

## Overlord 1791

### Chapter 1791: Unequaled Expert

Who was Huang Tian?

He was a Five Revolutions guardian god, someone as strong as a Seven or even Eight Revolutions expert. Someone like him had actually been sent flying by a rebounding force. One could only imagine how powerful that force was. Huang Tian stabilized himself high in the sky. A solemn look covered his face as he asked, "Are you a human or a zombie?"

Huang Tian had sensed a terrifying level of life force in the ancient coffin. He couldn't confirm if the individual in the coffin was a living being or a zombie.

Xiang Shaoyun was curious as well, but he had a vague guess as to what the truth was.

"Leave. I will make things easier for now. They will stop the expansion. If you return to disturb me, I won't mind turning all of you into my zombies," replied the voice.

Huang Tian frowned indecisively. He was clear that even with him and Xiang Shaoyun, they might not be able to do anything to that dreadful existence. But this existence would remain a threat to the dominion if they let it be.

Xiang Shaoyun released his soul clone and said, "You're absorbing the dominion's world root essence. No wonder the barrier separating the dominion and the Devil Domain was broken. You must be the culprit!"

Huang Tian was so alarmed he trembled. The world root essence was the basis of a planet's existence. The moment it was fully absorbed, the dominion would turn into a lifeless planet. All living beings on it would be destroyed.

"Looks like you are privy to some information, kid. I can't afford to spare you," said the terrifying being in the coffin. A dreadful power bubbled out and surrounded both Xiang Shaoyun and Huang Tian. A unique pocket space formed around them, isolating them from the world. At the same time, a powerful force crashed toward the two of them.

The seal around them was incredibly powerful. Xiang Shaoyun immediately tried summoning Ming Shi, but he was still too late. As for He Ma and Mao Jiuming, both were stuck outside the pocket space.

The domineering power in the pocket space transformed into numerous zombies that madly attacked its two prisoners. Both Xiang Shaoyun's main body and soul clone erupted with formidable strength. Wielding the Divine Yin Yang Sword and Primal Inception Saber, he attacked again and again, destroying one zombie after another.

Unfortunately, the zombies were too powerful. After several collisions, both Xiang Shaoyun's main body and clone were struck, causing them to cough blood. Even Huang Tian did not seem to have enough strength as he was also beaten to the point of coughing blood.

"I only wanted to break through in peace, but you just have to come and disturb me. In that case, you might as well stay here forever," said the voice from the coffin indifferently.

Immediately after, primal chaos energy rushed out of the coffin and replaced the energy zombies. The overbearingly destructive power split into two entirely different powers, wrapping around Xiang Shaoyun and Huang Tian.

Xiang Shaoyun could sense that the dao of destruction contained in the primal chaos energy around him was at an extremely high level, comparable to what the divine primal chaos lotus had unleashed back at the primal chaos world. In terms of pure strength, this individual was even stronger than the divine primal chaos lotus. Xiang Shaoyun released his Primal Inception Wall and barely protected himself from the attack. As for Huang Tian, his defenses collapsed layer by layer.

"Damn it! Why did we end up provoking something so terrifying?" cursed Xiang Shaoyun.

He had thought that at the Nine Revolutions Realm, even if he couldn't defeat everyone in existence, he should at least be fearless against any opponent. But this fellow in the coffin hadn't even left the coffin yet was already capable of suppressing him and Huang Tian. If this continued, both of them would die.

Huang Tian's condition worsened as time passed. His body started falling apart, his struggles futile. Xiang Shaoyun wanted to open the Nether Yin Gate, but he couldn't. He felt as though the world around him had been completely sealed. Not even a single connection with the outside existed. As the two sank into despair, a desiccated palm poked in from the outside world, tearing the pocket space apart.

A tiny old man was revealed. "Baili, time for you to stop."

The tiny old man would look like an inconspicuous old man wherever he went, but he was actually an expert capable of rending the terrifying seal. It was obvious he was a super expert. When Huang Tian saw the old man, he exclaimed in joy, "Senior Kong, you're finally here!"

Kong Pingfan, a very ordinary name that also meant ordinary...but the owner of this name was anything but ordinary. This old man who had lived for countless years had most likely earned his fame even before Venerable Yuan Shi. He was also the dominion's first guardian god. Unfortunately, he was eventually outshone by Venerable Yuan Shi. Since then, he seemed to have vanished from the world.

Huang Tian had seen this old man fight a time or two during the previous calamity. He had a deep impression of this old man. This old man was most definitely the person closest to the Reincarnation Realm in the dominion.

"Old fart! You're trying to stop me as well?" an unhappy voice came from the coffin.

"If I can really stop you, I would have done so long ago. Yes, you are somewhat related to the current chaos in the dominion, but the dominion still needs someone to carry its banner. It has been so many years, but you're still stuck at that step. Just give up already. It's pointless," said Kong Pingfan.

While talking, he didn't stand idle. He transmitted Xiang Shaoyun and Huang Tian to outside of the sealed area. Only then did Xiang Shaoyun realize that this tiny old man had reached an unimaginable level in cultivation. Perhaps not even his master would be his match.

"Let's go. This no longer has anything to do with us," said Huang Tian, somewhat discouraged.

Over the years, he had been cultivating hard. However, growth was slow. It seemed almost impossible to catch up to that legendary individual.

"I am the one to carry the banner. Isn't that why you helped me grow for so many years? So long as I can absorb all the world root essence, I will be able to enter the Reincarnation Realm. At that time, not even the aliens will be my match," said the person in the coffin furiously.

"It's pointless. The world root essence has long gained sentience. It had already picked a master. That person had merely refused to absorb the essence and enter the Reincarnation Realm. Otherwise, you wouldn't even have the chance to attempt what you're attempting now," said Kong Pingfan.

"Who is that person?" asked the voice in the coffin.

"Yuan Shi's disciple, Ge Yi," said Kong Pingfan indifferently.

"I refuse to believe that! I refuse! I was once outclassed by Venerable Yuan Shi. I refuse to lose to his disciple as well!" roared the voice indignantly.

## Chapter 1792: Baili Xiongshi

Xiang Shaoyun and Huang Tian left. The Zombie God and Ming Shi returned at the same time. The two had been evenly matched, with the Zombie God suffering numerous injuries on his body while Ming Shi wasn't any better off.

Xiang Shaoyun did not attack the Zombie God. If not even Ming Shi could thoroughly defeat the Zombie God, it was pointless for him to try. After he went far away from the Wumo Pass, he talked to Huang Tian.

He had countless questions, but Huang Tian appeared confused as well. He did not know what Kong Pingfan's relationship with the person in the coffin was. The two were also confused at the last thing Kong Pingfan said. The world root essence had picked a master? In other words, Ge Yi could absorb it and enter the Reincarnation Realm? That was information that could probably shock the entire dominion.

After all, the two deputy guild masters of the Guardians Guild were incredibly powerful existences. The two wanted to enter the Reincarnation Realm as well. There were also a few old monsters hidden from the world that also wished to one day enter the Reincarnation Realm. That single sentence from Kong Pingfan was enough to ruin all their dreams.

The world root essence was basically the crystallization of the dominion's energy. After absorbing it, Ge Yi would be able to enter the Reincarnation Realm, but it would also greatly weaken the dominion. All living beings in the dominion would be affected, with eventual destruction being a distinct possibility.

"Senior Huang, who is that senior?" asked Xiang Shaoyun, who couldn't contain his curiosity anymore.

"Senior Kong Pingfan, an old God who had been cultivating way before me and your master," said Huang Tian as he started talking about Kong Pingfan.

