

Overlord 1541

Chapter 1541: It's Good To Have Father Around

Xiang Shaoyun had held back from using his soul clone because he wanted to use the battle to pressure himself into breaking through. Both his body and soul had long grown beyond his actual cultivation level. Thus, so long as he had enough energy, he would be able to break through without encountering any bottlenecks. That was a big advantage he held over many other cultivators.

His soul started glowing, and a layer of nine-colored radiance covered his body. His wounds started closing up while his aura surged, creating a storm around him. When Zi Ming sensed Xiang Shaoyun's breakthrough, he frowned with a sinister look in his eyes as he thought, This kid is too strong. If he's allowed to grow, he will definitely become the young master's formidable enemy. Even if I can't kill him, I need to seriously injure him and stop his breakthrough.

He formed a hand seal and unleashed a large amount of lightning energy that formed a lightning snake. The snake emanated an extremely destructive aura, its very presence seemingly capable of shaking the world.

Lightning Snake Seal!

The 10,000-meter-long snake formed from the domineering crimson flame lightning tore through the air as it advanced. It caused space to collapse and destroyed all the resulting spatial currents. Zi Ming made it very clear that he was attacking to kill.

Xiang Shaoyun could sense the incoming attack. He had not expected his opponent to push the conflict so far. He had to stop the attack, or his breakthrough would be interrupted. Not only would he fail his breakthrough, but he might even suffer a backlash that would shake his foundations.

Just as Xiang Shaoyun was about to release the Devil Gods in his astral cosmos sea, a lightning figure dashed over and swallowed the entirety of the lightning snake.

"You dare harm my son? You must be tired of living!" Xiang Yangzhan roared as he attacked mercilessly.

Boom!

Before Zi Ming could react, his body was smashed into pulp. He was so badly injured that a random attack could completely end his life right now.

Just as Xiang Yangzhan was about to erase Zi Ming's soul, Xiang Shaoyun said, "Father, he's someone from the Guardians Guild. Spare his life for now."

However, Xiang Yangzhan ignored the warning and pounced on Zi Ming's soul, aiming to completely erase it.

Finally, someone came out of the Guardians Guild's encampment and stood before Xiang Yangzhan, saying, "Stay your hand!"

A total of three Gods had come out from the encampment. They were all the experts stationed at the encampment to watch over the Devil Domain's entrance.

Xiang Yangzhan raised his brow and also ignored this newcomer. With a flicker, he moved past the God before him, flicked his fingers, and sent a bolt of lightning shooting toward Zi Ming's soul.

Boom!

Before Zi Ming had the chance to reform his body, his soul was destroyed.

"Bastard!" The Guardians Guild's Gods were furious.

The person who tried to stop Xiang Yangzhan questioned furiously, "Who are you? You dare kill a member of the Guardians Guild?"

The Guardians Guild was an organization endorsed by everyone in the dominion. Apart from the three superpowers, no other organization would dare to make an enemy out of them. Thus, they naturally found it unacceptable when a completely random person openly provoked them.

"I, Xiang Yangzhan, will not spare anyone who dares to harm my son, whoever he is!" replied Xiang Yangzhan overbearingly.

Xiang Shaoyun felt a warmth envelop his heart. He thought, It's good to have Father around.

He circulated his energy more quickly, trying to force his way into the fifth stage.

"Xiang Yangzhan?" the Guardians Guild members looked confused. Evidently, they had never heard of a God by that name.

"Xiang Yangzhan! For killing one of us, you shall be punished. Even the organization behind you will not be spared," said the leader of the three Gods.

His name was Zhou Zhengke, a third-stage Rebirth Realm expert. The other two were respectively called Mo Yuan and Lan Zhenke. Both were first-stage Rebirth Realm experts.

"Everyone in the dominion knows of the Guardians Guild, but I won't show any mercy if you dare lay your hands on my son. Feel free to try me," said Xiang Yangzhan with his chest raised high.

"Fine. Looks like it's pointless to continue this conversation," said Zhou Zhengke as he prepared to attack.

That moment, Xiang Shaoyun finished breaking through to the fifth stage. A vast amount of astral energy converged around him before entering his body. Nine-colored energy also started raining upon him from the sky, forming a dazzling sight that astonished everyone in the area.

"Lords from the Guardians Guild, this entire incident was started by your side," said Xiang Shaoyun while absorbing the energy around him. "Out of kindness, I came with information about the devils. In response, your people tried to kill me. Is this still the strict and impartial Guardians Guild that we know of?"

"Who are you? How dare you question the Guardians Guild?" said Mo Yuan.

Lan Zhenke said, "A cultivator of nine powers. He can only be Deputy Guild Master Ge Yi's personal disciple, Xiang Shaoyun."

"You're Xiang Shaoyun?" asked Mo Yuan in astonishment.

"Why did our people try to kill you for no reason?" asked Zhou Zhengke.

"You'll have to ask him that," said Xiang Shaoyun as he pointed to Zi Xinghe.

Everyone looked at Zi Xinghe.

Even with so many people looking at him, Zi Xinghe showed no fear. He soared into the sky and said, "I never tried to kill you. You tried to intrude upon our encampment, which was why I tried to stop you. However, you reacted by attacking me. Even Zi Ming was killed. Both you and your father deserve death."

Xiang Shaoyun looked straight at Zi Xinghe and berated, "You never tried to kill me? I was only here to meet a God from the guild with information about the devils. The information is extremely important, but instead of passing on the message for me, you provoked me and attacked me. Are you not going to own up to what you did?"

As he spoke, he finished absorbing energy and completed his breakthrough. His breakthrough strengthened his body, and his aura surged. With his newly gained strength, his mere gaze caused Zi Xinghe to take a step back in fear.

Chapter 1542: Shocking Change

Very few cultivators could reach fifth-stage Heaven Battling Realm when as young as Xiang Shaoyun. He wasn't even an ordinary fifth-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator. He was strong enough to fight against pseudo-Gods. With his current strength, even if he still wasn't a match for the dead Zi Ming, he would at least have an easier time. As for Zi Xinghe, he was far weaker than Xiang Shaoyun despite also having the strength of a pseudo-God.

"Who knows if you're the devils' spy? How can we let you meet a lord from our guild so easily?" retorted Zi Xinghe stubbornly.

Because the other Guardians Guild members knew what kind of person Zi Xinghe was, the moment they heard him, they guessed that he was most likely the troublemaker.

"Zi Xinghe, were you the one who caused all this?" questioned Zhou Zhengke with a frown.

Zi Xinghe's expression changed. "I merely stopped him from intruding into the camp. He was too cocky—"

"Enough. I'll investigate this myself. Before we figure out what happened, hand over your guardian token," said Zhou Zhengke.

"Why should I? He's an outsider!" said Zi Xinghe indignantly.

Only a limited number of guardian tokens would be handed out. Any token holder was someone acknowledged by the guild and could be considered a member of the guild. With the token, one could enjoy the various benefits provided by the guild—these benefits would greatly help one's cultivation. In the dominion, most people wouldn't dare to harm anyone with one such token.

One ought to know that the Guardians Guild was the publicly acknowledged number one righteous organization. The public greatly respected them due to the responsibilities they shouldered. Over the years, they worked tirelessly against the devils. Their contributions were clear for all to see. Thus, nobody would provoke the Guardians Guild for no reason. After all, who would take the Guardians Guild's place to protect the dominion if they were gone?

Zi Xinghe had only managed to obtain one guardian token after great difficulty. Only someone who had contributed greatly to humanity could obtain one such token. Zi Xinghe, on the other hand, had obtained one thanks to his elders and his outstanding talent. Thus, taking his token away was the same as slicing a piece of his flesh off his body.

