

Overlord 1501

Chapter 1501: The Yellow Springs and The Grave

Xiang Shaoyun was the owner of a pseudo-God body. He also had incredible speed. Even so, he couldn't avoid the stab. One could imagine how terrifyingly powerful the headless zombie was.

Xiang Shaoyun instantly activated the profundity of life to start recovering from his injury. One could say that he had a recovery speed far faster than regular Great Saints. At the same time, he activated the Black Yin Magnetic Field to try to disturb the headless zombie with the chaotic field. Unfortunately, the zombie seemed unaffected by the chaotic field. Once again, it stabbed at Xiang Shaoyun, aiming for his chest this time.

Xiang Shaoyun released his Yin Yang Shield unhesitatingly and unloaded the incoming attack. Unfortunately, the shield was only able to unload about 30 percent of the attack, with the remaining portion of the attack landing on his chest. A bloody hole opened on his chest, causing him to drop into the deep ravine.

Xiang Shaoyun was unable to stop his fall. At the same time, he could feel a sense of suppression appearing within his body, restricting his astral energy and devil pearl. If he lost access to his energy, he definitely wouldn't be able to survive in such an environment.

Fortunately, as he attempted to circulate his energy, the primal inception energy erupted like a raging torrent and washed through his meridians. The suppression was removed, allowing him to regain some of his strength. Even so, about 30 percent of his strength was still suppressed. As for his devil pearl, it was completely suppressed. He could no longer utilize his devilish energy.

"So is this the most terrifying place in the Wumo Pass?" muttered Xiang Shaoyun as he looked into the ravine while controlling his fall and healing his body with the profundity of life.

The moment he looked down, he inhaled deeply in shock, and his body instantly stopped dropping. He started flying up at his fastest speed.

At the very bottom of the ravine flowed a yellow stream upon which countless corpses floated. An intense stench assailed Xiang Shaoyun's nostrils. The stench was so bad that it made him dizzy. The stench came from a terrifying amount of corpse poison, and the air around him also contained the yellow water's unique power.

"Is this the water from the Yellow Springs?" exclaimed Xiang Shaoyun in alarm as he circulated an energy of extreme yang around his body.

It was rumored that the water of the Yellow Springs could only be found in hell. Thus, he was extremely alarmed to find some in the Wumo Pass.

A tiny bit of Yellow Springs' water could easily melt a God and take their life. The Yellow Springs was known as the most overbearing spring of death. The yellow water did not occupy the entire bottom part of the ravine. Dry land existed at the two sides of the water stream. There, countless corpses were buried. Every now and then, some corpses would dig out of the ground and begin climbing out of the ravine.

Xiang Shaoyun was immediately certain that the ground beside the water was burial soil, the optimal soil for a zombie to cultivate the Zombie Devil Technique. When the zombies sensed Xiang Shaoyun's existence, they looked at him with their green eyes.

None of them could fly toward him, as they were all restricted by the ravine's suppression and could not utilize their death energy within the ravine. Therefore, their only way out of the ravine was by climbing.

When Xiang Shaoyun sensed how dangerous his surroundings were, he took out the jade slip and started searching for his father. Soon, he looked in a certain direction and flew over as quickly as he could. Before long, he arrived before a grave. That grave was also the source of the yellow stream.

The grave was massive, taking the space of an entire city. The massive mound atop the grave consisted of burial soil that emanated a terrifying suppressive force. As Xiang Shaoyun approached the grave, 20 percent more of his strength was suppressed. In other words, he could now utilize only 50 percent of his strength.

A massive crow was perched above the grave and rested on it like a mountain. Every now and then, it whined sorrowfully, emanating a bleak aura. Surrounding the grave were 108 ancient coffins. Each coffin emanated an indescribable power. Together, the coffins formed a formation that resonated with the grave to alter the natural laws in their surroundings. This formation was also the source of the suppressive force in the ravine. Not even Xiang Shaoyun's divine dao eyes could see through the coffins, but he was certain his father was within one of them.

"My father is right here. How should I save him?" muttered Xiang Shaoyun anxiously.

The biggest threat was the massive crow. It was probably a God Realm expert. With Xiang Shaoyun's strength, he definitely wouldn't be the crow's match. Standing before the 108 coffins, he could sense that the power surrounding the coffins did not have any suppressive effect. He could walk straight into the formation, but he was also certain that he would be faced with a calamity the moment he stepped inside. His courage would determine his next choice.

"Father, I'm here to take you away," muttered Xiang Shaoyun as he stepped forward.

Instantly, the crow opened its eyes and looked at him.

At that moment, all his hairs stood on end as a sense of crisis enveloped him. But since he had already gone this far, he could only brace himself and say, "Lord, please forgive this kid for intruding upon you."

The crow looked astonished. It started speaking without moving its beak, "Able to stay unaffected by the restriction? You're an outstanding one. You're qualified to obtain an outside domain inheritance."

Xiang Shaoyun was dumbfounded. What in the world was going on?

"Lord, this kid doesn't understand," said Xiang Shaoyun.

However, the crow shut its eyes and sank back into silence. Xiang Shaoyun was confused, but he did not dwell on it. He was only here to save his father and nothing else. Soon, he arrived before a coffin by following the jade slip's guidance. The jade slip started shining brightly, proving that he had arrived at the right place.

The coffin was the same as the other coffins. The only difference was that it had tiny traces of life in it. Additionally, traces of lightning energy could be sensed within the coffin as well. The life and lightning energy were so weak that anyone else wouldn't be able to sense anything.

Xiang Shaoyun grew emotional. Voice trembling, he said, "Father, your son is here to save you!"

Xiang Shaoyun dropped to his knees without any hesitation.

Before he could say anything, a voice rang out, "Hehe, you should gain the ability to save yourself before thinking of saving others."

Chapter 1502: Aliens

In his shock, Xiang Shaoyun looked in a certain direction. There, a life form he had not seen before had appeared. Rather than a true appearance, that being was merely a projection. The being had a fiendish-looking head, a body covered in spikes. His hands were similar to human hands, but his legs were similar to elephant legs.

Sharp spikes ran along his sturdy body, and a long tail hung behind him. His skin was completely black while a baleful aura surrounded his body, proving that he had extraordinary combat strength. This was a life form that had never been seen in the dominion. Evidently, this was an alien race from the outside domain.

"What are you?" asked Xiang Shaoyun with a frown.

"Lowly worm, you deserve death for not knowing the great greenspike race," said the alien being, his triangular eyes flickering with a sinister light.

"Greenspike race? Never heard of it," said Xiang Shaoyun as he shook his head.

"That doesn't matter. I will be able to leave after killing you," said the alien before charging toward Xiang Shaoyun.

The alien seemed to possess an odd ability. He moved like a specter, instantly arriving before Xiang Shaoyun. He grabbed for Xiang Shaoyun's neck and grasped it before Xiang Shaoyun could react.

The alien also simultaneously spat out a clump of green smoke toward Xiang Shaoyun, covering his face with highly toxic smoke. Immediately, Xiang Shaoyun's face swelled as the poison invaded the space within his head.

"Die, lowly worm!" said the alien being as he attempted to snap Xiang Shaoyun's neck apart so that he could drink Xiang Shaoyun's blood.

"Scram!" Just because Xiang Shaoyun had been momentarily careless, it didn't mean that he would be completely helpless. With a roar, his entire body lit up in flames.