Kong Pingfan's story was the story of an extremely ordinary man. He did not have any dazzling accomplishments in his entire life, but he would always appear to help every time disaster struck. Very few people in the dominion were even aware of his existence.

Kong Pingfan was already at the Nine Revolutions, a step away from the Reincarnation Realm. It was unknown if the heavens were simply unfair to him or because the world itself restricted his growth. He had been stuck for a very long time. If not for that, the dominion would have long gained another undefeatable Reincarnation Realm expert.

After listening to the story, Xiang Shaoyun appeared shocked. "That Senior Kong is truly powerful. How about the person in the coffin? They seem to know each other?"

"If I'm correct, the person in the coffin is probably his disciple, Baili Xiongshi."

"Baili Xiongshi?" Xiang Shaoyun exclaimed in alarm.

"Why? You know that fellow?" asked Huang Tian.

"I've heard of him, but I don't really know much about him," said Xiang Shaoyun. He then told Huang Tian about Baili Xiongshi's name he saw in the primal chaos world.

"That's right. Baili Xiongshi has an innate Primal Chaos Physique, and he's also Kong Pingfan's sole disciple. However, the two had long become enemies. Like his master, Baili Xiongshi isn't someone who enjoys attention. We all thought that he had left the dominion. I did not expect him to still be in the dominion and to even be on the verge of entering the Reincarnation Realm. I really don't know if this will be a blessing or calamity for humanity," said Huang Tian with a sigh.

Finally, Xiang Shaoyun knew who Baili Xiongshi was. Back when he was in the primal chaos world, he had been very curious about who Baili Xiongshi was. Surprisingly, his curiosity was answered so soon after he returned to the dominion. The arrogance he had developed after entering

the Nine Revolutions Realm vanished at the realization that the dominion still had quite a lot of incredible existences.

After a short talk, Xiang Shaoyun and Huang Tian separated. Instead of returning to the Ziling Sect, Xiang Shaoyun went to the Bloodsin City. He wanted to visit his Uncle Tang and Tang Longfei. He wondered how the two were doing. When he arrived, he noticed that the entire city was in chaos.

The city looked incredibly beaten, with a large amount of devilish energy wreaking havoc everywhere. Countless devils were running wild in the city, while countless corpses on the ground were rising as zombies. The entire situation was terrifying and chaotic.

"Did something bad happen to Uncle Tang and Big Brother Tang?" muttered Xiang Shaoyun as he searched the city with his senses.

Soon, he found a familiar aura. When he looked over, he saw Tang Longfei battling a devil like a madman.

"Return my father's life! Return my father!" roared Tang Longfei as he fought on with numerous injuries on his body. Not a single spot on his skin was uninjured. He furiously swung his weapon repeatedly, but he was completely unable to harm his opponent.

Tang Longfei was already an eighth-stage Saint, but his opponent was a Great Devil Saint. He had no advantage over his opponent.

"Pitiful human. Your father is in my stomach. I shall eat you and reunite you with your father," said the man-eating devil.

The man-eating devil made use of his massive body and threw one punch after another, crushing through all of Tang Longfei's attacks. Tang Longfei was sent flying away like a sandbag.

Relying purely on his unyielding willpower, Tang Longfei stood back up. A powerful draconic aura surged from his body as killing intent filled his eyes. He couldn't even stand properly, yet he roared, "I must kill you!"

He mustered all his astral energy into his weapon, forming a massive sword intent that took on the shape of a dragon. His vicious gold energy dazzled his surroundings as he swung his sword. With a rumbling draconic roar, his attack shot toward the man-eating devil.

A sense of fear welled in the man-eating devil's heart when he sensed the slash's might. Without hesitation, he joined his palms together and slammed his fists down at the sword.

His fists were akin to top-tier saint weapons. With one strike, the dragon-shaped sword energy shattered. However, some of the sword energy still managed to overcome his defenses and reach his heart, cutting his heart into mincemeat.

Then, Tang Longfei collapsed weakly onto the ground. He could no longer fight. The devil survived despite his destroyed heart. He walked toward Tang Longfei, one step at a time. His eyes gleamed sinisterly as he ignored the wound on his chest and said coldly, "I'll eat you as payment for what you did to my heart."

He lifted Tang Longfei's body and prepared to throw Tang Longfei into his mouth. Tang Longfei was completely helpless due to his injuries. As his consciousness dimmed, he could vaguely see a familiar figure. A smile—something that had been missing from his face for a long time—appeared as he muttered, "Shaoyun, we'll meet again in my next life."

#### Chapter 1793: Devilish Energy Everywhere

Tang Longfei would naturally not die. Xiang Shaoyun's arrival was enough to guarantee that the man-eating devil wouldn't be able to do much. Even the Devil Gods in the area could be killed with a mere snap of his fingers. When Tang Longfei woke up, he found that he had fully healed from his injuries. When he saw Xiang Shaoyun beside him, he asked, "Overlord, am I dreaming?"

"Big Brother Tang, did something really happen to Uncle Tang?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

At that question, Tang Longfei gripped his hair and said painfully, "Damn those devils! A day will come when I destroy all of them!"

The answer was clear.

Xiang Shaoyun sighed. "My condolences. Uncle Tang's biggest wish is for you to become stronger than him. You need to survive and stay strong."

"Don't worry. I will live on. Without my father, I would have been killed already. Damn the Celestial Alliance. They did not even bother sending any help, yet my father was foolishly trying to protect this place. How hateful!" roared Tang Longfei indignantly.

"Just stay with me from now on," said Xiang Shaoyun calmly.

Tang Longfei did not have any other choice. He was taken into Xiang Shaoyun's astral cosmos sea. Next, Xiang Shaoyun headed to the Peach Blossom Island. He wasn't in the mood to clear all the devils in the area. He still had many other things to do.

He wanted to persuade Wu Xie to leave seclusion. He also wanted to get an update on Ye Chaomu's current condition. When he arrived, he found that the Peach Blossom Island had been sealed by layer upon layer of defenses. Not even he could easily enter.

He shouted loudly but got no reply. He was certain that Wu Xie was probably not around. Of course, he did not think that anything could happen to Wu Xie. As for Ye Chaomu, she was probably with Wu Xie already. His next destination was the Dusk Dynasty. At the same time, he released Huang Baiwu from his astral cosmos sea.

Huang Baiwu had followed him all these years and had maintained a very low profile. It wasn't because of his weak strength but because he shouldered an important mission. He was in charge of protecting Xiang Shaoyun's followers. Without him, people like Xia Liuhui, Liang Zhuangmin, and Lady Shura would probably have perished on the outside domain battlefield.

Huang Baiwu's silent sacrifice had allowed them to survive. That was a command Xiang Shaoyun had given him, and he had done his job faithfully. In the numerous battles, Huang Baiwu had encountered many situations where aliens had nearly killed him. Fortunately, he was able to survive.

Some time ago, Xiang Shaoyun had taken Huang Baiwu into the astral cosmos sea to cultivate. Huang Baiwu lived up to his reputation as someone previously listed on the Saintly Forest Ranking. He grew rapidly, entering ninth-stage God Realm before Xiang Yangzhan.

One could say that Huang Baiwu had turned into Xiang Shaoyun's hidden left hand. His position was already equal to that of Purple Lightning Marquis. Xiang Shaoyun brought Huang Baiwu back to the Dusk Dynasty because he was worried about the emperor emeritus and Huang Xiaoyue. He wondered if they had survived the devils' onslaught.

When they arrived at the Dusk Dynasty's former territory, they saw that the area was filled with devilish energy. Countless devils roamed the place, turning the place into their land.



"The realm boundary has truly been broken. We can no longer stop the devils from living in the dominion," said Xiang Shaoyun with a sigh.

