

Overlord 1361

Chapter 1361: Stars Destroyed

After Yu Caidie was defeated, the Yu Clan people suppressed her, not allowing her to do anything else. When the old man arrived before Xiang Shaoyun, he found that Xiang Shaoyun's wounds were rapidly healing. If it wasn't for Xiang Shaoyun's soul injuries, he would have healed even faster. Unfortunately, he wouldn't be able to escape even if he could fully recover.

"Just kill me," said Xiang Shaoyun.

At this point, he gave up on struggling. He was no match for this old man, and he had no trump cards he could use against him. He might as well request a fast death. He recalled his parents, his women, his child, and his brothers. Numerous scenes surfaced in his mind, filling his heart with an unresigned feeling.

He did not blame himself for having devil blood. He only blamed the world for being unfair. Who had decided that those with devil blood should be rejected by the world and killed? If a day arrived when he was strong enough to change the rules of the world, he would make the humans and the devils coexist peacefully. He would not allow the same tragedy to happen to anyone else. He rejoiced that Ye Chaomu had returned to the Undying Devil Clan. If she was discovered while still in the human world, she would suffer the same fate as him.

"Lord, this devil can't be spared. He has killed too many people," said Di Chuan.

The others also voiced their opinions.

"That's right. This devil is too cruel. He must suffer a fate worse than death!"

"For killing my uncle, I need to skin him alive!"

"He can't be spared! He must be reduced into mincemeat and soaked in salt water. He can only die through torture!"

"The life of a devil like this is not important. We need to get some information from him. Perhaps we can discover some new secrets of the devils from him."

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Xiang Shaoyun became a target of everyone's suppression. He felt awfully wronged. If the others hadn't tried to kill him, why would he have bothered killing so many people?

"Devil blood may flow in my veins, but I'm a human!" Xiang Shaoyun roared in an unresigned manner.

He had the blood of two races, but he had the body of a human. Even after having his blood changed, that was still the case.

The old man ignored Xiang Shaoyun and the crowd as his aged palm gripped Xiang Shaoyun's head. Xiang Shaoyun struggled to no avail and shouted, "Just finish this already!"

He was clear that this old man intended to search his soul and dig out all his secrets. The old man ignored Xiang Shaoyun. After all, Xiang Shaoyun's performance had been too shocking. One could say that Xiang Shaoyun was akin to a treasure trove. He naturally wanted to find out everything about Xiang Shaoyun. When his energy entered Xiang Shaoyun's head, a certain power within stopped his intrusion.

"You still have a trump card? What a pleasant surprise," muttered the old man.

He increased the intensity of his godly energy, forcefully invading Xiang Shaoyun's head. However, the repelling force within Xiang Shaoyun's head also increased in strength. As the two forces clashed, Xiang Shaoyun wailed in pain.

Ahhhhhh!

Xiang Shaoyun started bleeding from his seven orifices, looking incredibly miserable. He suffered an intense torment, feeling as though his head was going to burst apart. This was a collision between the Nether Soul Dragon Headband's power and the old man's godly energy.

If it wasn't for the Imperial Nether Domain that provided a space for the two powers to clash, Xiang Shaoyun's head would have exploded. If this continued, things would not end well for him. Even the crowd felt like this much torture was a tad bit too excessive. Devil Concubine and Yu Caidie cried helplessly. They were too weak to do anything for Xiang Shaoyun.

"Damn it!" Lightning started cackling around Xiang Feidian as his patience was running thin.

Xiang Keren and Xiang Chenxi felt the same, but they couldn't do anything.

"Don't torture our overlord anymore. Just give him a quick end," said Ouyang Chuanqi unhappily.

However, the old man ignored them all. He increased the intensity of his energy, trying to find out just how long Xiang Shaoyun could last.

"Get lost!" Xiang Shaoyun was sick of everything. He channeled all the energy in his devil pearl into the Nether Soul Dragon Headband, instantly fully activating the Nether Soul Dragon Headband. A powerful force rushed out of his head and blasted the old man's palm away.

With a rumble, a dragon soared out and charged the old man. The Nether Soul Dragon Headband had come alive. It was forged from a dragon's tendon and was a treasure of an unimaginably high grade. Powered by Xiang Shaoyun's devilish energy, it automatically went into its strongest defensive mode.

The old man could sense how powerful the dragon was and did not dare to be careless. He attacked the dragon, trying to destroy it. Free of the old man's grip, Xiang Shaoyun fled without hesitation. He wouldn't give up on even the slimmest chance of survival.

"Trying to leave?" The old man immediately noticed Xiang Shaoyun's attempt at escaping. He sent the dragon flying away with one hand and grabbed Xiang Shaoyun with his other hand as if grabbing a little chick.

Xiang Shaoyun couldn't even escape. Once again, he was reduced into a lamb waiting for slaughter.

"Since I can't explore your head for now, I'll first cripple your cultivation," said the old man mercilessly as his power gushed into Xiang Shaoyun's body.

The inner stars were where all cultivators stored their astral energy, representing their fate and their talent in cultivation. Xiang Shaoyun had a nine stars shake the heavens physique, the most talented physique a human could have. He was akin to the pet of the heavens. Today, his nine stars were destroyed.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Ahhhhhh!

His Saint Realm body cracked, and his blood spilled. His body was reduced into a crippled body while his nine stars were reduced into nothingness. Nine different energies started spreading out of his body, as he could no longer keep them within him.

Fortunately, his astral cosmos sea remained even though it had also suffered an attack from the old man. A portion of the nine energies entered the astral cosmos sea, including Yun Flame and the starfall lightning energy.

Along with the destruction of Xiang Shaoyun's stars, the sky above them became dark. Terrifyingly black clouds gathered above them, and nine stars could be seen exploding in the heavens above. It was as though the world was ending, shocking everyone present.

Chapter 1362: Ice Dragon's Sudden Appearance

Xiang Shaoyun had been crippled. High in the sky, black clouds surged violently as one star after another exploded before collapsing. It was as though the heavens were grieving for Xiang Shaoyun. Everyone present could see what was happening. As they witnessed the ongoing phenomenon, they all exclaimed in alarm.

"That devil has been broken. Unless he can get some god-grade medications, he won't amount to much anymore."

"With that lord personally making a move, the devil naturally wouldn't be spared. That lord is probably trying to figure out the purpose behind this devil's appearance on the surface world."

"That's right. We need to figure out his goal. Only then can we effectively deal with the devils."

"Even now, I'm still confused. I thought devils cultivate through their devil cores. What's with his astral energy, which can even cause a phenomenon?"

"Haven't you heard? This is a human body that had been possessed by a devil. This is the body of a human genius. What a pity that such a talented body had been ruined by a devil."

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"Overlord!" Yu Caidie wailed mournfully. Her eyes turned red as she screeched, "A day will come when I slaughter you to avenge the overlord, you old dog!"

Only now did Yu Caidie fully reveal her feelings for Xiang Shaoyun. Nobody cared more for Xiang Shaoyun than her in this world. Her love for him surpassed even her love for her own life. Unfortunately, she had been defeated and was being suppressed by Yu Huayan. She couldn't do anything to help Xiang Shaoyun.

Yu Huayan took the chance to knock her unconscious, preventing her from saying anything that might provoke the old man. Devil Concubine was similarly stricken with grief. Her tears flowed down incessantly. She loved him, but after finding out that he was a devil, she was at a complete loss as to what she should do.