He was releasing Yun Flame, a flame powerful enough to harm even Gods. Instantly, the alien being was forced to retreat. With the flame energy, Xiang Shaoyun expelled the poison from his head. At the same time, he increased the intensity of the flame around him and charged at his opponent.

"What an annoying flame! You think this will be enough for you to escape death?" said the alien being as his tail stabbed toward Xiang Shaoyun like a poisonous needle.

The alien being was a peak Saint Realm expert, but his combat strength was comparable to a fifth-stage pseudo-God. Moreover, he was extremely fast, able to move at a speed few could match. Even Xiang Shaoyun's flame energy needed some time to expel all the poison.

One could only imagine how powerful the green poison was. As the alien being charged Xiang Shaoyun again, Xiang Shaoyun used his divine dao eyes to see through the incoming attack, only to barely avoid it.

"Is this really an alien being from the outside domain? What terrifying poison and offensive capabilities," exclaimed Xiang Shaoyun in shock.

When the alien missed, his triangular eyes flickered, and he split into seven clones that attacked Xiang Shaoyun madly from seven different directions. Xiang Shaoyun had thought that the clones were illusions, but when he activated his divine dao eyes, he could see seven true bodies attacking him at the same time. Xiang Shaoyun could only set up his defenses against the attacks.

The alien being's attacks were incredibly powerful, comparable with even the likes of Nangong Ao, one of the 10 geniuses Xiang Shaoyun had met at the Darkdevil Sect. The attacks forced Xiang Shaoyun to retreat repeatedly. It wasn't that he was completely helpless but that he had to first focus on expelling the green poison still in his body. He was also trying to see just how terrifying the alien being could be.

The alien being's attacks were extremely tricky to deal with. The scariest part about the greenspike race was their poison and speed. Their offensive strength was decent but not too prominent when compared to their poison and speed.

Meanwhile, the massive crow's eyes were still shut. It seemed to be ignoring the ongoing battle.

"Lowly worm, you're surprisingly resilient. I refuse to believe I can't kill you," said the alien being as he became impatient. With a roar, more strength erupted from his body, and his spikes grew even longer. He then tackled Xiang Shaoyun, determined to leave countless holes in Xiang Shaoyun's body.

By this point, Xiang Shaoyun had successfully expelled all the poison from his body. His aura changed as he brandished both his arms. The powers of life and death started circulating around him as he sent palm after palm toward the alien being.

Xiang Shaoyun had silently endured so much beating only because the ravine had suppressed 50 percent of his strength. Otherwise, the alien being would have already died.

Finally, he utilized the Tai Chi Yin Yang Palm to unleash a barrage of attacks at the alien being's vitals. As the powers of life and death circled Xiang Shaoyun, his astral cosmos sea pumped out a massive amount of energy. Eventually, even the ravine's suppression was removed from him, allowing him to utilize his full strength to defeat the alien being.

"Impossible! How can a weakling like you defeat my clone? I can't accept this!" roared the alien being as he slowly dispersed before Xiang Shaoyun's eyes.

Before Xiang Shaoyun could even heave a breath in relief, two figures appeared before him. The two were two different alien beings, a blackstripe bug and a silvercrown. The blackstripe bug had the face of a human and the body of a scorpion, making for an odd combination. Its entire body was shrouded in dark energy. Its front pincers looked tough enough to contend against god-grade weapons.

The silvercrown had a square head that only had a pair of eyes and a mouth. It had no nose or ears. Bright silver whiskers, around which indescribable power gathered, grew atop its head.

The blackstripe bug and the silvercrown were similar in strength to the previous greenspike. Neither had reached the God Realm, and both were similarly clones.

"So long as we can kill this kid, we'll be able to leave. Kill him!" roared the blackstripe bug as it charged toward Xiang Shaoyun with its pincers raised high.

At the same time, the silvercrown's whiskers extended and shot toward Xiang Shaoyun. These alien beings were extremely strong. Although they were only Great Saints, their attacks were comparable with the attacks of pseudo-Gods.

A regular human Great Saint would probably be completely helpless against them. Fortunately, Xiang Shaoyun was no regular human. He was a king among Saints.

Xiang Shaoyun defeated the two alien beings without much effort.

Finally, the crow opened its eyes and said, "Killer of aliens, you may enter the grave and receive the inheritance."

Chapter 1503: Outside Battlefield

Xiang Shaoyun did not understand what the crow was talking about, nor did he have the time for the so-called inheritance. Once again, he arrived before his father's coffin and reached out for it. However, he couldn't move or open the coffin even after exerting all his strength due to the god-grade seal on the coffin. Unless he was a God, he wouldn't be able to open it.

Xiang Shaoyun was unwilling to give up just like that. He wanted to take out the Yin Mother Sword and swing at the coffin. He believed that the Yin Mother Sword would be powerful enough to cut the coffin apart. However, the Yin Mother Sword was an extremely important sword. If the crow developed a desire for the sword, things would become troublesome for him.

Just as he was hesitating, the crow said, "You won't be able to open the coffin with your strength. Your only option is to accept the inheritance trial. If you succeed, you'll be able to open it."

"Lord, can you tell me just what is going on here?" asked Xiang Shaoyun, confused.

"We'll talk after you get through the trial," said the crow. A wave of energy shot out from the grave and enveloped Xiang Shaoyun's body before pulling him into the grave.

Xiang Shaoyun was thus forcefully brought into the grave. He felt himself being brought to a bleak space. Within the space, he could see powerful humans fighting against aliens from the outside domain. There were many humans on this battlefield and fewer aliens. Even so, the humans were at an obvious disadvantage.

Countless wails rang out, a vast amount of blood was spilled, and numerous severed body parts flew everywhere.

Xiang Shaoyun discovered that many of the alien beings were similar to the devils. Of course, the non-human races that resided in the dominion, such as the dwarves, the shadowrunes, and so on were also involved in the battlefield. The alien beings from the outside domain had clearly joined hands to invade the dominion.

Looking at the humans being killed one after another, Xiang Shaoyun erupted with a sense of grief and indignation. He roared, "You animals!"

He then charged toward the nearby aliens and swung at them with his finger sword. These aliens were Saints, but they weren't anything special for Xiang Shaoyun. He discovered that these alien beings each owned different abilities. Their offensive capabilities seemed incredible, as they were all strong enough to punch above their class. On average, the alien cultivators seemed stronger than the dominion cultivators. It was unknown if they were born stronger or if they had merely become stronger due to training.

Xiang Shaoyun joined the human side and killed more than 10 alien Saints in a row, causing morale to rise. However, he also attracted the attention of the stronger aliens. Five peak Saints attacked him, each wielding a different weapon.

One of the five was a three-eyed alien. Each eye shot out a beam of light that could trap one in an illusion. Another had three heads and six arms, wielding six different weapons and unleashing powerful attacks that seemed unblockable. Another one had long hair covering his entire body, with the hair being his weapon. The moment the hair tied up an opponent, the opponent would be crushed into mincemeat. These aliens were peak Saints, but they could unleash a strength beyond their level. When working together, they could even kill pseudo-Gods.

"Bring it on! Let me battle to my heart's content!" roared Xiang Shaoyun. He did not know if he was in some sort of illusion or if he had arrived at the outside domain. He only wanted to enjoy the fight.

Black Yin Magnetic Field!

