

Overlord 1781

Chapter 1781: One Revolution

Xiang Shaoyun's main body was near the spatial path. He and his group were standing guard there, waiting for the aliens' next arrival. Perhaps it was due to the repeated defeats, but no additional aliens appeared. Thus, Xiang Shaoyun and company were given ample time to rest and recuperate.

During that period of recuperation, Xiang Shaoyun had pushed his main body to peak ninth-stage God Realm. He was only one step away from the Nine Revolutions Realm.

One could say that his growth had reached a burst stage all thanks to his Primal Inception Physique. Dugu Qiubai had also grown at a monstrous rate. Relying on the lotus base, he was able to become a One Revolution expert before Xiang Shaoyun.

When he broke through, a terrifying phenomenon appeared. A large amount of primal chaos energy furiously came. The phantoms of a soaring dragon and leaping tiger appeared, the sounds of vermilion bird and black tortoise rang out, and even a qilin manifested to grace his ascension with an auspicious aura.

Although Dugu Qiubai hadn't attracted the purple energy like Xiang Shaoyun during his breakthrough, his breakthrough was still at a level beyond the level of their peers. The True Martial Academy members were overjoyed, but many also lamented, "Since Qiubai exists, why must Overlord exist as well?"

They all knew that the only person capable of competing against Dugu Qiubai was Xiang Shaoyun. Just as they were rejoicing the fact that Dugu Qiubai had ascended before Xiang Shaoyun, Xiang Shaoyun's soul clone returned. The moment the soul and the body reunited, he started to break through into the Nine Revolutions Realm.

Xiang Shaoyun couldn't stop the breakthrough even if he wanted to. His soul had returned with too much power, and the power was shared with his main body. If he did not break through, he would have no way of containing his powerful soul clone in his body.

Since Xiang Shaoyun did not want to break through in public, he dragged Ming Shi into the void after leaving a message to his people. This breakthrough created an even more magnificent phenomenon than before. The nearby lifeless planets were completely stripped of their energy, causing them to fall apart after losing their origin energy.

Boom!

Almost a thousand small lifeless planets exploded one after another, forming an overwhelming scene of terror. Nine ancient, flickering stars appeared and a clump of thick purple energy. The energy entered Xiang Shaoyun's body, and this time, he did not intend to let his soul advance. He gathered all the purple energy into his astral cosmos sea, becoming a One Revolution cultivator.

This breakthrough was unlike his breakthrough into the God Realm. The nine-colored lotus foundation in his head transformed into an actual lotus with energy of high purity rippling out of it. A vine made of energy coiled around the lotus, his body, and his astral cosmos sea. His body was further strengthened, reaching a level where even top-tier divine weapons could no longer harm him.

The energy coiling around him was proof that he had reached the One Revolution level. After the energy coiled around him nine times, he would gain the opportunity to fully fuse with the coil, open the gate of reincarnation, and take the final step into the fabled realm.

One should not look down on the single coil around him. It required a massive amount of energy to form, especially for someone like Xiang Shaoyun, who had a monstrous physique in the first place. The energy he needed was ten times that of his peers. Even those far away could feel Xiang Shaoyun's breakthrough. Some were so terrified by the power that they started trembling.

"I won't be able to forgive myself if I miss out on a man like this," muttered Ling Ziruo as she gazed in the direction she felt the power, her eyes flickering brightly.

All along, she had been acting with the aloofness expected as the number one palace lady of the Guangling Palace. Even after allying with Xiang Shaoyun, she was still confident that she was better than him. It did not matter that Xiang Shaoyun was stronger than her. She had the Guangling Palace behind her.

But at this moment, that little bit of pride she had vanished. Xiang Shaoyun was too stunning. He had taken only twenty years to reach such a height. One would only feel inferior competing against him.

As for Xiang Shaoyun's followers, their reverence grew further, and an urge to prostrate before him in respect welled within them. Even Dugu Qiubai couldn't help but think to himself, I truly am incomparable to him.

As someone with the Primal Chaos Physique, he should have been an unrivaled expert whose blindingness covered an era. But when a monster like Xiang Shaoyun appeared, Dugu Qiubai was destined to be overshadowed.

As for the one hundred people cultivating within Xiang Shaoyun's astral cosmos sea, they all broke through the moment Xiang Shaoyun broke through. After all, his breakthrough had brought a boundless amount of pure energy into his astral cosmos sea. The energy contained the laws of the universe, deepening their understanding of the dao they pursued. In such an environment, it was hard for them to not break through.

Xiang Shaoyun's breakthrough took eighty-one days before it ended. He was now a One Revolution cultivator. After the breakthrough, his confidence surged to the point even the look in his eyes changed. He now had a pair of eyes that looked at the world with disdain, as though a mere glance from him could destroy an entire star.

He withdrew his aura and gazed far away, immediately seeing an army of hundreds of thousands of aliens. He no longer needed to face the aliens with caution. He formed a palm and slapped the aliens from faraway.

Divine Sinister Space Palm!

The palm phased through space and streaked toward the aliens like a meteor. It struck a warship, instantly reducing the warship into fine powder. The palm continued onward, destroying more than ten warships and killing tens of thousands of aliens before it stopped.

"Enemy attack! Enemy attack!" the aliens cried out frantically.

There were no Nine Revolutions Realm experts in this army. It was completely helpless before Xiang Shaoyun. With a flicker, Xiang Shaoyun appeared near the aliens. He swept his gaze over them, creating numerous corpses from the aliens with the death rays from his eyes.

Like withering flowers, the aliens wilted one after another. None of them could escape him. Many of them pissed themselves in fear. They had arrived with full aggression, but facing such a powerful opponent, they didn't even have the courage to fight.

Xiang Shaoyun wasn't even interested in turning them into his puppets. He punched again and again, his punches akin to the explosion of stars, rumbling everywhere like a roaring dragon and a pouncing tiger. Dreadful power bombarded the alien warships, turning one alien after another into mincemeat.

Even when the aliens joined hands against Xiang Shaoyun, they were still akin to fireflies trying to outshine the moon. There was no comparing them. Soon, the army was completely obliterated. Only then did the humans arrive. All of them were speechless upon seeing the scene before their eyes.

Chapter 1782: Internal Conflict

Drifting wreckage of broken warships filled the area, alongside countless severed limbs and crippled souls. A calamitous scene greeted their eyes, shocking them so much that they felt like fainting. Just like that, hundreds of thousands of aliens were slaughtered.

That was a scene that would remain in their mind for eternity, and their impression of Xiang Shaoyun rose to a new high. All of them sincerely praised that he was truly a worthy disciple of a fine master. With Xiang Shaoyun's terrifying combat strength, he could probably defeat even those several stages above him.

After dealing with the aliens, Xiang Shaoyun intended to continue standing guard and waiting for more aliens. But at this time, he received news that the dominion had fallen into chaos. The devils, demonic beasts, and zombies were carving up the dominion for themselves.

Xiang Shaoyun was especially worried about the fact that the Zombie God was trying to conquer the entire Western Desert and turn it into a land of zombies. The Zombie God had summoned twelve terrifying God Realm zombies from an unknown source. Each of them was a peak God that did not seem to fear death. They were capable of facing any opponent in the same realm, and even the old monster from the Yu Clan had failed to defeat one of the twelve zombies.

Reigning above the twelve was the Zombie God, someone powerful enough to fight those in the Nine Revolutions Realm. One ought to know that the Zombie God was once suppressed by Venerable Yuan Shi himself. Otherwise, the Zombie God would have long spread his hegemony all over the dominion.

The lord guardian, Huang Tian, had fought the Zombie God several times. At first, Huang Tian was still slightly stronger than the Zombie God, but as time passed, the Zombie God grew stronger and stronger.

Slowly, they started fighting each other to a draw. As of recently, the Zombie God even managed to seriously injure Huang Tian. A terrifying corpse poison was planted in Huang Tian's body, almost crippling Huang Tian's ability to fight. Since the Ziling Sect was located in the Western Desert, it would most definitely fall victim to the Zombie God's conquest.

