

Overlord 1801

Chapter 1801: Spacetime Grotto Revisit

Ziling Sect. Thick clouds and mist curled around the sect, and purple energy rose above it, emanating boundless auspiciousness. As days went by, the Ziling Sect started looking more and more like a super organization.

Many new buildings had been constructed in the Buried Monarch Mountain Range. The human traffic in the area was also constantly increasing. Apart from new living spaces, most of the new buildings were cultivation spaces. In an era of chaos, it was extremely rare to see a place so prosperous.

After the Guardians Guild disqualified Xiang Shaoyun's candidacy for the young guild master position, his reputation had gone up, not dropped. That was because the Ziling Sect had conquered the entire Western Desert apart from the zombie territory.

Those who had submitted to the Ziling Sect had not been affected by the Guardians Guild's propaganda as the sect had put in place a series of policies to benefit the masses.

Firstly, they offered subsidies to the impoverished mortals. Secondly, they encouraged the children of the many provinces to join the different local organizations, allowing them to step on the path of cultivation. Thirdly, they had taken out some rare saint-grade and god-grade materials to auction or sell off to indirectly strengthen their many subordinate organizations.

Thus, the subordinate organizations were very happy with the Ziling Sect's rule. The Ziling Sect's act of not restricting their freedom or exploiting them for their wealth had won the sect popular support.

The sect had also sent some people to secretly spread Xiang Shaoyun's exploits against the devils and aliens in their territory. Slowly but surely, the Western Desert came to accept their hegemony.

After all, Xiang Shaoyun was someone who had slapped the Celestial Alliance's master yet suffered no consequences. That feat alone was enough to intimidate many people. With that, being the young guild master of the Guardians Guild no longer seemed so important.

When Dugu Qiubai heard of Xiang Shaoyun's disqualification, he returned to the dominion from the outside domain battlefield without hesitation. Instead of questioning the Guardians Guild, he returned to the True Martial Academy and focused only on protecting the academy.

That left Qin Jiu as the sole remaining candidate. After the Guardians Guild informed Qin Jiu that he was appointed the young guild master, one of his trusted aides tried to assassinate him when he was feeling the happiest with himself.

He survived thanks to the trump card he received from Qin Hongyan and killed the assassin. One could thus say that Qin Jiu had dangerously won the position. After winning, he left the outside domain battlefield and returned to the guild to receive his formal appointment.

Since Gongsun Sanyang had returned to the dominion in advance, he was no longer a valid competitor. As for Xiang Shaoyun, he was still missing. Ever since Xiang Shaoyun had returned to the Ziling Sect with the Saintly Forest Courtyard people, he had been in secluded cultivation. Even when the Celestial Alliance's master had visited, he had only sent out a soul clone. His main body had stayed in seclusion.

That was 15 years ago. Where was he, exactly? Not even Xiang Yangzhan and Purple Lightning Marquis could answer that question.

Once upon a time, Xiang Shaoyun had accidentally entered the Spacetime River at the Ziling Sect's back mountain. From that incident, he had obtained an inheritance pertaining to the dao of time. Afterward, the Spacetime River had vanished completely.

But after mastering the dao of time, entering the One Revolution Realm, and gaining the Saintly Forest Stele, he received another chance to enter the Spacetime River. He had not intended to look for the Spacetime River. As far as he was concerned, what was in the past should be left in the past. But after he returned to the sect with the Saintly Forest Stele, the stele started shifting, ultimately leading to his return to the Spacetime River.

The Spacetime River led to the Spacetime Grotto, which was cut off from the rest of the universe. Numerous ancient and rare life forms could be found in the grotto. These life forms were extremely powerful, presenting a dangerous environment when Xiang Shaoyun was first there with a much weaker cultivation.

But with his new cultivation, the Spacetime Grotto was naturally much less dangerous to him. Following the Saintly Forest Stele, he reached the Spacetime Stele. As the Saintly Forest Stele descended to the ground, strands of indescribable energy started converging on it.

Xiang Shaoyun could sense a power flowing backwards as a massive stone stele slowly materialized beside the Saintly Forest Stele. He was filled with astonishment. After the massive stone stele was fully formed, the Saintly Forest Stele started emanating an indescribable power. The massive stone stele responded by emanating the profundity of time.

Once again, Xiang Shaoyun experienced all the changes brought about by the passage of time, greatly deepening his comprehension of the dao of time. Connecting to the yin yang power in his body, he traversed the river of time to the times of antiquity. He witnessed the first division of the primal chaos, the birth of countless living beings, the emergence of primitive and savage humans, and their slow evolution into intelligent life forms. He seemed to have become one of them: living with them, leaving home when the sun rose and returning home when the sun set, getting married, raising children, growing old, and dying.

Antiquity, distant past, near ancient, future.

In different eras, he experienced different lives, learned different things, and experienced a different time period. It was as though he had dreamed of tens of millions of years. When he woke up, he had transformed into an ailing old man with a crooked body.

Xiang Shaoyun did not panic. Instead, a calm smile formed on his aged face as he muttered, "In the ancient texts, records of a dream through a thousand years existed. Looks like the ancient people are telling the truth, considering my dream through tens of millions of years."

He stepped forth and wrapped his hands around the massive stone stele before pulling it out. He then stuffed it into his astral cosmos sea.

Then, he lightly stroked the Saintly Forest Stele and sat down cross-legged before it. He started chanting the Desolation mantra, forming a resonance with the Saintly Forest Stele. At that moment, the Saintly Forest Stele seemed to transform into an old man with an unassuming appearance. He had seen this old man in his dream. This old man was the founder of human cultivation, the Dao Monarch.

The Dao Monarch was a deity worshiped by everyone in the dominion. He was the reason humanity had managed to break free of their weakness and obtain the ability to stand against the numerous powerful races.

While Xiang Shaoyun chanted the mantra, the Dao Monarch in the Saintly Forest Stele also chanted the mantra. However, the version the Dao Monarch chanted seemed to be even more abstruse and profound. Imperceptibly, Xiang Shaoyun's incomplete mantra was completed.

The Dao Monarch was only an ordinary man. However, he was able to experience nine deaths and births, surpassing the cycle of reincarnation and creating the Desolation with his experiences of nine lifetimes. The Desolation mantra was humanity's strongest cultivation mantra, one that suited all humans. It was also the same mantra that had helped Xiang Shaoyun obtain his strongest physique.

Chapter 1802: A Dream Through Four Revolutions

The Saintly Forest Stele was naturally not the Dao Monarch in person. It was merely a remnant, an inheritance left by the Dao Monarch. The Saintly Forest Courtyard had merely failed to figure out the stele's actual usage.

The stele not only had the ability to judge one's potential, but it also contained humanity's supreme martial mantra. Xiang Shaoyun was lucky enough to obtain a part of the mantra from his master. That was why he had been able to obtain a portion of the mantra from the stele, allowing him to fuse his nine stars to forge the strongest physique.

It was only today that Xiang Shaoyun realized the true greatness of the individual whom the entire dominion deified. He believed that this supreme Dao Monarch was probably still alive. He had merely left to explore the universe like Venerable Yuan Shi, or perhaps he went searching for the origin of the universe.

Nine births and nine deaths. Nine cycles of reincarnation.

Only someone of great courage and ambition would be able to complete such a process. After Xiang Shaoyun obtained the Dao Monarch's complete inheritance from the stele, strand after strand of pure energy came out of the stele and entered his body.

The strands were a type of energy seed left behind by the Dao Monarch. Back when Xiang Shaoyun had taken first place in the Saintly Forest Ranking, he had obtained some of this energy. But at that time, he had only obtained a small amount of it, small enough that the Saintly Forest Stele remained completely unaffected.

But now was an entirely different case. Xiang Shaoyun was already a One Revolution cultivator. He needed much more energy, and the Dao Monarch's energy seed was finally able to showcase its true worth.

In a dreamlike state, Xiang Shaoyun seemed to hear the Dao Monarch's words...