Han Chenfei also shared a similar sentiment. Although she had decided to give up on her love for Xiang Shaoyun, she still greatly respected and cared for him. Witnessing his suffering, she could feel her heart shattering. As for those from the Xiang Clan, they were incomparably sad as well. However, they were too weak to do anything.

"Let's go. We need to report this to the patriarch and let him make a decision," said Xiang Keren. He couldn't bring himself to stay and continue watching the torture.

"We can't leave. I believe he's the little ancestor. He definitely won't be possessed by a devil. Otherwise, how can you explain the blood-soaked robe?" said Xiang Feidian as he clenched his fists tightly.

Xiang Chenxi also said unyieldingly, "That's right. Even if the little ancestor has to die, we need to stay and collect his corpse."

Within Xiang Shaoyun's astral cosmos sea, Money was thrashing about as he roared furiously, "Boss, let me out! I want to fight alongside you!"

Money could feel that something had happened to Xiang Shaoyun's body. But no matter how he tried, Xiang Shaoyun refused to let him out. He had no way of leaving the astral cosmos sea.

With the destruction of all his stars, Xiang Shaoyun was on the verge of losing his consciousness. Even so, he still maintained his clarity of mind as the Nether Soul Dragon Headband had protected his head and soul, allowing him to clearly assess the situation he was in.

When he sensed the destruction of his stars and the disappearance of all his astral energies, the pain in his heart surpassed the pain he was feeling from his injuries. He had cultivated hard over the years, aiming to one day become the overlord of the world. But in a single day, everything was ruined. Only someone who had similarly been crippled would understand his current feeling.

He even felt like he should just die like this. Without strength and with a crippled body, what kind of future would he still have? Unfortunately, his torture had yet to end. The old man intended to explore his body and would not give up before finding out all his secrets.

Right this moment, the Heavenly Snow Mountain started shaking. The Heavenly Snow Mountain had stood tall for countless years. Not even Saints could deal any damage to the mountain. Only Gods could pose a threat to it. With no godly energy in sight, why was the mountain shaking? Had the intense battle earlier damaged the mountain's foundations?

The old man seemed to have sensed something as an indescribable luster flickered in his eyes. He grabbed Xiang Shaoyun and tried to leave. Right this moment, an explosion erupted somewhere on the Heavenly Snow Mountain.

A terrifying power surged out suddenly, causing the Heavenly Snow Mountain to shake violently and a hail of ice to fall from the sky. Even the mountain's surroundings were affected by this disaster. All the surrounding people were given a fright. Even the God Realm old man could feel that this was no ordinary phenomenon. Just as he was about to leave, an abrupt roar rang out in the air.

Roar!

A dragon's roar rumbled out, causing the world to shake and the clouds in the sky to disperse. The soundwaves rippled in all directions, creating numerous cracks on the frozen ground.

The roar caused numerous eardrums to burst and heavily injured many of the surrounding people. Even the Saints felt their blood turning over and were on the verge of coughing up blood. Only the old man remained fine, thanks to the protection of his godly energy. However, he knew that an even stronger fellow had appeared.

Sure enough, a terrifying ice dragon shot up from under the ground. Its massive body coiled in the sky, its icy scales glistening in the sun. Its massive dragon head looked incomparably valiant while its eyes shone with a penetrating light that seemed capable of piercing through the heavens. It brandished its eight limbs ferociously with an arrogance that disdained the world.

"Dragon! An ice dragon! It came from beneath the Heavenly Snow Mountain!" someone cried out while pointing at the dragon.

"The legends are real. Beneath the Heavenly Snow Mountain was a dragon. What a spectacle. Such a valiant and beautiful being."

"I thought dragons were already extinct in the dominion? It was said that they had long departed the dominion into the boundless starfield. How fortunate that I got to witness a real dragon today."

"This dragon looks angered. Should we retreat first? What if it decides to eat us?"

"With that lord here, we'll be fine. Then again, it's still a good idea for us to move farther away."

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These people had all been injured. However, the sight of a dragon caused them to forget their injuries. They all wanted to bear witness to the strongest demonic beast that only existed in the legends.

"Ice dragon, we do not intend to offend you. Please excuse us. We'll be leaving immediately," said the old man respectfully. He knew that this dragon was probably as strong as him or even stronger.

"For interrupting my slumber, you deserve to die," said the ice dragon coldly.

Chapter 1363: Powerful Ice Dragon

The ice dragon had been slumbering for an untold number of years. The dragons enjoyed sleeping by nature, and they hated being awakened from their deep sleep the most. Regular Saints wouldn't even be able to wake this dragon from his slumber. After all, he had deployed a protection barrier around himself before sleeping. However, Xiang Shaoyun's Nether Soul Dragon Headband had come alive and clashed against the old man. The appearance of a familiar aura had roused the ice dragon from his slumber.

As the ice dragon raised his head, a terrifying icy breath shot out of his mouth. The icy breath instantly caused the surrounding temperature to drop, threatening to freeze everything in the area. A dragon's breath was one of the most powerful innate abilities possessed by dragons.

The cultivators who hadn't retreated were frozen before they could react. One ice statue after another formed, each of them looking incredibly lifelike. All these were powerful cultivators, yet they couldn't survive even a single breath from this ice dragon. One could see just how terrifying this dragon was.

Only the old man could resist the breath. A terrifying attack shot out from his palm and shattered the approaching chunk of ice. The world of frost was also destroyed, freeing the frozen cultivators. Most of them suffered terrible frostbites, with some already frozen to death.

"What are you waiting for? Leave!" said the old man. He blocked before the dragon and said, "Ice dragon, do not push it. This might be your territory, but us humans are not to be underestimated. I hope you can stop murdering for no reason."

"Are you trying to teach me a lesson?" asked the ice dragon.

"I'm only telling the truth," replied the old man.

"You'll be the first to die, then," said the ice dragon. With a roar, he charged the old man.

Despite his large body, the dragon was extremely nimble and instantly arrived before the old man. He bit down. The old man felt a massive pressure from the ice dragon, and as he flicked his sleeve, a powerful chain manifested and whipped at the dragon's jaws.

The whip caused even space to collapse, leaving numerous spatial rifts in its wake. The ice dragon moved his head aside and avoided the attack. Then, his tongue shot out toward the old man while waves of frost energy rippled out of his mouth. The old man displayed the strength worthy of a God Realm expert. With a flicker, he avoided the attack before releasing several attacks, forcing the dragon to retreat.

The old man was extremely powerful. Each attack of his caused a massive shockwave. However, his attacks failed to damage the ice dragon. When the old man saw that his attacks weren't effective, his face turned even more solemn.

"These attacks aren't even enough to scratch my itch," said the ice dragon as powerful frost energy burst out of his body. The surrounding temperature further dropped while the entire area became covered in ice. Next, the ice dragon clawed at the old man.

The frost energy caused even the old man's body to become stiff. Only now did the man realize that the ice dragon was probably stronger than him. He started attacking the ice dragon with all his strength. He even took out his god-grade weapon, aiming to force the dragon away.

However, the ice dragon was too strong. The old man was strong enough to pierce a hole in the sky, while the ice dragon was strong enough to freeze the world. Even the old man was greatly affected by the frost, causing his movements to become much slower than before. Even in such a difficult situation, he still needed to ensure Xiang Shaoyun's safety.

The ice dragon's patience was running thin. He roared furiously, blasting the old man away with a sound attack. The old man coughed up a copious amount of blood and could no longer hold on to Xiang Shaoyun, causing Xiang Shaoyun to be thrown aside.

