

"Good. I don't have much time left. Tell me where you want to go, and I'll give you a lift," said the gravekeeper elder.

This was only a clone, so he wouldn't be able to protect Xiang Shaoyun for long. In fact, he had already stayed far longer than any Heaven Battling Realm expert could.

"It has probably been around two days since I was kidnapped. My people are probably still in the Desert of Despair. Can you take me back there, master? They must be worried sick," said Xiang Shaoyun after thinking for a bit.

The gravekeeper elder nodded, grabbed Xiang Shaoyun, and tore space open before traveling to the Desert of Despair. Once again, Xiang Shaoyun experienced moving at an incredible speed, and it filled his heart with yearning toward gaining such strength. In his past life, he had been able to do the same. Alas, he was still too weak in this life.

After an indeterminate amount of time, they arrived at the Desert of Despair. With the gravekeeper elder's powerful senses, he was able to quickly pinpoint the 49 riders.

The 49 riders were in complete chaos. Ever since Xiang Shaoyun went missing, they were at a loss. They had been searching for him everywhere. However, the kidnapper was too powerful. They knew how unlikely it was to retrieve him.

"The young sect master is gone. I doubt we can find him. What should we do now?" said someone gloomily.

"Don't even think of returning without finding him," said someone sternly.

"The young sect master is fine. He's back," said First Gold, the group's leader.

Sure enough, the moment he spoke, Xiang Shaoyun appeared not far away. The gravekeeper elder did not show himself. He was not someone just anyone could meet.

The 49 riders rushed over and saluted Xiang Shaoyun, "Young sect master."

"Rise. You guys must have been worried. I'm fine. Let's go back," said Xiang Shaoyun with a gratified look.

It was already very commendable of them to not scatter during his absence.

"Boss, are you really fine?" asked Money as he rushed forward.

Xiang Shaoyun replied, "I'm good. Let's leave first."

The group resumed their journey back to the sect. Along the way, they did not encounter any other situations. Xiang Shaoyun was constantly thinking of ways he could take over the Xiang Clan.

Back then, the Xiang Clan was pushed to the brink of destruction. However, a long time had passed, and they had secretly developed in seclusion, so they had probably recovered considerably. They were probably no weaker than a tier-8 organization and were most definitely stronger than the Ziling Sect.

Fortunately, Xiang Shaoyun was the clan's strongest expert in his previous life. With that identity, he had a certain level of understanding of the clan. So long as he had enough strength, he could easily take it over.

Somewhere in the Western Desert was a hidden location protected by a spatial formation. This was a place that was hard to discover even if one was standing right before it.

It was also an ancient city dotted with towering buildings. The architecture of the buildings was somewhat different from modern buildings, looking rather old-fashioned. They looked more like antiques, giving off the feeling they had weathered a long passage of time.

The city was sparsely populated, but every single person had extraordinary strength. Some beasts were also living alongside the humans in harmony. As a whole, the city looked privately owned.

The city had thick ambient lightning energy, to the point even the sky seemed to have a light purple glow, presenting a rather peculiar sight. Gathered within a majestic hall were several Heaven Battling Realm experts. Some looked extremely old, some looked like they were at the prime of their lives, and some looked like youngsters.

One of the older ones heavily struck the ground with his staff, displaying his unhappiness. The others kept silent, their expressions ashen.

"Have all of you turned mute? Didn't you promise that nothing bad would happen? Why had Xiang Zong's jade slip cracked?" demanded the old man who was roaring like a furious lion.

A middle-aged man in a golden dragon outfit replied, "We all know how strong Xiang Zong is. He can even defeat an opponent a stage higher than him. Only someone above the Great Saint Realm can kill him. I believe this is probably the Holy Hall's trap."

"What the hell can the Holy Hall do? They have hidden in their shell for so many years. What gives them the confidence to become our enemy? Are they tired of living?" said the old man furiously.

"Based on the report, the Holy Hall's master has already taken that step. Also, their first elder's strength is also immeasurably deep. Unless we invite the ancestor to personally make a move, we really can't do anything to them," said someone else.

"The Holy Hall might be the most likely culprit, but someone else might be behind this. I think we should investigate this properly before doing anything," suggested someone.

"That's not hard. We can find Xiang Zong's place of death with his blood essence and recreate the scene of his death with a blood sacrifice technique," said a middle-aged man.

"You will take charge of this. Find out the truth of his death at all costs. We must avenge him," commanded the old man.

"How about the kid slightly related to us?" asked the middle-aged man.