"If chaos descends upon humanity, bringing humanity to the brink of destruction, the power I leave behind should be able to bring some hope to humanity. Humanity does not lack sages, nor does humanity lack geniuses with both wisdom and courage. The only thing humanity lacks is the ambition to dominate the universe."

An overbearing energy circulated in Xiang Shaoyun's body, instantly pushing him to Two Revolutions. Both his body and soul were undergoing an astonishing transformation. After experiencing tens of millions of years in the dreamland, Xiang Shaoyun's body had aged greatly. But after he entered Two Revolutions, he regained much of his youth, gaining the appearance of someone about 60 years old. When he entered Three Revolutions, he gained the appearance of a middle-aged man. And when he entered Four Revolutions, he turned into an adult in his prime. And at Five Revolutions, he regained his youthful look.

With one dream, he gained four revolutions! Only the Dao Monarch was capable of bestowing upon someone such a terrifying transformation. Of course, if the Saintly Forest Stele had not brought Xiang Shaoyun into the Spacetime Grotto to experience the passage of tens of millions of years, he wouldn't have been able to digest the power bestowed upon him. In that situation, the energy seed would only be wasted.

After reaching Five Revolutions, Xiang Shaoyun's soul had reached Eight Revolutions. One could say that his effective combat strength was near unrivaled now. However, his biggest gain from the grotto was not his new cultivation level. Rather, it was the secrets of revolution he had caught a glimpse of.

Revolution. Time was revolving, life was revolving, everything was revolving in a cycle. A cycle was merely a journey from the beginning to the end and back to the beginning again. It seemed like a simple concept, but a cycle would only complete after numerous obstacles and challenges. For example, humanity had evolved from savages to gods capable of traversing the skies. That was a massive leap, a unique evolution.

To undergo nine revolutions, to overlook all living beings.

Xiang Shaoyun's cultivation might have stopped growing after a point, but his person had evolved to an unprecedented level. He had a feeling he could even swallow the sun and the moon if he wished to.

Five energy coils akin to five rivers of stars ran around his soul and body. They looked like actual dragons, spiraling around him and enveloping him with boundless astral energy, giving him an incredibly overbearing appearance.

He stood up and lightly stroked the Sainly Forest Stele. A burst of power surged out of his body and entered the stele. The figure of the Dao Monarch that had disappeared was replaced by a figure with his appearance.

"I don't know if you're roaming the universe or if you have entered the cycle of reincarnation yet again. But what you accomplished, I will accomplish. What you didn't accomplish, I will accomplish on your behalf!" After his declaration, he put the stele away, moved through the Spacetime River, and returned to the Ziling Sect.

He did not know how much time had passed, but he was comforted when he sensed the increasingly dense incorporeal power around the sect. He then released the people cultivating in his astral cosmos sea.

This batch of people had reaped the greatest harvest among all who had cultivated in his astral cosmos sea. All of them had reached the God Realm, and they had also gained a lot of comprehension. They would definitely grow even stronger before long.

Money and Gui Qi were the two who benefited the most. Both had entered the Nine Revolutions Realm because they had stayed with Xiang Shaoyun for the longest time.

Next were people like Lu Xiaoqing, Gong Qinyin, and Tuoba Wan'er. Lu Xiaoqing had her Pale Lotus Moon physique, so there was no doubting her talent. She had reached ninth-stage God Realm by cultivating in Xiang Shaoyun's astral cosmos sea. Gong Qinyin did not have as good of a physique, but she was born with a high affinity with the dao of zithers. She had created her own path, reaching eighth-stage God Realm. Tuoba Wan'er had reached the same cultivation level as Gong Qinyin.

Naturally, Xiang Shaoyun's primal chaos materials had also contributed greatly to their rapid growth. Additionally, the time disparity was also extremely helpful. A day outside was equal to a year in the astral cosmos sea. Fifteen years had passed in the outside world, so they had been cultivating in the astral cosmos sea for many years.

Furthermore, Xiang Shaoyun had also advanced to Five Revolutions, absorbing energy of incredibly high purity in the process. They had all benefited from that. Xiang Shaoyun did not expect them to benefit so much, so he was naturally happy for them.

These people would probably have an extremely hard time entering the Nine Revolutions Realm, but reaching the peak of the God Realm was enough to give them incredible strength. They had gained enough strength to face even the alien invaders.

The entire Ziling Sect was overjoyed to learn that Xiang Shaoyun had left seclusion. However, those celebrating with him were only the sect's higher-ups and seniors. The other members were not qualified to celebrate with him since he was no longer the sect master. All the sect's affairs had been handed over to Tuoba Lingtian and Guo Po.

Xiang Shaoyun also met Wu Xie and Ye Chaomu, and he was informed of the countless enemies the sect was facing. The Guardians Guild had declared that they would capture Xiang Shaoyun and subject him to an interrogation at their main hall to ascertain whether he was colluding with the devils.

The Imperial Nether Clan had announced that Xiang Shaoyun was their nineteenth prince while continuing to use Ming Fu to threaten him into submission. The Celestial Alliance had joined hands with several non-human armies and was preparing to invade the Ziling Sect. At the same time, the alien army was once again advancing toward the dominion.

Numerous conflicts were erupting at the same time.

Chapter 1803: Enemies On All Sides

Enemies on all sides.

Using that to describe the Ziling Sect's current situation was not an exaggeration. Both Xiang Shaoyun and the Ziling Sect were gathering more and more enemies due to their growth. It didn't take long for everyone to suppress them on all sides.

An old monster from the Guardians Guild was sent over. An old devil was sent over by the devils. And Gan Bazhou from the Celestial Alliance had come yet again. Three groups had arrived, each with a Nine Revolutions Realm expert to pressure the Ziling Sect.

The Ziling Sect had several Nine Revolutions Realm experts, including Ming Shi, so they had enough strength to defend themselves. However, they couldn't allow themselves to be continuously suppressed. They needed someone they could rally around to solve the current crisis.

Originally, Ming Shi was the Ziling Sect's greatest trump card. But after the Imperial Nether Clan discovered that he was a nether yin devil, they managed to suppress him. If it wasn't for the fact that half of Ming Shi's soul was with Xiang Shaoyun, he would have turned traitor long ago. And with Ming Shi being incapable of facing the Imperial Nether Clan, he became essentially nonexistent.

When the Ziling Sect was surrounded by enemies, the Celestial Alliance's master finally made his appearance. He had been patient for many years, but today, he had finally lost his patience. The time was ripe to take the Ziling Sect down, and he wanted to be the one to make the first attack.

The alliance master revealed his steadfast face and eyes, which looked at the world with disdain. "Today, the Celestial Alliance declares war on the Ziling Sect."

He then unleashed a palm attack toward the Ziling Sect. The palm was akin to a dropping star, overbearingly destructive. The alliance master truly wanted the Ziling Sect destroyed. He held nothing back in his attack. He was one of the nine powerhouses, and he was stronger than Huang Tian. In fact, with his Seven Revolutions cultivation, he was among the strongest people in existence.

From the Ziling Sect's side, apart from Ming Shi, they only had He Ma and Mao Jiuming, Five Revolutions and Four Revolutions experts respectively. However, they were still not strong enough to face a Seven Revolutions expert.

As for Yu Caidie, Purple Lightning Marquis, and Lang Ya, they were merely peak ninth-stage Gods. They had no way of facing the alliance master. When those observing in the dark saw that, they all concluded that nobody would be able to stop the alliance master's attack. After all, Ming Shi had been curbed by the Imperial Nether Clan and could no longer make a move.

"Mo Dingtian, you must have wasted all these years of your life. Are you so shameless that you personally came to bully my martial nephew?" a voice rang out, and a crack appeared midair, shifting the entirety of the palm attack.

A handsome individual appeared above the Ziling Sect. He was none other than Wu Xie. Although Wu Xie was Venerable Yuan Shi's son, nobody knew what his actual strength was. He rarely appeared in public, and he had no incredible combat feats to speak of. However, his ability to shift away the alliance master's attack proved that he had a strength no weaker than the alliance master.