"Emperor emeritus and the others..." Huang Baiwu clenched his fists furiously.

"The Saintly Forest Courtyard has deep and unmeasurable strength. They even have Old Xie there. I believe they will be fine," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"No matter what, I must go down there and take a look myself," said Huang Baiwu.

"Go, then," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Huang Baiwu rushed over rapidly. Immediately, some devils appeared and attacked him. Huang Baiwu did not hold back and speedily destroyed the group of devils before heading toward the Saintly Forest Courtyard.

His rash charge had naturally attracted the more powerful devils. After all, this place had turned into the devils' headquarters. Huang Baiwu proved his prowess and valor in battle by killing more than ten Devil Gods all by himself. Only a ninth-stage Devil God was able to pose some threat to him.

While Huang Baiwu was battling the devils, Xiang Shaoyun noiselessly headed toward the Saintly Forest Courtyard while in concealment. As a One Revolution expert, when Xiang Shaoyun concealed himself, he could hide from even some devils with unique eye abilities. He was able to stay undetected as he approached.

Soon, he arrived at the Saintly Forest Courtyard's location only to find that the spatial seal had gone missing. In fact, everything seemed to have gone missing. With a frown, Xiang Shaoyun placed a random Devil God in the area under his control.

That eighth-stage Devil God stood no chance against him. In fact, the devil was transformed into Xiang Shaoyun's puppet without even realizing it. From the devil, Xiang Shaoyun learned that the Saintly Forest Courtyard had vanished after the devils had conquered this territory.

When it was clear that the devil didn't know much either, Xiang Shaoyun decided to stop thinking about it. He believed that the Saintly Forest Courtyard would be able to survive this disaster.

He then sent a Devil God to where Huang Baiwu was fighting the other Devil Gods. He also transmitted to Huang Baiwu, "Retreat immediately."

Huang Baiwu obeyed unconditionally and retreated rapidly. Instantly, the devil under Xiang Shaoyun's control self-detonated beside Huang Baiwu's previous opponents.

The terrifying explosion caught the devils by complete surprise. Some were outright killed, while some were seriously injured. The explosion was so massive that the experts battling on other battlefields noticed it.

After witnessing the strength of Baili Xiongshi and Kong Pingfan, Xiang Shaoyun no longer thought himself undefeatable. With Huang Baiwu in tow, he rushed toward the human territory.

A large number of humans had gathered near the devil territory. Gongsun Yingxiong himself had personally come to hold the line. They did not dare to look down on the devils. As for Lu Jiang, who had once assisted Xiang Shaoyun, the devils had killed him during their initial invasion.

When Xiang Shaoyun reached the human territory, he sensed many powerful auras. Many Gods were stationed there, and he could even vaguely sense the auras of some super expert.

Xiang Shaoyun and Huang Baiwu were discovered the moment they arrived. Nobody stopped them as everyone knew who Xiang Shaoyun was by now. Tales of his feats during his years on the outside domain battlefield had spread throughout the dominion. Of course, there were still some blind imbeciles looking for trouble with him.

"This is an important military camp. How dare you intrude on us as you wish? Leave!"

#### Chapter 1794: Old Xie's Warning

The one who had spoken was a higher-up from the Guardians Guild. As a sixth-stage God, he had a rather high status in the camp. He was Gongsun Shiliu, a fellow who happily borrowed the might of his master to bark at others.

He knew who Xiang Shaoyun was, but he insisted on not showing Xiang Shaoyun any respect. After all, Xiang Shaoyun was a competitor of his beloved nephew. However, he had barely finished his words when Huang Baiwu slapped him across his face. The slap hit so hard he was even momentarily disoriented.

"Continue running your mouth, and you'll lose your head," said Huang Baiwu. He didn't show any respect due to his terrible mood.

Gongsun Shiliu was stupefied. He pointed at Huang Baiwu speechlessly. That was all he could do as Huang Baiwu's aggressive aura was akin to a mountain pressing down on him. He couldn't even talk if he wanted to.

That was a strength far beyond his level. Xiang Shaoyun naturally did not care much for Gongsun Shiliu, either. He headed straight for a building in the middle of the encampment. The building looked impressive and imposing. A powerful formation ran around it, giving an impression that it could unleash a powerful attack at any time. That was the battle hall belonging solely to Gongsun Yinxiong, the Yingxiong Battle Hall.

When Xiang Shaoyun arrived, Gongsun Sanyang showed himself.

"You're back as well?" asked Gongsun Sanyang in astonishment.

Xiang Shaoyun nodded. "I had no choice. Do you know where the Saintly Forest Courtyard people went?"

He had mainly come because he wanted to ask that question.

Gongsun Sanyang said, "Old Xie brought them away. They're not far from the battle hall. You can easily find them."

Gongsun Sanyang pointed in a direction. Xiang Shaoyun instantly understood the implication of the Saintly Forest Courtyard's presence. Just as he was about to take his leave, Gongsun Shiliu ran over and complained to Gongsun Sanyang, but before he could finish his words, he received three slaps from Gongsun Sanyang. Gongsun Shiliu was stupefied.

Xiang Shaoyun did not seem to care and directly left with Huang Baiwu. Gongsun Sanyang was planning to introduce Xiang Shaoyun to his grandfather, but it was too bad that Xiang Shaoyun had decided to leave.

Looking at Xiang Shaoyun's departing figure, Gongsun Sanyang sighed and said, "Looks like that bastard Qin Jiu will probably be the young guild master."

He had initially looked highly upon Xiang Shaoyun's chances. Unfortunately, Xiang Shaoyun had decided to return like him. Since they had all returned before 100 years were over, Qin Jiu would probably be the one to win the seat.

Xiang Shaoyun brought Huang Baiwu to the Saintly Forest Courtyard's new location. The Saintly Forest Courtyard had preserved a majority of their people, but the Dusk Dynasty's emperor emeritus was nowhere to be seen. Huang Xiaoyue explained in tears that the emperor emeritus had perished because of her.

Huang Baiwu's expression dimmed. He could only declare furiously that a day would come when he would destroy the entire devil race. Xiang Shaoyun took the chance to enter and have a conversation with Old Xie.

"Kid, let me tell you something. What if I hand over all these Saintly Forest Courtyard people to you?" asked Xie Feng.

"Old Xie, what do you mean?"

"I'm dying soon," said Old Xie, to Xiang Shaoyun's astonishment.

Before Xiang Shaoyun could recover from his shock, Old Xie continued, "The entire dominion is in chaos. War is breaking out everywhere. This old man can't think only of myself while the world burns. I have a feeling that I'll die before long. But I can't allow the inheritance of the Saintly Forest Courtyard to end here. It carries part of humanity's hope. Therefore, I hope you can agree to my request."

"Old Xie, is this your final request?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

Xie Feng nodded. "Consider it so."

After some hesitation, Xiang Shaoyun agreed. He left with Huang Xiaoyue, the Saintly Forest Stele, and a group of youngsters. As for the remaining members of the Saintly Forest Courtyard, they stayed to fight the devils. Xiang Shaoyun didn't stay because his priority was the Western Desert.

The dominion was in complete chaos, and he was deeply disappointed with the Guardians Guild. Everyone was scrambling for power and personal gains with no unity whatsoever. Since he did not have enough reputation to rally the entirety of humanity, he decided to fully put the Western Desert in order. At the same time, he would focus on strengthening himself.

The Western Desert's zombie calamity had vanished. It was unknown if Kong Pingfan was the reason for that. The zombies had stopped their conquest while the Wumo Pass had transformed into a forbidden area. Nobody could approach it. As for the Guardians Guild, they had also withdrawn from the Wumo Pass.