Instantly, a chaotic and corrosive energy field spread out, catching the five alien attackers by complete surprise. With the Divine Devilish Black Saber in hand, Xiang Shaoyun launched powerful offenses toward the aliens. An intense battle erupted between him and the aliens. With the Black Yin Magnetic Field, two of the aliens were instantly killed. Of course, the other aliens had struck his back. If it weren't for his body's resilience, he would have suffered grave injuries.

Not satisfied with the speed at which he was killing the aliens, he took out the Radiant Saint Sword as well. With a sword in one hand and a saber in the other, he fought until he forgot everything.

The alien beings had many variations in their attacks. If it weren't for his divine dao eyes, Xiang Shaoyun would have a hard time discovering their weak points. And without the discovery of their weak points, the battle would drag on even longer.

None of the five aliens was weaker than the 10 geniuses he had encountered at the Darkdevil Sect. In fact, under certain circumstances, those geniuses wouldn't even be the match for these aliens.

One ought to know that the five aliens he was facing weren't even the strongest. The stronger ones were still in the middle of the battlefield, engaged against the human experts.

The Black Yin Magnetic Field was extremely suited for a chaotic battleground. With the field, Xiang Shaoyun quickly killed the aliens he was engaged with.

After killing his five opponents, his battle intent reached a new high. He charged toward more aliens and unleashed a barrage of attacks. His attacks came in numerous elements, but each element was not weaker than the other.

Alien limbs were sent flying everywhere while alien blood flooded the battlefield. None of the aliens seemed to be Xiang Shaoyun's match. After all, there were no Gods on this battlefield. The strongest participants were all Saints. With Xiang Shaoyun's strength, he was also among the strongest participants.

"Yet another human king among Saints. Feasting upon him will enhance my blood and life force," said a humanoid alien.

Most of the high-tier aliens loved taking on a humanoid form because it was their way of showcasing their intelligence. The alien who had just spoken was a member of one of the stronger alien races, the rockscale race.

At a height of about seven meters, the alien was tall and sturdy. His muscular body was brown in color and protected with a layer of scales. He was powerful both in offense and defense. His name was Shi Chen, and he was among the strongest participants on this battlefield.

As he charged over, he threw a punch at Xiang Shaoyun. It was as though an entire mountain was crashing down on Xiang Shaoyun. The punch was comparable with the punch of a pseudo-God. It was further powered by a gravity field that greatly suppressed Xiang Shaoyun's Black Yin Magnetic Field.

Xiang Shaoyun narrowed his eyes when he sensed the pressure coming from this opponent. In fact, he had only felt the same pressure when he had faced Liu Qingchen. This was obviously an opponent of the same level.

"Kill!" With a roar, Xiang Shaoyun swung his Radiant Saint Sword at his new opponent.

Chapter 1504: Fighting Shi Chen

Dazzling Sky Sword Technique: seventh stance, Concealed Light Alike Dragon.

Xiang Shaoyun became one with his sword and transformed into a white dragon before shooting toward Shi Chen's incoming punch. Shi Chen was an initial-stage Great Saint and could contend against pseudo-Gods in battle. With his ability to punch above his class, he was comparable to the likes of Liu Qingchen.

Shi Chen's punch blasted through Xiang Shaoyun's sword attack, creating an intense explosion.

Despite having his energy sword blasted apart, Xiang Shaoyun was still able to make use of his speed and instantly moved to Shi Chen's side. He launched a second sword attack. Shi Chen's gravity field did not affect Xiang Shaoyun much. After all, Xiang Shaoyun was someone who had comprehended many profundities.

The sword attack struck Shi Chen only to create a series of sparks. Xiang Shaoyun was alarmed to find that his sword couldn't pierce through his opponent's defenses. He thought to himself in shock, This fellow's defenses are as strong as Liu Qingchen's Indestructible Avatar!

"Heh, you're not bad. However, you're not good enough to break through my defenses," said Shi Chen with a sneer before throwing a punch at Xiang Shaoyun's head.

Not only was Shi Chen's offensive capabilities high, but even his offensive speed was impressive. Fortunately, Xiang Shaoyun also possessed incredible speed. The moment he sensed the momentum of the incoming fist, he moved away. If he was even half a second slower, he would have suffered a serious injury.

"I need to end this as quickly as possible," muttered Xiang Shaoyun as he started evading the incoming attacks, avoiding a head-on clash against Shi Chen.

"Are you a monkey? Stop running around!" roared Shi Chen furiously as even more strength erupted from his body. The gravity field around him became even more terrifying, catching Xiang Shaoyun by surprise and causing Xiang Shaoyun's movement speed to drop.

"Shit!" Alarmed, Xiang Shaoyun hurriedly formed his Yin Yang Shield.

Boom!

Shi Chen's fist, akin to an incredibly heavy pillar, slammed into the shield. The fist carried so much strength the shield couldn't fully unload the might behind the attack. As a result, the shield shattered, and Xiang Shaoyun was sent flying. Shi Chen pressed on, sending more punches toward Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun was not given the chance to stabilize his footing. Left with no choice, he could only hurriedly defend himself with the Radiant Saint Sword. However, the punches were so powerful that his palm was torn, and cracks appeared on the Radiant Saint Sword. Blood started dripping out of Xiang Shaoyun's mouth. The sword had nearly been knocked out of his hand.

"Die!" With a sneer, Shi Chen shoved his palm at Xiang Shaoyun's heart.

He aimed to kill Xiang Shaoyun with one hit.

From this exchange, one ought to admit that these alien races were incredible combatants. During the critical moment, Xiang Shaoyun did not have time to activate his Death Eyes. Thus, he threw out a five-colored punch with all his strength to stop the incoming palm.

Primal chaos energy!

After comprehending the profundity of primal chaos, Xiang Shaoyun had gained the ability to utilize primal chaos energy in his attacks. Because Xiang Shaoyun had yet to comprehend the profundity of primal inception, his primal chaos energy wasn't any weaker than his primal inception energy.

With the punch, he resisted the incoming attack and bought himself some time to stabilize his footing. He took the chance to activate the profundity of life and started to swiftly heal.

"Primal Chaos Physique? Interesting. You will make for a very helpful puppet," said Shi Chen in excitement.

He charged at Xiang Shaoyun yet again, causing space itself to warp with his intense gravity field. Anyone within the field would not be able to avoid the fate of being suppressed. This time, Xiang Shaoyun did not avoid the incoming attack. He raised the Divine Devilish Black Saber, swung it, and released an indescribable power. Time seemed to stop.

"Kill!" With intense killing intent in his eyes, Xiang Shaoyun shot forward and stabbed toward Shi Chen's heart, wielding the Divine Devilish Black Saber like the fang of a divine tiger.

Clank!

Xiang Shaoyun had thought that he would be able to kill Shi Chen with that attack, but a layer of stone scales suddenly erupted from Shi Chen's skin, stopping the stab from penetrating any further.

"I'll eat you alive!" Shi Chen roared furiously as he reached for Xiang Shaoyun with both arms. He bit at Xiang Shaoyun with his sharp fangs.

Unable to retreat in time, Xiang Shaoyun released a large amount of death energy and channeled the energy into Shi Chen's body through his saber. While he was doing so, Shi Chen bit his neck, causing him to bleed and scream in pain. Fortunately, the death energy started working on Shi Chen. The withering of his life greatly frightened him, causing him to stop his attack on Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun took the chance to push his saber forth and released even more death energy, forcing Shi Chen to push Xiang Shaoyun away before focusing on expelling the energy in his body. Unfortunately for Shi Chen, death energy was too destructive. Not only was his life force being corroded, but even his strength was withering.