"If I can't even protect my home, how am I supposed to protect the dominion? Return!" decided Xiang Shaoyun decisively upon hearing the news.

In any case, the aliens would not return anytime soon after repeated setbacks. It was more important for him to deal with the zombies for now. He would not allow anything to happen to the Ziling Sect and those close to him.

And thus, Xiang Shaoyun brought a large majority of his people back to the dominion, leaving only a small portion to keep watch in outer space. He would return when the aliens were spotted again.

As for Dugu Qiubai, he had remained. However, he also asked Xiang Shaoyun to do him a favor by watching over the True Martial Academy for him. The True Martial Academy might be the strongest of the four ancient academies, but it still wasn't immune to danger.

Xiang Shaoyun naturally agreed. He moved ahead of his people and rushed back at top speed. Since most of them still weren't in his inner circle, they weren't granted the benefit of being taken into his astral cosmos sea.

Meanwhile, those in his astral cosmos sea had broken through repeatedly. After all, they had been there for many years. A day outside was equivalent to a year inside. Thus, a year outside equaled three hundred and sixty-five years. All in all, they had cultivated for over one thousand years in the astral cosmos sea.

With time and their incredible talent, it was basically impossible for them not to grow. Both Devil Concubine and Song Tiandao had reached ninth-stage God Realm, catching up to Yu Caidie. Money had also reached ninth-stage Demon God Realm. After several evolutions, he had evolved into a powerful heavenly dragonsnake.

Xia Liuhui, Liang Zhuangmin, Liu Qingyang, Despair, and Lady Shura had also reached fifth-stage God Realm and above. Those from the older generation, like Scarlet Flame Monarch, Devouring Ghost, and Green Ghost, weren't too slow in their growth either. However, due to their lack of potential, they were only able to reach sixth-stage God Realm. It would be rather hard for them to reach a higher realm.

Nevertheless, there was no doubting that they had enough strength to be considered a powerful group wherever they went. They had also surpassed the strength of many ancient organizations.

As for the others, not one of them was weaker than the Great Saint Realm. Many had managed to enter the God Realm. One could say that any of them was strong enough to stand on their own.

It was worth noting that they were all part of Xiang Shaoyun's inner circle. They were no regular soldiers. The moment Xiang Shaoyun reached the dominion, he sensed the dominion's changes. The ambient energy in the air had turned chaotic, and battles were happening all over the dominion.

Outside the dominion, Gods were clashing against each other. There was no way for Xiang Shaoyun to not notice those fights due to how intense they were. After sensing a familiar aura, Xiang Shaoyun flew in one direction.

There, he found his father and the Holy Hall's master being surrounded by a group of experts. These experts were none other than the Di Sovereign of the Di Clan, the Second Yu Ancestor of the Yu Clan, and several Gods from the two clans.

A few years ago when chaos first erupted in the dominion, Xiang Shaoyun had sent his father and a group of people back to protect the sect. Unsurprisingly, danger had indeed come knocking.

However, the danger had come from fellow humans. As a peak eighth-stage God, Xiang Yangzhan was strong enough to face ninth-stage Gods. He had enough strength to stand on his own in the dominion. The Di Sovereign and Yu Second Ancestor were both ninth-stage Gods. When the two attacked together, things became dangerous for Xiang Yangzhan.

However, Xiang Yangzhan was an expert who had fought on the outside battlefield. He was able to stand strong even when facing both of them. However, that was not the case for the Holy Hall's master, Tuoba Taishan, who wasn't a match for Yu Third Ancestor and the other Gods.

Over the years, Tuoba Taishan had broken through again to reach fifth-stage God Realm. However, Yu Third Ancestor was stronger than him. The other Di Clan experts were also no weaker than fourth-stage God Realm. Thus, it was difficult for him to face them all alone.

"Stop struggling. As long as you submit to the Yu Clan, we will let you live," said Yu Third Ancestor with a smug smile.

"Your fart smells terrible," said Tuoba Taishan as he swung his axe repeatedly. Each swing was extremely powerful, akin to the collapse of an entire mountain range.

Unfortunately, Yu Third Ancestor was able to crush all his attacks with a fiery sword. He then dashed forward and stabbed at Tuoba Taishan's heart. The others took the chance to aim at Tuoba Taishan's vitals as well, breaking through Tuoba Taishan's defenses and spilling a large amount of blood.

Then, Yu Third Ancestor decapitated Tuoba Taishan, forcing Tuoba Taishan's soul to fly out in panic.

After grabbing Tuoba Taishan's head, Yu Third Ancestor looked at Xiang Yangzhan and demanded, "Xiang Yangzhan, I've cut off your in-law's head. How long are you going to keep struggling?"

That distracted Xiang Yangzhan. A vicious bombardment from the Di Sovereign and Yu Second Ancestor struck him, nearly killing him.

"Submit, or the entire Ziling Sect will be slaughtered!" threatened Di Sovereign.

Right this moment, a cold voice rang out, "You think people like you are qualified to demand our surrender?"

Chapter 1783: Slap

The one who had spoken was none other than Xiang Shaoyun. Xiang Shaoyun had rushed back as fast as he could. He did not expect to see his grandfather-in-law beheaded by Yu Third Ancestor. Fortunately, Tuoba Taishan's soul remained. Otherwise, he would have killed them all instead of talking to them.

The Di Sovereign, Yu Second Ancestor, and Yu Third Ancestor were flabbergasted when they heard the voice. Evidently, they had not expected someone to approach them without them realizing it.

When they saw Xiang Shaoyun, their faces turned solemn. Evidently, they had all heard of Xiang Shaoyun's accomplishments in the war against the aliens. They would not look down on the current Xiang Shaoyun.

"Xiang Shaoyun, it's good that you're here. You have kidnapped Yu Caidie, but we are willing to forgive you provided you submit to the Yu Clan and become our live-in son-in-law. Otherwise, he will be the first I kill!" demanded Yu Third Ancestor arrogantly as he held Tuoba Taishan's soul in his hand.

He was confident that Xiang Shaoyun would agree because of the hostage in his hand, but he had barely finished his demand when the soul vanished.

By the time he reacted, Xiang Shaoyun had released Tuoba Taishan's soul and said, "Grandpa, it has been hard on you."

Tuoba Taishan hurriedly gathered the scattered blood around him to reform his body. With a helpless smile, he said, "Fortunately, you came back in time. Otherwise, this would've been the end of this old man."

Xiang Yangzhan broke free from the Di Sovereign and Yu Second Ancestor. He retreated toward Xiang Shaoyun and said, "Yun'er, don't spare these bastards! They actually took the opportunity of the chaos and tried to eliminate our Ziling Sect!"

"Don't worry, Father. None of them can escape," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Hehe. How audacious. You really think you can disregard us after training outside the dominion for a few years?" said the Di Sovereign with a sneer.

"Yes, that is so," remarked Xiang Shaoyun indifferently.

"Kid, after stealing a woman of our clan, you continue to stand against us! Let me teach you a proper lesson!" said Yu Second Ancestor. He was a brash man. After cursing at Xiang Shaoyun, he charged forth and sent a Flaming Cloud Palm at Xiang Shaoyun's face. Evidently, he intended to humiliate Xiang Shaoyun.

However, before his palm could reach Xiang Shaoyun, an even faster palm slapped him across his old face.

Pa!

The sound was crisp and loud, and Yu Second Ancestor could be seen rolling away. Several of his teeth had even been flung out of his mouth. That was quite a strong slap. The others couldn't even see how Xiang Shaoyun had attacked, but they felt a chill creep up their spines.

"Caidie, I'll let you deal with those from your clan," said Xiang Shaoyun after releasing Yu Caidie from his astral cosmos sea.

Yu Caidie had reached peak ninth-stage God Realm. She looked absolutely gorgeous. With her enchanting appearance and fiery red outfit, she looked like a flame goddess.

"Second ancestor, third ancestor, apologize to the overlord, and I can make the decision on his behalf to spare the two of you," said Yu Caidie.

