

Overlord 1811

Chapter 1811: Overwhelming Changes

After a hundred years in seclusion, the Ziling Sect had changed massively. They occupied nearly the entirety of the Buried Monarch Mountain Range. However, they did not have much conflict with the demonic beasts residing there. After Xiang Shaoyun went deep into the territory of the burial canines to have a talk with them, the sect and the local demonic beasts were able to stay out of each other's way and coexist in peace.

A total of 108 formations of varying sizes had been laid around the sect by Xiang Shaoyun. The formations constantly improved the Nine Star Pagodas, gathering a terrifying amount of astral energy in the sect.

Additionally, he also injected a large amount of primal inception energy into the nine pagodas, nourishing the land and the God Realm energy in the pagodas. As a result, the sect disciples had been able to grow rapidly.

In truth, just because the Ziling Sect had stayed in seclusion, that did not mean that their disciples had remained in the sect all the time. They would often leave through the teleportation formations to explore or train.

During the past hundred years, Xiang Shaoyun had spent the first fifty years consolidating his strength, creating a new saber technique, and nurturing one talented cultivator after another. During the latter fifty years, he had cultivated by himself in seclusion, growing as quickly as he could to prepare for the challenges ahead.

At present, the Ziling Sect's super experts consisted of people like Wu Xie, Ming Shi, He Ma, Mao Jiuming, Tan Xinji, Uncle Yuan, Nangong Shangbing, Gui Qi, Money, Yu Caidie, Devil Concubine, Ye Chaomu, Purple Lightning Marquis, Huang Baiwu, Song Tiandao, the celestial darkdevil tree, and Lang Ya.

As for those in ninth-stage God Realm, they were Xiang Yangzhan, Scarlet Flame Monarch, Devouring Ghost, Green Ghost, Tuoba Taishan, Tuoba Lingtian, Xia Liuhui, Liang Zhuangmin, Lu Xiaoqing, Dong Ziwan, Li Juetian, and Guo Po.

Apart from these top experts, the sect also had five thousand Gods and twenty thousand Saints. It was unbelievable that so many powerful experts would actually belong to a single organization. Of

course, no other organization would be able to replicate this feat since none of them could alter the passage of time in their astral cosmos sea.

If Xiang Shaoyun had allowed everyone in the sect to enter his astral cosmos sea, they would probably have even more super experts. As for the cultivators who were all at the Saint Realm and above, their character had been tested before Xiang Shaoyun proceeded to help them with their cultivation. Otherwise, if his ability to alter the passage of time was leaked, even those supreme experts would find themselves jealous of him.

During the past hundred years, Xiang Shaoyun himself had also grown rapidly. Although he had not grown as fast as those who had obtained some inheritances, he was still advancing at a speed not just anyone could compare with. After all, not all physiques could compare with the strongest physique.

Over the years, Xiang Shaoyun had not stayed in the sect all the time. He had also roamed the boundless universe and absorbed all the energy he encountered, such as berserk energy, spatial energy, and even the energy of black holes. Everything was devoured, allowing him to grow to a terrifying level.

During that period of time, he had also created many powerful techniques. All those techniques utilized the terrifying energies he had absorbed while roaming the universe. No ordinary person would be able to resist these energies.

With Xiang Shaoyun's current strength, he was very near the level of an undefeatable expert. He had enough confidence to lead his forces on a path of conquest across the world.

He had called Little White and Little Azure back to his side to fulfill a dream he had never been able to achieve. He wanted to conquer all organizations in the dominion—become the dominion's master. He also wanted to subdue the many races and return peace to the dominion.

Prior to this, his goal was to become the young guild master. Alas, no matter how good he performed and how much strength he showed, many were still unwilling to let him have that seat. Since that was the case, he might as well crush all opposition with force. He would smash through all lies and injustices, rising into an existence comparable to the likes of Venerable Yuan Shi and Dao Monarch.

Xiang Shaoyun had a clear idea of the current situation of the world. In fact, he had picked the most suitable time to end their seclusion. Only when humanity as a whole was on the brink of destruction would they hope for a savior to appear.

Regardless of whether he wanted to face the Guardians Guild or the Anti-Human Army, it would be a task much more difficult than fully conquering the Western Desert. That was what he believed.