"I heard of your appearance at the Guardians Guild's main hall. Looks like the rumors are true. But even if you're Venerable Yuan Shi's son, you still can't stop me today!" said the alliance master as he attacked again.

Heavenly Black Wave!

Black energy turned into terrifying black waves that rushed toward the Ziling Sect from the sky. This attack was several times stronger than the previous palm attack. That was Mo Dingtian's real strength.

"Hmph. You really think I'm useless?" said Wu Xie with a cold snort. He made a grabbing motion with both hands and created an even bigger spatial crack, absorbing all the black waves.

Wu Xie stopped defending. He soared into the sky, moved all ten of his fingers, and unleashed ten finger beams.

Divine Skybreak Finger!

Every beam tore through the sky to instantly reach Mo Dingtian, assaulting his defensive barrier. The black barrier around Mo Dingtian rippled, redirecting all the beams without suffering any damage.

Wu Xie continued unleashing over a thousand finger beams, blasting Mo Dingtian high into the sky. The soft energy around Mo Dingtian continued working as Mo Dingtian waved his palms repeatedly, utilizing the concept of power redirection with great mastery. While defending, Mo Dingtian also unleashed a concentrated counterattack. The two were actually evenly matched, surprising all observers.

After all, Mo Dingtian was a powerhouse. There was no doubting his strength. Thus, it was surprising to see that Wu Xie could match him evenly. One could say that Venerable Yuan Shi's son had not brought shame to his father's name.

Unfortunately, Mo Dingtian had not come alone. Gan Bazhou made his move, making his determination to eliminate the Ziling Sect known. Uncle Yuan wanted to help, but before he could do anything, two aliens charged Gan Bazhou.

He Ma and Mao Jiuming were slightly weaker than Gan Bazhou in terms of cultivation level. However, they had powerful combat strength as aliens. When they worked together, Gan Bazhou wouldn't be able to easily defeat them.

"Hmph. You have devils and aliens here. This Ziling Sect has definitely colluded with the other races and betrayed humanity," said an old monster from the Guardians Guild.

"The Imperial Nether Clan was calling Xiang Shaoyun their nineteenth prince. He is the Nether Monarch's successor. I doubt the devils will joke about this. We should all move and take that kid down as soon as possible to prevent anything untoward from happening," said a different super expert from the Guardians Guild.

"Um. The devils are here as well. Let's attack and see if the devils will help them," said an old monster from the Guardians Guild.

The two flew above the Ziling Sect. One of them shouted, "Xiang Shaoyun, come with us to the Guardians Guild and await your fate. If you refuse to comply, do not blame us for showing no mercy."

Xiang Shaoyun did not appear. Rather, Uncle Yuan was the one to appear before them. He said, "Return. This is a place protected by Young Master Xie. Nobody can create trouble here!"

"Even if we ignore whether Young Master Xie's judgment is right or wrong, from the devils and aliens here, we can see that there is a big issue with this place. If you don't step aside, don't blame us for being rude!" said an old monster.

"Bring it on, then. Let me see how strong you have become. After all, you have been in seclusion all these years," said Uncle Yuan, forsaking their many years of friendship. He attacked.

However, Uncle Yuan was only a Three Revolutions cultivator. How could he face a Four Revolutions and a Two Revolutions cultivator at the same time?

While the Four Revolutions expert was suppressing Uncle Yuan, the Two Revolutions expert joined hands with a One Revolution and a Two Revolutions expert from the Celestial Alliance to attack. As a result, Tan Xinji and Nangong Shangbing appeared.

One could say that the Ziling Sect's foundations were truly powerful. There were so many experts fighting for them that all the observers were shocked. While they were fighting, the Imperial Nether Clan moved.

The Imperial Nether Clan's move was simple. They arrived with Ming Fu, and Ming Cigeng once again said, "Nineteenth prince, your mother is here. Are you not going to meet her?"

Everyone heard him clearly, and their expressions turned complicated.

"Is that imperial nether woman really Xiang Shaoyun's mother?" asked someone doubtfully.

"I think that might be true. The Imperial Nether Clan is one of the four paramount devil clans. They won't joke about this," said someone else.

"In that case, it is understandable why Xiang Shaoyun is capable of using the Imperial Nether Clan abilities. Looks like that kid is really a mongrel!"

"Looks like the Ziling Sect has really betrayed humanity. No wonder even the Guardians Guild can't ignore them anymore."

...

Xiang Shaoyun did not show himself. Rather, Xiang Yangzhan appeared with his lightning spear.

As Xiang Yangzhan looked at the imperial nether woman with seals running around her body, his gaze turned soft. Soon, his face turned furious as he said, "Devils, do not talk nonsense! How can my son's mother be a devil? Scram! Or else, I'll make sure you regret being here!"

The sealed woman shivered, and tears started trailing down her face. She was Ming Fu, Xiang Shaoyun's mother, and the woman Xiang Yangzhan had once pledged to spend his life with.

She was supposed to be happy to be able to see Xiang Yangzhan again. After all, the two had been separated for many years. But his words stabbed into her heart like the sharpest of blades, causing her to suffocate from her pain.

"Princess Ming Fu, do tell us. Is Xiang Shaoyun, the nineteenth prince, your son?" asked Ming Cigeng, ignoring Xiang Yangzhan's declaration.

He knew that Ming Fu had been waiting to see her son and her husband all these years. Now that her wish was fulfilled, he believed that she would make the smart choice. After all, the Nether Monarch had promised that so long as she spoke the truth, the nineteenth prince would be the Young Nether Monarch. At that time, she would be reunited with her family.

The Nether Monarch also promised that if Ming Fu refused, she would no longer be able to reunite with her family. After a short silence, Ming Fu spoke, choking with emotion, "I don't know this Xiang Shaoyun you speak of. How can my son be a human? Stop forcing me to lie."

Ming Cigeng appeared astonished. That was the same for the other imperial nether devils around him. They had not expected Ming Fu to go back on her words.

"Princess Ming Fu, remember the consequences of this," warned Ming Cigeng.

"Hmph. Stop forcing her. What, you're going to start picking a random woman and claiming that she's my son's mother? Devils, you're too shameless," said Xiang Yangzhan with a cold snort. "You're here to force my son out, right? If you can, step over me first!"

He then charged the devils with his spear. He showed no mercy, turning into a thick bolt of lightning and shooting toward Ming Cigeng. Ming Cigeng was naturally not a match for Xiang Yangzhan, who was a peak eighth-stage God.

Before Ming Cigeng could react, a different imperial nether devil stepped forth and unleashed a palm attack, slapping and deflecting Xiang Yangzhan's spear attack.

The new combatant was a Two Revolutions imperial nether devil. His strength was far beyond Xiang Yangzhan. However, Xiang Yangzhan was not immediately defeated. His attack was merely a feign. His actual target was Ming Fu. His goal was to take her from them. But with his strength, it did not seem likely that he would succeed against a Two Revolutions expert.

Before he could reach Ming Fu, a palm reached out to grab him. At the critical moment, a devil vine appeared and whipped the palm, breaking the energy palm apart.

The Two Revolutions devil still wasn't willing to allow Xiang Yangzhan to succeed. He retreated with Ming Cigeng and Ming Fu before unleashing another palm at Xiang Yangzhan. If the devil vine had not dragged Xiang Yangzhan away, he would have probably suffered miserably from the palm strike.

"Father-in-law, let Elder Tree deal with this fight," said Devil Concubine as she appeared with the celestial darkdevil tree.

Her appearance was accompanied by her unique temperament, her presence shining like the brightest sun in the sky. Beside her was the celestial darkdevil tree. The tree was no weaker than the Two Revolutions devil.

"Ok. Be careful. The Imperial Nether Clan is known for their unequaled abilities," said Xiang Yangzhan.

The celestial darkdevil tree's appearance showcased even more of the Ziling Sect's strength. Everyone realized that if the Ziling Sect was not destroyed today, they would probably grow into a superpower akin to the likes of the Guangling Palace, the Immortal Road Chamber, and the Celestial Alliance.