"It's actually death energy? Damn you!" Shi Chen exclaimed in panic.

He hurriedly retreated, no longer daring to pit himself against Xiang Shaoyun. However, Xiang Shaoyun naturally wouldn't miss out on such an opportunity. He dashed toward Shi Chen with all his speed and swung his Divine Devilish Black Saber repeatedly, bombarding Shi Chen with so much death energy that Shi Chen was forced to revert to his true form.

Shi Chen's true form was a sort of rock monster with rock scales and a rhombus head. His body was akin to a pile of rocks of different sizes, giving him a weird look. A thick layer of earth energy swirled around him, making him look rather valiant.

"I want you to die!" Shi Chen had received a serious beating from Xiang Shaoyun. In his fury, he roared angrily and declared that he wanted to personally tear Xiang Shaoyun apart.

Alas, the time he took to morph back to his true form was an opening for Xiang Shaoyun. With a swing of the saber, an attack was launched toward Shi Chen's throat. Xiang Shaoyun held nothing back in that attack, slashing through the rock scales and slicing through the throat, causing a pillar of blood to spurt out.

Of course, that sort of injury wouldn't be enough to kill Shi Chen. After all, he was a Great Saint. However, the inclusion of death energy changed everything. His life force continued to wither, and his inability to expel the death energy stripped him of all his courage. He didn't even dare to shout at Xiang Shaoyun anymore.

Without hesitation, he turned around to flee while crying for help, "Feng Huo, Jin Yingying, help me!"

Chapter 1505: Phantasma Race

Xiang Shaoyun did not give Shi Chen the chance to wait for help to arrive. He attacked with the Divine Devilish Black Saber, slashing Shi Chen repeatedly and killing him with death energy.

After killing the humans near them, Feng Huo and Jin Yingying could finally spare Shi Chen a glance. When they saw that Shi Chen had been killed by a young human, they looked visibly astonished. After all, Shi Chen was only slightly weaker than them. Even they would have a hard time killing Shi Chen.

"That human is actually capable of killing Shi Chen? He is probably an absolute genius among humans. Let's work together and kill him," proposed Feng Huo.

Feng Huo was an alien with a burning body, a pair of flaming wings, a pair of eyes the size of lanterns, and long and slender arms. He wielded a flaming spike, and he was a peak Great Saint.

Jin Yingying was also a peak Great Saint. He was short and chubby with four thin wings on his back. He had four arms and wielded a tear-shaped shield. All in all, he had a weird appearance.

The two belonged to two different alien races that were considered imperial clans. As imperial clans, they naturally possessed numerous powerful combat abilities. The two did not underestimate Xiang Shaoyun and worked together against him.

Instantly, Feng Huo stabbed out with his flaming spike countless times, sending numerous fiery beams shooting toward Xiang Shaoyun. He demonstrated enough strength to contend against pseudo-Gods.

As for Jin Yingying, he flapped his wings and unleashed a raging golden storm, attempting to seal all of Xiang Shaoyun's escape routes.

Xiang Shaoyun felt a great sense of threat from his two opponents, who were both as strong as pseudo-Gods. It did not seem likely that he would be able to block their attacks.

"The two of you are not enough to kill me," said Xiang Shaoyun coldly. With a wave of his arm, a baleful black hole appeared before him. A powerful suction force erupted from the black hole, instantly swallowing all the fiery and golden attacks, leaving Xiang Shaoyun completely unharmed.

Both Feng Huo and Jin Yingying exclaimed in alarm, "Imperial Nether Clan's Nether Yin Gate!"

Evidently, they were familiar with the Imperial Nether Clan. Next, four nether yin devils shrouded in thick baleful energy stepped out of the Nether Yin Gate, each of them a peak Great Saint. With massive clubs in hand, they charged Feng Huo and Jin Yingying. The four nether yin devils were not to be underestimated. With them joining the battle, the two could no longer pose any threat to Xiang Shaoyun.

Next, Xiang Shaoyun shifted his focus and released the Imperial Nether Domain toward the aliens around him. With his current cultivation, his Imperial Nether Domain covered a massive range. In fact, he could cover about one-fifth of the battlefield with it.

Many of the aliens were killed by the numerous attacks in the Imperial Nether Domain before they even knew what was happening. At the same time, many humans were saved. All of them appeared confused, not knowing what had happened.

Of course, among the aliens who had fallen within Xiang Shaoyun's Imperial Nether Domain, there were powerful experts as well. These aliens started showcasing all sorts of abilities to save themselves. Eventually, a certain race of aliens successfully escaped the Imperial Nether Domain. It was the phantasma race, a race that could transform their bodies into an illusion and phase through all obstacles. Not even the Imperial Nether Domain could keep them trapped.

"Young patriarch, a powerful human king among Saints is nearby," exclaimed a phantasma race member in panic.

Next, a translucent person looked in Xiang Shaoyun's direction. That person was a pseudo-God, someone half a step away from becoming a God.

"A powerful human king among Saints?" muttered the translucent person before dashing toward Xiang Shaoyun.

The translucent person was one of the seven strongest aliens present on this battlefield. He was the phantasma race's young patriarch, Huang Cang. He was much stronger than the likes of Shi Chen, Feng Huo, and Jin Yingying. Additionally, his race was also much stronger than the other three races and could also be considered a top-tier imperial clan.

When he looked at the four nether yin devils battling Feng Huo and Jin Yingying and sensed the Imperial Nether Domain, he raised his brow and muttered, "Why is the Imperial Nether Clan working with the humans?"

Huan Cang did not have the time to think too much. He started forming hand seals repeatedly, releasing waves of white light that transformed into countless blades and shot toward the Imperial Nether Domain.

Myriad Slices!

Space itself collapsed as Huan Cang unleashed an attack surpassing the might of a pseudo-God.

Instantly, Xiang Shaoyun felt an intense sense of danger. He hurriedly withdrew his Imperial Nether Domain before retreating far away. Immediately after he retreated, a rain of blades bombarded his previous position. Even the aliens that he couldn't kill in time were all killed by the blades.

Xiang Shaoyun couldn't help but respect how decisive the attacker was. After all, the attacker was willing to kill even those on his side just to kill Xiang Shaoyun.

Without even sparing Xiang Shaoyun a glance, Huan Cang sent several finger beams toward the four nether yin devils.

The four peak Great Saint nether yin devils were completely helpless as the finger beams struck them and injured them to the point they could no longer pose any threat to Feng Huo and Jin Yingying.

"Too weak," said Huan Cang coldly.

Finally, Xiang Shaoyun realized just how terrifying that alien was. Even so, he showed no fear. After all, he still had his trump cards.

"Human aura and imperial nether abilities. You're different," said Huan Cang indifferently. "Become my servant, and I'll spare your life."

His aura then locked onto Xiang Shaoyun, not giving Xiang Shaoyun a chance to escape.

"I'll say the same to you," said Xiang Shaoyun as he narrowed his eyes.

"You're courting death," said Huan Cang coldly. His eyes started shining as waves of indescribable power rippled toward Xiang Shaoyun.

Phantasm Eyes!

That was an eye technique capable of creating illusions and killing an opponent before the opponent could even react.

"Submit!" said Huan Cang with a smile as he waved at Xiang Shaoyun.

Chapter 1506: Slaughtering Aliens

With a blank look in his eyes, Xiang Shaoyun nodded and said, "Yes, master."