Huang Tian had left as well, going somewhere else to help the humans. With Xiang Shaoyun's rise, the Ziling Sect enjoyed a meteoric rise as well. With their original location as the starting point, they expanded in all directions. Even the Yu Clan had sworn allegiance to them.

The arrogant Di Clan had moved to an unknown location. Like in the past, they had once again concealed themselves, hoping to reappear after the chaos ended.

Unfortunately for them, Xiang Yangzhan and Purple Lightning Marquis did not give them the chance. They went straight to the Di Clan's main headquarters and trampled over it. With that, the Di Clan was completely removed from the Western Desert.

The Jing Sect was a tier-8 organization with an existing relationship with the Nangong Clan. Even they announced their allegiance to the Ziling Sect. They had no other choice. After all, even the Nangong Clan's ancestor had become Xiang Shaoyun's puppet. If the Jing Sect dared to show any disobedience, they would be destroyed.

Before long, Ziling Sect became the Western Desert's rising star.

With organizations like the Yu Clan and the Jing Sect falling under their rule, everyone could see that the Ziling Sect's master, Xiang Shaoyun, had gained enough influence to win the young guild master position in the Guardians Guild. However, he seemed to have completely given up on the position. Instead, his focus had shifted to becoming a local warlord.

He sent Zhuge Zhantian out as a diplomat and had Zhuge Zhantian start organizing their many subordinate organizations into a single entity. Du Xuanhao was appointed the first commander and was sent to subdue the remaining Western Desert organizations.

Xiang Shaoyun knew very well that talking alone would not make these organizations submit. Actual action and might were required. With that, more than half of the Western Desert fell under the Ziling Sect's rule.

Some of the subordinate organizations originally planned to only feign allegiance, but Devouring Ghost and his people immediately exterminated those discovered. The remaining organizations thus fully fell in line.

However, the Ziling Sect's rapid expansion courted the Celestial Alliance's resentment because the Celestial Alliance also had their own subordinate organizations in the Western Desert. The Ziling Sect's actions were basically the same as taking from them. They could not tolerate it.

One day, a delegation arrived from the Celestial Alliance, bearing their divine decree.

"Ziling Sect's master, Xiang Shaoyun, come out, kneel, and accept the divine decree," a sharp voice rang out.

#### Chapter 1795: Overbearing Ziling Sect

The Celestial Alliance was one of the three superpowers. They had subordinate organizations all over the world, including in the Western Desert. After conquering more than half of the Western Desert, the Ziling Sect had affected the interests of the Celestial Alliance's subordinate organizations.

Thus, the Celestial Alliance moved. The Celestial Alliance was incredibly arrogant, coming bearing a decree and arrogantly demanding that Xiang Shaoyun kneels to them. Three members were in the delegation. All three of them were powerful cultivators, with two of them being fifth-stage Gods and one of them being a seventh-stage God. The one who had spoken was none other than the seventh-stage God.

However, their command went unanswered. They were forced to release their auras as a way to pressure the Ziling Sect. However, having grown into a tier-9 organization, the incorporeal power surrounding the Ziling Sect was powerful enough that they did not need to fear their auras.

"Xiang Shaoyun, get your ass out here and accept the divine decree!" demanded the seventh-stage God yet again.

Right at that moment, a massive torrent of energy shot out of the sect, streaking toward the seventh-stage God. The attack was quick, violent, and dazzling. The seventh-stage God couldn't even react before the beam pierced through his chest, blasting him through several mountains and impaling him to a cliff.

The seventh-stage God was overwhelmingly shocked. He wanted to get rid of the spear stabbing through his body, but no matter how he struggled, he couldn't move the spear. The sealing power within the spear was too great. The other two Gods were greatly frightened. Before they could flee, two spears shot toward them, nailing them right beside the seventh-stage God.

With the strength of the three envoys, they were capable of flattening mountains with even a tiny bit of their strength. However, they found themselves incapable of mustering any of their strength. The ordinary-looking spears were erasing their strength, painting the cliff red with their godly blood. The plants on the mountain were nourished by the divine blood and started growing at a rapid speed.

The Ziling Sect members witnessed everything. They only had mocking sneers on their faces without a trace of sympathy. They also weren't shocked, as though that was how things should be.

Their confidence was justified. After the Ziling Sect was invaded by several major organizations, they were able to defeat the invaders, including the invaders' Nine Revolutions Realm expert, who was then put under Xiang Shaoyun's control. Both the Yu Clan and the Jing Sect were forced to submit, and the Di Clan was destroyed. The Ziling Sect was already the undisputed strongest organization in the Western Desert. For the Celestial Alliance envoys to show so much disrespect, they were courting death.

Many organizations were aware of the Celestial Alliance's decree. They all wanted to see if the Ziling Sect would compromise. Thus, many spies were sent to observe the situation. All of them were stunned when they saw the three envoys nailed to a cliff.

"A-arent these the Celestial Alliance's envoys? They were nailed here? The Ziling Sect is truly overbearing!"

"Does the Ziling Sect intend to challenge the Celestial Alliance? That's crazy!"

"The dominion is already in chaos. What is the Ziling Sect doing? Why are they starting internal turmoil? That's just wrong!"

"Be careful when you talk. I heard that the overlord is very strong now. Even aliens can be slaughtered at will. Since he dares to challenge the Celestial Alliance, there is naturally a reason for his confidence."

"You can't blame the Ziling Sect for this. Those three envoys were the ones acting arrogantly. They even demanded that the overlord kneels before them. How stupid can they be?"

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The three envoys were still alive. When they heard all the remarks, they felt like they were better off dead. They represented the face of the Celestial Alliance, and they had thrown away the Celestial Alliance's face. They had also allowed the air of dignity they had cultivated for themselves over many years to be trampled over.

Atop one of the Ziling Sect's mountains, Purple Lightning Marquis, Scarlet Flame Monarch, and Devouring Ghost were gazing at the three envoys with disdain.

"They are thinking of creating trouble for us with just those three? Are the people from the Celestial Alliance imbeciles?" said Scarlet Flame Monarch with derision.

"Those three are merely feelers to test our response. The true show is yet to begin," said Purple Lightning Marquis.

"Bring it on. We don't fear them anymore," said Devouring Ghost.

"Yeah. Back when we knew nothing, we naively tried to conquer the Western Desert with the overlord. Ultimately, all of you were nearly killed, and the overlord himself was killed. Good thing we got a restart. Our dream from back then is going to be fulfilled soon," said Purple Lightning Marquis with a melancholic tone.

"I don't understand why the overlord isn't fighting for the young guild master position," said Scarlet Flame Monarch.

"The overlord must have formed his own plan. But he has been busy recently, so we shouldn't bother him with such senseless questions," said Purple Lightning Marquis. "As for those spies, let them be. Allow them to spread the news of what happened here. The Celestial Alliance will



definitely send stronger experts here to save face. At that time, we'll be able to have a good fight with them."

Sure enough, a group of powerful cultivators from the Celestial Alliance came a few days later. Riding on an ancient war chariot, they approached in an aggressive manner. The group was led by two peak ninth-stage Gods. As for the other members, they were all Gods as well. This was a group powerful enough to destroy many organizations in existence.

However, this wasn't enough against the Ziling Sect. Of course, the group was aware of that. Instead of attacking, they went to help the three nailed envoys. But even after a ninth-stage God used all his strength, he still couldn't pull out any of the spears. All who witnessed that scene were stunned. Just what kind of power could cause even a ninth-stage God's efforts to be fruitless?

"Ziling Sect, audacious! You dare detain our celestial envoys? You will suffer soon!" said the leader coldly before opening the decree in his hand.