"Just how many experts does the Ziling Sect have? One after another is appearing. They are truly on the brink of becoming a superpower."

"The Ziling Sect is different from other organizations. They are planning to annex the entirety of the Western Desert. In the future, they might even set their eyes on the other regions."

"That is most definitely possible. Not even the Guardians Guild tried doing something like that. The Ziling Sect will only attract the anger of the masses."

"Xiang Shaoyun is still missing. I heard he has also become an exceptional expert. Otherwise, there won't be so many people following him. Did he turn into a coward after all this?"

...

Sounds of discussion rang out all around the sect. Everyone was shocked at how strong the Ziling Sect was and how fast they had grown. Who would have expected that the sect would have grown so quickly in only a dozen years?

As the many experts were fighting each other, more experts from the Celestial Alliance arrived. They started attacking the Ziling Sect from different directions, attempting to overwhelm the sect's defenses.

Xiang Yangzhan and Purple Lightning Marquis did not expect the Celestial Alliance to be so shameless. Fortunately, they had long activated a super god-grade formation around the sect. The formation was barely able to block all the attacks. The Ziling Sect would have been flattened without the formation.

"Damn the Celestial Alliance! After this is over, I'll get revenge on them!" roared Xiang Yangzhan in fury.

"Hehe, do you think you'll be safe hiding in your formation? All of you will die today!" said the Celestial Alliance expert with a sneer. He took out a nine-revolutions grade weapon. That weapon was none other than the Celestial Alliance's divine weapon, the Divine Myriad Bones Spike, a weapon forged from tens of thousands of God bones. It was an extremely terrifying weapon.

The moment the Divine Myriad Bones Spike appeared, cracks appeared in the Ziling Sect's formation. All the Ziling Sect members started despairing. In the moment of crisis, a palm appeared noiselessly and grabbed the spike.

Chapter 1805: All Who Invade the Ziling Sect Shall Be Killed

The Divine Myriad Bones Spike was an exceptional divine weapon that had been created from tens of thousands of god-grade bones, other god-grade materials, and ten-thousand years of nurture.

When the Two Revolutions expert used it, a large amount of fiendish aura gathered and pierced through the formation protecting the Ziling Sect. The dreadful fiendish aura was able to instantly cause those within its range to cough up blood and die.

Even Xiang Yangzhan and Purple Lightning Marquis would be killed by its aura the moment they touched it. Fortunately, during the critical moment, a firm palm had appeared and grabbed the spike. The palm looked incomparably normal, yet it contained a dreadful might.

The Two Revolutions expert was astonished when he saw the newcomer grab the spike so easily. He was certain that not even a Four Revolutions or Five Revolutions expert could catch his spike so easily.

"Overlord!" exclaimed the Ziling Sect members in joy upon seeing who the newcomer was.

They all knew that Xiang Shaoyun had been in seclusion. They had never suspected that he was someone who would shrink from a fight. Many times in the past, he was the one to reverse the crisis the sect was in. He had long become a figure akin to a deity to the Ziling Sect.

"All who invade the Ziling Sect shall die," declared Xiang Shaoyun as he crushed the spike energy. With a roar, he charged out of the formation and sent a palm toward the Two Revolutions expert.

The Two Revolutions expert's head was grabbed before he could react. His entire body turned cold from fear.

Boom!

And before he was even given a chance to beg for forgiveness, his head was crushed. All the onlookers were overwhelmed by shock, especially the other two Celestial Alliance members. They were greatly frightened, and they hurriedly retreated.

"Can you even escape me?" said Xiang Shaoyun coldly as he tossed the Divine Myriad Bones Spike at one of them.

The Celestial Alliance member to the left had just hidden in the void when the spike stabbed and brought him back out.

The other person was grabbed by Xiang Shaoyun's dragon-shaped hand and was dragged to Xiang Shaoyun.

Looking at the Three Revolutions expert, Xiang Shaoyun asked, "Are you going to destroy my Ziling Sect?"

The Three Revolutions expert trembled with fear and begged, "I-I am merely acting on my orders. Please spar—"

With his strength, the expert was already among the strongest existences standing at the peak of the dominion. But the overlord he faced was too terrifying. With one look into the overlord's eyes, he lost all courage. He had only ever felt that way when facing his alliance master.

"Fine. From now on, you obey me," said Xiang Shaoyun coldly. He then crushed his captive's body before stuffing his victim's soul into a primal chaos bottle.

It would be too much of a waste to kill an expert like this. It would be much better to turn this expert into his man. Xiang Shaoyun easily defeated three super experts, displaying shocking strength.

He swept his gaze over the others before ignoring them all. He flew into the sky. All who felt his gaze shivered in fear. If he decided to attack them, there was no chance they could survive.

"All of you, show yourself!" roared Xiang Shaoyun as his hair whipped about wildly. His eyes were piercing, and his roar rumbled like thunder. The soundwaves struck several spots in the sky where experts were concealed, creating cracks in the sky.

"Overlord, do not misunderstand. I am merely here to bear witness to this war," explained a One Revolution expert. He was afraid that Xiang Shaoyun would kill him without giving him any chance to explain himself. The One Revolution expert was not a Celestial Alliance member, but he was, in fact, one of their allies.

The other three experts also hurriedly explained themselves, not daring to show even a tiny bit of hostility. After all, this overlord was too fierce. They did not have the courage to face him in battle. However, there was also one person who did not fear Xiang Shaoyun. That person was a Five Revolutions expert from an ancient organization. His name was Zhang Nanshi.

"Xiang Shaoyun, you collude with the devils and aliens and are even killing your fellow humans. Do you really think that nobody can keep you in check?" roared Zhang Nanshi.

"Stop wasting your breath. You'll be my puppet as well." Xiang Shaoyun couldn't even be bothered to argue. With a roar, he attacked.

Three Lives Fist!

He did not intend to waste any time. He used his strongest fist technique immediately, unleashing a rumbling fist that caused the sky itself to turn and roil. His attack shocked Zhang Nanshi. He intended to lecture Xiang Shaoyun and make Xiang Shaoyun surrender. Why would Xiang Shaoyun attack so suddenly? That did not make sense at all.

Zhang Nanshi was almost a Six Revolutions expert, and his combat strength was comparable to a Six Revolutions expert. He reacted immediately and took out an ancient shield to block Xiang Shaoyun's punch. But even with the shield, he was still blasted over a kilometer away. Cracks appeared on his shield, greatly frightening him.

"When a tiger stays silent, people like you will think the tiger is a cat. I'll teach you a lesson!" Zhang Nanshi roared furiously and unleashed all his strength. A desolate wave of energy swept out as if a natural disaster, causing the sky to turn and roil. A whip appeared in his hand and shot toward Xiang Shaoyun like a bolt of lightning.

Xiang Shaoyun reacted rapidly and caught the whip. With a pull, he dragged Zhang Nanshi to him. And with a kick that Zhang Nanshi couldn't dodge in time, he kicked Zhang Nanshi's lower body into pieces.

Zhang Nanshi had not imagined that Xiang Shaoyun would actually be this strong. He did not dare to hold anything back and spat a clump of energy at Xiang Shaoyun. The energy turned into a powerful sword that could give even an unprepared Six Revolutions expert a hard time.

Unfortunately for him, the sword was instantly shattered the moment it reached Xiang Shaoyun. At this point, Zhang Nanshi was scared out of his wits. He no longer dared to continue the battle and hurriedly retreated.

Xiang Shaoyun gave chase, but an Imperial Nether Clan appeared near him and said, "Nineteenth prince, are you really not going to care about your mother's life?"

Xiang Shaoyun stopped. He looked over and saw his mother in the hands of an imperial nether devil. It seemed like if he dared defy them, she would be immediately executed.

Many of the observers also focused on this scene. So was Xiang Shaoyun really a devil or not?