He then headed toward Huan Cang. With a smug smile, Huan Cang said, "Very few people can resist the illusionary techniques of the phantasma race."

After nearing Huan Cang, Xiang Shaoyun slightly bowed. It was at that time that his eyes turned sharp, and he threw both his fists out. He held nothing back, instantly flooding his entire body with primal chaos energy, powering his fists to the level where even a pseudo-God would either outright die or be seriously injured upon being hit by his punches.

Huan Cang had not expected that Xiang Shaoyun would be able to break free from his eye control. Thus, he was completely defenseless when Xiang Shaoyun approached him, and he was sent flying away.

Just as Xiang Shaoyun was about to press on with more attacks, he saw Huan Cang's body flicker then vanish from his attack trajectory. Xiang Shaoyun was greatly alarmed. It was only then that he noticed the translucent armor on Huan Cang's body. It was most definitely a god-grade armor. Because Xiang Shaoyun's attack was not strong enough to break through armor of that level, Huan Cang had naturally remained unharmed.

"You're actually able to remain unaffected? I'm definitely making you my servant now!" said Huan Cang. With a wave of his arms, a storm of blades was unleashed upon Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun did not wait for Huan Cang to complete the attack. His pupils flickered as a gray beam shot out and landed on Huan Cang's body. Instantly, Huan Cang sensed his life force wither away. Even his energy circulation turned chaotic.

Huan Cang panicked when he realized that he had lost 100 years of his lifespan. He hurriedly shut his eyes, no longer daring to meet Xiang Shaoyun's eyes. He also hurriedly moved away and left numerous afterimages in his path to prevent Xiang Shaoyun from gazing at his real body again. Huan Cang's reaction was fast beyond expectation. Xiang Shaoyun no longer dared to hold back and finally decided to unleash his soul clone.

Cosmos Dao Destroying Fist!

The pseudo-God clone erupted with a might that could match a God, unleashing a punch that could crush space itself. The punch landed on Huan Cang's head, immediately killing the phantasma race's young patriarch.

The death of one of the strongest aliens present caused the other aliens to shiver in fear. When three other alien experts saw Huan Cang's death, they knew that they could no longer hold back. Mustering all their strength, they worked together against Xiang Shaoyun.

One of them unleashed a torrential river toward Xiang Shaoyun. The furious river carried a force to crush through numerous cities.

Another of the three spat out a clump of golden radiance that transformed into a rain of golden arrows. Each golden arrow had the might to puncture the sun and the moon. The rain covered a massive area, and nobody in its range could avoid the arrows.

The last of the three aliens had a rune on his forehead. As the rune shone, numerous ancient runes flew out. Each rune carried a boundless amount of extremely poisonous and corrosive sealing power, forming an attack that seemed impossible to stop.

All three aliens were pseudo-Gods, and all of them were strong enough to match Gods. With the three working together, even Gods would need to retreat.

With his soul clone, Xiang Shaoyun was fearless. Although his soul clone was only at third-stage God Realm, he was someone who could stand tall among all in the same cultivation realm. These aliens would naturally not be an exception to his invincibility.

Black Yin Magnetic Field!

The Black Yin Magnetic Field unleashed by Xiang Shaoyun's soul clone was much more powerful than the version unleashed by his main body. The area around the clone sank into chaos, the approaching river snapped, the rain of arrows fell sideways, and even the ancient runes no longer posed any substantial threat. This greatly frightened the three pseudo-Gods. They had not expected to encounter such a powerful human pseudo-God on this battlefield.

"We can't afford to keep holding back. Use all our strength," said one of the aliens, but he had barely spoken when Xiang Shaoyun's clone appeared behind him.

Xiang Shaoyun threw a multicolored fist out, instantly blasting the alien's head into pieces. With Xiang Shaoyun's incredible speed, wind energy, Sky Measuring Step, and complete mastery over footwork intent, not even a regular God could compare with Xiang Shaoyun in terms of speed. Thus, it was not surprising that the alien had been killed before he could even react.

The other two pseudo-Gods were greatly frightened. Someone as strong as them had been killed with one punch. Were they really capable of contending against this opponent? Thus, the two decided to abandon their comrades and flee the battlefield.

Xiang Shaoyun naturally wouldn't give them the chance to escape. He immediately gave chase with his full speed. Shrouding his body with a thick layer of primal chaos energy, he appeared like a heavenly child that had walked out of the primal chaos. He stomped on them.

Overlord's Nine Nether Steps!

He stomped down eight times in a row, powering each stomp with primal chaos energy. The overbearing stomps buried both aliens into the ground. Not willing to accept their fate, the two unleashed their trump cards. One of them reverted to his true form—a massive crocodile with golden fur running across his body. The golden fur rapidly extended before wrapping around Xiang Shaoyun. His golden fur could not be underestimated, as it was as tough as a god-grade weapon and could crush anything it caught.

At the same time, a terrifying sound attack was spat out of the crocodile's mouth. Two attacks simultaneously shot toward Xiang Shaoyun as the crocodile attempted to kill Xiang Shaoyun.

The other alien transformed into some sort of spectral monster. The spectral monster had no legs and was small in size. Numerous stripes ran across his body, glowing the same color as the rune on his forehead. A staff with a skull on it flew out of the alien's body and connected with the rune on his forehead. The staff then transformed into a malicious spirit that charged toward Xiang Shaoyun.

Bloodthirsty Spirit!

The two aliens attacked with different techniques that could easily kill a regular God. Xiang Shaoyun did not dare to be careless. His Death Eyes flickered as he surrounded the two with death energy and activated the dao of time, accelerating the flow of time around them.

Immediately, the two aliens felt their life force flow out of their bodies like a torrential river. In their panic, even their attacks were weakened.

"Die!" said Xiang Shaoyun as he slashed at them, using his arm as a sword.

Chapter 1507: Yuan Shi's Inheritance

After killing four pseudo-God aliens and over 100 Saint aliens, Xiang Shaoyun could be said to have killed about one-third of the aliens on this battlefield. After he killed the pseudo-Gods, the battlefield abruptly fell apart and vanished.

This left Xiang Shaoyun standing in stupefaction before the grave. His environment was dusky, and a coffin lay ahead of him. Standing atop the coffin was a valiant man. The man wasn't handsome, but he had an air of arrogance and looked down upon the world around him. It was as though he shouldered the sun and the moon, stood upon the heavens, and dominated everything since the beginning of time.

After a while, Xiang Shaoyun recovered from his reverie and muttered, "Was the battlefield an illusion that not even my divine dao eyes could see through?"

He stepped forth and studied the man and the coffin. The man was vivid and lifelike with an indestructible body, and he confirmed that the man was real. The man appeared to be a God, but his actual strength was unknown. However, Xiang Shaoyun judged that the man was probably someone no weaker than his master.

Looking at the coffin, he also noticed that the coffin was made of undying divine wood. The undying divine tree was a tree at a much higher tier than the celestial darkdevil tree. There were probably only one or two of them in all creation. It was rumored that one such tree existed in the dominion, but it had been destroyed long ago. Surprisingly, this coffin was actually made of wood from such a tree. Just the coffin material alone was proof of how strong the person lying within it was.

And yet a man was standing atop one such coffin. Xiang Shaoyun gazed at the man and the coffin in a daze, wondering if the man was the coffin's owner, someone who had prepared his own coffin.

"Undying divine wood, is...this real?" muttered Xiang Shaoyun as he swallowed.