Both Yu Second Ancestor and Yu Third Ancestor did not know how Yu Caidie had appeared. They were naturally unwilling to listen to her. Instead, they started calling her thankless wretch, shameless prostitute, and so on.

Yu Caidie moved. A heavy slap struck the other side of Yu Second Ancestor's face. Yu Second Ancestor's face turned red. It was unknown if the red was from the slap or from his anger. He pointed at Yu Caidie with trembling fingers and said, "Y-you unfilial child! You're unworthy of being Yu—"

Before he could finish, he was slapped yet again. Once again, he failed to dodge the slap.

"In both my lives, old geezers like you have put me under intense control. In this life, you will listen to me and Overlord. Otherwise, I'll slap you every time I see you!" demanded Yu Caidie overbearingly.

Both she and Xiang Shaoyun were lovers of two lives, but in both lives, the Yu Clan had been an obstacle in their relationship. In this life, she had finally obtained a top-tier strength and become strong enough to slap these old geezers as she wished. Thus, she now had enough confidence to make demands of them.

"Audacious! Big brother, I beg you to make a move and teach this unfilial girl a lesson!" said Yu Second Ancestor with his hand on his face, looking like he was about to cry.

Both he and Yu Caidie were at the ninth stage, but he was only at mid ninth stage. He was quite far away from Yu Caidie, who was at the peak of the ninth stage. Furthermore, after tempering herself for two lives, Yu Caidie had enough strength to easily defeat him.

At those words, a tiny old man appeared out of empty air. With a heavy sigh, he said, "I had never expected the Yu Clan to produce such an incredible God. This is the fortune of our Yu Clan."

The old man looked completely ordinary, with no energy undulation. In truth, he was a Two Revolutions expert. He was the Yu Clan's grand ancestor and the clan's final backer.

With the grand ancestor's appearance, three other people arrived as well. All of them were in the Nine Revolutions Realm. The strongest of the three was at Three Revolutions, Tan Xinji, the grand protector of the Divine Fist Sect. The other person was a Two Revolutions expert, Sword Ancestor Nangong Shangbing of Nangong Clan. Finally, the third person was an old eunuch from the Di Clan, a One Revolution expert, Eunuch Cai.

It wasn't that the dominion did not have any Nine Revolutions Realm experts, but these super experts were all busy taking care of themselves. Most of them were in seclusion and were rarely seen. When humanity was facing foreign enemies, they finally showed themselves, not to fight outsiders but fellow humans.

It was no wonder that the life forms of high-tier planets would constantly set their eyes on the dominion to conquer. If all the experts of the dominion could unite and work together, humanity would have a much easier time against both the devils and the aliens.

"Xiang Shaoyun, let me see how you're going to stay arrogant now!" said the Di Sovereign with a sinister look on his face.

"Looks like you're confident you can beat me for real," said Xiang Shaoyun nonchalantly.

Yu Caidie hurriedly said, "Overlord, do not be angry." She then looked at the grand ancestor and said, "Grand ancestor, please stop now. If the Yu Clan serves the overlord well, he won't mistreat us. If you disagree, not even I can spare you from damnation."

"Hahaha, you really think this kid is undefeatable? With Grand Ancestor here, he is nothing! You should save your breath and persuade him to kneel down," said Yu Third Ancestor as he howled with laughter.

But right after he finished laughing, a palm slapped him across his face, creating a rather comical scene of a wave rippling across his face. The person capable of slapping someone before a super expert was none other than Xiang Shaoyun. Even the four newly arrived super experts were solemn upon seeing that slap.

"You're all for me, right? Fine. Allow me to witness just how strong you all are," said Xiang Shaoyun with a cold glint in his eyes.

Chapter 1784: Stomp You to Death, Accursed Eunuch

"Hehe, those are confident words. You're not even the Guardians Guild's young guild master yet, and you're already so cocky. You will probably become even smugger after becoming the young guild master," said Di Clan's Eunuch Cai with a peculiar tone of voice.

"The youngsters nowadays are all too arrogant," remarked Nangong Shangbing with a flat tone.

Tan Xinji of the Divine Fist Sect remained silent, but the chill in his eyes could cause one to shiver.

"Come and die," said Xiang Shaoyun as he swept his gaze over the Nine Revolutions Realm experts with derision.

"What an arrogant kid. This eunuch shall teach you a lesson," said Eunuch Cai, the first to lose his patience. He assumed the orchid gesture with his fingers and pointed, releasing a beam toward Xiang Shaoyun.

Orchid Fingers!

His attack was incredibly fast. It reached Xiang Shaoyun at almost the same instant Eunuch Cai moved. It appeared Xiang Shaoyun couldn't dodge; the beam struck him.

Just as everyone was waiting to see Xiang Shaoyun's body explode into chunks of flesh, he appeared above Eunuch Cai before anyone knew it. "I'll stomp you to death, accursed eunuch."

Abruptly, a foot dropped down from the sky. It carried an alarming strength, causing space itself to sink down when the foot reached Eunuch Cai's head. By the time Eunuch Cai realized what was happening, he could no longer move his body. His head was instantly crushed.

Tan Xinji and Nangong Shangbing reacted speedily. Earlier, they had been caught by surprise as they did not expect Xiang Shaoyun to be so strong and fast. The two attacked together, not giving Xiang Shaoyun the chance to press on, or Eunuch Cai would be dead for sure.

Nine Divine Transformative Fist!

Tan Xinji threw his fist out. The single punch seemed to contain countless transformations, transforming from a roaring dragonsnake to a clinking metallic weapon, to a roaring river, and so on.

As a Three Revolutions expert, Tan Xinji was the strongest of the newcomers. He was also an old monster who had lived for an unknown number of years. His combat strength was deep and unfathomable.

Initially, he was too proud to mount a sneak attack alongside Nangong Shangbing. But he could feel a sense of danger from Xiang Shaoyun. If he did nothing, he might also suffer later. His name was Xinji, which meant scheming, so he had always acted in accordance with his judgment. His judgment had never failed him before.

At the same time, Nangong Shangbing swung his sword. With one slash, the world could be pacified. It was a simple swing, yet it was powerful enough to cleave the sky and obliterate the earth. Boundless sword intent wrought havoc around them.

The two attacks forced Xiang Yangzhan and Yu Caidie to retreat as far away as they could. When some stray shockwaves reached them, an unseen power appeared before them and protected them from all harm.

As for the Di Sovereign and Yu Clan members, they had Yu Grand Ancestor's protection. Even so, they still had unsightly expressions because Xiang Shaoyun's strength had grown far beyond their expectation. He wasn't even 100 years old! He truly had unrivaled talent in cultivation. If he was allowed to continue growing, he would probably become the second Venerable Yuan Shi.

"We must kill him!" shouted Di Sovereign in agitation. His heart was filled with apprehension after witnessing Xiang Shaoyun's strength.

Yu Second Ancestor and Yu Third Ancestor thought the same. Their palms were sweating from their anxiousness. Xiang Shaoyun surprised them more by showcasing even more strength. As he faced the two attacks, nine-colored energy rippled out of his body and turned into a wall, fully blocking both attacks.

The Primal Inception Wall had undergone a qualitative change; the layers of protection seemed to be solid objects rather than intangible energy. Its defensive prowess was freakishly strong, and not even Tan Xinji's punch and Nangong Shangbing's sword could damage it.

Xiang Shaoyun took the opportunity to crush Eunuch Cai's body. Eunuch Cai's soul flew out in fear. He wanted to flee, but Xiang Shaoyun's aura was too powerful, rendering escape impossible.

"S-spare me, I'm willing to ser—" pleaded Eunuch Cai.

"Accursed eunuch, you're not even qualified to be my slave," declared Xiang Shaoyun mercilessly. With another stomp, Eunuch Cai's soul was destroyed.

Just like that, a One Revolution super expert perished before their eyes. Tan Xinji and Nangong Shangbing no longer held back. They both took out their trump cards. If they couldn't even break through Xiang Shaoyun's defense, how could they even dream of taking him down?