After all, the zombies had yet to expand across the Western Desert. Despite that, they still had a terrifying expert hiding in their midst. That guardian god wouldn't have personally made a move otherwise.

After linking up with Little White and Little Azure, the strength of the forces under Xiang Shaoyun's control had reached a terrifying level. He decided to first deal with a smaller organization.

The small organization he picked was the alliance of the non-human races. The alliance comprised of the dwarves, shadowrunes, spirit ears, beastmen, and some other races. All in all, tens of races had come together to form that alliance.

With the world in chaos, nobody would be able to remain a bystander, including these non-human races. Both the humans and the aliens had tried roping them in, but they had insisted on remaining neutral. They did not really care who would end up as the dominion's final hegemon. They only wanted some place where they could live.

Xiang Shaoyun naturally had a different idea. With so many races allying together, they made for quite a capable fighting force. If he could subdue all of them, they could be quite helpful to him.

With Little White and Little Azure's armies in tow, Xiang Shaoyun headed toward the non-human territory. The non-human races were occupying a decently sized area in the Central Region. Their territory comprised of two provinces, and they had named their territory the Twin Non-Human Provinces.

Xiang Shaoyun was joined by Purple Lightning Marquis, Scarlet Flame Monarch, Devouring Ghost, and Green Ghost. Apart from Purple Lightning Marquis, the rest were peak Gods. Unfortunately, they had not been able to enter the Nine Revolutions Realm. That was mostly due to their potential. They might even be stuck at this level forever. The only way for that to change was for Xiang Shaoyun to enter the Reincarnation Realm and give them a hand in their advancement.

The group was able to travel rapidly, moving as fast as someone using a teleportation formation. Before long, they reached the Twin Non-Human Provinces. The moment Xiang Shaoyun arrived, he

released his powerful aura, allowing his aura to linger above the territory. All the experts of the non-humans were able to sense him.

Shortly after, three non-human experts flew up. One was a dwarf, one was a shadowrune, and one was a spirit ear. All of them were at Three Revolutions or above. The strongest among them was the spirit ear race's ancestor, a Six Revolutions expert. He was probably the reason why the non-humans had been able to preserve themselves during these chaotic times.

"You're Xiang Shaoyun, the overlord?" asked the three non-humans.

Xiang Shaoyun's name had long spread throughout the dominion. Even those old monsters who had remained in seclusion knew of this powerful infamous devil spawn.

Chapter 1812: Conversing With Baili Xiongshi

Xiang Shaoyun glanced at them and indifferently said, "Submit to the Ziling Sect."

He was so direct that the three non-humans were stunned. The humans and the aliens had been extremely courteous during their talks, and this was the very first time someone had made such a direct and overbearing demand.

The patriarch of the spirit ear race enjoyed high prestige among the non-human races. He was the one to answer. "We only want to stay peacefully at our own place. We have no interest in getting involved in other affairs."

"That's right. Don't even dream of forcing us!" said the dwarf.

The shadowrune did not say anything, but his unhappy expression made his thoughts clear.

"So there's no point talking, then?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"Just leave. We won't submit to anyone," said the spirit ear patriarch.

"Very well. Let's solve this with the simplest method," said Xiang Shaoyun as he released more of his aura. He locked on to the three, making escape impossible.

When his terrifying aura swept toward them, the undefeatable aura caused the three to suffocate. Only then did they realize how strong this overlord was.

"Xiang Shaoyun, don't push your luck!" roared the shadowrune.

"No rush. Give me a chance to persuade you," said Xiang Shaoyun instead of attacking directly. "I have a secret technique from the Imperial Nether Clan. It is known as the Nether Dragon Soul Curse. I can turn anyone into my living puppet. That is why I have so many alien and devil followers. They did not submit because I was stronger. No, they are merely under my control, hence, their unconditional loyalty. Are you interested in giving my Nether Dragon Soul Curse a try?"

The faces of the three experts turned unsightly. Was that his idea of persuasion? That was basically a threat!

Ultimately, the three were convinced by Xiang Shaoyun's "persuasion" and agreed to work with him. After all, he presented a compelling "argument." More importantly, the aura he emitted bore the trace of an undefeatable expert. They didn't even have the courage to try to fight him.