Chapter 1806: Long-Awaited Reunion

The Imperial Nether Clan had sent more than one Nine Revolutions Realm expert. There were three of them, with the one holding Ming Fu captive being the strongest of them. He was a Six Revolutions expert, a right-hand man of the Nether Monarch's. His name was Ming Xuepan. Ming Fu might be an Imperial Nether Clan princess, but there was no comparing her to an old monster like Ming Xuepan. Ming Xuepan did not even care about her status.

Before Xiang Shaoyun could say anything, Ming Fu clenched her teeth and said with tears dripping down her eyes, "He's not my son! He's not my son!"

Ming Fu was no fool. On the contrary, she was quite smart. She knew that her clan members were only doing this to force Xiang Shaoyun to make an enemy out of the humans. That way, he would return to the Imperial Nether Clan.

From the moment Xiang Yangzhan had refused to acknowledge her, she had understood that point. Her heart ached greatly, but for the sake of her son, she had still decided to not acknowledge her son, a great demonstration of how much parents cared for their children.

"It doesn't matter if you refuse to tell the truth. I believe the nineteenth prince will be honest, right?" asked Ming Xuepan with a toying look.

Prior to this, they had ascertained that Xiang Shaoyun was a filial son. He wouldn't have hid for ten years during his youth just for the sake of regaining his family sect. Furthermore, he had once gone deep into the Devil Domain in search of his mother. Additionally, he had also braved countless dangers at the Wumo Pass to rescue his father.

Xiang Shaoyun walked on thin air and said, "Release my mother, and I won't create any trouble for the Imperial Nether Clan. Otherwise, the Imperial Nether Clan will be my sworn enemy."

In truth, Xiang Shaoyun did not feel any malice toward the Imperial Nether Clan. After all, that was his mother's clan. It did not matter if they were devils. After all, a child should never think badly about his mother. Regardless of his mother's race or appearance, none of that could be changed. He could only accept it. However, he could not tolerate them holding his mother hostage against him.

"Hahaha, so long as you admit that she's your mother, that is enough. Ming Fu can stay with you from now on," said Ming Xuepan. With a hearty laugh, he pushed Ming Fu toward Xiang Shaoyun, looking like he really wasn't going to create trouble for Xiang Shaoyun anymore.

At this time, Xiang Yangzhan came over and said, "Son, are you blind? She's not your mother! This is the Imperial Nether Clan's conspiracy!"

The Imperial Nether Clan did not wish to make an enemy out of Xiang Shaoyun. They did not want to see Xiang Shaoyun become humanity's savior, either. With how mistrustful the humans were,

Xiang Shaoyun would no longer be able to gain a footing among them after this. It would only be a matter of time before he aligned himself with the Imperial Nether Clan.

If Xiang Yangzhan could understand that, how could Xiang Shaoyun, the owner of the Light of Wisdom, not understand? But it did not matter to him. He would not abandon his mother.

He caught Ming Fu and smiled at his father as he said, "Father, mother, we're finally reunited."

That sentence alone caused all of Xiang Yangzhan's words to be stuck in his throat. Ming Fu's cheeks streamed with tears. She also couldn't find anything to say. As for the surrounding people, an uproar broke out among them.

"Xiang Shaoyun is really a devil? I was wondering why he has the Imperial Nether Clan's abilities. So it turns out the previous rumors are true!"

"No wonder the Ziling Sect is fearlessly conquering the Western Desert. So they're actually working for the devils? We can't spare these traitors!"

"He must be the biggest undercover devil we have in our midst. I don't understand why Lord Ge Yi accepted him as a disciple and guaranteed his identity as a human."

"I think the Guardians Guild needs to muster their army and attack the Ziling Sect. We can't allow them to keep growing."

"Xiang Shaoyun is done growing. It won't be that easy to suppress him now."

...

People from numerous different organizations were present, and after they ascertained that Xiang Shaoyun was a devil, they felt an instinctive dislike for him. Of course, most of them merely disliked him because they were envious of his accomplishments at such a young age. If he was given more time, perhaps even the entire dominion would fall under his rule. That wasn't something they wanted to see.

After all, these people were all used to lording their own corner of the world. They were not willing to submit to anyone.

The Imperial Nether Clan took the chance to leave. Before leaving, Ming Xuepan did not forget to say, "Nineteenth prince, the Nether Monarch said that you're welcome to visit at any time."

Clearly, Ming Xuepan was trying to fan the flames to make sure that the humans would hate Xiang Shaoyun. Xiang Shaoyun ignored Ming Xuepan. He knew what the devil was planning, but he did not care. It was only a matter of time before his bloodline became common knowledge. There was no point trying to hide it.

If he lost the courage to acknowledge even his mother, he might as well kill himself. With the Imperial Nether Clan's departure, Xiang Shaoyun brought Xiang Yangzhan and Ming Fu back to the sect.

"Son, be careful. I'm afraid some people are going to turn hostile," reminded Xiang Yangzhan.

Ming Fu was still tearing up as she said, "Sorry. This is all my fault."

"Alright, Father, Mother. Don't worry. Your son is not someone just anyone can kill," said Xiang Shaoyun. He released Gui Qi and Money and said, "Keep watch over the sect. Kill anyone who dares to try anything against the sect."

"Yes!" answered both Gui Qi and Money.

The two released their powerful auras, causing the surrounding people to retreat in fear. Just like that, two more super experts had appeared among the Ziling Sect's ranks. This was getting ridiculous.

Xiang Shaoyun then brought Ming Shi, who was finally free of interference, high into the sky. There, an intense battle was ongoing between the many super experts. Among them, the most intense fight involved Mo Dingtian and Wu Xie.

As one of the nine powerhouses, there was no doubting Mo Dingtian's strength. As for Wu Xie, he was Venerable Yuan Shi's son. Having inherited a powerful bloodline, he was no weaker than Mo Dingtian. It wouldn't be easy for either of them to defeat the other.

On the other side of the battlefield, Gan Bazhou proved himself capable. He was able to seriously injure Mao Jiuming even though he was facing both He Ma and Mao Jiuming at the same time. If it wasn't for He Ma's powerful poison, he would have been seriously injured as well.

The battle between the Guardians Guild members and people like Uncle Yuan, Tan Xinji, and Nangong Shangbing was also ongoing. When Xiang Shaoyun arrived with Ming Shi, Ming Shi released a terrifying aura that shocked even Mo Dingtian.

"Kill him," commanded Xiang Shaoyun.

Ming Shi naturally obeyed and attacked Mo Dingtian with all his strength. Mo Dingtian was already having a hard time against Wu Xie. With Ming Shi joining the fight, he stood no chance.

"Just you wait, Xiang Shaoyun. It won't be long before you become humanity's enemy. Let's see if you can still be as cocky at that time," said Mo Dingtian before fleeing.

Gan Bazhou naturally didn't dare to stay alone. He immediately fled as well. Only the Guardians Guild members remained with an air of arrogance around them. They believed that Xiang Shaoyun would not dare to lay hands on them.

Chapter 1807: Ambitious Indeed

The Guardians Guild's group was led by someone called He Jia. He was someone from the same generation as Uncle Yuan, one of those old monsters who had remained almost exclusively in seclusion for many years. He was once one of Venerable Yuan Shi's subordinates, but he was not placed in any important position back then. Now, he seemed to have turned rather loyal to Qin Hongyan.

After Xiang Shaoyun forced Mo Dingtian to leave, everyone stopped fighting. The Guardians Guild people had only remained because they believed that Xiang Shaoyun wouldn't do anything to them. They were even prepared to question Xiang Shaoyun.

"Xiang Shaoyun, your mother is an imperial nether devil. You have the blood of the Imperial Nether Clan in your body. As a devil, what else do you have to say for yourself?" He Jia ignored Wu Xie and Uncle Yuan and questioned Xiang Shaoyun directly.

"What do you want me to say?" asked Xiang Shaoyun indifferently.

"Shouldn't you give the guild an explanation? Don't you owe the world an explanation?" asked He Jia.