"Are you done? Time for both of you to go to the afterlife as well," said Xiang Shaoyun. The Primal Inception Wall suddenly spun and unleashed a massive backlash of energy toward the two attackers.

The Primal Inception Wall contained not only the primal chaos profundity. It was also powered by the yin yang profundity. This move of redirecting an attack back to the attacker was in accordance with the dao of yin and yang. The backlash contained not only the might of their attacks but also Xiang Shaoyun's very own primal inception energy. Thus, the two were unable to stop it.

"Why is this little bastard so strong?" both Tan Xinji and Nangong Shangbing exclaimed in alarm.

"In my previous life, I suffered greatly from your clans. In this life, both your clans shall stop existing." Xiang Shaoyun delivered his judgment as though he was the ruler of the underworld.

He then immediately threw his punch out. That was a punch carrying the prowess of the simplified great dao. Xiang Shaoyun had comprehended the undefeatable fist his master cultivated. There was

a saying that by keeping calm and valiantly advancing, one could break through all obstacles. This punch was a demonstration of that principle.

Rumble! Rumble!

The fist advanced with the might of a star, crushing the constantly transforming fist and the boundless sword intent. One dreadful crack after another appeared in the air. The spatial currents had barely leaked out of these spatial cracks before they were erased by the advancing punch.

It was as though someone had punched through reality itself. Even those observing the battle from far away paled in fright. A power so destructive was something even a God stood no chance against.

After numerous shockwaves, two sorry figures were seen flying away. They were none other than Tan Xinji and Nangong Shangbing. The two did not even dare to resume their battle with Xiang Shaoyun. They immediately turned tail and fled.

They knew very well that this was their last chance to flee.

Alas, Xiang Shaoyun had decided not to spare them. Instead of giving chase, he commanded indifferently, "Get them."

Three figures appeared noiselessly, and three different energies streaked toward the escaping duo. When Tan Xinji and Nangong Shangbing sensed the three terrifying auras, they despaired.

Chapter 1785: All Who Transgress Against Ziling Sect Shall Die

Ming Shi, He Ma, and Mao Jiuming were all powerful Nine Revolutions Realm experts. They were also powerful aliens. They had far higher cultivation levels, so there was no possibility that Tan Xinji and Nangong Shangbing would be able to escape from them.

Yu Grand Ancestor, Second Ancestor, Third Ancestor, and Di Sovereign were stunned when they saw how easily the two were defeated.

Di Sovereign roared, "Xiang Shaoyun, you deserve death for conspiring with the aliens!"

But before absolute strength, his voice held no meaning. He was killed mercilessly. As for the three Yu Clan ancestors, they couldn't escape punishment either. After all, they had nearly killed Tuoba Taishan, Xiang Shaoyun's grandfather-in-law.

Yu Third Ancestor's body was destroyed while his astral energy was sealed, turning him into a cripple. Of course, this cripple was still somewhat stronger than an ordinary person. He was, after all, still a God. In fact, if it wasn't for Yu Caidie's sake, Yu Third Ancestor would have been killed. As for the Grand Ancestor and Second Ancestor, they didn't even dare to say anything. Facing absolute strength, nothing they could say meant anything.

"From now on, the Yu Clan will be the Ziling Sect's subordinate organization," said Xiang Shaoyun nonchalantly.

Yu Grand Ancestor sighed, "Yes, as you wish."

Winner takes everything. There was nothing he could do. Xiang Shaoyun did not say anything else. He used his curse and turned all the Divine Fist Sect and Nangong Clan members into his puppets before returning to the Ziling Sect.

There, a battle was still raging. Countless organizations were involved in the attack. Although Xiang Shaoyun had left a decent number of trump cards for the sect, it was impossible for the sect to remain unharmed under such intense attacks.

Of the many fights on the battlefield, two of them were the most eye-catching. They were fights between Saints, and the two fights were what Xiang Shaoyun saw upon returning to the dominion's airspace. A satisfied look covered his face.

His sole disciple, Guo Po, was involved in one of the two fights. Guo Po was born with a pair of unique eyes. He was accepted by Xiang Shaoyun as a disciple, had his limp leg healed, and was taught battle techniques and cultivation methods.

Xiang Shaoyun's teaching method was similar to Ge Yi's. He would only teach his disciple the vital concepts before having his disciple grow naturally. Guo Po had grown into a seventh-stage Saint. With his age, that was an incredible accomplishment. He might not be as monstrous as his master, but he was still among the top geniuses of the Ziling Sect and even the entire Western Desert.

Clad in a navy blue outfit and carrying a saber decorated with an azure dragon, he faced a Great Saint and two eighth-stage Saints. Even with the difference in their cultivation levels, Guo Po showed no fear. He was able to display incredible combat strength.

He had comprehended the profundity of wood. His mastery over saber intent had also reached a deep level. Each swing of his blade was incredibly stunning. His saber intent rumbled forward like roaring dragons, demonstrating enough strength to face a Great Saint.

"All who transgress against the Ziling Sect shall die!" roared Guo Po resolutely with thick killing intent.

The Great Saint from the Di Clan replied with disdain, "I will pluck your head and use your life to mark the start of the Ziling Sect's purge."

The Great Saint was very confident, but when his spear came in contact with Guo Po's azure dragon saber, he realized that he had underestimated his opponent. Guo Po's combat strength was no weaker than his. In fact, the battle intent Guo Po had comprehended was even more powerful than the Great Saint's.

Dragon Splitting Slash!

The longer they fought, the more ferocious Guo Po became. Eventually, he swung his saber three times. The three slashes were incredibly domineering, and he attacked in an almost suicidal fashion as if the two eighth-stage Saints weren't even there. He ignored them despite all the sneak attacks they mounted on him.

The Great Saint finally felt fear after experiencing Guo Po's fighting style. However, his cultivation level was higher than Guo Po. He shouldn't be afraid. Thus, his golden spear shone brightly, and he met the incoming slash head on.

Little did he know, Guo Po's ferocious fighting style was merely bait. Abruptly, two beams shot out of Guo Po's eyes. The beams were peculiar and unstoppable, tearing through the Great Saint's attack and piercing through the Great Saint's body. A large amount of blood sprayed out.

Guo Po took the chance to swing his saber backward, unleashing three rays that rumbled toward the two eighth-stage Saints like dragons. Their attacks were reduced into dots of light, and rivers of blood flowed from their bodies.

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After the successful attack, Guo Po continued to ignore the two eighth-stage Saints. He held his saber with both hands, lifted the saber, and swung at the Great Saint. Not only was the attack domineering, but it also contained a sealing power. A large amount of saber energy wound around the Great Saint's body, making evasion almost impossible. Then, the saber cleaved the Great Saint in two, destroying even the Great Saint's soul.

The two eighth-stage Saints were greatly frightened. Before they could flee, the beams from Guo Po's eyes struck them and reduced them into a rain of blood. As for the other fight, it was being fought by Xiang Shaoyun's only son, Tuoba Lingtian.

Tuoba Lingtian was no longer the wimpy brat from before. He was now a handsome and tall young man. He held a slight resemblance to his father, but he looked more like his mother. With an axe resting on his shoulder and the three massive birds following behind him, he emanated a masculine presence. He was currently facing six Saints.

Unlike Guo Po, Tuoba Lingtian wasn't born with unique eyes. However, his birth was still heralded by a massive phenomenon. He was born with an innate earth physique, granting him a cultivation speed even faster than Guo Po. If it wasn't for his young age, he would have probably surpassed Guo Po in terms of cultivation level.

Tuoba Lingtian was a sixth-stage Saint. Behind him, the three birds were peak Saints. Not even a pseudo-God would dare to underestimate him, so the six Saints he faced were nothing for him.

Instead of having the three birds help, he fought alone. Swinging his axe, he roared, "Bastards, you really think the Ziling Sect is weak? This young master will beat you up so badly your mom won't recognize you!"