"I already had someone investigate him. He is probably the descendant of one of our branch families. Many years ago, a child called Xiang Yangzhan left the clan and established his own family. I will send someone to take them back into the clan. We will understand the truth after summoning him back," said the old man.

"Xiang Yangzhan? That is fifth brother's son, right? Back when something happened to fifth brother, the child blamed us for not saving him. Thus, he left us. At the time, nobody cared about him. Surprisingly, in only 100 years, he was able to grow into a considerably powerful person," said someone with a sigh.

Chapter 1168: Soul Training in Void

Xiang Shaoyun safely returned to the Ziling Sect. After the incident with the Dragon Society, everything had calmed at the Ziling Sect. There was no other external aggression, giving them some breathing space. Under the lead of Duo Ji and Pang Tongyuan, the sect became on the right track. Only time was needed for the sect to recover to its former glory.

Gong Qinyin had left seclusion with a brand new level of cultivation. Instead of staying in the sect, she traveled through all the places under the Ziling Sect's jurisdiction. As Xiang Shaoyun had Aikai acting as her personal guard, he wasn't too worried about her safety.

The only person he was worried about was Scarlet Flame Monarch. Even now, he had not received any news from Scarlet Flame Monarch. That was the same for Ye Chaomu. There had been no updates from her ever since she had returned to Wuxie Valley.

As for the high priest, he had returned to the angel territory. However, he left behind a jade slip. Xiang Shaoyun was told to crush the jade slip when the day to construct the teleportation formation came. The high priest would then return and help him.

Xiang Shaoyun was too busy to think about all these things. His current focus was to connect the Holy Hall and the sect. After picking a spot, he got to work.

This time, Xiang Shaoyun spent two less days finishing up the formation. After his experience laying out the first formation, it was much easier for him to lay out the second one. He used all the materials he got from the hall master on the second formation.

"Looks like I need to gather my own materials if I want to lay out a new set of teleportation formations," said Xiang Shaoyun helplessly.

Now that the formations at both the sect and the hall had been completed, Xiang Shaoyun and the Holy Hall needed to break through the spatial node to use the formations. Only then would they be able to join the two formations. This was basically the two formations' finishing touch.

Xiang Shaoyun proceeded to place some spirit crystals on the formation. He was actually attempting to break through the spatial node himself. The formation started glowing, and a crack appeared in the air. His saint soul rushed straight into the crack.

Through the crack, he reached the void. Numerous currents of chaotic spatial energy could be found in the void. No ordinary person would be able to survive inside. A cultivator below the Saint Realm would be directly torn to pieces the moment they entered.

Xiang Shaoyun's saint soul was already able to emanate a rather formidable power. The power was strong enough to withstand the energy currents. Even so, breaking through the spatial node still wouldn't be easy.

Of course, his main goal wasn't actually to break through the spatial node. He wanted to train in the void. Most people would probably find this hard to believe if they heard about it. Spatial currents were extremely dangerous. Even a Saint had to be extremely cautious when dealing with spatial currents.

Xiang Shaoyun's act of using his saint soul to train in the void was basically suicide. In both his previous lives, he had reached the Heaven Battling Realm. He naturally knew the danger of spatial currents. However, throwing himself at such danger was also a way to increase the speed in which he could reach the Heaven Battling Realm.

At the Heaven Battling Realm, one would gain the strength to fight the heavens. To fight against the heavens, one had to possess the might to upturn the heaven and earth. One should be able to use one's stars to borrow the power of the stars in the sky, gaining the strength to go against nature itself.

Xiang Shaoyun's saint soul did not have actual flesh. However, his soul and his body were inextricably linked. As he circulated all his energies, a nine-colored radiance started shining from his main body. The nine stars within him glowed brightly, and his clone borrowed the powers of nine different stars from the sky.

The nine different powers descended on him, giving him an incredibly divine appearance. The energies at his disposal became even more boundless, and the spatial currents could no longer harm him.

"Only after gaining the ability to casually manipulate these powers in the void would one be able to unleash the might a Saint should have. Let me give it a try," muttered Xiang Shaoyun as he cultivated with the powers converging in him.

However, he found himself unable to control all nine energies simultaneously. He could only control one at a time. This was the exact same situation as his main body. He would only be able to use more than one energy after fusing them.

"Since I haven't fused the nine energies, I can't use all of them at once. I can only use one at a time like usual," muttered Xiang Shaoyun as he started focusing on one energy.

Borrowing the power of the stars was basically a compulsory ability for any Saint. If one couldn't even use one's corresponding stars in the sky, one wouldn't be able to maximize one's combat strength.