Xiang Shaoyun smiled. "I heard that you canceled my candidacy as the young guild master candidate. Why do I still need to explain myself to the guild? Also, why do I care about the world? Who are they to me? Do I owe them anything at all?"

Xiang Shaoyun's repeated questions caused He Jia's face to turn gloomy.

"Everyone living on the dominion is subjected to our rules. You have devil blood in you and are ruling over more than what you deserve in the Western Desert. You better listen and come back with me to the Divine Dominion City. You will await your judgment there. The Ziling Sect should be disbanded. Do all that, and we might consider sparing your life. Otherwise, you will be considered an enemy of humanity. The guild won't spare you," threatened He Jia.

"Out of respect for the guild, piss off. If you stay here, I won't be able to stop myself from killing all of you," said Xiang Shaoyun coldly.

"You dare?" berated He Jia.

Right after those words left his mouth, a loud slap landed across his face.

"Scram. If my martial nephew hadn't spared you, I would have killed you myself!" said Wu Xie furiously.

When He Jia saw that the person who had slapped him was Wu Xie, traces of fear flickered on his face. He felt indignant, but he did not have the courage to say anything else. He could only leave gloomily with his people.

"People like him are born without any sense of respect. If you don't slap him, he will keep running his stinky mouth off," said Wu Xie.

"If my master knows that I turned into the guild's enemy, I wonder if he will blame me," said Xiang Shaoyun with a helpless smile.

"I now know why my senior brother refuses to return. It was because of these sanctimonious fools who are actually filled with schemes and conspiracy. They are merely acting up because they're jealous of others growing strong," said Wu Xie with disdain.

"Martial uncle, I don't think I'll be able to get the young guild master position anymore," said Xiang Shaoyun apologetically.

Wu Xie waved his hand. "It doesn't matter. I don't even care about that stupid seat anymore. I believe my senior brother will agree with me as well. Furthermore, you have conquered over half of the Western Desert. You can declare yourself emperor at any time and establish a new dynasty. If you want, you can always conquer the entire world as well.

"However, you can't be careless. The Ziling Sect is only able to contend against the likes of the Celestial Alliance, the Guangling Palace, and the Immortal Road Chamber right now, but those organizations can't compare with the guild. Before you challenge them, think properly."

"Um. I know what to do. I only wish to protect my own place for now. I'll continue cultivating in peace. I'll consider conquering the world after entering the Reincarnation Realm."

"You are quite ambitious, kid," said Wu Xie with a smile. "With your identity exposed, those under your rule might waver. You need to keep an eye on that."

"Don't worry. They won't be able to do much," said Xiang Shaoyun nonchalantly.

They then returned to the sect together. The crowd gathered around the sect had all scattered. Facing a powerful Ziling Sect, few of them dared to say anything. After all, this was still a world ruled by the strong.

While Xiang Shaoyun was enjoying his reunion with his mother, Xiang Yangzhan had a gloomy expression. Evidently, he was unhappy about the timing of her appearance. He believed that her appearance had harmed their son's reputation and ruined the sect's chance to grow further. The moment news of Xiang Shaoyun's identity spread, those under their rule would waver. Who would wish to be ruled by devils?

However, Xiang Shaoyun ignored all that for now. He called his women and son over and had them greet his mother. Ming Fu kept crying, and she had nothing to say. She was happy just being with her family. Of course, she also felt greatly guilty about what her appearance meant for Xiang Shaoyun.

Only after Xiang Shaoyun consoled Xiang Yangzhan and Ming Fu repeatedly did the two ease up on each other. That was as much as Xiang Shaoyun could do. They would have to rely on themselves to fully repair their relationship.

Xiang Shaoyun then called Tuoba Lingtian over and told Tuoba Lingtian to slow the sect's expansion. They should focus on consolidating what they have for now. He could imagine that things would grow even more chaotic before long. They had to be ready for that.

And unsurprisingly, a rumor started spreading throughout the Western Desert. News of Xiang Shaoyun being a devil spread everywhere. Before long, the news even spread over the entire dominion. The faction led by the Celestial Alliance even started using words such as "devil's spawn" and "human traitor" to fan the flames against Xiang Shaoyun.

The first ones to act up were the subordinate organizations under the Ziling Sect. Some requested independence, while some rose up in rebellion. The entire Western Desert sank into chaos. The Ziling Sect did not react, as though they did not care.

They merely strengthened their supervision of their territory and spread stories of Xiang Shaoyun's contribution to humanity over the years, hoping that some of the people under them could maintain a rational mind.

Unfortunately, that did not work well. Apart from using force, they barely had any way of stopping their subordinate organizations from rebelling. There were a few times where the sect was about to send their army out to squash the rebellions, but Xiang Shaoyun stopped them.

Tuoba Lingtian did not understand what his father was planning. However, both he and Guo Po did not get the chance to ask as they were both taken into Xiang Shaoyun's astral cosmos sea to cultivate.

Meanwhile, Xiang Shaoyun quietly went to the outside domain. With his divine dao eyes, his gaze pierced through all obstructions and discovered a fleet of warships heading toward the dominion. The aliens were coming.

"The entire dominion is in chaos. There won't be any rebuilding without destruction. I might as well let there be more chaos," muttered Xiang Shaoyun before returning to the sect. After strengthening the sect's defenses, he announced that the sect was going to go into seclusion, ignoring all the affairs of the dominion.

That move caused the masses to believe that the sect was hiding out of fear. Not long after the Ziling Sect went into seclusion, the aliens invaded.

Chapter 1808: Dominion In Chaos

The aliens had appeared out of nowhere. They seemed to have come from a different spatial path, allowing a group of insanely powerful aliens to instantly arrive. After reaching the dominion, they did not launch an attack immediately because they had other plans. They had come to conquer the dominion and turn it into a slave center, not destroy it.

Thus, they sent their experts over to challenge the dominion's experts, trying to test how strong the dominion actually was. At that point, the humans finally panicked. Tales of the aliens' might have been spread since ancient times. Now that the mighty aliens were here, what should they do?

More importantly, the devils had conquered almost half of the Central Region. Two entire dynasties had fallen under their control. Which of the two enemies should humanity focus on? As the strongest organization, the self-proclaimed protector of the dominion, the time had arrived for the Guardians Guild's strength to be tested.

The Guardians Guild split into two armies, one led by the newly appointed young guild master, Qin Jiu, to face the aliens and one led by Gongsun Sanyang to face the devils. Qin Hongyan and Gongsun Yingxiong each called upon the ancient pact with the Immortal Road Chamber, the Guangling Palace, and the Celestial Alliance for their help in fighting external enemies.

With that, the bulk of humanity was split into two. As they had to face two powerful enemies at the same time, they felt extremely pressured in terms of military strength. Fortunately, the world knew that this concerned humanity's survival. Thus, the bystanders were forced to join the fight as well. Otherwise, they would all suffer if the external enemies were allowed to conquer the dominion.

With that, the old monsters who had remained in seclusion appeared one after another. Some ancient clans also invited their ancestors out of their seclusions one after another. Together, humanity met their enemies.

In outer space, one battle after another erupted. Humanity relied on the fact that the dominion was their own territory and enjoyed a numerical advantage over the aliens. They also took out numerous ancient divine weapons, successfully forcing the aliens to retreat a considerable distance away. However, the aliens were too monstrous to suffer an actual defeat. Rather, after repeated collisions, the aliens finally gathered all the information they needed. They were about to launch a massive invasion.

They accelerated the construction of a proper spatial path so that more aliens could arrive. When it was completed, humanity would definitely be defeated.

The devils took the chance to expand. Countless devils swarmed out of the Devil Domain, and boundless devilish energy leaked from the Devil Domain into the dominion, creating a rather spectacular scene.

Gongsun Sanyang displayed his leadership quality, gathering the armies of the Central Region's major dynasties to wage war against the devils. He aimed to push the devils back to the Devil Domain.

Unfortunately, a diabolic dragon heavily injured him. If it wasn't for the trump card Gongsun Yingxiong had left him, he would not have survived.