Whoosh!

A bright radiance rippled out of the decree, and a hazy figure appeared before them. An incomparably powerful aura accompanied that figure's appearance.

All the Celestial Alliance members knelt down and said, "Greetings, alliance master."

Chapter 1796: Slapping The Powerhouse

Celestial Alliance's master.

That was an incredible individual. He wouldn't have been able to establish a superpower like the Celestial Alliance otherwise. The figure who had appeared was only one of his clones, but it had enough strength to suppress even a peak God. Perhaps it was even stronger than regular Nine Revolutions Realm experts.

When the Celestial Alliance members knelt down, the distant observers all retreated farther away with reverence in their eyes. This person was one of the nine powerhouses. Even a clone of such a person was worthy of being idolized.

When the alliance master appeared, with a casual wave of his hand, he pulled out the three nails pinning the envoys onto the cliff. The three knelt down before the alliance master and complained about their suffering.

The alliance master ignored them. Rather, he gazed toward the Ziling Sect. When he saw the sect's incorporeal power, astonishment flickered in his eyes. He then stepped forth in midair, arriving before the sect. He said, "Not only do you have the incorporeal power of a tier-9 organization, but you are even forming the embryo of a tier-10 organization. Not bad at all, Ziling Sect."

He then grabbed at the purple energy above the sect, attempting to erase the purple energy entirely. That was an extremely sinister move. The moment the purple energy was removed, the fortune and foundation of the Ziling Sect would be greatly affected.

Right this moment, a figure rushed over and threw a ferocious punch at the alliance master. That punch was imposing and domineering, seemingly capable of crushing all living beings.

Nine Divine Transformative Fist!

That was Tan Xinji's fist technique. The attack forced the alliance master to shift his attack to meet the punch.

Boom!

The explosion was deafening, but not many shockwaves were actually created from it. Both combatants had controlled their strength flawlessly. The fist energy was crushed by the palm, but that did not signify Tan Xinji's defeat. He threw eighty-one punches in a row that contained nine different variations, flooding the sky with the afterimages of his fists.

In a calm and unruffled manner, the alliance master unleashed several palm attacks, erasing all of the punches. Then, a sparkling palm flew past all the punches and landed on Tan Xinji's chest.

Tan Xinji coughed up blood and was sent flying far away. He was a Three Revolutions expert, yet he couldn't even defeat a mere clone of the alliance master's. One could only imagine how terrifying the alliance master was.

"Ziling Sect, it is surprising how capable you are. Even the grand elder of the Divine Fist Sect has submitted to you, but he alone won't be enough to face me," said the alliance master with derision. Once again, he grabbed at the purple energy. Evidently, he wasn't about to give up on his goal.

Right that moment, a figure appeared noiselessly and blocked the palm.

"Old fart, you tried to mess with our foundation the moment you came? Are you tired of living?" roared the newcomer in an overbearing manner.

The distant observers were greatly frightened, while the Celestial Alliance members were all alarmed. They all knew that their alliance master's authority was not to be challenged. Someone was actually shouting at their alliance master. That person was simply too brave.

One ought to remember that he was shouting to one of the dominion's nine powerhouses. The person shouting was none other than Xiang Shaoyun. Similarly, Xiang Shaoyun was using only his clone. Of course, he was the only person here with the courage to shout at one of the nine powerhouses.

The alliance master gazed at Xiang Shaoyun with his hazy eyes. A ruminating look flickered in those eyes as he said, "What an interesting kid. Not even your master would dare to speak like this to me."

"Of course my master won't say anything to you. He will slap you instead," said Xiang Shaoyun as he aimed a slap at the alliance master's face.

The alliance master's eyes flickered as he hurriedly stepped back. However, he was too slow and was slapped across his face.

Pa!

The sound was crisp as though it had landed on the alliance master's main body, not a clone. Everyone heard it clearly. And everyone was stunned. What an incredible man.

Xiang Shaoyun even pressed forth to deliver even more slaps to the alliance master.

There was a saying that one should never hit the face in a fight, but Xiang Shaoyun obviously did not intend to follow that principle. The alliance master raged. His entire body shone as he engaged Xiang Shaoyun with his powerful palm attacks.

"Today, I won't stop until the Ziling Sect is erased!" roared the furious alliance master.

Although the alliance master was only here as a clone, having his clone slapped was basically the same as having his main body slapped.

"Old fart, even if your main body was here, you stand no chance. Just see what I'm going to do to you," said Xiang Shaoyun with a strong tone. He mustered all his strength, unleashing a far greater strength than Tan Xinji and the alliance master's clone.

Pa! Pa!

Xiang Shaoyun attacked rapidly, swatting away the alliance master's palm attacks while also slapping the alliance master repeatedly. The alliance master became increasingly sullen. He was a great powerhouse. He stood at the top of the dominion, yet he was being suppressed to such an extent by a junior. But there wasn't anything he could do either. He could defeat Tan Xinji, but he couldn't defeat Xiang Shaoyun.

Ultimately, he could only issue some threats, "Little bastard, just you wait. When my main body comes, you will be destroyed for real. I'll skin you alive!"

It was unknown if the clone was exhausted of energy or if it was the alliance master's doing, but the clone faded into nothingness after those words were uttered.

The Celestial Alliance people panicked. They hurriedly turned around to flee. However, a massive palm dropped down from the sky before they could run. They were all crushed, whereas their war chariot was grabbed.

"The Ziling Sect just happens to be lacking these toys to show off our might. This overlord will gladly accept this gift from you," said Xiang Shaoyun with a smile.

The distant observers wiped their cold sweat and retreated as far as they could. A person so aggressive and powerful would be able to crush them all with a single attack. The Celestial Alliance people were taken prisoners, and none of them managed to escape.

News that the Celestial Alliance's master was slapped rapidly spread throughout the dominion. Everyone was shocked by Xiang Shaoyun's courage, and everyone also realized that the Celestial Alliance would not let this slide.

Sure enough, calls to flatten the Ziling Sect appeared within the Celestial Alliance. However, the Ziling Sect provided no response. Nobody knew what the rumored aggressive overlord was thinking, but their lack of response had instead hastened the submission of other Western Desert organizations to the Ziling Sect.

#### Chapter 1797: Counting On Something

The Western Desert was one of the nine regions, and its area encompassed over a hundred provinces and over a thousand cities. It was vast with a large population and numerous local organizations. There was no lack of powerful organizations in the Western Desert. However, none of them could compare with the Celestial Alliance.

That balance had remained until the Ziling Sect's sudden rise. The overlord, who had slapped the alliance master's face, shone as bright as the sun. He proclaimed his hegemony, and countless organizations submitted to him.

These organizations sent their envoys, bearing large amounts of god-grade and saint-grade offerings. Some of these envoys couldn't even enter the Ziling Sect since their organizations were too low in tier. They could only stay outside and wait until they were summoned.

As the sect master, Xiang Shaoyun did not have the time to take care of all the sect affairs. Thus, he passed on the position to Tuoba Lingtian, making Tuoba Lingtian the new sect master. That position would serve as a tool to train Tuoba Lingtian's character.

Initially, Xiang Shaoyun intended to have Guo Po be the sect master. After all, Tuoba Lingtian was already the Holy Hall's master. So long as he wished, he could receive everything the Holy Hall had. However, the kid was too hyperactive to properly carry out his responsibilities as the hall master. Thus, Xiang Shaoyun forced him to be the sect master as well.

Furthermore, Guo Po had refused to inherit the position. Although he was Xiang Shaoyun's disciple, he knew well that only Tuoba Lingtian could inherit the position. He only needed to worry about assisting Tuoba Lingtian.