At this point, the surrounding onlookers had all fled. They all knew that if they remained, none of them would survive. The ice dragon pressed on and whipped his tail at the old man, nearly whipping the old man into mincemeat. The old man was greatly terrified at the realization that this ice dragon was far stronger than him.

"Ice dragon, don't push it!" said the old man as he rolled aside to avoid yet another attack, cutting a sorry figure.

"Weren't you very cocky earlier? Weren't you about to teach me a lesson with some other humans? I'm going to tear your old body apart!" said the ice dragon domineeringly.

This time, the old man no longer dared to stay. He hurriedly tore an opening in the air and attempted to flee, but he hesitated when he thought of Xiang Shaoyun. After all, Xiang Shaoyun's body carried a lot of secrets. He did not want to miss out on such a treasure trove.

He had barely turned around when the dragon's tail swept over and sent him flying far away and coughing up blood. At this point, the old man finally decided to leave. He was afraid that he would end up as the dragon's food if he stayed even a second longer here.

"What a hateful dragon! I must gather some people and host a dragon slaying expedition!" muttered the old man furiously.

The ice dragon wanted to give chase, but he eventually gave up. This mountain was his territory. He wouldn't be as strong if he left its territory. He was also afraid that more human experts would appear before it. After all, he was an experienced and shrewd dragon and wouldn't do anything stupid.

However, he was still extremely unhappy that only a few humans had been killed this time. Most had already escaped while he was fighting the old man. Just as the ice dragon was about to return inside the Heavenly Snow Mountain, he looked in a certain direction. A certain person was flying in his direction.

"Even with a crippled body, he's still alive and has such a tenacious life force. He will be the perfect kind of food for me," said the ice dragon as he looked at the young man flying toward him.

Just as he was about to swallow the young man, a figure flew out of the young man's body. Next, an alarming dragon's roar rang out. The roar did not pose much threat to the dragon, but it gave the dragon a sense of familiarity. That figure was none other than Money, who had finally left Xiang Shaoyun's astral cosmos sea.

"I greet the esteemed lord dragon," said Money respectfully.

Money was a mixed breed with the blood of the celestial horned dragonsnakes and the dragons flowing in his veins. Thus, it was in his very nature to show respect before this ice dragon.

"A little fellow with my race's bloodline?" muttered the ice dragon as he studied Money. He shouted, "Are you going to protect that crippled kid? Do you want to be eaten by me as well?"

Chapter 1364: Money's Chance

Money replied, "Lord dragon, he is my boss. I beg you to spare him. I'm willing to stay by your side and serve you forever."

Who said that demonic beasts had no emotions? Demonic beasts might not be as rich in emotions as humans, but they were sincere and straightforward. Over the years, Xiang Shaoyun had taken good care of Money. He naturally didn't wish to see Xiang Shaoyun dead.

"Who do you think you are? With your strength, you're not even worthy of being my attendant," said the ice dragon. "What can you do if I want to eat him?"

He then ignored Money as a suction force erupted from his jaws and pulled Xiang Shaoyun over.

"Lord dragon, no!" Money cried out in fear. He could not move due to the ice dragon's suppression and could only stare blankly as Xiang Shaoyun was pulled into the ice dragon's mouth.

Right this moment, a dragon appeared from Xiang Shaoyun's head. This was a projection from the Nether Soul Dragon Headband. It started roaring as though resisting the ice dragon.

"Protection of the draconic aura? Is this kid perhaps related to the dragons?" muttered the ice dragon.

After staring at Xiang Shaoyun for a bit, the ice dragon looked at Money and said, "Forget it. This much meat isn't even enough for me anyway. Take him and come with me."

"Thank you, lord dragon," Money was overjoyed. He knew that the ice dragon had changed his mind.

Money lifted Xiang Shaoyun and followed the ice dragon into the cave on the Heavenly Snow Mountain. He knew that the cave was the ice dragon's lair. The ice dragon's existence played a great role in ensuring that the Heavenly Snow Mountain had not melted even after all these years.

Upon entering the lair, the cave entrance froze over. Once again, the Heavenly Snow Mountain returned to how it was. No sign of damage could be seen, and nobody could see what was hidden within the mountain. The lair was akin to an independent space. It was incredibly expansive, with countless icicles hanging from the cave's ceiling and presenting an enchanting sight.

Money felt like his body was about to be frozen over, and a layer of frost appeared around Xiang Shaoyun's body. No matter how Money tried, he couldn't protect Xiang Shaoyun from the frost energy.

When the ice dragon noticed what Money was doing, he pointed and sent a beam of energy at them. The energy wrapped around them and isolated them from the frost energy. Finally, they could remain unharmed in the cave.

Carrying Xiang Shaoyun on his back, Money moved for an indeterminate amount of time before arriving at the depths of the lair. There, the walls were decorated with numerous saint ice crystals, filling the area with a shockingly thick concentration of frost energy. Numerous saint-grade and even god-grade plants grew all over the place. At the corner of the cave, a pile of ice-elemental treasures could be seen. This ice dragon had quite a collection of wealth.

Money was stunned at what he saw. Unfortunately, he was no ice cultivator, and nothing here was helpful for him.

"You'll be my attendant from now on. As for that dying kid, seal him in ice. Don't let him dirty my place," said the ice dragon.

Without waiting for Money's reply, the ice dragon tossed Xiang Shaoyun into the corner. There, Xiang Shaoyun was instantly frozen over.

"Lord dragon, my boss will die like this. I beg you to save him," said Money anxiously.

"It's pointless for you to beg. He is protected by draconic aura and won't die so easily. If he really can't survive, so be it," said the ice dragon uncaringly. He lifted Money into the air and said, "You little serpentine dragon had even grown your celestial horn. However, the draconic blood in you is lacking. Let me enhance the draconic blood in you. It would be too embarrassing for me to have a weak attendant."

He then tore a tiny wound on his finger and dripped his blood onto Money's body. The tiny bit of blood instantly flooded Money's body with a boiling power that caused him to cry out in alarm.

Roar!

He felt like the blood was about to burn him to death. He hurriedly activated the draconic blood in his body and started fusing his blood with the ice dragon's blood. Finally, the pain faded away.

This was a baptism of draconic blood, an incredible fortuitous encounter that would give Money a much brighter future. As the baptism proceeded, Money's body started undergoing a certain transformation.

As the ice dragon looked at Money, he thought inwardly, Although this kid isn't a pure dragon, he has still inherited the bloodline of the celestial horned dragonsnake. He definitely has a bright future. I'll consider this gift from me a way to form good karma between the two of us.

The ice dragon might seem coarse and overbearing, but he was extremely shrewd. No ordinary person could guess what he was thinking. Next, his gaze landed on Xiang Shaoyun. After some hesitation, he decided to ignore Xiang Shaoyun.

In his eyes, Xiang Shaoyun was a different species. Even though Xiang Shaoyun had the protection of the draconic aura, that aura was probably something he had obtained through plunder. At that thought, the ice dragon decided to stop caring about Xiang Shaoyun.

Having been crippled by the old man, Xiang Shaoyun's saintly body had naturally been badly damaged as well. Without the protection of his astral energy, he was like the fire on a candle that could be extinguished at any time.

Despite his bad condition, he was still alive. With the Nether Soul Dragon Headband, his soul remained protected. And so long as his soul remained and his body was not fully destroyed, he would preserve his life. His body might have been crippled, but it wasn't fully destroyed yet. Without his stars, he had no astral energy. However, that did not mean that he had no energy in his body.