Borrowing the power of one star, Xiang Shaoyun released extremely powerful attacks, introducing even more chaos into the midst of the spatial currents. He also gained the ability to use the power to tear the void apart, allowing him to enter and leave the void anytime he wanted. Gaining this ability to tear the void would greatly help him gain the ability to tear space.

Using the spatial currents as his opponent, he familiarized himself with the strength of his saint soul and tempered his saint soul's combat strength, building a foundation for when his main body finally reached the Saint Realm.

Currently, the gap between his main body and saint soul was too big. This wasn't exactly healthy in the long term. If a day came when his body could no longer contain his soul, he would be in big trouble.

Thus, he had to strengthen his main body as fast as possible. He also had to continue compressing his saint soul's power and not allow it to advance too quickly. After training with all nine energies one at a time, he tore open the void and returned to the Ziling Sect.

Although he was at second-stage Soul Foundation Realm, he already had the ability to enter the third stage. However, he was waiting for a good opportunity before breaking through. He was currently in no rush.

Xiang Shaoyun returned to the grand hall and called over all his trusted aides. When they gathered, Duo Ji was the first to speak, "Congratulations, sect master, for entering the Heaven Battling Realm."

The others might not know about Xiang Shaoyun's saint soul, but Duo Ji definitely knew. He was intentionally saying those words to strengthen morale. The others were all stunned. The look in their eyes when they looked at Xiang Shaoyun changed completely. They would never suspect that Duo Ji was talking nonsense. After all, nobody would dare to make such a lie before the young sect master.

Xiang Shaoyun waved his hand and said, "It's too early to be spreading that around." He looked at Qian Furen and asked, "Furen, how are the materials I told you to buy?"

Qian Furen stepped forth and said, "Replying to the young sect master, I have most of the materials gathered. But there are about a dozen materials that are hard to find. I have yet to receive any news about them."

Just as Xiang Shaoyun was about to praise him, someone jogged inside and said, "Reporting to the young sect master, some people claiming to be from the Xiang Clan are outside requesting to meet you."

Chapter 1169: How Audacious Of You

"The Xiang Clan?" Xiang Shaoyun raised his brow.

Inwardly, he thought, They're here this fast?

Xiang Zong had died before him, and he still had Xiang Zong's possessions in his hands. He hadn't even had the chance to browse through the loot, yet the Xiang Clan was already here for him.

Since they were already here, he had no choice but to meet them. He said, "Let them in."

Waiting outside the sect was a group of five. Three of them were men, and two of them were women. The group was led by an old man with white hair and a rosy complexion. His wavy white hair exuded incredible grace, and his face was as rosy as a young man's. Every now and then, his eyes flickered with a hard-to-detect radiance.

There was also a middle-aged man who looked steadfast. He was dressed in a gold outfit and emanated valor as though he was a tiger one would not dare to look straight at.

The other man was youthful and handsome. He had his head held high and his chest puffed out arrogantly as he stood there with his sleeves fluttering about. He was clearly a young man with extraordinary talent in cultivation.

One of the women looked like a sweet young married woman. Her figure was extremely bountiful, and her fair skin looked incredibly tender. The other woman was a beautiful young lady who looked to be about 17 or 18 years old. She constantly looked everywhere, her pair of big eyes brimming with curiosity.

"Come in," invited a person of the Ziling Sect.

The five strutted into the sect arrogantly.

"This place is really nothing special. Look at how messy everything is," said the beautiful young lady with a pout.

"What do you expect from a small place like this? Look at this. The buildings are all over the place with zero concern for aesthetics," said the young man with scorn.

"That might be the case, but there are still several decent formations here. These formations are enough to gather a decent amount of ambient energy," said the middle-aged man.

"This mountain range is quite decent. If the sect is moved deeper inside and a major energy gathering formation is constructed, this will make for a good cultivation location," said the young married woman.

The Ziling Sect guide who was showing them in had an unsightly expression when he heard their comments.

Where did these idiots come from? Our Ziling Sect is a tier-7 organization. We are no regular organization. How ignorant, thought the guide.

When they reached the grand hall, the old man said, "Have your sect master come out and greet us."

The person showing the way was stunned. He erupted in anger.

"Who do you think you are? This is the Ziling Sect, not your home. You are demanding that our sect master come out to greet you? How audacious of you!" berated the guide furiously.

He had held in his anger for a while. He could no longer take their arrogance. The people from the Xiang Clan were stunned. They had not imagined that a tiny guide would be bold enough to berate them like this. Was he unaware of just how noble they were?

"Open your eyes wide before you open your mouth. Do you know who we are? You won't be able to bear the consequences if you delay calling your sect master out," snapped the young man.