The axe he wielded was most definitely a great-saint weapon. He also demonstrated a combat strength that was comparable to a Great Saint. Each swing of his axe would create a long spatial opening in the air. As he fought, a gravity field spread around him, slowing down the Saints around him.

Of course, those Saints were not to be trifled with, either. They worked together, attempting to kill the Holy Hall's young master. Unfortunately for them, all their attacks were easily crushed by Tuoba Lingtian.

After several collisions, one of them was cut into two, one lost an arm, and one had his head crushed. Meanwhile, only several marks were left on Tuoba Lingtian's thick defensive barrier. His body remained unharmed. It was obvious that, like his father, Tuoba Lingtian was also a monstrous cultivator.

Chapter 1786: Destiny Is Unstoppable

The victories of Guo Po and Tuoba Lingtian lifted the Ziling Sect's morale. Unfortunately, their fights weren't the deciding fight of the battle. The true decisive fights would be those between the Nine Revolutions Realm experts.

The Ziling Sect members were unaware that their enemies had sent such powerful combatants after them. They all believed that Xiang Yangzhan would be able to deal with them. If they knew that Nine Revolutions Realm experts had actually been deployed against them, they would probably feel despair.

On the battlefield, there were Ziling Sect members who had fallen under their enemies' hands. However, there were also some who carried the sect's flag and fought as though they welcomed death, such as Chen Zilong, Tian Ji, Gong Qinyin, Yao Qian, and some other people.

Chen Zilong was not as remarkable as Guo Po and Tuoba Lingtian, but he was tough and unyielding. His Qilin Arms were known for their strength, and he could face even pseudo-god weapons without trouble.

He fought viciously, and each punch of his was accompanied by the phantom of a qilin, subjecting his opponent to massive pressure. If it wasn't for his opponent's much higher cultivation level, he would have emerged victorious as well.

Tian Ji was also an incredible cultivator. He was someone who had only started growing late in his life. If his potential hadn't caught Xiang Shaoyun's eyes, he would probably still remain an obscure cultivator even now.

Riding on his demonic chicken, Tian Ji released an odd cluck. In his opponents' ears, the cluck was akin to a countdown to one's death. The many Saints failed to stop the cluck, and the ear-piercing cluck prevented them from focusing on the fight. Ultimately, they were all killed by Tian Ji.

Gong Qinyin was like a foundation maintaining their stability on the battlefield. She was already a pseudo-God. Not only was her zither destructive, but it could also sink her opponents into illusions and increase the morale of her allies, allowing them to perform beyond their strength.

However, she was also their enemies' main target. Without the two Devil Gods protecting her, she would have had a much harder time. It was obvious where she had gotten the two Devil Gods.

As for Yao Qian, this was the first time she had publicly shown herself. Everyone knew that Old Yao had a granddaughter, but that granddaughter was extremely mysterious and rarely seen. It was rumored that she spent the majority of her time in secluded cultivation.

During her first appearance, she shocked the world. After working hard, she had reached the Great Saint Realm. She had also cultivated a powerful secret soul technique, making her almost undefeatable among her peers. Despite this being her first battle, she showed no quarter and killed all her opponents mercilessly.

These people were the Ziling Sect's new generation of elites, the sect's important foundation. There were also some other young sect members with remarkable strength, but unfortunately, their enemies were too numerous and also did not lack talented individuals. Both sides suffered casualties from the battle.

Xiang Shaoyun and company were in no rush to act. Staying high in the sky, they observed, allowing the battle to progress. It wasn't that he was unfeeling, but the Ziling Sect had suffered numerous attacks. This attack, in particular, was much more dangerous than the previous attacks. He wanted to see for himself if the others could truly stand on their own. After all, he couldn't protect them all the time. They needed to grow strong and gain the ability to protect themselves.

After a while, he found himself rather pleased with their overall performance. If he hadn't brought some of the Ziling Sect members away, the sect would have been able to counterattack even when facing so many enemies.

Xiang Shaoyun did not wait for the sect to suffer more casualties. He released the people in his astral cosmos sea, such as Scarlet Flame Monarch, Devouring Ghost, and Green Ghost. With their return, the invaders were utterly defeated.

Xiang Shaoyun did not intend to spare the invaders. Without destroying the invaders, how could they spread the Ziling Sect's fame?

Xiang Shaoyun descended from the sky, his boundless aura spreading over the entire area. All the Ziling Sect members dropped onto their knees and greeted, "Welcome back, sect master!" They all idolized Xiang Shaoyun. They believed that so long as he stood, the Ziling Sect would not fall. He was the creator of miracles.

"Rise, everyone," said Xiang Shaoyun calmly. He smiled and continued, "All of you did well. You did not bring shame to our Ziling Sect."

Everyone smiled joyfully upon being praised by Xiang Shaoyun. After having the people clean up the battlefield, he brought his inner circle to the Ziling Sect's main peak. The moment he arrived, the Ziling Sect's incorporeal power gathered around the main peak. A noble purple aura rose from the sect, granting the sect an aura surpassing that of tier-8 organizations, reaching the level of a tier-9 organization.

All the Ziling Sect members sensed the appearance of the incorporeal power, and they all benefited from it. Some instantly understood the profundity of powers they hadn't been able to comprehend previously, while some who had been stuck for a long time managed to overcome their bottlenecks.

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That was the unstoppable power of destiny! After all, Xiang Shaoyun had broken through into the One Revolution Realm. Purple Lightning Marquis, Yu Caidie, and Devil Concubine had become ninth-stage Gods. Many of his other followers had also reached the God Realm. It would be weird if the Ziling Sect still remained in the same tier after that.

This advancement would happen naturally without the Guardians Guild's acknowledgment, as the incorporeal power would descend upon the sect by itself. After all, the entire world was in chaos. The Guardians Guild was too busy to care about the advancement of organizations.

Xiang Shaoyun was in no rush to seek the Guardians Guild's acknowledgment either. Since the Zombie God was attempting to conquer the Western Desert, he would instead take the Western Desert for himself.

He convened a meeting and arranged for the Gods in his inner circle to take charge of the sect's offensive and defensive affairs. Then, he brought a new group of his trusted followers into his astral cosmos sea to help them improve their strength.

For example, people like Tuoba Wan'er, Gong Qinyin, Hu Meihui, Yao Qian, Tuoba Lingtian, Guo Po, Chen Zilong, Tian Ji, and so on were brought inside. During this chaotic age, Xiang Shaoyun hoped that all of them would gain more strength to protect themselves.

Xiang Shaoyun then headed toward the Nine Star Pagodas.

The Nine Star Pagodas had become the Ziling Sect's holy land of cultivation. Any disciple who had met the requirements or who had completed the required missions would be allowed entry every now and then.

Not only did the place have the thickest concentration of astral energy in the sect, but it was also the place where one could resonate with astral energy most easily. One would be able to comprehend the profundity of powers and the intent of many other powers there. Those were the inheritances Xiang Shaoyun had personally left for the sect.

The Nine Star Pagodas were why generation after generation of Ziling Sect members grew rapidly. Using his incredible strength, Xiang Shaoyun modified the Nine Star Pagodas and made the place even more extraordinary, building it up to become a place that could benefit even Gods. It was at that moment that Xiang Shaoyun smelled a faint stench of corpses outside the sect.

Chapter 1787: Corpse Energy

Instead of coming from the air, the smell came from the ground. It was very faint, to the point almost nobody noticed it. However, Xiang Shaoyun was able to immediately detect it because he was a One Revolution cultivator.

With a frown, he muttered, "The zombies sure are fast."

Without any hesitation, he channeled his energy into the ground. His energy rumbled under the ground like a dragon and rushed toward the distant mountain range. There, numerous rotting corpses were being raised from the dead. The corpses were the bodies of the dead beasts found in the Buried Monarch Mountain. For some reason, these corpses were all rising as zombies.

Boom!

The risen zombies were unable to do much before Xiang Shaoyun erased them cleanly with his energy.