So many people had joined hands against him because he was a devil. Thus, he still had his devil cultivation. His devilish energy was stored in his devil pearl, which was also under the Nether Soul Dragon Headband's protection. The headband was also the reason why the old man hadn't been able to search his soul and unveil all his secrets.

The reason Xiang Shaoyun wasn't moving was because of his terrible injuries. Even with his saint soul preserved, he still felt like he was about to die. This was the heaviest injury he had ever suffered in his life. Without the Nether Soul Dragon Headband, he would have died by now. He felt endless gratitude for the headband, as it had saved his life many times.

Since I have survived, I'll return this grudge tenfold to all of you! vowed Xiang Shaoyun inwardly.

He might have devil blood flowing in his veins, but he had never harmed the human race. However, the humans were the ones who had harmed him to this extent. He was naturally unwilling to forgive and forget. With the destruction of his astral energy cultivation, his sole remaining path was probably the path of a true devil. It was as though fate itself was toying with him.

Chapter 1365: Di Batian Returns

Western Desert's Ziling Sect.

This was an organization built by Xiang Yangzhan. After his disappearance, the sect went through several twists and turns before returning to Xiang Shaoyun's hands. However, news that Xiang Shaoyun was a devil was rapidly spreading throughout the dominion. The Ziling Sect had naturally received the news as well.

Xiang Shaoyun had killed a large number of Saints at the Heavenly Snow Mountain, including several Great Saints. Thus, the organizations behind the dead Saints naturally wanted to destroy the Ziling Sect to vent their anger.

Of all the organizations who had set their eyes on the Ziling Sect, the Di Clan had the most desire to take over the sect. They were about to leave their seclusion, and they needed a territory to serve as their springboard. As the Ziling Sect was located beside the Buried Monarch Mountain Range, its location was ideal for the Di Clan. That was why they had decided to take over the Ziling Sect.

This time, Di Batian, Di Lin, and Di Mie had arrived with a group of people, prepared to regain control over the Ziling Sect. Prior to their attack, they first had news spread that Xiang Shaoyun was a devil. That way, chaos would erupt in Ziling City and the Ziling Sect.

If their young sect master was a devil, weren't they all devil collaborators? Pang Tongyuan immediately had the people spreading the rumor arrested. However, the rumor continued spreading uncontrollably. More and more people believed that it was true, and they could no longer stop it from spreading.

The Ziling Sect elders hurriedly called a meeting to discuss a solution and determine if the rumor was true. As the young sect madam, Tuoba Wan'er was furious upon hearing the rumor. She immediately ordered a prohibition on the rumor, with those caught spreading the rumor were to be punished with execution.

The firm way she dealt with the rumor caused the Ziling Sect elders to look at her in a new light. Unfortunately, they still had to face the truth. When Xiang Keren, Xiang Feidian, and Xiang Chenxi returned, they could no longer hide the news. Instead of returning to the Xiang Clan, the three informed Tuoba Wan'er and Xiang Chenge of Xiang Shaoyun's death. They did not know what to do about it.

"You're all lying to me! How can the holy son-in-law be a devil?" Tuoba Wan'er was in denial.

"We hoped so as well, but we saw with our own eyes that the little ancestor can use the Imperial Nether Clan abilities. Many people saw it as well. There is no way to fake it," said Xiang Keren bitterly.

"Where is he? Why hasn't he returned?" asked Tuoba Wan'er.

Xiang Keren hesitated and said, "H-he might not be able to return anymore."

Tuoba Wan'er nearly fainted. She forced herself to calm down and said, "Impossible. The holy son-in-law is capable of miracles. Nobody can take his life. I'm going to the Northern Border to search for him!"

"Young madam, please calm down. A God Realm expert and a God Realm dragon are there. We were all forced to leave," said Xiang Feidian.

"God Realm expert? I'll have my grandpa go instead!" said Tuoba Wan'er as she ignored the Xiang Clan people and rushed toward the teleportation formation. She wanted to invite her grandpa out of seclusion and have him help rescue Xiang Shaoyun.

At this time, numerous people from the Ziling Sect's subsidiary organizations arrived. They all wanted to find out more about Xiang Shaoyun and verify if he was really a devil, as was rumored.

To be precise, these subsidiary organizations were trying to take this chance to create chaos and regain their freedom. They had never been willing subsidiaries of the Ziling Sect. Unfortunately for them, they were completely unaware that the Ziling Sect was very different from the past. As Xiang Feidian was already in a bad mood, those from the subsidiary organizations became a target of his beating.

As a first-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator, Xiang Feidian's saintly aura shocked everyone present. Xiang Keren also showed himself, instantly causing all the subsidiary organizations to cower.

"Ziling Sect, I, Di Batian, have returned!" Suddenly, Di Batian's group appeared.

In the Ziling Sect, Di Batian's name carried a lot of weight. After failing to retake the sect the previous time he had returned, he would not accept failure this time. Not only had he reached seventh-stage Heaven Battling Realm, but he also had a Great Saint with him. He believed that the Ziling Sect would have no way of stopping his advance.

"Di Batian has returned! Is he trying to retake the sect again?"

"He brought quite a number of people with him. Looks like this won't end peacefully."

"Di Batian has returned right when the sect is filled with all sorts of rumors. Is this intentional?"

"He suffered defeat the previous time he returned. This time, he won't be able to get anything done either."

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Sounds of discussion broke out throughout the Ziling Sect.

"Who dares to intrude upon the Ziling Sect?" Xiang Chenge flew out with Xiang Keren and Xiang Feidian.

Xiang Chenge was no weaker than Di Batian. After all, he was the initial guardian sent by the Xiang Clan to protect the Ziling Sect.

At this time, the turtle and the toad flew out as well. When they saw Di Batian, the turtle shouted, "Old taurus' killer has returned!"

"We must not let him escape alive this time!" said the toad overbearingly.

"Wait, they seem pretty strong. We might not be a match," said the turtle.

"If that is the case, we should lie low for now. We'll come out again when we have the strength to beat them," said the toad, immediately cowering.

"They should be Xiang Clan members," said Di Lin.

"Since when had the Xiang Clan taken over the Ziling Sect?" asked Di Batian in astonishment.

He had long known that Xiang Yangzhan came from the Xiang Clan, but he also knew that Xiang Yangzhan was hostile to it. Had the Xiang Clan taken over the Ziling Sect prior to his arrival?

"They stood beside Xiang Shaoyun at the Heavenly Snow Mountain," said Di Lin.

Di Batian nodded. He looked at Xiang Chenge and said, "I don't care who you are. piss off. I, Di Batian, am hereby retaking the Ziling Sect under my control. Xiang Shaoyun is a devil. Ziling Sect members, open your eyes."

He then took out his recording crystal and displayed everything Xiang Shaoyun had done at the Heavenly Snow Mountain.

"You're courting death!" Xiang Chenge was naturally unwilling to see news of Xiang Shaoyun being a devil spread. He immediately attacked, but before he could touch the crystal, a powerful force shot toward him.

The attack struck him and sent him crashing heavily into a distant mountain, creating a cloud of dust. When Xiang Keren and Xiang Feidian sensed the aura of a Great Saint, they grew anxious.

"Those who submit will be spared. Everyone else will be slaughtered," said Di Batian coldly.