"Do you still remember the guild's eighth rule?" asked Zhou Zhengke coldly.

At that, Zi Xinghe paled somewhat. He handed over the token unwillingly and said, "Lord Zhou, you will regret this!"

He then gave Xiang Shaoyun one last glare before leaving.

Xiang Shaoyun, I will remember this. Since a member of the Zi Clan has died, this won't end here, thought Zi Xinghe hatefully.

After Zi Xinghe left, Zhou Zhengke questioned the other pseudo-God that had arrived with Zi Ming earlier. Gods might have excellent senses, but when they were deep in meditation, they wouldn't really pay much attention to some random altercation near them. The pseudo-God hid nothing and gave a detailed and fair explanation of what had transpired.

After listening to the full story, Zhou Zhengke became even more sure that Zi Xinghe was the one looking for trouble. Xiang Shaoyun wasn't the culprit, but Zi Ming's death made things difficult.

"Yun'er, let's go," said Xing Yangzhan when he saw that Xiang Shaoyun had completed his breakthrough.

Xiang Shaoyun nodded and said, "Ok. Let's go."

"Are you thinking of leaving just like this?" asked Zhou Zhengke.

"Are you going to force us to stay?" asked Xiang Yangzhan.

"We of the Guardians Guild can only die in the hands of the devils, not our fellow humans," said Lan Zhenke.

"So what? When trying to kill someone, he should be prepared to be killed as well. If you intend to bully us with your numbers, I won't mind playing around with you for a bit," said Xiang Yangzhan. He had always been fearless, especially recently with his increased confidence from his newly gained strength.

"Looks like we have no choice but to fight," said Mo Yuan.

"That's right. If we do nothing, everyone will think that we can be bullied easily," said Lan Zhenke.

Both Mo Yuan and Lan Zhenke were unhappy with how overbearing Xiang Yangzhan was acting. As members of the Guardians Guild, they enjoyed respect everywhere they went. Thus, they couldn't accept the disrespect Xiang Yangzhan was showing them.

Xiang Yangzhan stood before Xiang Shaoyun unhesitatingly as his overbearing God Realm energy leaked out, revealing his fourth-stage Rebirth Realm cultivation level. Zhou Zhengke was visibly astonished when he sensed Xiang Yangzhan's cultivation.

The other Gods of the Guardians Guild were still stationed over at the Devil Domain's entrance. Only the three of them were in the encampment at the moment. With the people they had, they might not even be Xiang Yangzhan's match.

More importantly, they were the ones at fault in the first place. If the conflict was escalated, it would only bring shame to the guild. Right at that moment, intense energy undulations started spreading from the Devil Domain's entrance. A massive battle was ongoing there.

A diabolic dragon devil over 10,000 meters long soared into the sky and roared, "Humans, surrender, or all of you will be reduced to our food!"

That was a terrifyingly strong diabolic dragon devil. His valiant devilish aura spread in all directions as he unleashed a breath attack toward a group of humans. Just the act of breaking through the human Gods' suppression proved how strong the diabolic dragon devil was.

"Beast, do not get too cocky!" a loud voice rang out as a fiery dragon shot toward the diabolic dragon devil.

At the same time, a blue energy sword ripped through the sky as it slashed toward the diabolic dragon devil. However, more than one diabolic dragon devil had broken through the suppression. Several terrifying Devil Gods had appeared at the same time, inflicting grave injuries upon the humans near the entrance.

"This is bad! The devils intend to break through head on!" Zhou Zhengke exclaimed in shock. He then said to Mo Yuan and Lan Zhenke, "We need to back them up. Anything else can wait."

He then left with Mo Yuan and Lan Zhenke, ignoring Xiang Yangzhan and Xiang Shaoyun.

"Yun'er, you need to return to the Ziling Sect with your people immediately!" said Xiang Yangzhan with a stern tone.

"You don't know this, Father, but I'm on my master's mission to guard this place for three years. I'm only in my first year, so I can't leave," said Xiang Shaoyun. "Father, my cultivation might be lower than yours, but I'm more than capable of protecting myself. Don't worry."

"Who cares about the mission? Your life is the only thing that matters," said Xiang Yangzhan.

Meanwhile, a Devil God and a large number of devils charged toward the Ziling Sect's encampment.

Chapter 1543: Righteous Gold Leaf

"This is bad! They're heading toward our place!" Xiang Shaoyun exclaimed in shock as he hurried back to the encampment.

He moved so fast even Gods could not compare with his speed. However, Xiang Yangzhan was even faster than him. Xiang Yangzhan was akin to a purple javelin, piercing through the air as he instantly arrived before the devils headed toward the Ziling Sect's encampment.

"Devils, you must be courting death for even thinking of touching my people," roared Xiang Yangzhan as lightning energy erupted from his body and formed countless lightning spears. The spears shot toward the devils and instantly reduced many devils to mincemeat. Even the Devil God was wailing in pain from the attack.

With Xiang Yangzhan's strength, only Devil Gods with cultivation levels higher than him could pose a threat to him. One ought to know that Xiang Yangzhan was someone who once participated in a Bloodsin City's campaign against the devils. His strength was not to be underestimated. After obtaining an alien's inheritance, he had grown even stronger.

As for Xiang Shaoyun, he entered the encampment, gathered his people, and prepared to withdraw farther away from the Devil Domain's entrance. The devils were definitely going to launch a large-scale invasion. If no other human experts were to arrive, things would likely turn very bad for the Dusk Dynasty.

No ordinary person could survive the effects of battles between Gods. Generally, most Gods wouldn't actually fight on the ground, as they would only cause massive damage to the dominion.

The Dusk Dynasty's strongest imperial uncle was personally facing the diabolic dragon devil but was suppressed by the dragon's innate abilities. If a God from the Guardians Guild hadn't been backing him up, he would have already been defeated.

Meanwhile, countless devils were charging out of the entrance. They had never invaded this entrance in such numbers before. If this continued, there wouldn't be enough humans around to stop their invasion.

The battle grew more and more intense, forcing the Guardians Guild to publicly call for help.

After all, what Xiang Shaoyun told them was too shocking. If the devils were to give up on all other Bloodsin Cities and focus all their war efforts on this one entrance, they would have no way of holding the devils back with their current numbers.

"Today is the day the Diabolic Dragon Clan enters the dominion!" Yet another terrifying expert from the Diabolic Dragon Clan appeared on the battleground. His aura was even more terrifying than the previous diabolic dragon devil. His 10,000-meter-long body emanated a baleful aura that instantly reduced numerous people in his surroundings into mincemeat. The people had died before they could even make a sound.

"Beast! You deserve death for killing so many humans!" roared Xiang Yangzhan as his eyes turned red from fury. He had been protecting the Ziling Sect before this, but in his fury, he transformed into a bolt of lightning and shot toward the newly arrived diabolic dragon devil. In his hand appeared a purple spear, the weapon he had made his name with, the Thunderclap Spear.

The Thunderclap Spear was the lifebound weapon Xiang Yangzhan had personally nurtured. It had grown alongside him, and after his recent growth in cultivation, it had become a god-grade weapon.

Xiang Yangzhan displayed a strength far beyond an ordinary fifth-stage Rebirth Realm cultivator. In fact, his combat strength was already nearing the level of a sixth-stage Rebirth Realm cultivator.

Any God Realm cultivator capable of fighting those with a higher cultivation level would be known as a Godking. For Gods, punching above one's class was extremely difficult because the gap between stages in the God Realm was extremely wide. Most geniuses would not be able to go beyond fighting those two or three stages higher than them. Thus, Xiang Yangzhan's prowess was apparent.

When the diabolic dragon devil saw Xiang Yangzhan, he clawed at him, saying, "Puny human, die!"