Xiang Shaoyun did not intend to face the nearby zombie army himself. Rather, he called Devouring Ghost and Scarlet Flame Monarch over and said, "The zombies are here. Deal with them as you see fit."

The two then mustered an army and spread out in two groups, sweeping through the surrounding rising corpses. Next, Xiang Shaoyun called Liang Zhuangmin over and pointed him in the direction of a God Realm zombie who was the culprit for the rising corpses.

"Don't worry, overlord. I'll take it down," promised Liang Zhuangmin before diving underground with his axe.

Liang Zhuangmin was an earth cultivator, and after comprehending the profundity of earth, he had gained the ability to easily move through earth.

"Looks like the zombies are expanding quickly. I need to take the initiative and attack," muttered Xiang Shaoyun. He then worked on the formations around the sect, strengthening them so that the sect would have the ability to stop a zombie invasion. That way, the sect would remain safe despite the war.

He also flew toward Ziling City and erased the zombie energy that had appeared undetected in the city. The ancient corpses that had risen from their tombs were also cleanly eliminated. Then, Xiang Shaoyun placed a sealing formation around the city. He also commanded the current Ziling City mayor to seal the city and block all passages in and out of the city for a while.

The city's common citizens had long heard of Xiang Shaoyun's exploits. They all revered him like their guardian deity. Thus, they were incomparably excited when they learned he was in the city in person. In fact, over the years, a certain saying had become popular in Ziling City: If one gives birth to a son, that son should be someone like the overlord.

The overlord had become a household name not only in Ziling City and the Western Desert but also in the entire dominion.

After Xiang Shaoyun finished his preparations, he did not go straight to the Wumo Pass, where the zombies came from.

Rather, he returned to the Ziling Sect. He issued several commands and had Yu Caidie bring Yu Grand Ancestor and the others over to announce their allegiance to the Ziling Sect. He also sent Devil Concubine, Song Tiandao, Liu Qingchen, and Despair back to their respective homes to deal

with the dangers there. After all, the world was facing not only a zombie disaster but also a devil disaster.

Xia Liuhui, Lu Xiaoniang, and Jiang Qi returned to the Sacred Deer Academy. At first, Xia Liuhui wanted to stay in the Ziling Sect, but Xiang Shaoyun refused the request. The sect was now strong and well defended. He also had many aliens under his control. Thus, he did not fear the zombies.

Lady Shura and Du Xuanhao were sent to lead groups to eliminate the zombies at the Dragon Society, Brightflower Chamber, and some other places. Their focus was to first clean up in their own territory.

After all this time, the angels had thoroughly blended into the Ziling Sect's big family. Their purification power was the bane of the zombies, so they also helped in the fight against the zombies instead of staying put on their land.

The wolfmen had also naturally joined in the war effort. Since they had acknowledged Xiang Shaoyun as their master, they would obey all his commands. They were tasked with protecting the Buried Monarch Mountain proper. Countless powerful demonic beasts resided there, so there were naturally countless demonic beast remains.

If they did not handle the situation well, the demonic beasts might be provoked to attack the sect. Since the wolfmen had the blood of humans and demonic beasts in them, they were the best candidates to negotiate with the demonic beasts on matters concerning the zombies.

After issuing all those commands, Xiang Shaoyun sent his devil clone to Dragon Phoenix Academy while his main body headed to the Wumo Pass. That was where the Zombie God originated. He had to take a look there. Along the way, he sensed corpse energy everywhere. Countless ancient corpses were crawling out of their graves, turning the Western Desert into a terrifying hell.

Many organizations were battling the zombies, but unfortunately, the smaller organizations stood no chance. Even the larger organizations were barely able to protect their territories and were unable to help anyone else. Due to his master's influence, Xiang Shaoyun's mentality had changed. He was resolute in his desire to do what he could for the entire dominion.

Thus, he personally headed toward the Wumo Pass, trying to stop the zombie expansion. It would be even better if he could suppress the Zombie God and push him into inactivity.

When he reached Wumo Pass, Xiang Shaoyun sensed a terrifying amount of corpse energy in the area. The corpse energy was so thick it had formed clouds. A terrible stench filled the air, and anyone who breathed in the air here would rot away and turn into a zombie.

"Money, go scout," said Xiang Shaoyun as he lightly patted his mount's head.

Money had grown into a valiant beast. His silver horn was long and majestic, and his massive serpentine body was filled with power. Lightning currents constantly danced around his body. He was now a ninth-stage Demon God.

"Sure," agreed Money fearlessly before diving into the thick corpse clouds.

The corpse energy would affect any life form except for Money, whose entire body was forged by a power of extreme yang, the power of lightning. The moment Money dove into the clouds, zombies rushed him. He spat a clump of lightning out of his mouth, blasting the zombies into smithereens.

His forceful entry attracted the attention of the God Realm zombies. They immediately attacked. Money merely used his body to destroy all the zombies through brute force, attempting to lure out the zombies' master.

Suddenly, an ancient coffin flew toward Money. The coffin moved rapidly, nearly catching Money by surprise. He barely moved out of the way, but the coffin acted peculiarly. It actually shifted its trajectory and flew toward Money yet again, moving with the dexterity of a living object. Money did not hesitate and spat out a clump of primal chaos lightning, attempting to blast away the coffin.

The primal chaos lightning was extremely destructive, and it unsurprisingly blasted the coffin apart. An alien corpse appeared before his eyes. This was not the Zombie God but a God Realm zombie under the Zombie God. It was a ninth-stage God.

Several other ancient coffins flew toward Money as well.

Chapter 1788: Ge Yi Has Accepted A Good Disciple

The forbidden grounds known as the Wumo Pass was zombie territory. Money might be strong, but when powerful God Realm zombies appeared, they gave him quite a hard time.

Sure, Money's combat prowess was incredible, but the zombies seemed impervious to damage, fighting in a suicidal manner, making things difficult for Money. Furthermore, the zombies had the advantage in number. Money could face these opponents alone, but it was not really possible for him to obtain the absolute upper hand against so many of them.

One could see just how strong the zombies were. The Wumo Pass was truly a good place to produce zombies. From a different direction, a group of people had sensed the battle in the zombie territory. They were all astonished.

These people were from a Guardians Guild branch. They had gathered a decent number of people to make a stand against the zombies. Unfortunately, after the lord guardian Huang Tian was injured, they could no longer stop the zombies' advance.

They had wanted to join forces with other organizations to fight the zombies, but the various organizations had only perfunctorily sent them a small number of cultivators. None of them actually used their true strength against the zombies.

It was understandable why the human race was known as selfish. When they saw someone else take the initiative to attack the zombies, everyone was shocked.

"Those don't seem to be our people. A demonic beast is fighting against the zombies."

"Who cares? So long as someone is fighting the zombies, it will help us. If things remain the same, it will only be a matter of time before the Western Desert belongs to the zombies."

"Too bad Lord Huang Tian is injured and no other lord guardian is coming to face the Zombie God. How are we supposed to face the Zombie God?"

"The dominion is facing enemies internally and externally. The guild has used all its strength. Too bad there still isn't enough unity among us."

"I really wish they would appoint the young guild master soon. That will allow the guild to consolidate everyone under a single command channel during war. We can then end this disaster once and for all."

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Money was unable to withstand the attacks of so many God Realm zombies. He was ultimately forced to flee the cloud of corpse energy. At this time, the Guardians Guild's group was focusing on the battle. When they saw that the person who had escaped the cloud was a demonic beast, they were hit with a sense of disappointment. They were hoping they would see a human.

Right this moment, a figure appeared before Money and punched the pursuing zombies to pulp. The Guardians Guild members were all stunned when they witnessed the brutish yet simple punch. Next, Xiang Shaoyun spat a clump of primal chaos flame toward the corpse energy clouds, aiming to erase the source of the corpse energy pervading the area.

Today, he would have a good talk with the Zombie God. The terrifying primal chaos flame was far more destructive than a regular flame. Instantly, the corpse energy clouds were burned to nothingness, forcing many of the zombies to hide underground. The zombies would not dare to try anything for a while.