Chapter 1366: Powerful Defensive Formation

"The young sect master is a devil? Impossible!"

"The person in the recording is definitely the young sect master. As for the nether yin devils, summoning them is something only legendary top-tier devils can accomplish."

"Is this a fake recording? The young sect master does not look like a devil at all. In fact, he looks completely normal."

"Has the young sect master's body been possessed by a devil? Was that why all that had happened?"

...

Chaos erupted in the Ziling Sect as the people saw the recording. They couldn't believe what they were seeing, but they also couldn't deny the proof presented before them.

"Do not listen to the nonsense coming out of their mouths. Activate the formations!" Old Yao's voice rang out.

After hearing his command, Xiang Keren and Xiang Feidian immediately returned. Next, streams of radiance started swirling around the Ziling Sect, protecting the entire sect. All the formations in the sect had been strengthened by Xiang Shaoyun and were far stronger than before. With Purple Lightning Marquis also further adding to the formations, not even a Great Saint could break through them.

"Are you going to struggle to the death? Looks like you really need to be taught a lesson, or you won't know the consequences of resisting us," said Di Batian. A ball of energy formed in his hand, and he tossed the ball down.

Boom!

As a seventh-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator, Di Batian was high-spirited and confident that he could easily destroy these defensive formations. But when his attack struck the defensive barrier, his attack was repelled and sent flying back to him, giving Di Batian and company a great fright. Di Batian hurriedly blasted his own attack away.

"This is quite a decent defensive formation," said Di Mie.

Those words felt extremely humiliating for Di Batian. As a late-stage Saint, he couldn't even break a formation. For him, that was the worst kind of insult.

"I refuse to believe a mere formation can stop me," Di Batian roared and took out a saint sword. The sword lit up with flame and became bright red. With a swing of the sword, a sword ray slashed toward the barrier below.

When the Ziling Sect members saw the incoming sword ray that sliced even space itself apart, their hearts were gripped with fear. If the slash managed to break through the barrier, none of them would survive.

When the sword ray struck the barrier, a series of explosions erupted, torturing the eardrums of many Ziling Sect members. Fortunately, the defensive formation succeeded yet again. The sword ray was repelled and sent flying back to Di Batian. This time, Di Batian and company had no choice but to avoid the attack.

Di Batian was fuming. Previously, he came with a Great Saint to retake the Ziling Sect, but Xiang Shaoyun, wearing the blood-soaked robe, killed that Great Saint and even destroyed his saint soul.

This time, Xiang Shaoyun was already dead, while Di Batian had grown stronger. He had finally returned to make up for his previous humiliation, but he couldn't even break through a mere defensive formation. He nearly went mad from anger.

"Move aside. This defensive formation is quite a high tier. You won't be able to break it," said someone from the Di Clan. He was ranked emperor in the Di Clan and was Di Ganning's younger brother, Di Ganming. He was also the strongest in Di Batian's group.

Di Ganming looked down and said, "You people are still stubborn when death is so near. If you're smart, remove the formation, and you'll be spared. If I have to break the formation myself, none of you will be spared. You have three breaths of time to consider it."

His Great Saint aura erupted and pressed down, forming a terrifying storm that created numerous cracks in the air around the sect. When the Ziling Sect members felt how strong Di Ganming was, their expressions turned incomparably solemn and fearful.

"This person is too powerful. Will he really be able to break our formation?"

"So what? The worst that could happen is dying."

"Over the years, the sect has never been able to stay peaceful for long. After this is over, I'm leaving the sect. I can't take this anymore."

"What a coward. So what if you have to die? The sect has sheltered and trained us all these years. Not only have you failed to contribute to the sect, but you're also even thinking about leaving? Do you want to die?"

"What can we do when the young sect master is a devil? We should just surrender."

...

With the pressure coming from a Great Saint and the rumor that Xiang Shaoyun was a devil, the Ziling Sect's morale started to waver. Thankfully, the formations were only controlled by the trusted members in the Ziling Sect. Nobody had abandoned their stations to allow Di Ganming entry into the sect.

"Everyone, do not be afraid. This is a saint-grade formation the young sect master had personally strengthened. It will definitely ensure our safety," said Old Yao.

As a person of virtue and prestige in the sect, Old Yao managed to placate the crowd with his words.

"Three.

"Two.

"One. Looks like you really don't treasure your lives. Very well. All of you can die," said Di Ganming murderously. He immediately threw a powerful fist at the defensive barrier. The fist was terrifyingly powerful. It was as though space itself had collapsed and collided into the barrier, threatening to erase the entirety of the Ziling Sect.

When the Ziling Sect members felt the powerful pressure, many of them collapsed weakly on the ground from pure fear. Only those with firm willpower managed to remain standing. Even so, they were all trembling. If it wasn't for the formation, none of them would be able to resist the pressure of a Great Saint. They all prayed that the formation would remain standing.

Boom!

Along with a deafening rumble, the Ziling Sect members felt their surroundings shake. It was as though the ground beneath them was tearing apart and the sky above them was falling on them.

Everyone exclaimed in fear, thinking that the formation was about to be broken. However, the death they waited for did not arrive. Only then did they realize that the formation had yet to be broken.

"Bastard! I refuse to believe I can't break a tiny formation like this!" Di Ganming felt humiliated by his failure to break the formation. He started raining punches on the barrier and was willing to stop until the formation was broken.

A series of rumbles rang out, causing all the Ziling Sect members great discomfort from the impact. However, the formation remained sturdy, showing no signs that it was about to be broken.

Right this moment, a certain voice rang out, "Trying to break this formation with only this much strength? What an idiot."

Chapter 1367: Brothers Appearing Together

"Who dares to insult this saint?" questioned Di Ganming furiously.

As someone who had cultivated for so many years, his patience was supposed to be far beyond a normal person's. As a Great Saint, he stood at the peak of humanity. However, even a God would find such an insult unbearable. When he looked at the source of the voice, he saw three people calmly heading toward them.

The three did not look like they were from the same generation. The one who had spoken was a red-haired middle-aged man with a sturdy body and domineering presence. The bright look in his pair of eyes gave off a feeling that he was old yet unyielding. The second person looked to be at the prime of his life, about 30 years old, to be precise. He had a fiendish look in his eyes while the powers of yin and yang swirled around his body, giving him an extraordinary bearing.

The youngest of the three was a purple-haired youth. He was extremely handsome, looking like a teenager who had just left his home to wander the world. However, his eyes were incomparably deep, as though an entire world was hidden within them, giving off a profound sensation.

The three were none other than Scarlet Flame Monarch, Devouring Ghost, and Purple Lightning Marquis. They had immediately noticed Di Batian's arrival. However, they had taken their own sweet time to show themselves because they wanted to see how the sect would handle itself in times of emergency.

In any case, they knew the sect's defensive formation well. The formation had not only been strengthened by Xiang Shaoyun but also by Purple Lightning Marquis. Nobody below the Rebirth Realm could hope to break it.

Scarlet Flame Monarch replied, "Who do you think you are? Not only am I going to insult you, but I'm going to burn you alive as well."

"Where did this old dog come from? Why is he barking here?" berated a Saint behind Di Ganming.

Immediately, a gust of wind rushed toward the Saint at a speed nobody could react to and struck the Saint's face.

Pa!

The slap sent the Saint flying away while coughing blood. Nobody could see how the attack had arrived, not even Di Ganming. All of them were shocked.

"His mouth stinks," said Scarlet Flame Monarch coldly. "I don't care where you come from. Today, none of you are leaving alive."