His claws tore space apart like paper, and as they advanced, they clashed against Xiang Yangzhan's lightning attack. Instantly, a series of explosions erupted. The impact created a storm, turning the nearby rocks and trees into dust.

"What a terrifying collision," exclaimed Xiang Shaoyun and the others from far away.

The Ziling Sect people were finally able to witness Xiang Yangzhan's strength. They were greatly astonished, as they had never imagined that their absent sect master would actually be so strong.

Xiang Shaoyun turned around, faced Devil Concubine, and said, "Devil Concubine, have the tree spirit make his move. We need to suppress this round of invasion, or this place will really be destroyed."

"Let it be. The Dusk Dynasty harbors bad intentions toward you anyway," said Devil Concubine.

"When facing a powerful enemy, we shouldn't let emotions cloud our judgment," said Xiang Shaoyun sternly.

Just as Devil Concubine was about to begrudgingly summon the tree spirit, a golden streak flew over from the horizon. A massive golden leaf dyed the sky gold, emanating a righteous aura that pushed back all the devilish energy. Next, the golden leaf descended upon the Devil Domain's entrance. The righteous aura suppressed all the devils, instantly turning countless devils into mincemeat. Not even Devil Saints survived the suppression.

Everyone gasped in shock.

"I-is that the Righteous Gold Leaf of the Righteous Buddhist Sect?"

"Isn't it obvious? A senior monk must have arrived. There's finally hope again."

"The Righteous Buddhist Sect is terrifyingly powerful. They are no weaker than the Immortal Road Chamber, Guangling Palace, and Celestial Alliance. The masses only fear them less because those monks rarely take part in the affairs of the mortal world. However, when a Buddha is furious, gods and devils alike will have to retreat."

"Look! There's someone standing on the golden leaf! It seems to be the abbot of one of their branch temples! I never knew this abbot was a God Realm expert as well!"

"More monks are arriving. The Righteous Buddhist Sect's reinforcements are here! Let's not wait—we need to defend the battlefield's outer fringe and ensure that the devils don't get into the dominion."

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Xiang Shaoyun was also shocked to see the golden leaf. It emanated a pressure that was even heavier than what he had felt from Purple Lightning Marquis. Even if the abbot wasn't a peak Rebirth Realm expert, he could probably contend against peak Rebirth Realm experts with the golden leaf.

"Looks like we don't need to summon the tree spirit for now. Come with me. Time to kill some devils. As long as we survive this assault, more reinforcements will come," said Xiang Shaoyun.

He did not have many people with him, but all of them were elites. Thus, they could be rather capable when they worked together. Right as they charged into the battlefield, several figures charged toward Yu Caidie. In such a chaotic battlefield, nobody had expected fellow humans to act against Yu Caidie.

Chapter 1544: Fury For The Beauty

Even the weakest of the people moving against Yu Caidie were Great Saints, and two of the people in the group were pseudo-Gods. These were the people who had arrived with Eunuch Dong. But with Eunuch Dong's disappearance, they hadn't dared to act rashly. They had been waiting for an opportunity to act, and finally, their opportunity had arrived.

They were aware that the Ziling Sect had many experts. If they weren't careful enough, they would expose their own whereabouts. The chaos caused by the devil invasion was the perfect opportunity for them.

Even with Yu Caidie's fast reaction, she was unable to contend against pseudo-Gods. Both she and her mount were directly sealed when two overbearing powers trapped her. Her face turned unsightly, and she immediately fused with her phoenix mount. Her phoenix origin flame erupted alongside a phoenix's cry that reverberated throughout the area. At the same time, the nine flame stars in her body erupted with power as she swung her phoenix sword at the seal around her.

With her cultivation level of sixth-stage Heaven Battling Realm, she could erupt with the combat strength of a Great Saint. Without a doubt, that was an impressive feat. Unfortunately, her attempt was pointless because her strength wasn't enough to pose any threat to pseudo-Gods.

"Miss Caidie, come with us," said the Di Clan pseudo-God coldly as he suppressed Yu Caidie's strength. The other pseudo-God added another seal layer around Yu Caidie before fleeing with her in tow.

The moment Xiang Shaoyun noticed what was happening, he roared furiously, "Who are those people? How dare they set their eyes on my woman?"

He had been focused on the devils and had not imagined that someone would act against Yu Caidie at such a time. He gave chase unhesitatingly.

"I'll stop him. Leave with her," said a Di Clan pseudo-God.

Next, the pseudo-God and three Great Saints unleashed a barrage of attacks at Xiang Shaoyun. Not even a pseudo-God would have an easy time when faced with the attacks of a pseudo-God and three Great Saints. However, Xiang Shaoyun had already broken through to fifth-stage Heaven Battling Realm. With his combat strength, the four couldn't stand against him.

Strands of five-colored primal chaos energy gathered around Xiang Shaoyun's fist before he threw the fist out. Like a falling star, the fist flew toward his attackers. The berserk attack smashed through all their attacks and then split into four primal chaos fists. Each fist flew toward one of the four attackers.

Xiang Shaoyun held nothing back, unleashing an attack no ordinary person could contend with. The three Great Saints were instantly pulverized. As for the pseudo-God, he managed to move aside, but the fist still punched through his shoulder. After that, Xiang Shaoyun couldn't be bothered to spare the four any more of his attention. He directly went after the escaping pseudo-God.

"Don't even dream of it! Stay here!" roared the injured pseudo-God as a god-grade weapon appeared in his hand. With the weapon, he swung at Xiang Shaoyun.

World of Chaos!

The attack seemed disordered and messy, but it was powerful enough to contend against a regular God. If Xiang Shaoyun continued his chase, his back would be struck. He gritted his teeth and released his clone toward the escaping pseudo-God. Meanwhile, his main body moved like a specter and barely evaded the incoming attack.

When Xiang Shaoyun's main body spun around, he already had the Divine Devilish Black Saber in his hand. With an immensely thick killing intent, he roared, "Whoever you are, all of you will die today!"

The Imperial Nether Domain was unleashed, enveloping the pseudo-God and the Great Saints who were busy reforming their bodies. Instantly, their faces fell when they felt their strength being suppressed.

Next, Xiang Shaoyun swung the Divine Devilish Black Saber at the pseudo-God. His attacks were heavy and overbearing. Every now and then, the phantom of a black tiger would fly out alongside his attack.

If the pseudo-God was still at his peak state, he would naturally have nothing to fear from Xiang Shaoyun. But in the domain, he was greatly suppressed and could only use half his strength. How could he be Xiang Shaoyun's match in this state?

Whoosh!

Xiang Shaoyun's Divine Devilish Black Saber swept forth again and again, spilling a large amount of blood from the pseudo-God. If it wasn't for the protection of a pseudo-God Realm cultivation level, the pseudo-God would have died already.

"Y-you can't kill me! I'm a member of the Di Clan. By killing me, the Di Clan will come after you!" said the pseudo-God with a look of fear.

"So it's really the Di Clan. All of you deserve death!" roared Xiang Shaoyun furiously as he slashed at the pseudo-God's throat.

Xiang Shaoyun was the master of the Imperial Nether Domain. The pseudo-God had no way of escaping because countless chains had already tied up his body. He kept struggling to no avail as Xiang Shaoyun's blade noiselessly sliced through his throat. When his head was severed from his body, a roar rang out.

"Since you aim to kill me, both of us will die together!" The pseudo-God decided to self-detonate when he realized that he wouldn't be able to escape death.

"Fool," said Xiang Shaoyun with disdain as he waved his hand, manifesting a nine-colored lotus soul foundation. It smashed down into the pseudo-God's head.

Boom!

Before the pseudo-God could react, his head was smashed apart, with blood and brain matter splashing everywhere. Not only was the pseudo-God's head smashed, but even his soul was destroyed. After all, the lotus soul foundation was a true divine weapon. Nothing could hope to escape it.