If others were to see this coffin, even Gods would bleed to obtain it. This wood had the undying property. If one could take even a bite out of it, one would gain immortality. It was an incredible material that could work miracles. Even Xiang Shaoyun considered bringing the coffin back to the Ziling Sect. This coffin was invaluable regardless of whether it was empty or not.

His gaze then landed on the man standing atop the coffin. He found to his astonishment that the man was looking at him. Before he could react, two primal chaos beams shot toward him.

Xiang Shaoyun was completely helpless as the beams entered his body.

A voice as loud as the first toll of the morning bell rang within his head, "There is always a better man out there, and there is always a wider world out there. The dominion might be large, but it is merely a drop in the ocean compared with the universe.

"During the invasion of aliens from outside the dominion, humans stood united, as they should. Together, humanity faced the enemies and defended the dominion. After 10,000 years, the aliens were finally expelled. The dominion was left in ruins, with humanity being near extinction. I, Yuan Shi, as the first guild master of the Guardians Guild, am ashamed. I thus discarded my broken body, left my inheritance behind, and stepped out of the dominion. I shall block the advances of the powerful aliens and guard the dominion..."

Xiang Shaoyun could see an unrivaled man leave his God Realm body behind and go after the aliens. The man went through countless rivers of stars, entered the lands of the aliens, and started his slaughter of aliens. He was selfless and only cared about protecting the dominion. His stubbornness was incomparable, winning even Xiang Shaoyun's respect.

Xiang Shaoyun had not imagined that the man before him was actually the Guardians Guild's first guild master, the Venerable Yuan Shi. Portraits of the Honorable Yuan Shi were worshipped all over the dominion, but the man before him looked incredibly different from the man in the portraits. This man looked much more extraordinary than the man in the portraits.

Xiang Shaoyun also found two additional strands of God Realm energy in his own body. The two strands were formed of primal chaos energy and were thick with the laws of Gods. Only those who had comprehended the laws of Gods would be able to transform their astral energy into God Realm energy, bringing their combat strength to a new height.

The two strands seemed minuscule, yet they had transformed Xiang Shaoyun's soul foundation into a divine soul foundation. The nine-petaled lotus that was his soul foundation finally bloomed. His soul was sitting in the middle of the flower amid a thick cloud of primal inception energy. His soul emanated a sense of mystery that was also pure. Strands of primal inception energy coiled around the soul, constantly nourishing it and helping it grow rapidly.

Xiang Shaoyun's astral cosmos sea had also benefited from the two strands of God Realm energy. His astral cosmos sea had grown even larger while a large amount of primal inception energy had entered his astral cosmos sea, pushing his cultivation level to peak third-stage Saint. He was also showing signs of entering the fourth stage.

Unsurprisingly, after his meridians were cleansed several times, he entered the fourth stage. With this advancement, his aura transformed, and he felt even stronger than before.

After helping Xiang Shaoyun break through, the two strands of energy remained in his astral cosmos sea. They continued emanating a powerful aura, as though they were going to continue to help him grow.

But at this time, Xiang Shaoyun forcefully suppressed his cultivation, forcing himself to stay at the fourth stage. If he didn't, the two strands could probably push him straight to the Great Saint Realm. After all, the two strands were formed from primal chaos energy that was much higher in tier than even the remnant God Realm energy he had absorbed at the Desert of Despair.

After Xiang Shaoyun stopped his growth, the man before him melted away, leaving only a token that seemed to be both gold and jade at the same time. When Xiang Shaoyun picked up the token, the coffin erupted with a powerful pressure that blasted him away.

Pu!

Xiang Shaoyun had just entered fourth-stage Heaven Battling Realm and had a combat strength that could match a pseudo-God, yet he couldn't withstand this single eruption. A mouthful of blood spurted out of his mouth.

The aura emanating from the coffin grew stronger and stronger, causing the entire grave to shake as a large amount of death energy started gathering in the area. It was as though an ultimate zombie was about to walk out of the coffin.

"Kid, get out of there! The Zombie God has awakened. If you stay, you'll die," said the crow.

Noticing that a great danger was coming, Xiang Shaoyun hurriedly rushed away from the grave. Outside, he found that the 108 coffins had started shaking, and the seal around the grave seemed to have disappeared. Without any hesitation, Xiang Shaoyun rushed to the coffin containing his father. After taking the coffin into his astral cosmos sea, he spun around and left.

Chapter 1508: Zombie God

The Zombie God had been suppressed by Venerable Yuan Shi's body all this while. Now that Venerable Yuan Shi had successfully passed on his inheritance, there was no longer any suppression on the Zombie God, allowing the Zombie God to rise yet again.

The 108 coffins contained powerful alien experts. They were all God Realm experts Venerable Yuan Shi had killed. The Zombie God had collected all these corpses, intending to turn them into zombies.

The formation surrounding the graveyard had been laid out by the Zombie God for that purpose, and it had transformed the Wumo Pass into a forbidden zone where more zombies could be created.

The Wumo Pass was abundant with natural yin energy, and natural burial soil could be found there. Therefore, the Zombie God had selected the Wumo Pass.

Unfortunately for the Zombie God, he was discovered by Venerable Yuan Shi. He was subsequently suppressed while the alien corpses also had their innate abilities stripped from their bodies by Yuan Shi. The person capable of reaching the grave would be qualified to receive the inheritance of one of these aliens.

As for Xiang Yangzhan, he had successfully reached the grave and had received the qualification for an inheritance. However, the inheritance wasn't something one could so easily receive. Before receiving the inheritance, one needed to survive a trial. Upon failure, one would be sealed in the coffin.

Xiang Shaoyun had learned all that from Venerable Yuan Shi in the grave. Thus, he guessed that his father had probably failed in receiving the full inheritance and was trapped within the coffin. Therefore, Xiang Shaoyun could only take the coffin with him and hope that his father would one day complete the inheritance by himself. Nobody could help his father with that.

The moment Xiang Shaoyun put away the coffin, he started flying out of the ravine, not daring to stay even a second longer.

The Zombie God was a terrifying existence from ancient times. Even the dominion's most powerful existences would have a hard time suppressing the Zombie God.

Xiang Shaoyun was nowhere strong enough to face the Zombie God. In any case, he had already achieved his goal. He believed that the crow would be able to keep the Zombie God suppressed for a little longer. After the period of suppression was over, the Zombie God would regain his freedom and start bringing disaster to the dominion.

"Is this one of the signs of the coming chaos?" muttered Xiang Shaoyun.

After receiving the inheritance from Venerable Yuan Shi, his concern for the dominion had deepened. Perhaps it was a side effect of the inheritance.

Upon reaching the top of the ravine, Xiang Shaoyun saw the same headless horse and zombie beside the rebirth flower. He did not want to miss out on the undying grass because it concerned the old drunkard's revival.

Thus, his soul clone charged over and attacked the headless zombie unhesitatingly. When the headless zombie sensed the incoming aura, it unleashed an attack upon the soul clone. Xiang Shaoyun's main body took the chance to dash over and dig out the rebirth flower together with its roots before planting it inside his astral cosmos sea.

The headless zombie was no living being. It might be able to fight with its instincts, but it had no wisdom. Thus, it had not expected the soul clone to be bait, allowing Xiang Shaoyun to easily steal the flower before leaving.

As for the soul clone, it merely focused on keeping the headless zombie occupied instead of fighting seriously. After all, the headless zombie was as strong as a God. The soul clone might not necessarily be its match.