He then took a step forward and spread his palm, instantly unleashing a sea of flame toward Di Ganming.

"Great Saint!" Di Ganming exclaimed in alarm when he sensed Scarlet Flame Monarch's aura.

None of them had imagined that a tiny Ziling Sect would have a Great Saint. Generally, only tier-8 organizations would have Great Saints. After the recent civil war within the Ziling Sect, how had they obtained a Great Saint?

"So what if you're a Great Saint? Let me see what you're made of!" said Di Ganming. He was no coward. With a roar, he charged Scarlet Flame Monarch.

As a Great Saint himself, Di Ganming feared no one. A fiery dragon coiled around him as a domineering flame energy collided against Scarlet Flame Monarch's sea of flame. The collision between two Great Saints instantly created a massive explosion that shattered space around it.

Di Batian and the others retreated far away. While retreating, Di Batian transmitted to Di Batian, "Looks like Xiang Shaoyun had left a lot of trump cards behind. Watch your back."

"Don't worry, Father. I'll be careful," replied Di Lin.

Di Batian had suffered repeated defeats in Xiang Shaoyun's hands. Now that even a Great Saint had appeared, his confidence was wavering.

"Why are we retreating? We should get rid of the other two people before taking down the entire Ziling Sect," said Di Mie.

"There is no rush, prince. I believe Lord Ganming will be able to defeat this opponent. It's not too late to deal with the others then," said Di Chuan.

"What a surprise. This puny Ziling Sect actually hides so many trump cards. I really wonder why they are willing to stay and serve an organization like the Ziling Sect. If they can serve us instead, that would be great for our clan," said Di Mie with a sigh.

"Don't worry, prince. After Lord Ganming arrests that fellow, we can make them submit to us," said Di Chuan.

"Big brother, they are thinking of making us submit," said Devouring Ghost with a sneer.

Were these people, with their strength, actually thinking of turning them into followers? These people were truly big dreamers!

"Who cares what they think? I'm worried about the overlord," said Purple Lightning Marquis.

"The overlord will be fine," said Devouring Ghost confidently.

"I hope so. After this is over, I'll take a trip to the Heavenly Snow Mountain," said Purple Lightning Marquis with an anxious look.

From the recording, they saw that Xiang Shaoyun had encountered an unprecedented crisis. He couldn't stop worrying. For them, it did not matter if Xiang Shaoyun was a devil. Their overlord would still be their overlord even if he was a devil.

"Shall we make a move as well then?" asked Devouring Ghost, who was also becoming worried.

"It won't make that much of a difference. Scarlet Flame is almost back at his peak. Let him have a proper warmup," said Purple Lightning Marquis.

At this time, Scarlet Flame Monarch and Di Ganming had flown high up in the air while fighting. Like a monarch of all flames, Scarlet Flame Monarch was constantly surrounded by a sea of flame. The powerful flame energy spread in all directions, threatening to torch the entire world.

As a Great Saint, Di Ganming was naturally no weakling. The fiery dragon before him roared without stopping, attacking with a might to shatter everything in its path. As the two clashed, the entire sky turned bright red. All the Ziling Sect members were stunned.

A battle of this level was akin to the clash of deities for them. This was the level of strength they yearned to possess. After repeated collisions, the fiery dragon was finally swallowed by the sea of flame. It had failed to overturn the sea it was faced with.

A terrifying palm imprint appeared on Di Ganming's chest. His blood had been spilled, but he had yet to suffer a full defeat. A halberd appeared in his hand as he roared, "For forcing me to use this weapon, you can die proud."

Fiery Dragon Torches The Sky!

Yet another fiery dragon formed before Di Ganming. This dragon was much larger than before. As it trashed about, the sea of flame started scattering. Just as the sea of flame was about to completely fade away, several chains appeared and chained the fiery dragon down. A counterattack had appeared!

Chapter 1368: Truefire Domain

The 10,000-year-old profound iron was a type of saint-grade iron of the best quality. These were the same chains that had chained Scarlet Flame Monarch down for 10,000 years. Now, they had become his weapon. Apart from being durable, they did not seem special. However, it was precisely these chains that had shackled the fiery dragon down.

Wielding the chains of 10,000-year-old profound iron, Scarlet Flame Monarch pulled Di Ganming's halberd away before flogging Di Ganming's body with a different chain. Scarlet Flame Monarch's attacks could not be underestimated. Not even Di Ganming could remain unharmed under Scarlet Flame Monarch's attack. The chain struck Di Ganming's waist, sending him flying.

From this exchange, it became obvious who was stronger. Di Batian and the others were greatly shocked. They had not foreseen a rapid defeat like this. Fear gripped their hearts.

"Trying to destroy the Ziling Sect with only this much strength? If you're not an idiot, who is?" asked Scarlet Flame Monarch. After regaining his previous combat strength, Scarlet Flame Monarch had a confident look on his face.

"You think you won already? Dream on!" With blood dripping from his lips, Di Ganming roared, "Fiery dragon, what are you waiting for?"

A sturdy man slowly walked up from behind Di Batian. The man instantly transformed into a fiery dragon with a pair of wings on his back. He was not a pure dragon. However, he had a rich amount of dragon blood flowing in his veins.

An intense flame raged around his body, giving him an incredibly valiant look. A Great Devil Saint! Di Batian and the others had a look of excitement, thinking that victory was already within grasp.

At this time, Green Ghost walked out with a group of people and said, "Master, we have arrived."

Green Ghost's Ghostface Sect was no ordinary organization. He had long nurtured a decent number of experts. Previously, he was busy dealing with the stirring subsidiary organizations and had just returned.

"Just wait aside," said Devouring Ghost. "Big brother, are we making a move?"

"No. You know Scarlet Flame's strength well. Only this level of pressure can allow him to awaken even more of his strength," said Purple Lightning Marquis calmly.

Standing atop the fiery dragon, Di Ganming waved his hand and recalled his halberd. Pointing at Scarlet Flame Monarch, he said, "You won't be able to escape death."

He then charged forth with the fiery dragon. Once again, he unleashed a stunning attack with his halberd. At the same time, the fiery dragon spat out a clump of flame from his mouth. The two attacks fused into a raging flame attack that shot toward Scarlet Flame Monarch. Working as one with his mount, Di Ganming was confident he could kill even a peak Great Saint.

Facing the incoming attack, Scarlet Flame Monarch howled with laughter as he said, "Excellent. This is more like it. Back then, even Rebirth Realm Gods had perished in my hands. What do I have to fear from the likes of you? Let's have some fun!"

Scarlet Flame Monarch released all the energy in his stars, gaining control over the ambient flame energy in his surroundings to form a raging fireball that collided against Di Ganming and his mount.

Brilliant Sun!

From the ball of flame, rays of light shot out like the first rays of the rising sun. Nothing could hide from these rays, and nobody could stop their advancement. Both Di Ganming and his mount were fire users. Both of them unleashed a massive amount of flame energy that was akin to a natural disaster. It was as though countless fiery dragons had emerged from their lairs to wreak havoc upon the world.

As the clash between Great Saints continued, the sky turned bright red while all the clouds in the sky dispersed. Space collapsed, and endless fire spread in all directions like fireworks. A rain of fire fell onto the mountain range below, leaving numerous holes on the ground and starting a massive fire. All the onlookers were stunned.

"Is this the strength of Great Saints? Even from so far away, my legs are turning weak. This is too terrifying."