As for the three Great Saints, they had no hope of escaping. Completely tied up by countless chains, they couldn't even utilize their strength as Great Saints. In fact, even self-detonating wouldn't do much to Xiang Shaoyun due to how much they were being suppressed. Looking at the dead pseudo-God, they shivered in fear. One of them begged, "Pl-please spare me! I'll do anything you want!"

He had only reached the Great Saint Realm after cultivating for thousands of years. He hadn't even had the chance to properly enjoy his life yet. He really didn't want to die.

"Coward. It's only death. The Di Clan will destroy him anyway," said a different Great Saint unyieldingly.

"Well said. In that case, die," said Xiang Shaoyun murderously.

Chapter 1545: Kidnapped Yu Caidie

Xiang Shaoyun's clone was a fifth-stage pseudo-God and was getting closer and closer to becoming a true god soul. With his ability to fight beyond his class, regular Gods wouldn't be his match. Thus, it wasn't hard for his soul clone to catch up to the fleeing pseudo-God.

"You dare lay your hands on my woman? You're courting death!" Xiang Shaoyun's roar rang out like a furious howl from the depths of hell. A fist formed of primal chaos lightning shot straight toward the pseudo-God.

Sensing the unstoppable punch, the pseudo-God unhesitatingly used Yu Caidie as his shield, forcing Xiang Shaoyun to hurriedly change the trajectory of his punch in a panic.

Boom!

Primal chaos lightning crashed forth like a tsunami, clearing all the clouds from the air while space collapsed all around the wave of lightning.

The pseudo-God muttered in fear, "This kid is actually so terrifying? He's already as strong as a God."

He no longer dared to wait any longer and took out a painting and started to tear it.

"Stop!" The moment Xiang Shaoyun saw the painting, his eyes turned gray, and two beams of death energy shot out, instantly removing a large amount of life force from the pseudo-God. At the same time, he charged forth like a bolt of lightning and sent a five-colored palm toward Yu Caidie.

Whoosh!

An indescribable power undulated out, causing space to ripple as the pseudo-God and Yu Caidie vanished right before Xiang Shaoyun's eyes.

"Damn the Di Clan! I, Xiang Shaoyun, swear to destroy your entire clan!" roared Xiang Shaoyun furiously.

What the pseudo-God used was the Divine Travel Diagram, a one-time-use god-grade item that not even Xiang Shaoyun could stop. With the pseudo-God and Yu Caidie gone, Xiang Shaoyun was naturally furious.

After his main body killed all the remaining Di Clan members, his main body and clone merged back together. The killing intent around him was so thick nobody dared to approach him. When he saw the Ziling Sect and the wolf guards fighting against some devils, he joined their battlefield and released the devils in his astral cosmos sea.

"After killing all these devils, I'll head straight to the Di Clan," said Xiang Shaoyun resolutely.

He had to put his master's mission aside, as the Di Clan was really pushing it too far. With Chi Duo and Yuan Gang joining the fight, a large number of devils were instantly killed before they could do the Ziling Sect members and wolf guards much harm.

Xiang Shaoyun also joined the fight. He released his Imperial Nether Domain, trapping numerous devils within before killing all of them. The battlefield was intense, with humans bleeding and dying at any given moment. Naturally, countless devils had also perished on the battlefield.

With the Righteous Buddhist Sect's golden leaf suppressing the entrance, there weren't many devils emerging. Thus, they only needed to focus on the devils that had already come out of the entrance.

The devils were extremely powerful, braving wave after wave of bombardment from the Dusk Dynasty before engaging the humans in close-range combat. The Dusk Dynasty might have hundreds of thousands of soldiers, but only the experts at the King Realm and higher would have any meaningful effect on the war. Even they were among the weakest on the battlefield and could only join hands to pose a threat to the invading devils.

And the moment a Devil Saint appeared, a human of similar cultivation level would need to take on the devil. Regular humans would stand no chance against a Devil Saint.

At this time, Huang Tianji, Huang Xiaoyue, and a group of Saints were fighting against some Devil Saints, preventing these devils from dealing more damage to the humans. Members of many other organizations were also fighting alongside the Dusk Dynasty. This concerned their life and death, and none of them could afford to hold back.

On the battlefield, Huang Xiaoyue displayed enough strength to make her worthy of being the Dragon Phoenix Academy's number three disciple. The inheritance she had obtained had granted her an impressive combat strength. As she fought, a silver moon appeared on her forehead, making her look as elegant as a fairy. With silver light flickering around her, one devil after another perished in her hands.

At this time, a plaguewing devil charged toward Huang Xiaoyue. A Saint, the devil sent countless energy blades toward Huang Xiaoyue. With a wave of her crescent blade, Huang Xiaoyue unleashed a powerful energy sword and shattered all the incoming blades.

However, the plaguewing devil was too fast. While Huang Xiaoyue was dealing with the blades, the devil silently arrived behind her. He stabbed at her with his wings as he roared, "Die!"

Huang Xiaoyue might be strong, but she still lacked combat experience. Just as she was about to react, the wings struck her, spilling her blood.

If it wasn't for her inner armor, the attack would have killed her.

"Damn you, devil! You won't be able to kill me so easily! You'll be the one to die!" roared Huang Xiaoyue. Face ruthless, she unleashed a breathtaking slash with her sword.

Rising Moon!

Numerous moonlike silver crescent blades flew out, carrying the might to contend against seventh-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivators. The plaguewing devil made use of his speed to constantly shift around while sending numerous blades out, stopping over half of the crescent blades. The remaining crescent blades managed to strike him, leaving numerous wounds on his body. This angered the plaguewing devil, who then decided to use his trump card.

Irontear Storm!

The plaguewing devil transformed into a terrifying storm and filled the air with countless blades. Any one of the blades was powerful enough to slice mountains into dust. Huang Xiaoyue also erupted with all her strength, unleashing a large amount of silver moon energy.

The two attacks collided, with Huang Xiaoyue gaining a slight upper hand. Even so, she wasn't doing too well. The collision had exhausted a large amount of her astral energy. One of her arms was bleeding profusely from cut wounds that put her in so much pain she broke out in cold sweat. As for the plaguewing devil, he lost one of his wings and bled a massive amount of blood.

"I'll end you while you're vulnerable!" said Huang Xiaoyue as she charged the plaguewing devil yet again.

Right that moment, an even stronger plaguewing devil appeared behind her. She couldn't even react before she was blasted away.

"You look like you have tender flesh, human. I'll swallow you alive!" said the newcomer with a nasty grin on his face.

"It's over!" muttered Huang Xiaoyue as she paled from fright. She had been greatly weakened from the battle, and the only thing she could do was shut her eyes helplessly as she awaited death.

That moment, a figure noiselessly appeared before her and caught the incoming plaguewing devil in his hands.

Chapter 1546: Huayan, Let Me Help You

Huang Xiaoyue had always had a God Realm expert secretly protecting her. But with the devil invasion, she had sent her guardian off to deal with the Devil Gods. She did not have many people left around her, and they were all busy fighting the devils. As for the newcomer who had saved her, she was greatly shocked to see him.

The newcomer was none other than Xiang Shaoyun, who was currently leaking intense killing intent. With his bare hands, he caught the devil's claws and roared ruthlessly, "Die, devil!"

Strength poured into his arms as he circulated his earth energy and ripped the claws off the plaguewing devil.

Roar!

The plaguewing devil roared in pain as he swung his wings repeatedly, trying to kill Xiang Shaoyun. He was much stronger than the first plaguewing devil, but it was unfortunate for him that the person before him was Xiang Shaoyun. Before his attack could even reach Xiang Shaoyun, two palms slammed into his body.