Just like that, Xiang Shaoyun subdued the allied non-human races without spilling even a drop of blood. After some discussion, he told them to only work alongside him when he attacked the Anti-Human Army. He did not send them into the frontlines as cannon fodder. The three were relieved to hear his arrangements.

If Xiang Shaoyun wanted them to fight the Anti-Human Army head on, that would be tantamount to sending them to their deaths.

After dealing with the non-humans, Xiang Shaoyun left Purple Lightning Marquis, Scarlet Flame Monarch, Devouring Ghost, and Green Ghost behind. He phrased it nicely, saying that they were here to assist them with their deployment. In truth, they were there to observe the non-humans.

Then, Xiang Shaoyun went to his next destination with Little White and Little Azure. His next location was the North Illusionary Sea. He wanted to look for the black tortoise. He believed that if the black tortoise was willing to leave seclusion and help them, the dominion might still be saved. He was confident that even if the black tortoise wasn't at the undefeatable level, the tortoise was already near it.

But even with his strength, Xiang Shaoyun still couldn't locate the black tortoise in the boundless sea. After all, if the black tortoise wanted to hide, looking for him was almost impossible. Xiang Shaoyun was somewhat disappointed as he was looking forward to seeing how Weili Yana, the girl he had met long ago, was doing.

Xiang Shaoyun then returned to the Ziling Sect. There, he assembled an army and brought them all into his astral cosmos sea. His astral cosmos sea was akin to a complete planet, and its surface was as big as the Western Desert. Thus, storing about twenty- to thirty-thousand people was no issue for Xiang Shaoyun.

Before moving against the Anti-Human Army, Xiang Shaoyun decided to pay the Wumo Pass a visit. He wanted to figure out just what the man with the Primal Chaos Physique there had in mind. If that man managed to absorb the world root essence, he might really be able to enter the Reincarnation Realm.

However, Xiang Shaoyun also learned from Kong Pingfan that the world root essence had already picked its master. Nobody else could absorb it. Perhaps Xiang Shaoyun could persuade that person to lend him a hand instead.

However, Xiang Shaoyun did not place much hope in succeeding. That person was unlike the non-humans. He was a much more difficult opponent. When Xiang Shaoyun arrived at the sky above the Wumo Pass, he was welcomed by a place filled with death energy and corpse energy. No living being could exist here.

Xiang Shaoyun did not land. Instead, he transmitted his voice to the underground, "Senior, can we have a talk?"

"Is Yuan Shi's inheritance really that amazing? He was able to help you reach this level in only a hundred years?" replied the voice from under the ground.

Like Venerable Yuan Shi, Baili Xiongshi was the owner of a Primal Chaos Physique. However, he also possessed an unbridled arrogance. Back when he had found the Wumo Pass, he had the opportunity to inherit Venerable Yuan Shi's inheritance. However, he had disdained to do so. He instead aimed to be the man to surpass Venerable Yuan Shi.

Alas, it had been countless years, and he had reached the peak of the Nine Revolutions Realm. He had even utilized death energy to put him in a fake-death state, yet he had failed to break through into the fabled Reincarnation Realm.

Despite his seclusion, he had paid attention to the world around him. For example, Xiang Yangzhan's imprisonment in an ancient coffin and Xiang Shaoyun's arrival to search for his father and his subsequent inheritance of Venerable Yuan Shi's resources. However, he never cared much for Xiang Shaoyun.

A hundred years ago, Xiang Shaoyun had suddenly reappeared. At that time, he had a feeling that Xiang Shaoyun had grown incredibly fast. And after a hundred years, Xiang Shaoyun was already nearing the peak of the Nine Revolutions Realm. That growth was abnormal!

That was why Baili Xiongshi suspected that Xiang Shaoyun had obtained Venerable Yuan Shi's full inheritance instead of a partial inheritance. In truth, what Xiang Shaoyun had obtained was nowhere near a full inheritance. It only provided a small amount of energy.

Yes, Xiang Shaoyun had advanced by a bit when he had obtained the inheritance, but the inheritance definitely hadn't propelled his cultivation to a monstrous level.

Xiang Shaoyun replied, "I went to the primal chaos world and saw the words you left there, senior."

"Oh? No wonder," said Baili Xiongshi. "Is that divine primal chaos lotus still there?"