"This level of strength is enough to burn the sky and boil the ocean. Before such strength, a human feels so tiny. If I can become a Saint one day, I'll have nothing more to ask for from life."

"Our Ziling Sect is protected by a Great Saint. If we can work hard, we can soon become a tier-8 organization. I hope we can survive this crisis."

"That's right. Regardless of whether the young sect master is a devil, that has nothing to do with us. None of us are devils. If this Great Saint continues protecting us, nobody can shake our foundations!"

...

With Scarlet Flame Monarch's exceptional performance, the Ziling Sect regained morale. However, the sect would only regain stability after Scarlet Flame Monarch obtained a full victory.

In the beginning, Scarlet Flame Monarch did not have the advantage. As a result, he suffered quite a number of injuries and cut a sorry figure. But the longer the battle went, the crazier he became as he fought without caring for his own life. His actions were understandable, as he was one who had slaughtered even Gods before. How could he fear a mere Saint?

Finally, Scarlet Flame Monarch used his trump card and transformed into an ocean of red-hot energy that covered the sky. He seemed to have transformed into the god of fire, creating clouds of fire and summoning rains of fire. He absorbed all the flame energy around Di Ganming and the fiery dragon, creating a domain of flame that greatly shocked the two.

Truefire Domain!

That was a technique created by Scarlet Flame Monarch himself. Within the domain, he was the god of fire. All flame energy would be forcefully drawn in, and nobody could utilize any flame energy within the domain. Within the domain, he was the absolute master of flames.

"Time to send you to the afterlife," said Scarlet Flame Monarch as a massive palm dropped down from the sky. Wrapped in a raging flame, the fiery palm pressed down with unstoppable might.

Di Ganming and the fiery dragon panicked. They used all their strength to defend. If they failed to block the incoming palm, they could very well die. Alas, they were unable to make use of any flame energy in their surroundings. In such a weakened state, how could they survive Scarlet Flame Monarch's attack?

Boom!

The palm dropped down, instantly crushing all resistance, and it turned the two into mincemeat. Blood splashed in all directions while a wail reverberated in the air.

As the blood of a Great Saint dripped down Di Mie's, Di Batian's, and Di Lin's faces, fear filled their eyes. Di Batian roared, "Retreat!"

"Are you trying to leave only now? It's too late," said Devouring Ghost.

His blood demon clone flew out and prepared to attack. However, Purple Lightning Marquis was faster than him. Just as Purple Lightning Marquis was about to slaughter all the Di Clan people, something astonishing appeared.

Chapter 1369: Divine Travel Diagram

Purple Lightning Marquis had been a God for many years. Nobody knew his exact level of cultivation. Anytime he did something, he would instantly finish off his opponents. As he made a move, space itself seemed to freeze, and none of the Di Clan group managed to escape.

Purple Lightning Marquis intended to kill every last one of them to make a point that nobody could bully the Ziling Sect. But just as he was about to make his move, a certain diagram suddenly appeared. A terrifying godly energy rippled out and obstructed his attack.

The weather itself changed when the godly energy appeared. A powerful force appeared and covered a massive radius, causing space to twist and warp. The force wrapped around the Di Clan members, protecting them from all attacks.

"Interesting." Purple Lightning Marquis was slightly stunned. He made a grasping motion at the divine diagram, manifesting a series of lightning bolts that shot toward the diagram.

His method of attack was incredibly profound, and not just anyone could do it. A massive area of destruction was created around the diagram. The sky was cleared, leaving not even any cloud behind, as though the entire space had been cleansed by his lightning.

The lightning faded, revealing a destroyed diagram. However, the Di Clan members were nowhere to be seen. Green Ghost and the others were greatly impressed; the reverence in their eyes when looking at Purple Lightning Marquis increased.

"Are those fellows all dead?" asked Devouring Ghost in a somewhat confused manner.

“No. They were all teleported away,” said Purple Lightning Marquis regretfully.

“Was that diagram so powerful?” asked Devouring Ghost in astonishment.

“Not really. It was a Divine Travel Diagram that could directly transport people somewhere far away to evade incoming danger. I was too careless and allowed them to escape. If I had seen it coming, all of them would have been crushed to death,” said Purple Lightning Marquis with a sigh.

“Well, that’s quite a pity. Turns out that those people have quite a background, after all,” said Devouring Ghost.

“It doesn’t matter. Can their background be stronger than those fellows from our past? Unless all those people join hands again like how they did against the overlord in the past, nobody can hope to do anything to the Ziling Sect,” said Purple Lightning Marquis as his eyes brimmed with confidence.

At this time, Scarlet Flame Monarch returned from the sky above. His pair of hands were still completely clean. He had been able to kill Di Ganming without letting even a drop of his opponent’s blood land on him. As for his injuries, he had mostly healed up.

It was clear that the god-grade spring water had not only allowed his astral energy to recover but had also reformed his body with great vitality. That was why he could kill both Di Ganming and the fiery dragon.

“Congratulations, second brother, for regaining your strength,” said Devouring Ghost happily.

“I’ve only recovered half my strength so far, but it feels amazing,” said Scarlet Flame Monarch in a pleased manner. He looked at Purple Lightning Marquis and said, “Big brother, those people have quite a background, it seems. Do you know who they are?”

“Of course they come from a strong background. They are all members of a bereaved royal clan. However, they aren’t an issue. Our current priority is to stabilize the Ziling Sect’s morale. I need to go look for the overlord.”

He then turned into a phantom and vanished into thin air.

“I hope the overlord is fine,” said Devouring Ghost in a worried manner.

“The overlord will be fine,” said Scarlet Flame Monarch confidently. “You’ll take care of the sect. I’ll be taking a stroll around the sect to see if there are more blind fools trying to challenge us.”

...

The Divine Travel Diagram was a divine painting made by a God Realm formation master. The diagram, capable of instantly moving someone far away, contained the prowess of a God and the concepts of god-grade formations and allowed one to escape any danger.

It was Di Mie’s trump card, something he had gotten from his ancestor. He would only use the diagram when his life was in danger. He rejoiced that he had immediately activated the Divine Travel Diagram, or all of them would have been dead.

However, Purple Lightning Marquis had broken the Divine Travel Diagram before it could fully activate. Thus, the Di Clan members had also suffered some backlash and were thrown to an unknown location. They had each had suffered serious injuries and were coughing up blood.

“Damn it! I thought you said that the Ziling Sect was nothing special? Why is there such a terrifying person there?” questioned Di Mie furiously as he glared at Di Batian.

Di Batian also had an unsightly expression. However, he did not dare to show his anger to the prince. He hurriedly apologized, “Prince, I have no idea where Xiang Shaoyun found those experts. Perhaps they are also devil spies.”

He had no choice but to blame it on the devils to remove the blame from himself.

Di Lin agreed, “That’s right. Without the devils’ help, how can Xiang Shaoyun obtain such powerful helpers? Looks like the Ziling Sect has become a base for the devils. Prince, I think we need to spread this news and have more organizations punish the Ziling Sect. That way, we can ensure their collapse without doing anything ourselves.”

“Devils again. Have those fellows invaded our world?” said Di Mie as he gnashed his teeth in anger. “Di Lin, your idea works. But it’s pointless. Even if the Ziling Sect collapses, our Di Clan will still have no springboard for our exit from seclusion. We need to think of something, or Uncle Ganming would have died for nothing.”

“They have a God among them. Do we really need to trouble the ancestor for this?” asked Di Chuan gloomily.