Xiang Shaoyun's main body quickly reached the edge of the forbidden zone. As for his clone, it did not stay long and quickly retreated as well. However, the headless zombie gave chase relentlessly, giving Xiang Shaoyun a scare. He was worried that the headless body would rush out of the forbidden zone. If that happened, those outside the forbidden zone would be the ones to suffer.

"Don't force me to destroy you!" Xiang Shaoyun roared as he activated the profundity of primal chaos and threw a punch at the headless zombie.

The headless zombie stabbed its weapon at Xiang Shaoyun. As the two attacks collided, a massive explosion erupted, grinding the nearby zombies into nothingness. At this time, Xiang Shaoyun's

clone took the Yin Mother Sword from his main body. If the headless zombie continued onward, he would have to kill the zombie himself.

It was unknown if the headless zombie had sensed danger or if it had sensed the Zombie God, but it retreated instead of advancing. Xiang Shaoyun heaved a breath of relief before he hurriedly resumed his journey out of the Wumo Pass.

Outside, Devouring Ghost, Devil Concubine, Despair, Bing Busi, and Liu Qingchen had become anxious from all the waiting. Thus, they were overjoyed when they saw Xiang Shaoyun.

"I knew it! Nothing can stop the overlord," said Devil Concubine as she jumped into his arms.

Xiang Shaoyun gave her a hug before looking at the others. He said, "I have caused you to be worried. Let's leave."

Immediately, a massive amount of death energy converged above the Wumo Pass. The nearby living beings started withering at a rapid pace. Even the living beings farther away were threatened. If the death energy were allowed to spread, the entire mountain range would probably be reduced into a land of death. At that realization, the group did not hesitate to flee with all their speed.

Meanwhile, the crow atop the grave transformed into an old man. He appeared before the coffin made of undying divine wood and said, "Zombie God, do not act rashly. Don't even think of bringing disaster to the world."

The coffin hovered in the air and gathered a large amount of death energy from its surroundings. From within the coffin, a voice rang out, "Yuan Shi had kept me suppressed long enough. You are not qualified to make demands of me."

The coffin then shot toward the crow at an incredible speed. In fact, the coffin was so fast it almost seemed like it had teleported. The crow reacted swiftly and reached out with one hand to suppress the coffin. The crow demonstrated amazing strength, erupting with a massive amount of God Realm energy as he suppressed the power leaking out of the coffin.

"You have gotten old," came the voice from the coffin. The coffin erupted with even more power and jolted the crow away.

"Stop!" roared the crow furiously. He used all his strength. He reached out with both his hands, and his wings started flapping, forcefully pushing the coffin back onto the ground.

However, the coffin's lid continued to slide off, slowly revealing the zombie within. The coffin contained so much dark energy that a black hole seemed to be inside it. Eventually, the coffin succeeded in pushing the crow back, sending the crow flying away from the grave while coughing blood.

The crow said, "Zombie God, Lord Yuan Shi will return one day!"

Chapter 1509: Something Terrifying Is Hidden In This Coffin

The coffin soared into the sky. Instantly, the ancient mountain range was covered by a layer of death energy. Countless living beings were killed, including the poisonous bugs and plants. Fortunately, the Wumo Pass was known as a forbidden zone and had very few visitors. Thus, the casualties weren't too bad.

However, the death energy kept spreading. Before long, it occupied an area the size of a province. Some nearby towns and cities started suffering from the death energy, and countless people started aging. Mortal or cultivator, nobody was immune to death energy.

"Why am I aging so quickly? It feels like something is devouring my life away."

"I-is this a curse? I don't want to die! Help me! Please!"

"This is death energy! Run! All of us will die if we stay!"

"Look, what's that in the sky? It looks like a coffin. All the death energy came from that coffin!"

...

The ancient coffin instantly transformed an area the size of a province into a land of death. Countless lives withered, causing a massive commotion among the civilized world. Even the Gods of the Western Desert were alarmed. The likes of the Yu Clan, the Chongshan School, the Taiqing Sect, and the newly risen Di Clan all sent their representatives out to figure out what was happening.

Even the Guardians Guild, who had remained inactive for so long, sent some people over. Those they sent were only members of their branch guild. Their headquarters was not located in the Western Desert.

The Wumo Pass became a center of attention.

Some Gods discovered that the ancient coffin was made of undying divine wood and were instantly filled with greed. The undying divine wood possessed the undying property. If one could refine one such wood, one would stand a chance at mastering the Death God Technique and gaining eternal life and inconceivable abilities like the Undying Devil Clan.

One of the Gods immediately rushed toward the ancient coffin. As a result, that God suffered a tragedy. The miserable fate of that God shocked all the Gods present. They knew that the coffin definitely had an owner. Thus, it definitely wasn't something they could easily obtain.

Some Gods shrank after witnessing the first God's fate, but some were still courageous enough to rush over with god-grade weapons in hand. However, all of them suffered the same fate as the first God.

"This coffin came from the Wumo Pass. The death energy it emanates is extremely powerful. Only someone with the power of extreme yang can get near it," said a God.

"Both the Yu Clan and the Di Clan are cultivators of such power, right? They both have impressive trump cards. Perhaps they will be able to get something out of the coffin," said a different God.

At this time, someone exclaimed, "A lord from the Guardians Guild is approaching!"

Sure enough, an old man in a hemp garb was approaching the ancient coffin one step at a time. His entire body was shrouded in a thick layer of red flame, preventing the death energy from approaching his body. As he raised his hand, he sent a massive flaming palm akin to a sea of flame toward the coffin.

The raging flame was incredibly domineering. It did not take the fiery palm long to reach the coffin. Abruptly, a thick current of death energy surged out and extinguished the fiery palm, shocking all onlookers.

The flame of extreme yang was supposed to be the bane of death energy. However, the collision everyone had just witnessed had progressed in the completely opposite direction. That only served to prove how terrifying the ancient coffin was.

"Whatever evil being you are, do not think of creating trouble in the dominion!" roared the old man from the Guardians Guild as flaming armor appeared around his body. As he waved the flaming flag in his hand, the weather changed, and he created a world of flame out of nothing. The ocean of flame pierced through the death energy before heading toward the coffin.

As this attack was much stronger than the previous flame attack, all the Gods present waited expectantly. However, when the flame reached the coffin, the coffin's lid suddenly slid open. Everyone instantly felt like a concentrated clump of primal chaos energy was being released. Before they could even see what was going on, all the flame was absorbed into the coffin before the coffin's lid slid back on. Everything returned to how it was before, as though nothing had happened at all.

Generally, fiendish beings should be terrified of fire. However, the ancient coffin before them had actually voluntarily opened the coffin to absorb the flame around it. That was truly inconceivable.

Nobody knew how it happened, but the coffin suddenly appeared before the God from the Guardians Guild. The coffin knocked against the God, spilling his blood everywhere. Before the God could react, the coffin slammed into him, crushing the God into a pile of mincemeat. Not even a God could escape the coffin; his body and soul were destroyed.

The surrounding Gods retreated in fear as they all hissed in shock. Something terrifying was hidden in that ancient coffin!

A different Guardians Guild member shouted, "Everyone, work together! We need to destroy this fiend, or it will be disastrous for the Western Desert!"

Someone else said, "That's right. Let's join hands against this evil being. Otherwise, everyone will suffer."

The more than 10 Gods present thus joined hands and bombarded the coffin with attacks. Among the attackers, some were Gods while some were pseudo-Gods. They were all important members of various organizations. Working together, they sealed the surrounding area before working to decimate everything within it.