Tai Chi Yin Yang Palm!

The powers of life and death spiraled into a whirlpool and blasted the devil's body apart. Next, Xiang Shaoyun pulled the devil core out of the plaguewing devil's forehead and directly tossed it into his mouth.

The sight frightened the other plaguewing devil, who then hurriedly turned around to leave. However, how could he escape Xiang Shaoyun? A fiery palm flew over and grabbed the devil, leaving a deep wound on the devil's body. The wound was deep enough that the devil's bones were exposed. The flame raged on and burned the devil to death.

After killing the two devils, Xiang Shaoyun rushed toward a distant Devil Saint without even sparing Huang Xiaoyue a glance. Huang Xiaoyue opened her mouth, but she couldn't bring herself to say anything. She could only say inwardly, Sorry. Thank you.

She was once unruly and willful, showing Xiang Shaoyun no respect whatsoever. She also hated him for being fickle with women and had even criticized him for it. Now that she had matured considerably, she had learned to look at things differently. With that, her views about Xiang Shaoyun changed as well. Unfortunately, she could no longer return to the past.

No matter how intense the fight on the ground was, the ultimate result of the battle would still be determined by the Gods fighting it out high in the sky.

About a dozen Devil Gods from the Diabolic Dragon Clan had arrived. They had thought that they would be able to catch the humans by complete surprise, but the Righteous Buddhist Sect had delayed their invasion. Although a dozen Devil Gods was a powerful bunch, humanity was not to be underestimated either.

Four Gods from the Dusk Dynasty had joined the battlefield. Coupled with the six Gods from the Guardians Guild and the Gods from some other organizations, humanity had enough strength to stop this round of invasion.

Of course, they initially weren't a match for these Devil Gods. But when Xiang Yangzhan showed up with his astonishing combat strength, humanity was able to gain the upper hand over the Devil Gods. If they could last until more Gods arrived, they could even kill all the Devil Gods.

A battle between Gods wouldn't end anytime soon.

Meanwhile, Xiang Shaoyun had completely tilted the balance of the battle on the ground. The devils he released from his astral cosmos sea had killed a large number of devils and reduced the Dusk Dynasty's burden.

One could say that the invading devil army was on the verge of collapsing. The devils had not seen that coming. After a while, Xiang Shaoyun stopped focusing on the battle on the ground. After leaving some words with Devil Concubine and Devouring Ghost, he soared into the sky. He wanted to see how his father was doing against the devils.

When he arrived in the sky, he saw his father valiantly fighting the strongest diabolic dragon devil present. The battle was intense, yet his father did not seem to be in any danger.

"Although Father spent so many years cultivating in the coffin, his battle instincts are still as excellent as ever. Looks like he gained a lot from the inheritance," muttered Xiang Shaoyun to himself.

He then called over Chi Duo and Yuan Gang before charging toward a certain direction. He wasn't heading toward Xiang Yangzhan's fight. Rather, he was heading to where Yu Huayan was fighting a Devil God.

After Yu Huayan resolved her grievances with Xiang Shaoyun, she did not leave. Rather, she had stayed behind to keep watch over the Devil Domain's entrance. However, it was merely an excuse for her to keep Xiang Shaoyun and Yu Caidie safe.

She might know that Xiang Shaoyun was Xiang Dingtian reincarnated, but they were still two different people. Thus, she had complicated emotions for Xiang Shaoyun. Traces of her feelings for Xiang Dingtian still remained stubbornly in her heart. She was doing rather badly against the devil she was facing. This wasn't surprising, as devils were extremely talented in fighting. Most devils were superior to other races while at the same cultivation level.

"Huayan, let me help you!" roared Xiang Shaoyun as he rushed over with Chi Duo and Yuan Gang.

A sweet smile formed on Yu Huayan's face. Instantly, the entire world seemed like a prop to accentuate her beauty. Her slight moment of distraction caused her to suffer a hit from the Devil God. She was sent flying while coughing up a mouthful of blood.

"Silly woman!" said Xiang Shaoyun furiously. He sent Chi Duo and Yuan Gang toward the Devil God and rushed over toward Yu Huayan. He held her up and asked in a concerned manner, "How can you let yourself be distracted on the battlefield? Are you fine?"

Looking at the beautiful face right in front of him, he couldn't help but admit that she was definitely as attractive as the likes of Yu Caidie and Devil Concubine. Furthermore, there was a certain temperament about her that gave all men an intense desire to conquer.

This was the first time Yu Huayan had been so close to Xiang Shaoyun. She blushed and said, "I-I'm fine. I'll be fine after a short rest."

She was right. As a God, her wounds would start healing without needing her to do anything. Even severed limbs would regrow if given enough time. The life force of a God was something no Saint could compare with.

"Good. That fellow will pay for this," said Xiang Shaoyun with a nod.

Ever since he had discovered Yu Huayan's identity, he started viewing her as a friend. Or, to be precise, he looked at her as if she were his little sister despite their age difference.

"You have always been strong. After entering the Rebirth Realm, I don't think anyone in the world can be your match anymore," said Yu Huayan admiringly.

When she was growing up, Xiang Dingtian had always been an unequaled hero in her mind. And now, her reverence for him was shifted to Xiang Shaoyun. After all, Xiang Shaoyun was essentially Xiang Dingtian. He had displayed an outstanding talent that nobody could compare with.

"After this battle is over, I'll be heading over to the Di Clan's place," said Xiang Shaoyun seriously.

Chapter 1547: Ziling Sect Members

A battle between Gods would not end in a day. The Devil Gods were no fools. After failing to kill the human Gods, they retreated back to the Devil Domain's entrance. They aimed to move the Righteous Buddhist Sect's golden leaf aside to allow more devils to enter the dominion.

But as more human experts arrived, they couldn't proceed with their plan and had no choice but to escape to the outside domain where they would wait until a better opportunity to attack the dominion arrived.

In any case, so long as they could freely cause disturbances in the dominion, they would consider that an initial success to their war. They firmly believed that the golden leaf would not be able to stop their invasion forever.

After the devils retreated, Xiang Shaoyun met up with his father. He told Xiang Yangzhan of his plan to head to the Di Clan's place. When Xiang Yangzhan heard of what the Di Clan had done, he raged, declaring that he would slaughter the entire Di Clan.

The Di Clan had played a great role in harming both the Ziling Sect and Xiang Shaoyun. Thus, the Di Clan was a place Xiang Shaoyun and company would definitely visit. After gathering all his people, Xiang Shaoyun returned to the sect with them.

As for Yu Huayan, she went with him as well. She claimed that she was Yu Caidie's aunt and that it was her duty to help Yu Caidie. Of course, she also believed that she needed to be the middleman and see if she could ease the tension between Xiang Shaoyun and the Di Clan. After all, the Di Clan was no pushover since they were powerful enough to be taken seriously by the Yu Clan.

Xiang Shaoyun also knew how powerful the Di Clan was. Thus, he had to first return to the sect and have Purple Lightning Marquis and Scarlet Flame Monarch go with him as well. He couldn't afford to be careless when dealing with the Di Clan.

He also had Lang Chen return to the Dragon Phoenix Academy and inform his master of the things that had transpired. He hoped that his master would understand his situation.

Xiang Yangzhan's return was a major event for the Ziling Sect, as it was basically the return of the sect master. Xiang Yangzhan was the founder of the sect. Although the sect had only existed for about 100 years, it had gone through numerous hurdles. Of their members, only the likes of Duo Ji, Pang Tongyuan, and Old Yao still remembered their great sect master. Of the others, most didn't know much about Xiang Yangzhan. Instead, they knew more about the young sect master, Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Yangzhan naturally didn't mind that most knew more about his son. In any case, he had intended to have Xiang Shaoyun take over as the sect master. Xiang Yangzhan no longer had the time to manage a sect. With the growth in his cultivation, his sole goal was to pursue greater heights in cultivation so that he could gain enough strength to face the alien invaders and save his wife.