“Why don’t we take the Dragon Society first instead? The Dragon Society is not too far from the Ziling Sect. After taking over the Dragon Society and occupying their territory, we can fully return to the society,” proposed Di Batian.

“Dragon Society? That’s a decent name. Sure, let’s take them first,” said Di Mie with an unresigned look in his eyes.

“The Dragon Society used to be stronger than the Ziling Sect. With our current group, we can totally conquer them,” said Di Batian.

“Let’s not delay. Start heading over there while healing up,” said Di Mie, eager to show his usefulness.

“Prince, we shouldn’t act with undue haste. The Dragon Society is located very close to the Ziling Sect. If there are Ziling Sect spies there, they will be able to locate us. What if they come after us?” persuaded Di Chuan.

“What do you think we should do, then?” asked Di Mie.

“As a matter of fact, our Di Clan can easily take over a territory for ourselves. Why must we choose the Ziling Sect? It’s because the Ziling Sect occupies an ancient mountain range with rich resources, and their location is strategic, allowing them to easily expand or defend themselves in all situations. Their territory is perfect for one who wishes to achieve hegemony over large swathes of land. If we decide to change our target, I’m afraid the elders will not be pleased,” said Di Chuan. “Why don’t we return and inform the elders and have them decide instead? I believe they won’t blame us for this.”

Chapter 1370: Gravekeeper Elder Leaves the Grave

Dragon Phoenix Academy, one of the four great ancient academies.

Throughout the years, the Dragon Phoenix Academy had taught generation after generation of outstanding cultivators. They even had God Realm cultivators among their ranks. The academy was

a neutral power yet was no weaker than any superpower. No organization would willingly offend an ancient academy like it.

Such an academy had three of their Saint Realm elders killed within the span of a single day. Outside of the Devil Domain, something like that had never happened before. Out of Situ Mingyu, Shadowflash, and Feng Huosuo, two were high-ranked elders, and one was an ordinary elder. In the academy, their positions were definitely not low. It was quite an irony for all of them to die on the same day in the hands of one of the academy's abandoned disciples, Xiang Shaoyun.

News that Xiang Shaoyun was a devil had also reached the academy. All the Overlord Legion members were filled with disbelief. Regardless of whether they believed it or not, Xiang Shaoyun had been crippled by a God Realm expert. Thus, his only fate was death. Nobody could change that.

Many thought that Xiang Shaoyun's body had been possessed by a devil and felt regretful for him. After all, he was a super genius and the first person to have ever fused nine different energies. The method of fusing nine energies would most likely disappear with him.

At the Dragon Phoenix Academy's Back Graveyard was a blind old man. The old man was slowly sweeping the ground, demonstrating a great attention to detail that caused one to involuntarily feel reverence. The people of the Dragon Phoenix Academy knew him as the gravekeeper elder. He was also known to the outside world as the guardian god or the lord guardian.

Anyone with such a title was someone who had contributed greatly to the dominion and humanity. Few could obtain such a title, and everyone who did stood at the very peak of existence.

The gravekeeper elder was one such person. However, he was so low-profiled that not many even knew he existed. If it wasn't for his token, who would have believed that a blind old man sweeping the grave would be a guardian god of the dominion?

The gravekeeper elder had lived for an untold amount of years. Almost everyone from his generation was no longer in the world. One could say that after living through countless years, he was left with no family or friends.

Ten years ago, the old man had finally accepted a disciple. He had thus gained a person he could worry over. However, before the disciple had even finished his training, he was driven away from the academy. The old man had sent one of his followers to help the disciple with some troubles. Apart from that, the old man had not done much for his disciple. Even so, anyone could see that the old man cared greatly for that disciple of his.

Ten years had passed. The disciple had returned not once, but the gravekeeper elder wasn't bothered. But now, news of his disciple's death had arrived. Furthermore, the disciple's death seemed to be related to the three dead elders. Nobody knew how the old man would react. The old man might pay no attention to the affairs of the world, but that did not mean that the old man was ignorant.

The wolf guard was kneeling before the old man, retelling everything that had happened at the Heavenly Snow Mountain. After hearing what had happened, the broom in the old man's hands snapped into two. Over the countless years, this was the first time the old man had broken a broom. Hearing the snap, the wolf guard trembled, feeling as though that snap was the sound of his neck breaking. A suffocating sensation instantly invaded his body.

"You may leave," said the gravekeeper elder.

The wolf guard did not dare to say anything and hurriedly disappeared from the old man's face.

The gravekeeper elder tossed the broken broom aside and clasped his hands behind him as he gazed at the graveyard. He sighed and said, "Looks like I have been here for so long that many have forgotten about me."

His body then flickered and released a strand of energy that flew toward the Dragon Phoenix Academy's meeting hall. The gravekeeper elder had departed the graveyard. That was a major event for the Dragon Phoenix Academy, one that alarmed even the grand elders.

"It's the gravekeeper elder's aura. Is he going to announce something?" a purple-haired old man muttered before hurriedly leaving his cultivation room.

"Why is he coming out? Is something big happening?" muttered a handsome middle-aged man who was standing atop a mountain. He vanished into thin air.

From numerous places within the academy, several powerful aura undulations could be detected. The entire Dragon Phoenix Academy seemed to be stirring, something that had not happened in recent years.

Instead of the regular elders, the strongest of the Dragon Phoenix Academy were moving. They were all people who could shake the academy's foundation with a single stomp of their feet.

Soon, more than 10 people gathered in the meeting hall. Everyone was of a different age and was dressed in a different outfit. They had all reached a cultivation level where they returned the complex into its original nature.

The current principal was among those who had arrived. Not a single Saint Realm elder was qualified to attend this meeting. The gravekeeper elder was standing in the hall, his figure akin to a lofty mountain that one could only look up to.

Every single grand elder behaved in a respectful manner. None of them dared to even breathe too deeply in the gravekeeper elder's presence, including the principal.

The gravekeeper elder had been keeping watch over the graveyard all this while. It had been years since he had last left the graveyard. Thus, his departure signified that something major was about to happen.

The principal cautiously asked, "What brings you out, gravekeeper elder?"

Everyone looked at the gravekeeper elder, waiting for his answer. They all wanted to know just what had caused this lord to leave the graveyard.

"Xiang Shaoyun is a devil?" asked the gravekeeper elder.

Who was Xiang Shaoyun? About half of the people present hadn't even heard his name. As for the other half, they were extremely familiar with it.

"Xiang Shaoyun is a devil? What's going on?" asked a grand elder doubtfully.

A different person said, "That's not possible. That kid is clearly someone with a nine-star physique. How can a devil possess such a physique? What kind of a joke is that?"

A few of them had once tried taking Xiang Shaoyun as their disciple. They had all failed due to his stubbornness. Over the years, they had been fully focused on cultivating and had not paid any attention to the affairs of the world. Thus, they were unaware of Xiang Shaoyun's recent developments.

The principal looked conflicted as he nodded and said, “Xiang Shaoyun had been seen using the Imperial Nether Clan’s innate abilities. His astral energy cultivation was thus crippled by Daoist Wudao. It is unknown if he is still alive.”

“Just because he knows the Imperial Nether Clan’s innate abilities, he was judged as a devil. The ones who passed that judgment were the elders from our academy. Am I right?” asked the gravekeeper elder emotionlessly. At this point, his tone turned heavy as he said, “Looks like all of you have forgotten about me, the useless keeper of the graves.”