"No. I brought it out," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"No wonder you grew so fast. Not bad indeed," said Baili Xiongshi. "Tell me, what do you wish to talk about? If you want me to fight the aliens, forget it. I'm only interested in my breakthrough."

"Senior, I believe that if you continue staying here, you might be stuck until the day you breathe your last. If you're willing to leave and make your way to the Myriad Planet Field, you might be able to find a way to take that step forward," persuaded Xiang Shaoyun.

Chapter 1813: Contending Against Baili Xiongshi

"Hehe, what a naive child," said Baili Xiongshi with a sneer. "If I can really break through at the Myriad Planet Field, I would have gone there long ago. Why would I be staying at this shitty place trying to think of a way?"

"Do you mean that you have accepted your fate, senior?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"Of course I won't accept fate. Over the years, I have tried countless methods. Ultimately, I found out that I can take the final step by absorbing the world root essence. I did not expect Ge Yi to get what I wanted before me. Now, I can capture you and have Ge Yi hand over the world root essence. Perhaps that will be my way to take the final step!" Then, Baili Xiongshi unleashed a palm formed of death energy toward Xiang Shaoyun.

The palm was overbearingly powerful, instantly covering the sky to form an inescapable cage. That was the dreadful strength of someone at peak Nine Revolutions Realm.

Xiang Shaoyun sensed the trace of an undefeatable aura from the attack, but he showed no fear. Rather, thick battle intent erupted from him as nine colors rippled over his body. A dragon and a tiger manifested and roared beside him, displaying his unwavering and undefeatable willpower.

"Break!" He attacked with all his strength, unleashing a terrifying strength with his nine-colored energy. His attack seemed unstoppable, as though it was the explosion of a star.

The two attacks collided, and Xiang Shaoyun was able to avoid being captured. However, the impact still sent him flying far away. The gap between the two became obvious.

"Not bad," said Baili Xiongshi as he charged out from under the ground.

He appeared in his ancient jade coffin. The coffin was shrouded by primal chaos energy, looking incomparably noble. Xiang Shaoyun did not seem fearful at all. After cultivating in seclusion for a hundred years, he might not be as strong as Baili Xiongshi, but he had gained enough strength to retreat safely if he wanted.

"Senior, after nine full revolutions, one shall welcome the reincarnation. For you to insist on breaking through with external force, wouldn't that be a lower-tiered breakthrough? I still think that going to the Myriad Planet Field is better. Perhaps that will be the true path toward the final step," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"What the hell do you know? Every person will be linked by fate to the planet they were born on. That is very crucial when it comes to that final step. For that step, one needs more than to welcome reincarnation. One even needs to welcome the planet's reincarnation as well. Only then can one step into the undefeatable realm," said Baili Xiongshi with disdain.

Right after saying that, the primal chaos energy around his coffin lashed out at Xiang Shaoyun. Instantly, the coffin appeared before Xiang Shaoyun and knocked into him. Xiang Shaoyun reacted speedily. The Primal Inception Wall took form immediately and blocked the coffin. However, he was still sent flying far away with cracks on his wall.

Still trying to persuade Baili Xiongshi, Xiang Shaoyun said, "You take the path of the weak. Each cultivator's path is like rowing a boat upstream. If you stop moving forward, you fall back. You have stayed here for countless years without obtaining the world root essence. That is already a kind of regression. If you don't take the final leap, you will be stuck at this level forever."

"Stop wasting your time. Yes, there is a chance I can take that step at the Myriad Planet Field, but that place is guarded by undefeatable experts. I stand no chance. The dominion's world root essence is my only shortcut!" Once again, the coffin attacked, utilizing even more strength this time.

Boom!

The overwhelming attack cracked the sky itself. Even when Xiang Shaoyun was defending with all his strength, he still felt like his body was on the verge of being turned into mincemeat.

He stopped defending. He formed a seal with both hands, instantly manifesting a terrifying black hole. The black hole was surrounded by the power of yin and yang, and it seemed to be capable of reversing the heavens themselves, showcasing a terrifying level of strength. When the coffin collided against the black hole, its primal chaos energy surged to the point it felt like the primal chaos world had reappeared.

The black hole exploded.

Pu!