Meanwhile, the dominion's many non-human races joined forces to protect themselves, staying out of the war between humanity and the two invaders.

As for the second largest race in the dominion, the demonic beasts, they were even less united than humanity. If they could actually join hands, they would have been able to field an army as strong as the human army. As the war raged on, the demonic beasts made their move.

From the east, a true dragon appeared. Working with the demonic beasts with dragon bloodline, they formed a beast army led by the dragon and consolidated their own territory.

From the west, a white tiger rose from the Hundred Beasts Mountain and consolidated the demonic beasts of numerous other ancient mountains. With the white tiger's powerful bloodline power, one demonic beast after another was recruited, forming an army centered around the white tigers. This faction also seemed extremely powerful.

The two factions seemed to be on the verge of uniting the entire beast-kind, but nobody knew which of the two would be stronger before they actually collided. Surprisingly, the two factions did not wage war against each other. Instead, one headed to the north while the other headed to the south, as though they were intentionally staying clear of each other. Or perhaps they were merely gathering strength for a final confrontation.

The only oddity was the fact that the zombies had not expanded. Of course, with wars raging all over the world, numerous new corpses were created on a daily basis, and all those corpses disappeared mysteriously.

Some guessed that the zombies had collected all the corpses, and some also guessed that perhaps the corpses had been devoured by Blood Spirit. In recent years, Blood Spirit had been extremely elusive. He grew at a shocking speed, and both humans and devils hated him with passion. Alas, no one could do anything to him.

Peace could no longer be found on the dominion, and slaughter was everywhere. People died on a daily basis, and many powerful heroes appeared, giving humanity much-needed hope.

For example, Ximen Xue once again appeared in the north. With a cultivation of peak ninth-stage God Realm, he defeated a Two Revolutions devil, shocking the entire world with his feat. He had reached the realm of grand unfeeling sword. Each draw of his sword would cause blood to spill. He had fully transformed into an unfeeling slaughterer.

To the east, a hero also appeared from the Dongfang Clan. Dongfang Wudi showcased himself to the world with astonishing might. With his powerful Azure Dragon Skyshaker Technique, he killed six aliens all by himself and bathed in the blood of his fallen enemies, never knowing defeat.

There were also many other up-and-coming youngsters who were as talented as the previous batch of young Gods. They all rose to the challenge of protecting humanity.

Alas, even Ximen Xue's strongest sword couldn't truly threaten the devils, and neither could Dongfang Wudi's fists plant actual fear in the aliens. The two had yet to enter the Nine Revolutions Realm, so they did not have the decisive strength to dictate the war.

In the twentieth year of the Ziling Sect's seclusion, Qin Jiu's army suffered a massive defeat. A total of thirty-thousand people were killed, and they fled back to the dominion gloomily.

His reputation as the young guild master had not suffered from the defeat. Rather, he gained even more fame as he had finally mastered the Solitary Empty Heart, granting him an impressive strength. Many powerful enemies were felled by him. With Qin Hongyan's help, he became a One Revolution cultivator, becoming the undisputed number one expert of the younger generation. Of course, that was only the case after excluding Xiang Shaoyun.

In the thirtieth year of the Ziling Sect's seclusion, Gongsun Sanyang failed to escape death. When he was personally leading a battle against the devils, he perished at the hands of a diabolic dragon. Even his soul was devoured alive.

Gongsun Yingxiong was thoroughly infuriated to have his descendant die before him. With his weapon, he personally killed eighteen diabolic dragons. Ultimately, he faced a powerful diabolic dragon in battle. The fight brought him to outer space, and he had been missing ever since.

In the fortieth year of the Ziling Sect's seclusion, the zombies made a return. All the Western Desert organizations were affected. Countless people were surrounded by death energy and corpse energy. Numerous people died, and the Western Desert inhabitants started fleeing to the other regions. As for those who couldn't flee, they started hoping that the Ziling Sect would return to face the devils. At the very least, they would be able to keep living if the Ziling Sect was around.

In the fiftieth year of the Ziling Sect's seclusion, the dominion was thoroughly ravaged. The aliens had successfully gained a foothold in the dominion. They declared that the devils were also aliens, and they suggested that the devils work with them against the humans.

Humanity was in crisis!

Chapter 1809: Alien Devil Alliance

It was common knowledge that aliens were powerful combatants. After they gained a foothold in the dominion, humanity attacked with all their strength, attempting to fully eliminate the aliens. As a result, the aliens formed an alliance with the devils, spreading much fear among humanity.

After all, humanity had been having a hard time uniting. They were never able to use all their strength against these two enemies. Now that their enemies had joined hands, would humanity still stand a chance?

Humans naturally wouldn't sit there and wait for their doom. They sent delegates to the various non-human races living in the dominion, hoping to work together with the non-human races against the two enemies. However, the non-human races did not agree to their request. After all, humanity had dominated the dominion for way too long and was never too friendly toward non-humans. And if humanity was desperate enough to call for their help, the non-humans naturally needed to consider whether it was even worth helping humanity.

In fact, they greatly welcomed the two enemies. If the aliens agreed, the non-humans even wished to become a part of the aliens. After all, the aliens came from countless planets, so there were numerous races among them. They would not discriminate against people of different races.

After failing to obtain the non-humans' help, humanity was forced to request help from the demonic beasts. Many of the human experts had mounts of powerful bloodlines. These mounts enjoyed a rather high status among the demonic beasts, so the humans wished to use their mounts to persuade the demonic beasts to help. So long as the demonic beasts agreed to help, the humans would be able to start an all-out war against the two attackers and drive them out of the dominion.

After all, the demonic beasts were no weaker than the humans. They had merely been scattered and disunited, resulting in some of them being turned into mounts for humans. But now, the demonic beasts had gathered into two main factions. The azure dragon and white tiger had taken the eastern and western parts of the dominion, forming two powerful beast armies. In fact, they were powerful enough that not even the devils were willing to provoke them for no reason.

One time, a devil army was passing through a mountain range when they decided to take the mountain range for themselves. As a result, an army of five thousand demonic beasts appeared and ate all the devils. That incident was the main reason why the devils no longer dared to provoke the demonic beasts.

The humans sent several beast tamers to the demonic beasts. These tamers were well-versed with beast language, and the knowledge of beast language allowed them to easily trick beasts into serving them for their own purposes.

Unfortunately, these tamers failed to persuade the beasts and were instead nearly eaten. Their failure finally made the Guardians Guild realize that the world had indeed fallen into chaos.

In response, the guild issued the highest-tier guardians token. The token was open for all humans at the God Realm or higher. So long as one made sufficient contribution, one would be able to gain one such token and become a guardian god.

At present, there were only five guardian gods in existence. The Guardians Guild had issued five highest-tier guardians tokens, hoping to provoke those old monsters who still stubbornly remained in seclusion to come out and fight for the dominion.

The highest-tier token was more than just a token. During critical moments, the holder of such a token could even deploy the personnel of the Guardians Guild. One would also be given generous rewards alongside the token, and the token holders would enjoy a supreme position in the dominion.

Finally, some old monsters appeared, giving humanity more hope against the various enemies they faced. However, the aliens had stopped their large-scale attacks after establishing a foothold in the dominion. Instead, they started consolidating the territory they had snatched and opened up dialogue with the devils.

Among the alien army was an undying devil called Mo Langhan. He was the strongest individual in the alien army. Today, he had gathered with the Nether Monarch of the Imperial Nether Clan; the Undying Devil Clan's patriarch, Mo Changsheng; and the Diabolic Dragon Clan's patriarch, Xie Chijing.

They were all devils, and when they gathered, they emanated a large amount of devilish energy. Not one of them was weaker than Eight Revolutions, with Mo Langhan being the only Nine Revolutions expert among them, the person closest to the Reincarnation Realm.

As the battle rune on Mo Langhan's forehead flickered, he looked at Mo Changsheng and smiled. "We are all from the same race. I believe you're aware of that. The Undying Devil Clan, Imperial Nether Clan, and a few other major races were the Myriad Planet Field's strongest imperial races. During antiquity, when we first tried to invade the dominion, we were defeated. You were all suppressed here. Our second invasion was during the distant past. We failed yet again, and more of us were suppressed.