After returning to the sect, Xiang Shaoyun gathered all the sect's crucial members.

The two Gods, Purple Lightning Marquis and Scarlet Flame Monarch, were the pillars keeping the sect stable. Additionally, Devouring Ghost, Green Ghost, Liu Qingchen, Despair, Bing Busi, and the other top-tier Saints were also extraordinary cultivators. As for the Sovereign Realm, elites like Du Xuanhao, Pang Tongyuan, Qian Furen, First Gold, and others populated its ranks.

These people could contend against any tier-8 organization when working together. Of them, Li Juetian, Yao Jiaojiao, Ugly Gambler, and Du Wusheng had been completely subdued by Scarlet Flame Monarch and had become full members of the sect.

The four villains had long left the Bloodsin City. With Li Juetian as the leader, they formed a small but tight-knit group. Li Juetian had stayed, waiting for Scarlet Flame Monarch to fulfill his previous promise regarding Old Man Three Severing's inheritance.

True to his word, Scarlet Flame Monarch had been bringing Li Juetian out in search for Old Man Three Severing's inheritance as of late. Li Juetian had benefited from the inheritance and had become a peak Saint.

Yao Jiaojiao had also entered the Heaven Battling Realm. Meanwhile, Ugly Gambler was only a pseudo-Saint. Du Wusheng had also grown considerably. For the sect, gaining them as members was akin to a tiger gaining a pair of wings.

Xiang Shaoyun's disciple, Guo Po, had also returned after tempering himself away from the sect for several years. He was no longer the same immature young man of the past. Instead, he was a youth who had gone through the baptism of blood. He was only in his early twenties, but his imposing aura indicated that he was a ninth-stage Skysoar Realm cultivator, making him the strongest cultivator of his generation in the Ziling Sect. With his unique eyes, not even a regular Dragon Ascension Realm cultivator would be his match.

Additionally, Yao Qian, who had not been able to cultivate in the past, had finally reached the heavens in a single bound after about 10 years of hard work. She had reached the Sovereign Realm, growing at a speed that caused even Gong Qinyin to feel pressured.

One ought to know that Gong Qinyin had cultivated hard with the resources Xiang Shaoyun had left behind. Even so, she had only reached fourth-stage Sovereign Realm. She had also grown rapidly with her zither dao. For a regular cultivator, even advancing by a stage in 10 years could be considered an excellent result.

Yao Qian had not only increased her strength, but she had inherited Old Yao's expertise as well. She had become an outstanding alchemist and had enough mastery in alchemy to make even Old Yao blush with shame. After several years of hard work, she had greatly surpassed Old Yao.

All these experts were the resources the sect had slowly gathered over the years. After some time, the newcomers would eventually replace the older generation, ensuring a smooth transition to the sect's next generation.

After everyone arrived, Xiang Shaoyun offered the main seat to Xiang Yangzhan, who accepted the seat without any hesitation. Regardless of his strength, as Xiang Shaoyun's father, Xiang Yangzhan was more than qualified to take the seat.

Everyone guessed Xiang Yangzhan's identity upon seeing him. Their hearts thumped nervously as Xiang Shaoyun had been the one leading the sect in recent years. Xiang Yangzhan might be the old sect master, but he had no prestige among these new members. Thus, some of them found it unacceptable that he took over the main sect the moment he came back. They had only remained calm out of their respect for Xiang Shaoyun.

“Everyone, you might not know who I am, but it doesn’t matter. You will know me soon, as I’m this kid’s father, Xiang Yangzhan, the founder of the Ziling Sect. Alas, the sect had nearly caused my son to lose his life. Fortunately, my son is a super genius. He has not only managed to keep the sect under his control but has even grown the sect to such a level. As his father, I am naturally gratified.

“I hope that everyone will be able to stay united like one big family. Together, we shall bring the sect to new heights. Those who dare provoke us will have their entire family slaughtered,” said Xiang Yangzhan. He did not say any fancy words, only speaking from his heart. Of course, his straightforwardness and earnest attitude were the reasons why he had managed to build up a decently powerful organization in the past.

His words were naturally rather pleasing to the ears of these people, but this was still a world where strength was supreme. Without enough strength, it wouldn’t be proper for him to continue being the sect master. Xiang Yangzhan swept his gaze through the crowd. His God Realm aura rippled out, filling the great hall’s every nook and cranny.

Chapter 1548: Di Clan

Xiang Yangzhan only released a strand of his God Realm energy, but it gave everyone present a massive pressure, as though a massive boulder was pressing against their chest. Breathing became hard, especially for the ones who had displayed their disdain for Xiang Yangzhan.

So strong, everyone exclaimed inwardly as their opinion of him changed completely.

Even Purple Lightning Marquis and Scarlet Flame Monarch changed how they looked at him when they sensed how strong he was. They had assumed that Xiang Yangzhan was only a late-stage Saint. Surprisingly, he was actually so terrifyingly strong. He must have stumbled upon a rather extraordinary fortuitous encounter.

Xiang Shaoyun knew that Xiang Yangzhan was merely establishing his status in the sect, so he remained silent. Xiang Yangzhan did not push it too far. He withdrew his aura, chortled, and said, “I have one thing to announce. I hereby pass on the sect master’s position to my son, Xiang Shaoyun. From today onward, he will be in charge of the sect. I’m too old for this.”

A token then appeared in his hand. He tossed it over to Xiang Shaoyun. It wasn’t exactly an extremely valuable token, but it represented Xiang Shaoyun’s official appointment as the sect master.

“Father—” Xiang Shaoyun hurriedly called out.

However, Xiang Yangzhan interrupted him and said, “Yun’er, don’t bother. My mind is set.”

“Yes, Father,” answered Xiang Shaoyun when he saw the firm look in his father’s eyes. With that, he officially became the master of the Ziling Sect.

Next, Xiang Yangzhan vacated the main seat. Xiang Shaoyun took the main seat, looked at everyone, and said, “All of you are already aware of this, but he’s my father and the previous sect master. I am now the new master of the sect, and everyone here is one of my brothers who have gone through many hardships by my side. Today, I swear that so long as I’m alive, I will not treat anyone here unfairly. Not only will you be provided a large amount of cultivation resources, but your juniors will also receive appropriate support from the sect. All glory, splendor, wealth, and power shall be shared between all of us!”

“Thank you, sect master!” everyone said gratefully.

They knew Xiang Shaoyun well. They were confident he would be a good leader.

“Of course, the premise is your loyalty to the sect. Any traitors will have their entire family executed,” said Xiang Shaoyun as a domineering aura erupted from him.

Nobody doubted his ability to do so, and they inwardly decided to dedicate their devotion to the sect. Even ignoring Xiang Yangzhan’s strength as a God, Xiang Shaoyun himself would absolutely reach the peak of cultivation in the future. Those who were by his side right now would all be his senior followers when he reached the peak in the future. Massive benefits awaited them.

Next, Xiang Shaoyun sent some of the weaker members away and kept only the strongest ones behind. He then told them his plan to visit the Di Clan. He wouldn’t rashly try to destroy the Di Clan. Thus, his main goal was to save Yu Caidie and teach the Di Clan a harsh lesson. It wouldn’t be too late for him to properly destroy them in the future when a better opportunity presented itself.

Therefore, he was going to bring only the strongest ones among them with him. The others would stay behind to keep watch over the sect. Those he brought included Purple Lightning Marquis, Scarlet Flame Monarch, Devouring Ghost, Green Ghost, Despair, Bing Busi, and Liu Qingchen. None of the people he picked was weaker than peak Saint Realm.