A voice rang out, "Whoever you are, withdraw your disgusting flame, or I'll turn you into my first divine general!"

The voice was hoarse and unpleasant to the ear. It belonged to none other than the Zombie God. The Zombie God was evidently aware of Xiang Shaoyun's powerful combat strength, as he did not attack immediately.

"You should stay in your Wumo Pass instead of spreading calamity everywhere. Agree or die," demanded Xiang Shaoyun with a nonchalant tone.

"Tsk, ts, how arrogant. Not even Yuan Shi from back then dared to speak like this with me. Do you think you're Yuan Shi reincarnated? Get over here!" said the Zombie God with a sneer as he formed a palm out of corpse energy and grabbed at Xiang Shaoyun.

The Guardians Guild members hurriedly distanced themselves from the battlefield, not daring to get anywhere near the attack. Some of them managed to recognize the person conversing with the Zombie God. That person was none other than Xiang Shaoyun, one of the young guild master candidates.

They were confused as to why he was there. He should be outside the dominion fighting the aliens.

Xiang Shaoyun did not do anything. Instead, Ming Shi appeared before him and stopped the terrifying palm.

"This fellow is a formidable opponent," said Ming Shi solemnly.

"Can you beat some obedience into him?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"That shouldn't be a problem," replied Ming Shi before diving into the thick mist of corpse energy and attacking the Zombie God, who was buried deep under the ground.

Ming Shi's attack was world-shaking, threatening to flatten the entirety of the Wumo Pass. Even a blind person could see that an attack this powerful was from someone beyond the God Realm, which was also known as the Rebirth Realm.

Huang Tian, who had been recuperating not far from the Wumo Pass, opened his eyes and instantly appeared beside the Guardians Guild members. They all hurriedly saluted him. He ignored them. Instead, he focused on Xiang Shaoyun with shock in his eyes. When his gaze landed on Ming Shi, doubt appeared.

"Young friend, can I invite you over for a bit?" transmitted Huang Tian.

Huang Tian wasn't summoning Xiang Shaoyun because he was putting on airs. Rather, he had been infected by corpse poison and couldn't afford to get too close to the Zombie God or things would become very troublesome for him. Xiang Shaoyun did not refuse the invitation; Huang Tian was a senior worthy of respect.

Xiang Shaoyun arrived before Huang Tian with Money and saluted. "Greetings, Senior Huang."

Huang Tian was an unassuming old man. His hair was yellow, and so were his teeth. He was also bare-footed. Nobody would have expected that this sloppy old man would actually be one of the dominion's few lord guardians.

Huang Tian was a Five Revolutions expert and wasn't much weaker than Ge Yi. Furthermore, he wasn't an ordinary cultivator whose strength could be judged solely from his cultivation level.

"Ge Yi has accepted a good disciple," lamented Huang Tian.

He could confirm that Xiang Shaoyun had reached the One Revolution Realm. With his age, he had surpassed not only his peers but also many ancient legends.

"Senior Huang is too generous," said Xiang Shaoyun in a humble manner. "Senior Huang, are you poisoned?"

"You can see it, right?" Huang Tian sighed. "This corpse poison is very domineering. I need more time to deal with it. For now, it won't be a smart idea to provoke that Zombie God, as this old man won't be able to stop it."

"Don't worry, Senior Huang. That thing will be much more obedient before long," said Xiang Shaoyun. "If you trust me, why don't I help you remove the poison?"

"This poison is very difficult to deal with. I should deal with it myself," said Huang Tian, who did not want to trouble Xiang Shaoyun. If he, as a Five Revolutions expert, was having difficulty with the poison, he did not think that Xiang Shaoyun could do anything to it either.

But when a plume of primal chaos flame appeared in Xiang Shaoyun's palm, Huang Tian grew excited. He said, "Looks like this old man still underestimated you, young friend. The primal chaos flame is the bane of all poisons. It is enough to help me."

Chapter 1789: Corpse Poison Burning

A massive battle broke out between the Zombie God and Ming Shi. Both of them were terrifying combatants. They had only exchanged several moves, yet the entire Wumo Pass was already devastated.

They then flew out of the dominion to fight in outer space. If they had continued their battle in the dominion, they would have probably destroyed it in its entirety. Even with the Zombie God's departure, the Wumo Pass was still not a place one could easily enter. A headless zombie mounted on a headless horse stood guard alongside other God Realm zombies. Those below the Nine Revolutions Realm would still be incapable of entering the Wumo Pass.

Of course, Xiang Shaoyun wasn't bothered to do anything to the zombies. Instead, he went aside with Huang Tian and started removing the poison in Huang Tian's body. Huang Tian had been relying purely on his powerful cultivation to withstand the corpse poison. If he was any weaker, he would have probably died already.

Xiang Shaoyun had Huang Tian relax before he inserted the primal chaos flame into Huang Tian's body. The primal chaos flame lived up to its name as the bane of all poisons. Anywhere the flame reached, the corpse poison was cleared.

However, the trickiest thing to deal with was not the poison in Huang Tian's body but the poison in his soul. The corpse poison was also trying to destroy his soul, which was why Huang Tian had no longer dared to fight the Zombie God after being poisoned.

With the clump of primal chaos flame, Xiang Shaoyun formed a pocket space containing Huang Tian in it and said, "Senior Huang, release your soul. I will control the flame. You will have to resist some discomfort."

Not only was primal chaos flame the bane of all poisons, but it was also the bane of all souls. A mere touch was enough to reduce any soul into nothingness. One ought to admit that this was a very dangerous method to remove poison.

But as someone capable of reaching such a high height in cultivation, Huang Tian was no ordinary person. He had braved countless dangers before. He unhesitatingly released his soul. One could see that his soul was infected by a thick layer of corpse poison. Almost the entire soul was covered. It was only a matter of time before the soul suffered full corrosion.

Burn!

Xiang Shaoyun controlled the flame and sent it over. Huang Tian immediately revealed a look of extreme pain. Bit by bit, the corpse poison was eliminated.

"Senior Huang, please come nearer. It doesn't matter if you lose some soul power. I can help your soul recover fully," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Alright," agreed Huang Tian. He showed no fear and brought his soul closer to the flame.

As the primal chaos flame burned, the corpse poison was constantly being reduced. However, Huang Tian's soul power was also greatly weakened. If he couldn't properly recover his soul power after this, even his cultivation level might be affected. His future growth might also be more difficult.

After about half a day, Huang Tian's poison was fully removed. He had lost about half his soul power. When he withdrew his soul back into his body, his aura weakened considerably. He also looked sickly. Nevertheless, he still felt much better than when he was plagued by the poison.

Huang Tian had many treasures in his collection. He immediately took out several stalks of god-grade herbs and consumed them, including herbs that could aid in soul recovery. Unfortunately, the herbs were far from enough for his soul to make a full recovery.

Xiang Shaoyun took out a pot of god-grade soul spring water. "Senior Huang, you need to take this."

Huang Tian did as told. A pure power bubbled in his body and nourished his mind, and his soul instantly recovered massively.

Shortly after, he opened his eyes and said, "That's god-grade soul spring water!"

"Of course. I wouldn't have asked you to risk yourself without such a treasure," said Xiang Shaoyun with a smile.

God-grade soul spring water was no ordinary treasure. It was the same spring water that had nurtured the natural earthly soul. Even an expert in the Nine Revolutions Realm would find it useful.

"Hehe. Thank you, young friend. This old man will repay you for this when the opportunity arises," said Huang Tian with gratitude.

"Don't worry about it, Senior Huang. You sacrificed so much for the dominion. What I did for you is nothing," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"If possible, I hope you can burn away all the corpse poison clouds, returning peace to the Western Desert," said Huang Tian.

"You're right, Senior Huang. Let's destroy this nest of zombies!" said Xiang Shaoyun resolutely.

"Um. But do not be careless. Apart from the Zombie God, there might be other powerful ancient zombies here. It wouldn't have dared to think of conquering the Western Desert otherwise," said Huang Tian.