The Zombie God within the coffin naturally wouldn't sit around and do nothing as they plotted his death. The coffin started spinning, forming a massive tornado of death energy that spread toward the surrounding Gods.

The Zombie God was too terrifying. Under his attack, the attacks of all the surrounding Gods were pulverized. A large amount of death energy shot toward the Gods, instantly turning several people into piles of mincemeat. Others suffered grave injuries.

An absorption force erupted from the coffin and dragged the pseudo-God corpses into the coffin. Everyone's expressions turned unsightly. Some of the Gods even started escaping, not daring to stay around the coffin.

"We need an even stronger expert to suppress this ancient coffin," someone said.

"The coffin must contain a terrifying zombie that had forged an indestructible body. Only a top-tier god-grade weapon can harm this zombie," said someone else.

None of them was a match for the coffin. Thus, when the coffin moved yet again, they all tore open space and escaped through the void.

Chapter 1510: Guardian's Declaration

While the Zombie God was reappearing, the Western Desert's Bloodsin City was also in a state of emergency due to the devil invasion from the Devil Domain's entrance they guarded. Thus, the entire Western Desert sank into a crisis. Additionally, numerous ferocious beings had appeared all over the dominion. Slowly but surely, the dominion sank into chaos.

As a response, the Guardians Guild issued a Guardian's Declaration. Any cultivator of the dominion, regardless of cultivation level, only needed to produce outstanding contributions in the dominion's efforts against the foreign fiends to obtain the title "Guardian."

Anyone with the title would be accorded the highest glory, obtaining the Guardians Guild's protection wherever they went. A Guardian would also receive the Guardians Guild's support in terms of cultivation resources and might even become a new lord guardian in the future. This declaration provoked the populace to join hands and start working against evil to protect the dominion.

At this time, Xiang Shaoyun was still on his way to the Dragon Phoenix Academy. He intended to tell his master about the Zombie God. But this time, his master was not around. Something major had to have happened somewhere else, to the point even his master was deployed.

Xiang Shaoyun felt somewhat regretful, but he decided to move on. He had Lang Chen gather the wolf guards. His next plan was to pay the Yu Clan a visit before heading toward the Dusk Dynasty to fulfill his promise of guarding the Devil Domain's entrance for three years.

The 65 wolf guards were all ready for Xiang Shaoyun's command. They all had wolf heads and human bodies, members of the wolfman race. Of the 65, 25 of them were Saints, and the rest were Sovereigns. With not one of them being weaker than the Sovereign Realm, they made for a powerful group.

Xiang Shaoyun also learned from Lang Chen that there were a few other wolf guard squads much stronger than them. This was merely the weakest of the wolf guard squads. Xiang Shaoyun could only imagine how powerful the other squads were.

"Come with me," said Xiang Shaoyun. He had decided to set off toward the Yu Clan immediately because the marriage date between the Di and Yu Clans was getting near. He would not allow Yu Caidie to get married to Di Mie. Although he believed that Yu Caidie would not turn against him, her clan might not allow her to do as she wished.

Devil Concubine grew jealous when she heard that Xiang Shaoyun was going to the Yu Clan. She asked, "If I'm in the same position, would you act as reckless for me as well?"

Xiang Shaoyun wrapped his arm around her waist and said, "Of course. Nobody can lay a finger on my woman."

"Hearing that much from you is enough for me. However, the Yu Clan is no weaker than the Darkdevil Sect. With the few people we have, what can we achieve there?" asked Devil Concubine.

"I believe you will serve as the perfect trump card to plant some fear in those old fellows," said Xiang Shaoyun mysteriously. "The Yu Clan cares a lot about their reputation. They wouldn't dare to push me too much."

"Um. Then, we'll do as you wish," said Devil Concubine with a nod.

The conversation ended. Seated atop Money, Xiang Shaoyun shifted his focus into his astral cosmos sea. An entirely different project was ongoing within his body. After the astral cosmos sea transformed into a true star, he had obtained full control over everything in the astral cosmos sea as the master of the star.

The coffin containing his father was placed at the location with the densest primal inception energy. He hoped that the primal inception energy would be helpful for his father to fully receive the inheritance and leave the coffin.

As for the old drunkard, all the death energy on his body had been cleansed by Xiang Shaoyun. He was in the process of feeding the old drunkard one of the rebirth flower's petals, trying to see if the flower could really revive the old drunkard.

The rebirth flower was known as a miraculous plant capable of bringing one back from death. The flower was so high grade that it had produced its own wisdom. An adorable face was visible on the flower.

Xiang Shaoyun did not intend to waste the one rebirth flower he had. He planned to plant the flower in his astral cosmos sea and only use some of its petals on the old drunkard. After inserting a petal into Old Drunkard's mouth, he started spreading the petal's energy throughout the old drunkard's body.

Immediately, the petal showcased how extraordinary the rebirth flower was. The energy immediately wrapped the old drunkard's body in a layer of pure energy. The energy nourished not only his body but also the space within his head, helping him reform his soul.

Upon sensing that the old drunkard was slowly regaining his vitality, Xiang Shaoyun heaved a breath of relief and said, "Finally, Old Drunkard is saved."

Because the old drunkard needed to reform his soul, he wouldn't wake up anytime soon. With the free time he had, Xiang Shaoyun started studying the token he had received from Venerable Yuan Shi.

The token was definitely not ordinary. It was most likely made of god-grade materials. An ancient character of the word "Guard" was carved on it. On the other side, the ancient character for "Dominion" could be seen. Markings of dragons and phoenixes ran all over the token, making it look incredibly majestic.

"Guarding the dominion. That is the sole objective of the Guardians Guild. Looks like this is definitely Venerable Yuan Shi's token. As the first guild master of the Guardians Guild, does his token signify supreme authority?" muttered Xiang Shaoyun to himself.

He attempted to channel his energy into the token, but nothing happened. Thus, he stopped studying the token. He redirected his attention to process the inheritance he had received from Venerable Yuan Shi. He had to properly digest what he had obtained.

Apart from the two strands of God Realm energy, the inheritance also included Venerable Yuan Shi's understanding of the alien races, such as the types of races, their powerful abilities, and their weaknesses. This was all information no regular person would know. There was no doubt that this information would grant him some advantages in his future encounter with the alien races.

As the saying goes, know yourself and know your enemy to emerge victorious in every battle.

Apart from that, Venerable Yuan Shi's cultivation method, the Primordial Technique, was also part of the inheritance. The Primordial Technique was a top-tier technique that required one to possess a Primal Chaos Physique to cultivate it. After all, Venerable Yuan Shi himself was the owner of a Primal Chaos Physique. His physique was one of the reasons he had managed to become the strongest lord guardian of his time.

If Xiang Shaoyun had not obtained the Desolation mantra, the Primordial Technique would have probably been the perfect cultivation method for him.

"With the dominion in chaos, more experts need to rise. This Primordial Technique should probably not stay with me," said Xiang Shaoyun.

He recalled Dugu Qiubai, the Primal Chaos Physique cultivator he knew. The Primordial Technique would probably be better suited for Dugu Qiubai. However, Dugu Qiubai was an extremely prideful individual. Even if he was to give the technique to Dugu Qiubai, his gift might be rejected.

"I'll let fate decide who will be the one to obtain this technique," muttered Xiang Shaoyun with a sigh. He then stopped dwelling on the matter.