If they were at their Xiang Clan, blood would have spilled already.

"I don't care who you are. Get lost from our Ziling Sect right this moment, or I'll start calling for people. This is not the place for you to strut around arrogantly," said the furious guide.

This was their territory. Outsiders had no right to bark off commands left and right. The Ziling Sect had undergone numerous tribulations and had even driven the Dragon Society off. With great difficulty, they had finally obtained some peace. These people had appeared out of nowhere and started looking for trouble. This was too hateful.

"You're courting death," the young man was furious. He raised his hand and was about to attack.

"Who dares be impudent in our Ziling Sect?" the turtle's voice rang out.

"Anyone acting impudent shall be chopped into pieces and be used as turtle feed," the toad's voice rang out.

"Why turtle feed instead of toad feed?" questioned the turtle furiously.

"Because turtles love feasting on the flesh of scoundrels," replied the toad.

"That makes sense, I guess, but toads also love feasting on scoundrels," said the turtle.

Their conversation caused the faces of the five outsiders to sink.

"Sacred elders, you have arrived just in time! They are demanding that the sect master personally comes out to greet them. They are insufferably arrogant," said the guide with a bow.

"Um. Well done. We don't need to be courteous toward people like them," praised the turtle.

"I will report your contribution to the young sect master later," said the toad.

"Many thanks, sacred elders," said the guide joyfully.

"People of the Ziling Sect, you are being really impudent!" berated the old man, his eyes narrowed.

He then unleashed his aura as a third-stage Heaven Battling Realm expert, trying to crush the guide to death. The guide trembled in fear, staggered, and nearly fell on the ground.

The turtle helped him up and stood forward. Facing the eruption of the old man's aura, he roared, "Are you trying to die?"

The toad also stepped forth and locked onto the outsiders. Both the turtle and the toad released their aura, revealing that they were both second-stage Demon Saints. This was rather shocking.

They were still first-stage Demon Saints not too long ago. Only two years had passed, and they had taken another step forward. They truly had excellent talent in cultivation. With the flux goldthorn energy, they had been able to advance rapidly. As they had originally been stuck at the Demon Sovereign realm for a very long time, the moment they had broken through, they had advanced rapidly.

"Are you trying to use your advantage in numbers against us?" shouted the middle-aged man as he took a step forward.

An aura of a second-stage Heaven Battling Realm expert erupted from his body.

"Exactly. That is what we're doing," Duo Ji's voice rang out.

He then rushed out of the grand hall and stood alongside the turtle and the toad. He wasn't a second-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator yet, but he had still grown much stronger than before.

"The three of you are still not enough to stop us," said the old man.

"Count this old bull in, then," a loud voice rang like a bell as a sturdy middle-aged man rushed over. He similarly emanated the aura of a Saint.

Finally, a gloomy expression appeared on the faces of the old man and the middle-aged man. They had not imagined that the Ziling Sect actually hid so many Saints. It seemed they had underestimated the sect.

"You can either step in or piss off. Your choice," Xiang Shaoyun's voice rang out from within the hall.

"You are the sect master?" asked the old man.

"The sect master is not around. I'm his son," answered Xiang Shaoyun.

"Do you know who we are? You're actually being so disrespectful to your elders?" said the old man, frowning.

Chapter 1170: Xiang Clan Visitors

When Xiang Shaoyun showed his face, the five from the Xiang Clan were thoroughly stunned. He resembled a certain statue in their clan too much. In fact, it almost looked like the two were built from the same mold. But since they were already warned about this, they were still able to act with relative calm.

"Do you know where this is? This is not a place for you to strut around like you own the place," said Xiang Shaoyun in a calm and unruffled manner.

Among the five, Xiang Shaoyun saw Xiang Zixuan, a familiar face. He had not expected to see him among the visitors. Xiang Zixuan was precisely the young man among the five. He was gazing at Xiang Zixuan with hate. If it wasn't for Xiang Zixuan, he would have been the one to become the Holy Hall's son-in-law.

"We are from Xiang Clan, and we are your elders. The blood of the Xiang Clan flows in you. Are you going to turn on your roots?" berated the old man.

He released his aura, trying to suppress Xiang Shaoyun with his might as a Saint.

However, his oppression was completely ineffective, and Xiang Shaoyun replied coldly, "If it wasn't for the fact that you're from the Xiang Clan, do you think you can even come this far? You actually

have the galls to demand that I go out and greet you? Are you stupid? Both my father and I had long separated from the clan. What are you even doing here?"

His words infuriated the group from the Xiang Clan. They naturally had a reason to come to the Ziling Sect.