Xiang Shaoyun was sent flying again while coughing blood. Inwardly, he exclaimed, The gap between us is still quite big. He stopped fighting and turned around to leave.

Baili Xiongshi did not give chase. The coffin stayed there for a while before returning to the Wumo Pass. Inwardly, he thought, Reaching such a level at this age...truly worthy of possessing the one physique stronger than the Primal Chaos Physique, the Primal Inception Physique. However, you won't be able to stop the dominion's disaster. The moment the dominion starts its fall, the world root essence will be mine.

The short exchange taught Xiang Shaoyun about the gap between him and a peak Nine Revolutions expert. However, how many people in existence could even reach Baili Xiongshi's level?

He went straight to the main battlefield of humanity and the Anti-Human Army.

After the aliens and devils had joined hands, they had started their final suppression of humanity. All who resisted were slaughtered without mercy.

The human army and the Anti-Human Army had gone through numerous bloody battles, and countless humans had died. At the same time, many devils and aliens had died as well. This was a war where rivers of blood flowed. A vast amount of damage was left in the dominion, and many terrains were altered. The dominion was no longer the same place it once was.

The ones who suffered the most from the war were the common people. They weren't strong enough and were denizens of the mundane world. However, the flames of war would not spare them just because they were mundane.

Wherever the Anti-Human Army reached, countless humans were turned into rations. Tears and suffering were everywhere as the hellish scene spread far and wide. Eventually, Xiang Shaoyun reached his breaking point. He landed on the ground and started wiping out the Anti-Human Army members. He did not attack alone. Rather, he released different groups in accordance with the strength of the enemies he encountered.

Beside him, Zhuge Zhantian said, "Overlord, this will be the time for you to court popular support. You can't miss out on this opportunity."

"Um. Time for our Overlord Legion to reappear," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Then, he took out a war banner and handed it to Zhuge Zhantian. "Zhantian, you will be in charge of wiping out these Anti-Human Army members. Spread the fame of our Overlord Legion."

This war banner was the banner formed from the countless battle souls he had gathered in his previous life. After he had reforged the banner, it had turned into a top-tier divine weapon.

Zhuce Zhantian knelt down on one knee and said, "Zhantian receives his command!"

And thus, Zhuge Zhantian led an army of a hundred thousand and started wiping out the Anti-Human Army with the war banner in his hand. Additionally, Little White and Little Azure also gathered the demonic beasts all over the world to work alongside the Overlord Legion.

The Overlord Legion had once again showed itself to the world!

Chapter 1814: Bleak Hero

Zhuge Zhantian was a capable military leader with high attainment in formations. He might not be the strongest, but he was the best military leader among Xiang Shaoyun's ranks. In Xiang Shaoyun's astral cosmos sea, Zhuge Zhantian had trained numerous Saints in military formations, allowing the many Saints to come together and unleash an even more terrifying combat strength.

Because of that, the Overlord Legion was much stronger than the messy coalition known as the Anti-Human Army. The Anti-Human Army fighting on the ground was composed mostly of Saints and only a few Gods. After all, those at the God Realm could only fight fully in outer space if they did not want to destroy the entire dominion.

The Overlord Legion joined hands with the beast army, sweeping forward from the Western Desert to the Central Region. Apart from facing the Anti-Human Army, the Overlord Legion also provided simple healing to the injured humans they encountered. Their actions caused the humans to be filled with gratitude. The name of the righteous Overlord Legion gradually spread throughout the dominion, creating quite a sensation.

"The dominion is in chaos, and the Guardians Guild is only focused on dealing with the Anti-Human Army. They have completely neglected the mundane people like us. The Overlord Legion, on the other hand, has saved us. They are the true protectors."

"For those Gods, our lives are akin to weed. How could the Guardians Guild care about us? Fortunately, the Overlord Legion exists, giving us at least a little hope. I don't care if Xiang Shaoyun is a human or a devil. I only know that his Overlord Legion has saved us, so he is my benefactor!"

"Yes! The overlord is the sole disciple of Lord Guardian Ge Yi. How can he do something bad to humans? The rumors must have arisen from some jealous individuals."

"That's right. From now on, I'll support only the overlord and his Overlord Legion."

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The Overlord Legion's righteousness earned them the support of the masses. However, the voice of the mundane mortals did not really mean much. The support of more organizations was required.