Tuoba Lingtian was smart. After inheriting the position, with the assistance of Guo Po, Zhuge Zhantian, Tian Ji, Qian Licao (Qian Furen's son), and Liu Yanran, he was able to properly manage the sect.

Xiang Yangzhan and Tuoba Taishan, the two grandfathers, would naturally not sit idly as Tuoba Lingtian struggled. They had secretly provided a lot of help to his rule as well. Tuoba Lingtian and his inner circle were all those who had reached peak Great Saint in Xiang Shaoyun's astral cosmos sea.

Because Xiang Shaoyun did not want them to advance too quickly, he released them from his astral cosmos sea and had them work. It would be better for them to temper their minds before attempting to break through into the God Realm. It was never wise to rush excessively in the path of cultivation.

As for those from the older generation, they were all cultivating as hard as they could. All of them could feel a sense of crisis. The Celestial Alliance would definitely declare war on the Ziling Sect.

But even after waiting for a while, the Celestial Alliance was nowhere to be seen. Perhaps they were waiting for the perfect opportunity before attacking?

In truth, the Celestial Alliance had secretly contacted the Immortal Road Chamber and the Guangling Palace, hoping that the two would attack the Ziling Sect with them because the Ziling Sect's conquest of the Western Desert had also affected their interests.

However, the Immortal Road Chamber refused the request while the Guangling Palace expressed that they were allied with the Ziling Sect. That left the Celestial Alliance distressed.

After all, the Immortal Road Chamber's first fairy, Ji Feixian, was rescued by Xiang Shaoyun. The Immortal Road Chamber wasn't shameless enough to turn on someone right after receiving help. In any case, most of their interests were spread among the many dynasties. Thus, they didn't really have that much of a conflict with the Ziling Sect.

As for the Guangling Palace's first palace lady, Ling Ziruo, she had been harboring a crush for Xiang Shaoyun for quite a while. If it wasn't for the fact that she was focusing on entering the Nine Revolutions Realm, she would have already gone to ask for Xiang Shaoyun's hand in marriage.

After the setbacks, the Celestial Alliance no longer kept silent. An incredibly old geezer personally went to the Ziling Sect. He was Gan Bazhou, one of the first celestial envoys they ever had.

Gan Bazhou was not as famous as Huang Tian, and he wasn't a guardian god either. However, he actually had a higher cultivation level and was already a Six Revolutions expert.

The only reason he was less famous than Huang Tian was that he had not contributed much to the dominion. He was a selfish person who had only ever worked for the Celestial Alliance. He couldn't care less about the fate of the world. Thus, the older generation of Gods knew of him, but no one had much respect for him.

Gan Bazhou arrived at the Ziling Sect to vent the alliance master's anger. He descended from the sky and stomped down, unleashing a massive energy leg in his attempt to flatten the entire sect.

The attack was sudden and unexpected. Gan Bazhou was confident he could subjugate the Ziling Sect with this show of strength, but before his leg could reach the sect, a powerful force erupted from the sect and neutralized the power in his leg. At the same time, a massive devil palm manifested and closed in around him like a concentration of devilish clouds.

Boom!

Gan Bazhou was overwhelmingly shocked. He tried his best to flee, but he failed to escape the palm. His entire body was crushed. Fortunately for him, he was clever. He hurriedly split into numerous clones and flew in all directions. He was badly worried that the owner of that terrifying palm would kill him.

Gan Bazhou had escaped too quickly, frustrating Ming Shi as he wasn't able to stop Gan Bazhou in time. Ming Shi couldn't give chase since that would easily result in him being baited away from protecting the sect.

Sure enough, after Gan Bazhou successfully fled, someone appeared from the void and joined him. The newcomer was none other than the alliance master. He was still shrouded in a layer of energy, making his appearance indistinct. From the build of his body, he looked rather tall and sturdy.

"You guessed right, alliance master. The Ziling Sect has something they're relying on," said Gan Bazhou while wiping his cold sweat.

"Hehe, yes. But I still have a way to bring them to the depths of the abyss," said the alliance master with a sneer. "Since you dare to collude with the devils, not even Ge Yi will be able to protect you."

He then left with Gan Bazhou. Shortly after, a rumor spread all over the dominion. It was said that the Ziling Sect had betrayed humanity and was colluding with the devils. That was no mere rumor; a crystal recording accompanied the claim. Devilish energy had been found in the Ziling Sect. Furthermore, it was also known that Xiang Shaoyun had the blood of the devils coursing through his veins. Thus, more and more people started believing the rumor.

As Ziling Sect had been focusing on conquering the Western Desert for the past few years, the masses believed that they were instead working for the devils. Some even claimed to have personally witnessed the devils seeking audience with Xiang Shaoyun at the Ziling Sect before leaving noiselessly with no trouble from the sect.

Additionally, some also said that the Ziling Sect even harbored aliens. Aliens were supposed to be humanity's common enemy. So what was the Ziling Sect planning by harboring aliens?

Finally, the Guardians Guild demanded an explanation from Xiang Shaoyun, or they would disqualify him from the bid for the young guild master position.

It would seem like the entire world had gathered against the Ziling Sect and Xiang Shaoyun, who was still in a secluded cultivation session.

#### Chapter 1798: Ultimate Battle Rune

The Ziling Sect was colliding with the devils and aliens. That was quite a heavy accusation. The Ziling Sect was turned into a rat that was detested by all.

Of course, the Ziling Sect did not sit around doing nothing. Song Tiandao, who had followed Xiang Shaoyun on the outside domain battlefield, stepped forth and said, "When the overlord was fighting and killing the devils and aliens outside the dominion, where were all of you? The devils and aliens in the Ziling Sect are merely puppets under the overlord's control."

The Eastern Pass's Song Clan was a powerful organization. With Song Tiandao himself being a young God, his words carried a lot of weight. Additionally, Guangling Palace's first palace lady Ling Ziruo also stepped out and defended Xiang Shaoyun, greatly calming the flames that had been fanned toward the Ziling Sect.

But when the devils sent their envoy to Xiang Shaoyun for the second time, the Ziling Sect found themselves in yet another scandal. The devils had occupied quite a lot of human territory. They



would not surrender to the humans, and not even the Guardians Guild was able to do anything effective against them. Why would they visit the Ziling Sect repeatedly?

In fact, this time, the devil delegation consisted of Imperial Nether Clan members. Their representative was Ming Cigeng, who had worked with Xiang Shaoyun before, the same person who had brought Xiang Shaoyun to hunt the Dark Devourer Clan at the seventh layer of Devil Domain.

Once again, the Ziling Sect opened their doors to the devils. However, the person meeting the devils was not Xiang Shaoyun. Rather, it was Xiang Yangzhan. In truth, the devils' two visits were handled by Xiang Yangzhan because they concerned his wife.

The Nether Monarch had requested that Xiang Shaoyun acknowledge his identity as the Imperial Nether Clan's nineteenth prince. The Nether Monarch even promised to make Xiang Shaoyun their clan's heir so long as he agreed. This time, Ming Cigeng had returned with the same goal, hoping to obtain an answer from Xiang Shaoyun.

"If you're really trying to force my son, this old man will just divorce Ming Fu! In any case, she's a devil. We're not suited to be together at all!" said Xiang Yangzhan solemnly.

Of course, anyone could see how little he meant those words. Back when the two met at the Devil Domain, they had braved numerous dangers and hardships together. After being separated for so many years, the two naturally wished to see each other.

If it wasn't for the fact that the devils were too strong, Xiang Yangzhan would have rushed into the Devil Domain to free his wife long ago. Now that the devils were here threatening him and his son, he finally lost his patience.