"Looks like he doesn't welcome us. Let's just leave. A day will come when he regrets this," said Xiang Zixuan.

He definitely didn't wish to see Xiang Shaoyun return to the clan. He already considered Xiang Shaoyun his nemesis.

"There is no rush. Let me have a chat with this young brother," said the beautiful married woman. She looked at Xiang Shaoyun with her charming eyes and said, "Young brother, what is your name?"

"Xiang Shaoyun. How may I address you, big sister?" asked Xiang Shaoyun with a toying look in his eyes.

"Xiang Shaoyun. What a good name. I am Ji Honglei, a widow of your Xiang Clan," replied the beautiful married woman.

"Ji Honglei. This is not a good name. No wonder you're a widow," said Xiang Shaoyun relentlessly.

"Impudent!" Xiang Zixuan roared furiously.

"Do not be angry, Zixuan. He is speaking the truth. This is not a good name. But since it is something given to me by my parents, I can't change it," said Ji Honglei. "We are visitors from afar. Are you really going to make us stand here while we speak?"

"You come bearing ill will. I'm already showing great kindness by not chasing you away. If you have anything to say, do it here. Otherwise, feel free to get lost," said Xiang Shaoyun, showing no courtesy.

"What a boring kid," said Ji Honglei, who finally gave up.

The beautiful young lady suddenly stretched her head out and asked curiously, "You really resemble an ancestor of our Xiang Clan. Are you really someone from the Xiang Clan?"

Looking at the innocent young lady, Xiang Shaoyun smiled and said, "My surname is Xiang, but I don't really know your Xiang Clan."

"That can't be true. Our Xiang Clan is a super powerful clan at the peak of the world. How can you not know us?" exclaimed the young lady in surprise.

Xiang Shaoyun was not interested in continuing this conversation. He looked at the old man, waiting for an answer.

"We are here bearing a message from the clan. The clan wishes to let both you and your father return to the clan and recognize your ancestry. But from your attitude, you don't seem interested?" said the old man.

Xiang Shaoyun smiled with contempt and said, "You're right. I am not interested."

In fact, he was the actual ancestor of the current Xiang Clan. What ancestry was there for him to recognize? This whole thing was a joke to him. He also remembered that when he was still a young boy, his father had once gone back with him. At the time, his father merely wanted to visit the grave of a family member. However, they were harshly insulted and then chased away.

He remembered how sad his father was. His father became dead drunk after the incident, mumbling how he would one day step back into the Xiang Clan and have them tremble from his might.

That was an oath his father had made and the seed of hatred in his heart. Xiang Shaoyun did not have a good opinion of the clan. With the awakening of his previous life's memories, his opinion of the clan had changed somewhat. However, he also knew that the current Xiang Clan was different from what he remembered.

During his past life, the clan was united, and there were few internal conflicts. Now, every one of them seemed insufferably arrogant, and they were busy fighting among themselves. This was a bad habit that had to change.

The Xiang Clan delegation had not expected to receive such a blunt rejection and felt humiliated. They had thought that with this visit, Xiang Shaoyun and his father would warmly welcome and fawn over them so that the two would have a chance to return to the clan. It turned out that they had merely been too wishful.

"This is not something you can decide on. Get your father to come out," said the middle-aged man.

"I represent my father's will," said Xiang Shaoyun. "Also, you are not qualified to meet my father."

His words further infuriated the group.

"Looks like you really won't know without being taught a lesson," said the middle-aged man as he attacked.

He intended to catch Xiang Shaoyun by surprise, but the sect's Saints had been on guard against them this whole time.

"Impudent!" the turtle roared and threw a punch out.

They both held back, but their collision still produced a terrifying shockwave that twisted and warped the space around them. The weaker ones and the nearby construction were nearly harmed. If it wasn't for Duo Ji's protection, this single collision would have caused great damage.

"Kick them out," said Xiang Shaoyun, who was also furious.

They had actually dared to make a move against him on his own turf. He could not tolerate this. They had to be taught a lesson.

The turtle roared, "Did you hear that? Get lost!"

The turtle then focused on the middle-aged man and started madly attacking, forcing the middle-aged man into the sky.

"I'll deal with that old bastard," said the toad as he charged the old man, sending out a clump of terrifying venom.

Duo Ji also made his move and attacked the old man from a different direction.

"You think you're enough to face me? Naive," said the old man, smiling calmly. His body flickered as he formed a layer of protection around Xiang Zixuan and the two women. His aura then crashed against the toad and Duo Ji.

"Count this old bull in as well," roared the taurus as he joined the battle against the old man.