For now, Xiang Shaoyun did not pay much attention to that. He had reached the main battlefield of the human army and the Anti-Human Army. The two armies were fighting, and the battlefield was unimaginably intense.

Humanity had not suffered a one-sided defeat because most of the human elites had gathered here. Apart from the Guardians Guild, the Immortal Road Chamber, the Guangling Palace, the Celestial Alliance, and many other organizations were fighting here, facing off against the Anti-Human Army.

In the face of such a calamity, humanity needed to stand together if they did not want this to be the end for them. As usual, the Saints fought within the dominion while the Gods and beyond fought in outer space.

Of course, the ultimate result rested upon the result of the battle between Gods. If the human Gods failed, all hope would be lost for humanity. Qin Jiu was already the guild master of the Guardians Guild. His rise was truly the perfect example of cronyism. His followers were greatly alleviated in terms of status, while Gongsun Yingxiong and those unwilling to submit to him were all sent to fight at the frontlines.

Thus, Gongsun Yingxiong's faction and the neutral faction had the most casualties from the war. When the members of the Guardians Guild saw that Qin Jiu was still politicking even when the survival of the dominion was at stake, they became bitterly disappointed.

At present, fighting at the very front of the line was none other than Gongsun Yingxiong and his people. The old hero Gongsun Yingxiong was definitely terrifyingly strong. He alone faced three Eight Revolutions experts. Even though he was at a disadvantage, his act of facing all three experts still won him respect from the others.

Of these three opponents, two were aliens and one was a diabolic dragon. Each was a powerful combatant. One attack after another was launched at Gongsun Yingxiong. His surroundings had been reduced into void by the sheer destruction of their attacks.

"Human, stop struggling. The result will be the same. You might as well submit to us," said an alien with a smile.

The other alien said, "That's right. Nobody is helping you. You're just going to die here."

"What's the point of wasting your breath on him? Just kill him," said the diabolic dragon unhappily.

The three Eight Revolutions experts worked together, forcing Gongsun Yingxiong to use his true strength. His entire person burned like a red sun. In his hand was a giant sphere, his lifebound weapon, the Great Sun.

The Great Sun was formed from the essence stone of a sun and a tiny piece of primal chaos stone. It was a nine-revolutions weapon, and in Gongsun Yingxiong's hands, it unleashed a terrifying power like it was an actual sun, blocking the countless attacks heading his way.

"You bastards want to conquer the dominion? Dream on!" roared Gongsun Yingxiong. He completely gave up on his defenses and focused fully on his offensive.

Gongsun Yingxiong was also an Eight Revolutions expert, and he was extremely powerful. When he unleashed all his strength, he became even stronger than Nine Revolutions experts.

Dusk Buddha!

Countless rays of light shot out, piercing through all obstacles, aiming for the weakest of the three. Gongsun Yingxiong was determined to get rid of at least one of his opponents. That was the only way he stood a chance to survive.

The alien did not expect Gongsun Yingxiong to suddenly attack so ferociously. He couldn't even defend himself before his entire body was blown apart.

However, Gongsun Yingxiong had not done so without a cost. The other alien broke his spine with a trident while the diabolic dragon inflicted a curse on him, rotting away his life and mind.

Gongsun Yingxiong ignored his injuries and pressed on, erasing the soul of his badly injured opponent. As a result, he received countless injuries from his two other opponents. Even so, he lived

up to his name, which meant hero. With his badly damaged body, he fought on valiantly, ultimately delivering serious injuries to the alien and the diabolic dragon.

The battle grew to an unimaginable level of intensity. Each move of theirs was world-shaking. Nobody dared to approach their battlefield, fearful of catching a stray attack and instantly dying.

Gongsun Yingxiong's head was finally blown out, but the diabolic dragon wasn't any better off. The dragon was torn into two by the Great Sun, flooding their surroundings with blood. At this time, the alien charged over, trying to swallow Gongsun Yingxiong's badly damaged body. As a response, Gongsun Yingxiong transformed into a burning sun, forcing the alien to retreat. Gongsun Yingxiong had ignited his divine blood. He was prepared to fight until his death.

"Looks like today is the day I die," muttered Gongsun Yingxiong with the tone of a bleak hero.