Xiang Yangzhan naturally would take part in the mission as well. How could he do nothing when his daughter-in-law had been kidnapped? As for the ten-winged angels, Xiang Shaoyun did not plan to bring them with him. Things weren't desperate enough yet that he needed their help. In any case, he would feel better knowing that he had them watching over the sect.

As for the Holy Hall and the Xiang Clan, Xiang Shaoyun did not make use of their people either. Both organizations had their own territories to protect. Furthermore, they didn't have a lot of Gods anyway. Unless it was absolutely necessary, Xiang Shaoyun would keep them hidden as trump cards. After making all his arrangements, Xiang Shaoyun headed for the Di Flame Province with his people.

The Di Clan had taken over the Raging Flame Province and renamed it the Di Flame Province. As for their main territory, it was established in a place called Di Flame City. It used to be an unknown tiny city, but with the Di Clan making the place their base, the city was expanded into a massive city. Although it wasn't comparable with Yu Clan City, it was still much larger than Ziling City. Even now, it was still in the middle of expanding, as the Di Clan aimed to build the city into an imperial city that would showcase the dignity of an imperial clan.

In ancient times, the Di Clan used to be an imperial clan. But after a massive calamity, they had disappeared from the Western Desert. Now that they had returned, it was clear that they had grown enough to rebuild their dynasty.

Of course, it wouldn't be an easy feat to conquer the entire Western Desert. That was one of the reasons they had proposed an alliance with the Yu Clan. Only with the Yu Clan's approval would they be able to conquer the Western Desert and share it between the two of them.

Of course, the second reason they looked for the Yu Clan was that Yu Caidie's phoenix physique was a great fit for Di Mie. After having intercourse with Yu Caidie, Di Mie would be able to obtain the perfect phoenix battle physique. Not only would his strength grow, but he would also obtain a strong foundation for his future ascent into the God Realm.

Unlike other organizations who preferred basing their headquarters in lofty mountain ranges, the Di Clan based their organization in Di Flame City. The centermost part of the city was made their personal territory.

Powerful spatial seals that not even Saints could see through protected the place. That was the power of a god-grade formation, and the formation would mercilessly eliminate anyone who dared to intrude upon their place.

Beautiful constructions littered the city's core area, such as the imperial palace, the pavilions, the buildings with dragon sculptures, the colored glasses, the jade roof tiles, the majestic red paint, the rock gardens, the running streams, the countless flowers, and the beautiful trees. The place was like a paradise where enchanting scenery would unfold before one's eyes with each step one took.

Naturally, only those who once tasted the peak of opulence could construct a place so beautiful. A regular cultivator wouldn't even think of constructing a place like this. Apart from their strength, having a top-tier God Realm formation master was also one of the reasons they had once managed to form a dynasty.

God Realm formation masters could not only search for top-tier crystal veins but also lay down powerful offensive and defensive formations. Additionally, formation masters could create some unique diagrams such as the Divine Travel Diagram, an item only a God Realm formation master could produce. An ordinary God would not be able to create something like that.

Furthermore, the Di Clan also possessed the phoenix bloodline, a bloodline that ensured their continued strength. It was rumored that an ancestor of the Di Clan had once copulated with a phoenix. Because of that, the descendants of that ancestor came to possess the bloodline of phoenixes, gaining an enhancement in their combat capabilities.

Chapter 1549: Di Monarch

Deep within the Di Clan was an ancient hall. Seated on the main seat was a figure who looked incredibly lifelike. A regular person would not be able to see that the figure was actually a clone, not a main body.

The figure was the clone of a God. With a phoenix crown on his head and an armor of phoenix feathers on his body, the clone was wrapped in a layer of flame energy that made him look like a living phoenix emanating boundless grace and grandeur.

That was the clone of the current Di Clan's patriarch. In the Di Clan, in particular, the patriarch was addressed as the Di Monarch. It was said that the Di Monarch was an emperor of emperors, omnipotent and possessing the majesty to rule all land under the sky.

In the main hall were several people bowing respectfully. They didn't dare to look straight at the Di Monarch's face.

"What is it? Why are you in such a rush?" asked the Di Monarch coldly.

Apart from Di Mie, every single person in the room was a God. One ought to admit that the Di Clan was truly a powerful clan.

"Di Monarch, Eunuch Dong wa-was killed!" said a gorgeously clad middle-aged man nervously.

"Oh? What happened?" asked the monarch indifferently.

The middle-aged man gave a simplified version of all that had happened. Meanwhile, Di Mie was waiting silently by the side. He might be someone from the monarch's branch and had even been appointed as a prince, but before the monarch, he was nothing. Furthermore, he was the reason why Eunuch Dong had died. If the monarch held him accountable, he would suffer.

"Is the woman with the phoenix physique here?" asked the monarch.

"No," said the middle-aged man with his head lowered.

"No?" The monarch laughed coldly before sighing and saying, "I wonder if the Di Clan is simply useless or if she's just too good."

Di Mie clenched his teeth and said, "Monarch, Yu Caidie is Xiang Shaoyun's woman. Xiang Shaoyun is Lord Guardian Ge Yi's personal disciple. I suspect Eunuch Dong's death has something to do with Ge Yi."

Right after he spoke, the monarch snorted. The snort slammed into Di Mie's chest like a thunderclap, sending him flying while coughing blood.

"You can't even deal with a woman. What gives you the right to talk bad about anyone else?" said the monarch in a displeased manner. "With our bloodline, we are more than capable of perfecting our phoenix physique. But it seems like things have degraded when it comes to the latest generation.

"After experiencing nine deaths with the Undying Phoenix Sutra, the holder of a phoenix physique will undergo true rebirth, pushing the bloodline to its peak. However, you have actually stooped so low that you're trying to steal someone else's phoenix bloodline? You bring shame to the Di Clan!"

Not only was the monarch dissatisfied with Di Mie, but he felt the same about everyone present as well. There was no doubt that the Di Clan's Undying Phoenix Sutra was one of the strongest cultivation methods in existence. Paired with their phoenix bloodline, they would be able to forge a true undying body. The monarch himself had relied only on himself to reach the point of true rebirth with the sutra. That was why he had grown confident enough to let the Di Clan end their seclusion.

Unfortunately, their phoenix bloodline seemed to have become more and more sparse among the younger generations. Not even the monarch could do anything about it. The new generation only had themselves to rely on if they wanted to stimulate the bloodline to an even higher height. He wouldn't be able to do much for them.

"Calm your anger, monarch. That woman's phoenix bloodline is truly powerful. She even has a phoenix as her mount. We wouldn't have permitted the prince to do so otherwise," said the middle-aged man.

"Oh? Interesting. Looks like the Yu Clan is doing well after all," said the monarch with a curious expression. "Investigate Eunuch Dong's death. If Ge Yi is really the one behind it, refrain from doing anything for now. If it's not him, kill the culprit, whoever he is. Nobody can hope to keep on living after offending our Di Clan."

"Yes, monarch," everyone answered.

Right that moment, the Di Monarch raised his brow and looked up. "Looks like you don't have to go look for the culprit anymore. They've arrived."

Then, the monarch's clone vanished from the seat. At the same time, Xiang Shaoyun was seated atop Money in the sky above the Di Flame City. His father, Purple Lightning Marquis, Scarlet Flame Monarch, and the other experts from the Ziling Sect had arrived with him.

"The Di Clan has truly grown rapidly. A tiny city has grown into such an imposing city," gasped Purple Lightning Marquis in astonishment.

"However imposing this city is, I'll flatten it one day," said Xiang Shaoyun resolutely.

"That's right. We shouldn't even waste our breath talking to them. Let's charge inside and finish our business here," said Xiang Yangzhan.