"Our failures weren't because we were weaker. On the contrary, our races are much stronger than the human race. But every single time we invaded, a savior would emerge among the humans. Without fail, the savior would be a Reincarnation Realm expert. That is why we have failed repeatedly. This time, with you breaking free of the Devil Domain, we can definitely enslave the humans by working together."

Mo Langhan had concluded the history between the humans and the devils in a short but concise manner. It turned out the dominion had been invaded more than the one time during the distant past. During antiquity, they had already been invaded once. That was when the Devil Domain had come into existence.

During antiquity, the human champion was none other than the Dao Monarch, the first Reincarnation Realm expert in history. Had the Dao Monarch spared the devils out of kindness?

Of course not. He had only created the Devil Domain to leave a seed of hope for the devils. At the same time, he had planted a seed of crisis for the humans, hoping that it would push the humans to

constantly better themselves. Otherwise, it would only be a matter of time before the devils conquered humanity.

The Dao Monarch had thus subjected the devils to eternal suppression to force humanity to strive unrelentingly.

As for the invasion during the distant past, the Dao Monarch had long been missing. However, Venerable Yuan Shi had appeared and defeated the second invasion. It was during that time that the Guardians Guild was founded with the goal of protecting the dominion.

However, Venerable Yuan Shi had vanished as well. Since then, no new undefeatable expert had emerged from humanity. Thus, humanity failed to pacify the world this time around.

Mo Langhan knew this history well. He might not have participated in the first invasion, but he was present during the second invasion. Thus, he knew a lot of hidden information. Since Mo Langhan was of the same race, Mo Changsheng was willing to work with him. After all, he also wanted to return to the Undying Devil Planet, the ancestral planet of all undying devils.

As for the Nether Monarch and the diabolic dragon, they were not opposed to working together either because the alien army had also sent some Imperial Nether Clan and Diabolic Dragon Clan members to persuade them. From the talks, they had learned of the Myriad Planet Field and their brethren outside the dominion.

And thus, they came into agreement that humanity was their common enemy. So long as they defeated and enslaved the humans, they would be able to return to their ancestral planets in the Myriad Planet Field.

Chapter 1810: Resurgence of Dragon and Tiger

A hundred years after the Ziling Sect went into seclusion...

The aliens and devils had joined hands to form an Anti-Human Army. They launched a brutal war against humanity, killing all humans who refused to submit. They expanded their territory rapidly.

During that year, the Guardians Guild finally decided to appoint Qin Jiu as the guild master. They invited the whole of humanity to bear witness to the appointment ceremony. After the appointment, humanity would then take a gamble and launch an all-out war against the Anti-Human Army.

It was during that time that the Ziling Sect quietly ended their seclusion. Instead of emerging with great fanfare, they did everything quietly. That day, two powerful beast armies arrived at the Ziling Sect. The leaders of the two armies were none other than the azure dragon and the white tiger. The two arrived at the same time, seemingly competing to be the first to enter.

"Stupid bug, you had merely benefited from my fortune to be able to turn into a dragon from a fish. When I started following Boss, you were still playing in some little puddle. You better know your place and stay behind me. Otherwise, I'll send you flying with one punch," said a sturdy youth clad in a white outfit to a green-haired youth.

The green-haired youth had a pretty face and was about half a head taller than the youth in white. The aura he emanated was no weaker than the youth in white. He glared at the youth in white and said, "Little kitten, keep running your mouth, and I'll eat you alive!"

"You really take a tiger for a sick cat when the tiger keeps a low profile? Stupid bug, take my punch!" roared the youth in white as he attacked unhesitatingly.

A noble draconic aura erupted from the green-haired youth as he roared, "You're nothing but a sick cat. Take my claw!"

Boom!

Instantly, they exchanged thousands of moves, moving so fast nobody could see them move. Fortunately, they were only using their physical strength. Even so, their collisions were terrifyingly destructive.

The people behind them all shook their heads helplessly. They knew that these two were natural-born competitors. Their fight alarmed the Ziling Sect. A figure rushed out rapidly and joined the battle.

The two youths were overbearingly powerful. Even a peak God would probably be killed by one of their punches. In that case, wasn't the newcomer courting death by joining their battle? Surprisingly, when the newcomer rushed out, he spread his arms and grabbed at the two youths. The two resisted with all their strength, determined to not be captured by the newcomer.

However, the newcomer's palms seemed to contain a magical power. No matter how the two resisted, he easily captured them. The two watching armies were stunned. They also grew nervous.

If they hadn't been prohibited from making a move, they would have charged forth to rescue their leaders. After all, the two youths enjoyed an incredibly high status in the two armies.

High in the air, the newcomer tossed the two away and smiled. "It has been so many years, but the two of you do not seem to have improved much."

"Boss, I disagree! Take another punch from me!" shouted the youth in white.

He punched with all his strength, and as he attacked, a white tiger manifested. The dreadfully powerful aura of a tiger descended and enveloped the area. From a different direction, the green-haired youth did not even bother talking. He unleashed a claw attack, tearing space apart with a powerful attack, showcasing a might no weaker than the youth in white.

Their attacks were enough to kill even a One Revolution or Two Revolutions expert. However, the newcomer was able to deftly redirect the power behind the two attacks, reducing their attacks into nothingness.

The two youths did not seem willing to concede. They attacked repeatedly, but they failed to even damage the newcomer's sleeves. The longer they fought, the more sullen the two felt. Finally, the newcomer showed a tiny sliver of his actual strength and sent the two flying over a kilometer before the fight ended.

"Boss, what is your cultivation now? How are you growing so much more than us?" asked the youth in white as he flew back.

"How could he be our boss otherwise?" said the green-haired youth.

"Alright. I didn't call you over so you could fawn over me," said the newcomer with a wave of his hand. "Looks like you have grown decently over the years. The time has come for us to do something big together."

"That's what I have been waiting for!" said the youth in white.

"I am already tired of those sanctimonious fools," said the green-haired youth.

The latest_epi_sodes are on_the LIBREAD.COM. website.

"Alright. Let's enter the sect and talk about this. It's time we deal with some things," said the newcomer with a nod.

The newcomer was none other than Xiang Shaoyun. The youth in white was the white tiger, and the green-haired youth was the azure dragon. One human, one tiger, and one dragon. That was quite an eye-catching combination.

Xiang Shaoyun brought the two straight to his place of seclusion instead of introducing them to the others. The three did not stand on ceremony and took out the strongest of liquors and started drinking while recounting what they had experienced over the years.

After building his army at the Hundred Beasts Mountain, the white tiger had visited numerous ancient mountains and forests and entered many forbidden grounds to look for more of his race's lost inheritances. He managed to grow into a Three Revolutions expert, becoming the new leader of the western beasts. He also had over a dozen powerful beasts serving as his deputies.

As for the azure dragon, he had created his army in the east. He led the many jiaos, dragonhorses, dragon turtles, and the other beasts with draconic bloodlines, forming a massive army of beasts. Like the white tiger, he was also a Three Revolutions expert.

The two were the young leaders of the western and eastern beasts. With one command, countless beasts would rise to their call. They also told Xiang Shaoyun about humanity's attempt to recruit them. Even the aliens had approached them for an alliance. However, they had rejected all the offers.

Xiang Shaoyun couldn't help but sigh with melancholy when he recalled how he had encountered them many years ago. Their meeting was pure coincidence, but the meaning behind it was massive. Both Little White and Little Azure had not forgotten their roots. They wouldn't have brought massive armies the moment he called otherwise.

"Today, I gathered both of you here to invite you to join me in waging war across the entire dominion. What do you think?" asked Xiang Shaoyun. He showed them sufficient respect, asking for their opinion instead of commanding them to follow.

The two agreed unhesitatingly. On that day, the Ziling Sect finally formally announced their return.