Just as the alien and the diabolic dragon were about to reach Gongsun Yingxiong yet again, a voice rang out, "Ganging up against one of us? Do you really think nobody in the dominion can stand up to you?"

Chapter 1815: Versus Eight Revolutions

Xiang Shaoyun had arrived. The only reason he was here was to fight for humanity. Thus, he couldn't watch as Gongsun Yingxiong was killed, even if there was a possibility that Gongsun Yingxiong wouldn't be grateful.

The alien and diabolic dragon were greatly shocked by Xiang Shaoyun's appearance. Their senses were sensitive, but they did not even notice his approach. They found that hard to accept. When Gongsun Yingxiong saw Xiang Shaoyun, he had a complicated look on his face. He knew who Xiang Shaoyun was.

Most of what he knew about Xiang Shaoyun he had learned not from others but from his grandson, Gongsun Sanyang. His grandson Gongsun Sanyang was an arrogant genius and had never respected a peer. But after returning from the outside domain battlefield, he had praised Xiang Shaoyun regularly. He had once said that he believed that even Qin Jiu would be outclassed by Xiang Shaoyun. That claim alone proved just how remarkable Xiang Shaoyun was.

Tens of years ago, Gongsun Yingxiong had received a great blow from his grandson's death. Since then, he had killed countless diabolic dragons in revenge. Ultimately, he went to outer space to face a powerful diabolic dragon. Everyone thought that he had been missing since then, but in truth, he

had been roaming the boundless universe after killing his opponent. He had been searching for a way to break through, but unfortunately, he hadn't found a way. Thus, he had returned to the guild.

He did not return for his own sake. He only wanted to kill more devils and aliens so as to live up to his status as one of the dominion's few guardian gods. At the same time, he wanted to avenge his grandson.

That was why he had not objected to Qin Jiu's arrangement. Otherwise, not even Qin Hongyang would dare say anything if he decided to disobey Qin Jiu. He no longer held any hope that Qin Hongyan would actually come to help him on the battlefield. Surprisingly, in his critical moment, the devil spawn was the one to come.

"Where did this kid come from? Are you here to die? Get over here. I'll eat you up," said the Eight Revolutions alien before grabbing at Xiang Shaoyun.

His palm grew without limits, instantly reaching Xiang Shaoyun's neck. Just as Gongsun Yingxiong was about to help, the diabolic dragon stopped him.

"What's the rush? Let's enjoy that kid's death," said the diabolic dragon with a sneer.

Xiang Shaoyun did not resist. He allowed the alien to drag him forward. At the same time, an overbearing power appeared from the alien's palm, attempting to crush Xiang Shaoyun into mincemeat to make it easier for the alien to feast on him.

As the alien was doing so, Xiang Shaoyun's eyes turned into two bottomless black holes. Two terrifying beams of death energy shot at the alien, rapidly removing the alien's life force. The alien immediately sensed the change in his body. He was greatly frightened, and he hurriedly tried to crush Xiang Shaoyun to death.

However, Xiang Shaoyun would not give the alien any chance to try anything. The Primal Inception Wall appeared and repelled the crushing force of the alien's palm. Then, Xiang Shaoyun moved.

Like a phantom, he reappeared before the alien with a flicker. With a sneer, he said, "This is not the Myriad Planet Field, and this certainly isn't the place for the likes of you to strut around haughtily."

He punched the alien's stomach, blasting through the alien's defenses as if they were paper. The faces of both Gongsun Yingxiong and the diabolic dragon twitched. Wasn't that a tad bit too ferocious?

An Eight Revolutions expert was extremely powerful. Not even a nine-revolutions weapon could easily break through the defenses of an Eight Revolutions expert. But Xiang Shaoyun had accomplished such a feat with bare hands. Was he actually some barbaric dragon rather than a human?

No, Xiang Shaoyun was no barbaric dragon. He was much more terrifying than a barbaric dragon. He was someone who had dared to temper his body by diving into spatial storms and one who had bathed in primal chaos lightning. His body had been tempered to perfection. Every inch of his body was akin to a nine-revolutions weapon. That was the result of his silent cultivation for the past hundred years.

Boom!

Xiang Shaoyun's punch was unbelievably fast. The Eight Revolutions alien stood no chance as the punch crushed his entire body. It was as though he was going to be instantly killed.