"Please calm down. I believe the nineteenth prince will be willing to meet the Nether Monarch. He is a filial son," said Ming Cigeng, who was confident in Xiang Shaoyun's character.

Xiang Yangzhan grew even more agitated as he roared, "Scram! My son is in seclusion, and he doesn't have the time to meet you! If you keep staying here, I'll lose control and kill you all!"

"The Nether Monarch said that if the nineteenth prince does not go, he will ensure that you can't meet Ming Fu and will even personally announce the nineteenth prince's identity to the humans. Make your choice," said Ming Cigeng.

Just as Xiang Yangzhan was at a loss, Ye Chaomu appeared. She had gone missing for a long time. Nobody knew where she had gone and what she had done during her disappearance. But when she reappeared, she was already a ninth-stage God.

She could no longer hide the devil rune on her forehead. The rune made her beautiful face look even more sultry and pretty. When Ming Cigeng saw Ye Chaomu, he raised his brow. He could recognize that she was the Undying Devil Clan's princess. He had not expected this princess to grow so quickly. She was already capable of causing him to feel quite a lot of pressure.

"Go tell the Nether Monarch that he better release my mother-in-law or the Undying Devil Clan will not let this rest," declared Ye Chaomu domineeringly. She made no effort to beat around the bush and voiced her request directly.

"Is this the stand of the Undying Devil Clan's master?" asked Ming Cigeng with a frown.

The Undying Devil Clan was the smallest clan of the many devil clans, but they were all incredibly powerful combatants. Because of that, they were no weaker than the Imperial Nether Clan. In fact, if they truly fought, the Imperial Nether Clan might even be at a disadvantage. Thus, Ming Cigeng had to inquire further as to what Ye Chaomu truly meant.

"My words are the equivalent to the words of our patriarch!" said Ye Chaomu.

The battle rune on her forehead pulsed, releasing an indescribable aura.

Ming Cigeng's pupils shrank as he exclaimed, "Undying Devil Clan's ultimate battle rune!"

Different devil bloodlines had different characteristics. The battle rune Ye Chaomu showed was the Undying Devil Clan's high-tier battle rune, one that was several tiers higher than that of a regular Undying Devil Clan member. In short, those with this battle rune would enjoy the highest status in the Undying Devil Clan and could even become the next patriarch.

"If the Imperial Nether Clan is willing to return my mother-in-law, the Undying Devil Clan will be willing to maintain a friendly relation with the Imperial Nether Clan," said Ye Chaomu.

"I can't make the decision," said Ming Cigeng. "It's still better to have the nineteenth prince meet the Nether Monarch. If the Nether Monarch decides to really do something harsh, none of us can stop him. Think it over."

Then, Ming Cigeng left with the other Imperial Nether Clan members. Right after the devils left, Xiang Yangzhan said, "Daughter, without you, I really wouldn't know how to handle those fellows."

Xiang Yangzhan knew that the child he had picked up years ago was a devil, but he did not view her with hostility. Rather, he had taken care of her like she was his own daughter. Furthermore, he could also see that the relationship between his son and his adopted daughter was more than what it seemed.

"Don't worry, Father. I believe that the Nether Monarch will not truly make an enemy out of us for this. He is only trying to force big brother to become the new Nether Monarch," said Ye Chaomu.

"That little bastard has been in seclusion for several years. I wonder what he's doing. The Guardians Guild has basically acknowledged Qin Jiu as the young guild master. If he stays in seclusion, all his prior sacrifices will go to waste," said Xiang Yangzhan with a sigh.

"Don't worry. Big brother knows what to do," said Ye Chaomu. "Father, have our people make preparations. After the Imperial Nether Clan's public visit, some people are going to make a big deal out of this again."

"You're right. I'll have Lingtian pay attention to this. But there are things we can't hide from. Some things can only be solved after your big brother leaves seclusion," said Xiang Yangzhan.

He called Tuoba Lingtian over and reminded his grandson to watch out for what was going to happen. Tuoba Lingtian already had a plan in mind. After conquering the Western Desert, apart from pressuring their subordinate organizations, he had also given them some benefits. In a way, he was using both the carrot and the stick on their subordinate organizations. As a result, their subordinate organizations grew more and more loyal.

## Chapter 1799: Son of Yuan Shi

The Guardians Guild had demanded that Xiang Shaoyun explain himself regarding the accusation that he was colluding with the aliens and the devils. However, the demand had been completely ignored.

Because of that, the Guardians Guild grew more and more unhappy with Xiang Shaoyun. They were even prepared to remove his candidacy for the young guild master position.

If Xiang Shaoyun was disqualified, only Qin Jiu, Dugu Qiubai, and Gongsun Sanyang would be left competing for the position. However, the former two had the advantage as they were still keeping watch outside the dominion even now.

They had a period of 100 years to compete for the position, and only a third of that period had passed. They still had quite a while to compete for the position.

In the Divine Hall of the Guardians Guild, Qin Hongyan, Gongsun Yingxiong, and the guild's other higher-ups had gathered. Even a few old monsters who had not been seen for many years had joined the gathering.

After all, removing Xiang Shaoyun's candidacy was not something they could do easily since Xiang Shaoyun was Ge Yi's disciple. After Ge Yi had removed eight Nine Revolutions Realm experts from the outside domain battlefield, nobody knew what had happened to Ge Yi. But regardless of whether he was dead or alive, he still had a unique influence in the Guardians Guild. That influence came not only from his status as the deputy guild master but also because he was Venerable Yuan Shi's disciple.

Even after so many years, everyone still believed that Venerable Yuan Shi was still alive. After all, he was an unequaled expert at the Reincarnation Realm. Someone like that wouldn't die so easily. What if Venerable Yuan Shi suddenly returned? After a discussion between the big shots and the finalization of the two deputies, they unanimously decided to remove Xiang Shaoyun's candidacy.

They had listed two reasons for their decision. Firstly, Xiang Shaoyun had returned from the outside domain battlefield before 100 years had passed. Secondly, it did not matter if he was a devil. There was no doubt that the devils had visited him twice. From that, it was obvious he had a rather deep relationship with the devils. Someone like him couldn't be the young guild master.

Right as they were about to announce their decision, someone charged into the hall fearlessly. The Divine Hall of the Guardians Guild was a place not even a powerhouse like the Celestial Alliance's master could enter as he wished.

The hall was surrounded by powerful seals and formations. Any intruder would be mercilessly attacked. Few people could survive such an assault. If the Guardians Guild couldn't even protect their main hall, they might as well cease existing. However, the newcomer had actually charged inside without even announcing his arrival. It was obvious he was not a nobody.

"Who are you? You dare intrude upon the Divine Hall?" berated one of them, a God Realm expert.

The others also focused on the intruder. With one command, they would slaughter him. However, Qin Hongyan and Gongsun Yingxiong, who were seated in the main seats, stood up with complicated expressions on their faces. The old monsters seated beside them had the same complicated expression. Clearly, they all knew the newcomer.

"Hehe, looks like everyone is here. I arrived in time, it seems," said the man as an indifferent smile formed on his handsome face.

The man showed no fear toward all of them. Rather, he acted like this was his home. Those who did not know him finally realized something, and they all hurriedly shut their mouths.

"Today must be an auspicious day for you to finally return, nephew! This is worthy of celebration," said Qin Hongyan with a smile.

Gongsun Yingxiong loudly said, "You little bastard. Where have you been all these years? How callous can you be?"

The man before them was Wu Xie, Venerable Yuan Shi's son. That was a secret few knew, but people like Qin Hongyan and Gongsun Yingxiong were naturally privy to that secret.