He then sent a finger beam shooting toward the centermost city. The beam was akin to a massive lightning bolt, flooding the city with a bright purple radiance. The beam was terrifyingly powerful, capable of instantly turning a regular city into a massive crater. Just as the attack was about to land, a figure appeared noiselessly and blocked the beam.

"Impudent! You dare attack the Di Clan?" said the Di Monarch's clone as he appeared before their eyes.

With his appearance, the god-grade formation in the city activated, forming a tough defensive barrier around the city. The formation's sudden activation gave all the Di Clan members a big fright.

"What happened? Why is the formation active?"

"Look up! Is someone attacking us?"

"I saw a lightning bolt coming for us earlier. Someone must be attacking us. What an ignorant fool."

"That figure looks so familiar. Is he the Di Monarch?"

...

Sounds of discussion broke out all over the clan as all of them prepared for battle. Among them was Di Batian, who was staring at Xiang Yangzhan and Xiang Shaoyun with fear in his eyes.

He might have gained much strength over the years, becoming a peak Heaven Battling Realm expert, but Xiang Shaoyun had grown at an even faster pace. Furthermore, Xiang Yangzhan had also reappeared. Di Batian had always feared Xiang Yangzhan. Thus, it was almost instinctive for him to feel fear at the sight of Xiang Yangzhan.

"Xiang Yangzhan, Xiang Shaoyun, both of you are courting death," said Di Batian with a sneer after taking some time to compose himself.

As a member of the Di Clan, he was naturally aware of how powerful the clan was. They wouldn't have been able to conquer the Di Flame Province so rapidly otherwise. For him, Xiang Yangzhan and Xiang Shaoyun were as good as dead the moment they had stepped foot in their city. A large number of Di Clan Gods soared into the sky, and a large battle seemed to be imminent.

Chapter 1550: Fight

If even the leader of the Di Clan had shown himself, how could the other Gods of the clan not show themselves as well? A total of seven Gods appeared. One of them was almost at Purple Lightning Marquis's level, and he, in particular, looked ancient. Clearly, he was an old monster of the Di Clan.

Xiang Shaoyun's original plan was to sneak into the city and save Yu Caidie before doing anything else. However, both his father and Purple Lightning Marquis were in favor of directly attacking the Di Clan. The two wanted to use this as an opportunity to see just how powerful the Di Clan was.

In any case, if they failed after sneaking into the city, they might find themselves trapped instead, which would be even more unfavorable for them. It would be better for them to confront the Di Clan directly.

"Dogs from the Di Clan, release my daughter-in-law, or today is the day the Di Clan ceases to exist," said Xiang Yangzhan with his spear in hand.

"Where did this mad dog come from? You dare insult the Di Clan? Die!" said a Di Clan God as he swung his saber at Xiang Yangzhan.

The sky was split apart as the saber instantly arrived before Xiang Yangzhan.

With a derisive snort, Xiang Yangzhan said, "You're so cocky with just this much strength? Scram!"

He then swept his spear out, shattering the energy saber.

The Di Clan God was about to charge forth but was stopped by the Di Monarch with a gesture. The monarch asked, "Who are you? Even if you have a grudge against us, at least let us know why you're here."

Purple Lightning Marquis could see that the Di Monarch was an expert. He stepped forth and said, "We are from the Ziling Sect. Your Di Clan has repeatedly come after us, and you have even kidnapped the wife of our sect master. Give us an explanation, or today will be the day we destroy the Di Clan."

His aura erupted, filling the world with a purple radiance that even felt much stronger than Xiang Yangzhan's aura.

Even Xiang Yangzhan looked astonished as he exclaimed inwardly, Th-this person is actually so strong?

Xiang Yangzhan had only recently been reunited with Xiang Shaoyun. Thus, Xiang Shaoyun had yet to get the chance to tell his father about his secrets and the origin of Purple Lightning Marquis, Scarlet Flame Monarch, and the others. In fact, he wasn't even aware that Purple Lightning Marquis was actually also the guardian of the Xiang Clan.

When the Di Monarch sensed Purple Lightning Marquis's strength, traces of fear appeared on his face. His clone was most definitely not Purple Lightning Marquis's match. Although the Di Clan had quite a decent number of Gods, none of them could stop Purple Lightning Marquis either.

"Did any of us capture anyone from the Ziling Sect?" asked the Di Monarch.

Someone from the Di Clan stepped out and said, "No, we didn't."

"Bullshit! You first sent an old eunuch to assassinate me before sending someone to kidnap Caidie. There is no mistaking that. Do not deny what you have done," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"No means no. Feel free to believe what you want. If you intend to attack us, things won't end well for you," said the Di Monarch.

"A mere clone is being so arrogant? Just your attempt on my son's life is enough to grant you the death sentence," said Xiang Yangzhan as he stabbed his spear at the Di Monarch.

Xiang Yangzhan might seem like he was behaving rashly, but he was only doing so due to his confidence in himself. During his years of being trapped in the coffin, his consciousness had been transported to the outside domain. He had fought the aliens every single day, experiencing enough battles to make him a god of slaughter. Thus, he did not fear even those with a cultivation level higher than him. For the sake of his son, he wouldn't hold back.

"Impudent! You dare attack the monarch? Everyone, kill them!" commanded a Di Clan God as he flew out and blocked the attack.

"Fine. Let's fight. Today, let us witness just how strong the Di Clan actually is," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"With these people, they don't stand a chance against us. But the owner of that clone is probably quite capable," said Purple Lightning Marquis as he rushed forth to battle alongside Xiang Yangzhan.

Scarlet Flame Monarch said, "I have yet to have a satisfying fight after entering the God Realm. You guys will be perfect exercise for me."

He then released the Truefire Domain, enveloping the Di Clan experts in an ocean of fire. As for Yu Huayan, she kept watch over Xiang Shaoyun, afraid that someone would try to harm him.

"You don't need to stay by my side. If you really want to help Caidie, make your move. I believe we will be able to force them to release her," said Xiang Shaoyun.

After some hesitation, Yu Huayan said, "Be careful."

She then joined the battle as well. The Di Clan Gods were all forced to fly high into the air as they faced the Gods from Xiang Shaoyun's group.

"Alright. Time for us to go and say hi to these Di Clan members," said Xiang Shaoyun to the others around him.

They then descended upon the city. The city was protected by a powerful god-grade formation that ensured that people could only leave and not enter. Thus, it did not seem likely that Xiang Shaoyun's group would be able to force their way into the city.

"Anyone important still present?" asked Xiang Shaoyun from the sky above the city.

His high and mighty attitude greatly angered the Di Clan members.

"You dare to provoke us even without any Gods by your side? I'll go and take your head," said a pseudo-God as he charged out of the formation.

"Seventh brother, let me lend you a hand," said a different pseudo-God as he charged out of the formation as well.

One ought to admit that the Di Clan was truly quite strong. Pseudo-Gods were rare even in tier-8 organizations, yet they had quite a number of them on standby in the city. Two pseudo-God attacks flew out, causing space to collapse as the attacks shot toward Xiang Shaoyun.

Naturally, Xiang Shaoyun did not have to make a move himself. Green Ghost stepped forth and blocked the two pseudo-God attacks alone. Two green claws were sent out, displaying his cultivation level as a fifth-stage pseudo-God.

As Green Ghost had been stuck in the Great Saint Realm for too long, the moment he broke through, he had become a fifth-stage pseudo-God. Before long, he would be able to enter the Rebirth Realm.

"These people are pushing it too far! Children of the clan, fight with this prince!" roared Di Mie with his sword raised.

About 30 Saints answered him, "We're willing to fight alongside the prince!"

They then charged out of the god-grade formation.