Next, they had the Guardians Guild members retreat farther away so as not to create unnecessary casualties. The Guardians Guild members naturally didn't dare to stay upon being warned. They went as far as they could. Huang Tian asked about the individual fighting the Zombie God. Xiang Shaoyun did not tell the truth. He only said that Ming Shi was a living puppet under his control.

Huang Tian naturally wouldn't ask too much. Everyone had their own secrets. He only needed to know that the living puppet was one of their helpers in protecting the dominion.

Next, Xiang Shaoyun gave Huang Tian some time to recover while he entered the Wumo Pass alone.

His entire body was shrouded in a layer of primal chaos flame. The corpse poison was immediately destroyed on contact with the flame, unable to even approach him. When the distant Guardians Guild members saw that, they couldn't help but exclaim in shock.

"That is primal chaos flame, right? It's too powerful. He is practically immune to the corpse poison."

"Yeah. He even used the same flame to help remove the poison from Lord Huang Tian. If possible, we need to get his help as well. I feel like we have all been inflicted with differing degrees of corpse poison. If we hadn't been suppressing the poison, many of us would have died by now."

"If he really can suppress the Zombie God, he will be a worthy young guild master."

"We'll see. The Wumo Pass is a forbidden zone. There are still many powerful ancient zombies there. This is not a place one can subjugate so easily."

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The headless zombie charged Xiang Shaoyun on its headless horse, stabbing at Xiang Shaoyun with its spear. The spear shot forth like a rainbow through the air, carrying with it a terrifying might. The zombie was half a step into the One Revolution Realm, but it was strong enough to kill One Revolution experts.

Xiang Shaoyun faced the attack head on and grabbed the spear with his hand. The death and corpse energy was instantly burned into nothingness by the primal chaos flame spouting out of his palm.

The headless zombie did not fear the flame. It lifted its spear and brought it down upon Xiang Shaoyun with the might of a collapsing mountain. Xiang Shaoyun charged forth and threw a punch before the spear could strike him. The punch landed on the headless horse.

Boom!

With a loud rumble, the horse was turned into mincemeat. Even the headless zombie suffered from the impact, and its body was torn apart. Huang Tian and the others were dumbstruck. What a rough fighting style!

Chapter 1790: Subterranean Terror

Hot knife through butter!

That was the only term that could describe how powerful Xiang Shaoyun's attack was. The powerful headless zombie and horse were destroyed with one punch. That was an incredible demonstration of strength.

Xiang Shaoyun continued his advance. Many zombies appeared, all of them grabbing and biting at his vitals. However, they were ordinary zombies, so they were all burned into nothingness in a split second.

Even the stronger zombies were unable to stop Xiang Shaoyun. All of them were burned into nothingness. Getting slightly impatient, Xiang Shaoyun spat a clump of primal chaos flame toward the depths of the Wumo Pass. The flame turned into a fiery dragon, burning a large number of zombies into nothingness.

Suddenly, several ancient coffins flew over. Xiang Shaoyun was aware of the origin of these coffins. These were all the powerful aliens killed by Venerable Yuan Shi in the past. The Zombie God had collected all of them and turned them into powerful zombies.

The coffins advanced with great momentum, capable of destroying a lifeless planet by mere collision. Xiang Shaoyun did not bother to avoid these coffins. He unleashed several palm strikes, cracking the incoming coffins.

The zombies in the coffins flew out, sending thick death and corpse energy toward Xiang Shaoyun. However, the energy was completely ineffective against Xiang Shaoyun. Two of the zombies charged toward Xiang Shaoyun, intending to fight and break his primal chaos flame in melee range.

At this time, the power around Xiang Shaoyun changed abruptly. The primal chaos flame raged and lashed out at the two zombies. Of course, that was not enough to defeat those zombies. They had been refined for many years, granting them incomparably tough bodies. One ought to physically rend their bodies if one wanted to defeat them.

One of the zombies showed no fear of the flame and unleashed a terrifying punch that ordinary peak Gods would have no way of withstanding. It was no wonder why not even all those humans could face these zombies. These zombies were indeed powerful. However, they were now facing Xiang Shaoyun, someone stronger than them in terms of cultivation and physical flesh.

Boom!

With several punches from Xiang Shaoyun, several explosions rumbled out. When the dust settled, one could see that the zombies had all been blasted into smithereens. These were corpses, so after their bodies were destroyed, they could hardly regrow new bodies.

Initially, Xiang Shaoyun planned to burn away all the death and corpse energy. But after some thought, he transformed into his giant form, one that was so big his head seemed to reach the heavens. He opened his mouth and pulled all the death and corpse energy into his astral cosmos sea.

All the observers were stunned. Even Huang Tian was speechless. The death and corpse energy in the Wumo Pass was thick enough to erase all life. Even as a One Revolution expert, there was still enough of this energy to corrode Xiang Shaoyun to death.

Huang Tian wouldn't have suffered so much from some corpse poison otherwise. After all, he was a Five Revolutions expert. However, none of them knew that Xiang Shaoyun had also comprehended the profundity of primal inception. The primal inception power was the origin of all powers, capable of transforming and absorbing all energies, including death and corpse energies.

Not only was Xiang Shaoyun unharmed, but he even received a considerable boost in his cultivation. At Xiang Shaoyun's level, he needed a large amount of energy to grow. The death and corpse energy here had accumulated for tens of thousands of years. Thus, there was a lot of it.

Otherwise, there wouldn't have been so many God Realm and Saint Realm zombies. This energy was enough to further strengthen Xiang Shaoyun.

Countless God Realm and Saint Realm zombies flew out, trying to stop Xiang Shaoyun from devouring their energy. At this time, Huang Tian moved. He had yet to return to his peak strength after his poison was removed. However, he was still capable of incredible might. With one stomp, eighty-one earth dragons soared into the sky and tore the zombies apart. In the past, only the Zombie God was a match for Huang Tian. With the Zombie God being kept busy, Huang Tian could fight without inhibitions.

"Today, I'll erase this place!" declared Huang Tian furiously.

He sent countless earth dragons toward the zombies, spreading devastation all around the Wumo Pass. Xiang Shaoyun was able to devour the energy in peace. But shortly after, he discovered that someone else was competing with him for the energy.

He looked at the ground with his divine dao eyes and saw an incredibly ancient coffin deep underground. That coffin was at the very center of all the death and corpse energy, and there even seemed to be slight traces of life undulations.

"What is this? Show yourself!" said Xiang Shaoyun as powerful beams shot out of his eyes toward the ancient coffin.

Rumble! Rumble!

The beams easily reached tens of thousands of meters below the ground. There, he encountered layer upon layer of defensive barriers. Not even his powerful eye beams could pierce through the barriers.

He put more strength into the beams. At the same time, he also stomped at the coffin with his massive leg. Countless primal chaos lightning bolts rained down from the sky, attempting to destroy the coffin.

It was at that moment that a voice rang out from the coffin, "Do you really want to destroy all of us?"

The voice seemed to be gender-neutral, but it also contained a certain charming effect. The voice was ethereal, and the coffin emanated an aura that was just as strong as the Zombie God's aura. Xiang Shaoyun was unable to fully stomp down on the coffin, stopped by an incorporeal force.

Xiang Shaoyun could feel that a terror was hidden in the coffin. He hurriedly said, "Stop this calamity, or I will drag you out and destroy you!"

"Young friend, why bother wasting your breath on it? Just kill our way down there," said Huang Tian solemnly when he sensed the ancient coffin.

He did not expect that there would still be another zombie as powerful as the Zombie God here. That placed an even heavier pressure on his shoulders.

"The dominion is in chaos, and the various races have risen to the challenge. We of the zombie race are merely occupying a small space to live in. Why do you insist on making things difficult for us?" asked the voice calmly.

"You are all dead. Dead things should return to the earth. Why are you coming back to spread calamity to the living? Die!" Huang Tian snorted coldly and gathered all his strength into his leg before unleashing an attack against the coffin.

But before the attack could reach the coffin, a terrifying force rebounded it.