Once, this was the man most qualified to become the new guild master. Unfortunately, he had given up the position, resulting in the current situation where there were three deputies and no guild master. Seeing that Wu Xie had returned, they all started guessing if he was back to fight for the guild master position.

But based on their years of observation, Wu Xie was someone who cared not about the world and spent more time drunk than awake. He was never someone who longed for power.

Looking at the men who once fought alongside his father, Wu Xie said, "Deputies, I heard that you're going to disqualify Xiang Shaoyun's candidacy?"

"Yes. He's not suited for the position," said Qin Hongyan. He had not imagined that this would be why Wu Xie was here, and he gave a straightforward reply.

"That's right. He has the blood of devils in him. No matter how much contribution he has made, we can't hand over the burden of humanity to him," said Gongsun Yingxiong.

The two were surprisingly united in this matter.

"It's really rare to see the both of you agreeing with each other," said Wu Xie. His expression turned solemn as he said, "What if I think he's suited for the position?"

Everyone heard him, and they all appeared unhappy, especially those who didn't know Wu Xie. They had guessed that this newcomer was probably rather close to the two deputies, but this was not a place he could be running around making his demands.

"The Guardians Guild's main responsibility is to protect the dominion. The two deputies will not change their decision," someone stood up and said.

Encouraged, someone else said, "Whoever you are, this is the Guardians Guild's decision. Someone like you is not allowed to exceed your station and challenge the decision."

"That's right. We have come to a decision in this matter. We are going to send investigators to find out if he's really colluding with the devils. If that is proven to be the case, we will eliminate the Ziling Sect!" said someone else.

Gongsun Yingxiong stopped everyone and said, "Nephew, if you're willing to return, we will be willing to let you be the young guild master. What do you think?"

His words stunned everyone. They started wondering who exactly the newcomer was. Qin Hongyan did not say anything. He naturally didn't wish for Wu Xie to return because it would make all his arrangements over the years go to waste.

"I'll ask you one more time. Are you really going to disqualify Xiang Shaoyun?" asked Wu Xie.

Qin Hongyan and Gongsun Yingxiong sank into silence. The answer was clear.

"Looks like I, the son of Yuan Shi, am truly a much smaller deal than I thought. Hahaha!" Wu Xie howled with laughter before vanishing before everyone's stupefied gaze.

## Chapter 1800: Forgotten Roots

### Son of Yuan Shi!

Those words were akin to a thunderclap, rumbling through the ears of all these higher-ups. It was deafening.

Who was Yuan Shi? He was the Guardians Guild's first guild master, the guild's ancestor and founder. Qin Hongyan and Gongsun Yingxiong were his left and right arms. As for everyone else, they were merely the subordinates of his subordinates.

That handsome man was actually the son of their guild master, the son of the person who had once dominated the dominion. That was quite a powerful background. The person most qualified to be the guild's successor would be none other than the son of their guild master.

They finally understood why the two deputies were so polite. They also understood why that man could enter so easily despite all the defenses they had in place. No matter how amazing the defenses here were, this was a place built by his father. He knew this place well, so nothing here could stop him.

At this time, an old monster said, "Deputies, this old man needs to leave and tend to my personal affairs."

Without waiting for the two deputies to answer, the old monster vanished into thin air. Next, three other old monsters tried to do the same, but they were forced to remain after the two deputies glared at them.

After leaving the hall, Wu Xie left the city entirely. There was nothing there that would make him want to stay. His father was long gone, and even his senior brother had been away for many years. He found himself not caring for the place any longer.

But before he could go far, he sensed someone tailing him. He did not slow down. Instead, he moved at the same pace. The person behind him rushed over and yelled, "Young Master Xie, please wait for this old servant!"

Wu Xie stopped. He turned around with a faint smile and said to the old monster, "Uncle Yuan, you still dare to acknowledge me as the young master? Are you not afraid?"

The old monster called Uncle Yuan dropped down on one knee and said, "Young master, you must be joking with this old servant. Without the guild master, I wouldn't be here today. Back then, you were unwilling to inherit the guild and had gone missing. As for Young Master Ge, he had accepted the position of a deputy but had wished that you would be the guild master.

"Old farts like us are not qualified to fight for the position, so all of us have been in seclusion. If it wasn't for the chaos all over the dominion, we would still be in seclusion. Even the two deputies need to show us a healthy amount of respect. With your return, we will finally have something to fight for again!"

"Uncle Yuan, I'm afraid your words only remain true for yourself. You're the only one who has the courage to come after me," said Wu Xie with a mocking tone. "There are some people who have the tendency to forget their roots."

Uncle Yuan sighed and said, "You're right, young master. But no matter how others think, Uncle Yuan is willing to be by your side from now on."

In the past, Venerable Yuan Shi was a domineering individual with countless experts serving under him. He had always been strict and impartial. He wouldn't have been able to create the strongest organization in the dominion and become the guardian of humanity otherwise.

It would be a joke if someone like Yuan Shi did not have some loyalists. But countless years had passed since his departure. Nobody knew where Yuan Shi was, while those who once followed him had either died or changed their minds. The fact that both Ge Yi and Wu Xie had renounced their positions didn't help either.

"Do what you want. But I'm afraid Qin and Gongsun won't be too happy about it," said Wu Xie.

"They are free to think what they want. I don't care," said Uncle Yuan indifferently.

"Good. You're still the same Uncle Yuan," said Wu Xie in a pleased manner. The two resumed their journey together.



But before they could go far, they were attacked by a Nine Revolutions Realm expert. That was an expert from a non-human race, an extremely powerful combatant. Uncle Yuan was also a Nine Revolutions Realm expert. He had reached Three Revolutions, but he wasn't the attacker's match. Just as Uncle Yuan was about to be killed, Wu Xie moved.

The attacker couldn't even see anything before his flesh was crushed by a powerful force. Only then did he realize how powerful Wu Xie was. The attacker was only here to test Wu Xie's strength, but unfortunately for him, he was nothing for Wu Xie. Utilizing a powerful spatial attack, Wu Xie easily crushed the attacker's body. The attacker lost all his courage and started fleeing.

"You think you can come and leave as you wished? Not so fast," said Wu Xie coldly as he spread his fingers and covered the area with his power, sealing every single spatial node in the area. Then, space itself started closing in on the attacker.

Omnidirectional Crush!

Uncle Yuan could no longer see Wu Xie's cultivation level. However, he could see how terrifying the attack was. Not a single opening could be found in space, and the sealing force was terrifyingly destructive. It surrounded the attacker like an execution.

The decisive attacker made the choice to self-detonate, blasting through Wu Xie's technique before hurriedly fleeing. Wu Xie did not give chase. He knew that if an opponent like this was giving his all to escape, there was nothing he could do. Nevertheless, the attacker would still need at least 100 years to recover from the damage of the self-detonation.

"Young master, are you fine?" asked Uncle Yuan.

"I'm fine," said Wu Xie. He sneered, "Looks like not only have some people forgotten their roots, but they even intend to hold on to what they have gotten all these years."

Uncle Yuan was furious. "Young master, we can't let this slide. I'll go back and question them about this!"

"It's pointless. You don't know who the culprit is, and they won't admit it either. Going back will only bring humiliation to yourself," said Wu Xie.

"Are we supposed to let this slide?" Uncle Yuan was indignant.

"Of course not," said Wu Xie. He gazed in the direction of the Divine Dominion City and said, "Since the Guardians Guild is something my father created, nobody else can take the position that I don't get to take. Before long, they will know that it might be hard to create an organization, but ruining it can be very easy."

Uncle Yuan's expression turned solemn. He found that this young master who had always ignored worldly affairs was starting to resemble the Venerable Yuan Shi from the past.