Of course, an Eight Revolutions being would not be killed so easily. People at their level would surely have some hidden trump cards. If not, he might as well kill himself out of shame.

The alien used all his strength, finally managing to avoid Xiang Shaoyun's follow-up attacks. He mustered a large amount of strength and reverted to his true form, a mistmark butterfly. His pair of enchanting wings were extremely terrifying, capable of destroying countless meteorites and planets with a single flap.

"Die, kid!" roared the alien as he flapped his wings repeatedly, sending out ripples of hazy aura to form a unique domain. A storm was unleashed upon his surroundings. The hazy ripples were akin to countless blades that reduced everything in their path into powder.

Xiang Shaoyun was unable to escape the domain, so he was struck by the ripples. From the cracks on his Primal Inception Wall, one could see just how terrifying the Eight Revolutions expert was.

The mist ripples were not only destructive, but they were also capable of charming one's mind and sinking one deep into an illusion. This secondary effect would allow the alien to deal a fatal blow to his delirious opponent.

The alien noiselessly appeared above Xiang Shaoyun. His wings then swung at Xiang Shaoyun's head. His wings were the strongest parts of his body. They were so sharp it was unbelievable. He cut through the Primal Inception Wall before pressing on, ready to take Xiang Shaoyun's life.

Xiang Shaoyun could sense how strong his opponent was. A sneer formed on his face as he said, "This is more like it. You're enough for me to be slightly serious."

He raised both his hands and grabbed the wings.

Clank!

The collision was akin to the collision of the most durable weapons. Intense sparks and deafening sounds erupted. Xiang Shaoyun's hands were slightly less durable than the wings. His skin was cut through, and his blood flowed.

Tai Chi Yin Yang Palm!

He clutched the wings and rapidly spun his hands, redirecting the force behind the wings before slamming his palms into the wings repeatedly, dealing a large amount of damage to the alien.

The alien tried his best to face Xiang Shaoyun. He spat a bright radiance out of his mouth and clawed his limbs at Xiang Shaoyun repeatedly. The alien was using everything he had against Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun displayed his remarkable combat strength. His Yin Yang Palm demonstrated an incredible defensive prowess, allowing him to defend while counterattacking. Soon, he gained the absolute upper hand and beat his opponent silly. When Gongsun Yingxiong saw that scene, he couldn't help but lament the fact that he was already a hero past his prime.

Chapter 1816: Reincarnation Weapon

The Eight Revolutions alien stood no chance against Xiang Shaoyun's continuous attacks. From the moment his attack failed to deal much damage to Xiang Shaoyun, his fate was sealed. He wanted to ask the diabolic dragon for help, but the diabolic dragon was fighting Gongsun Yingxiong and couldn't even break free. His only choice was to hurriedly retreat.

They were not the only ones battling in outer space. There were many other fights going on in different directions, and the strongest experts of both sides were staying out of the frontlines to anchor their forces. Thus, all the current ongoing battles would not actually be the ones to end the war.

When an Eight Revolutions expert tried to flee with all his strength, it most definitely wouldn't be easy for Xiang Shaoyun to stop the expert's escape. Of course, Xiang Shaoyun could still try to stop him by releasing Ming Shi and having him intercept him, but Xiang Shaoyun was not interested in going all out so quickly.

Instead, he turned around and charged at the diabolic dragon. When the diabolic dragon sensed Xiang Shaoyun's approach, he hurriedly entered the void and fled. Gongsun Yingxiong alone was already a difficult opponent. Now that Xiang Shaoyun, who was strong enough to beat his companion into retreating, was joining the fight, he was afraid that he would be killed if he was any slower in running away.

After the two Eight Revolutions experts fled, Gongsun Yingxiong looked at Xiang Shaoyun with a complicated expression and said, "I do not expect you to have already reached such a level."

Xiang Shaoyun did not fear or hold much reverence for Gongsun Yingxiong. He merely nodded and said, "If I don't grow stronger, I might find myself dead at any time. I don't wish to die young."

He then ignored Gongsun Yingxiong and flew away. Many experts were fighting all around them. Overall, the Anti-Human Army held the upper hand. If he did not save the human combatants, many of them would perish.

Gongsun Yingxiong knew that Xiang Shaoyun was dissatisfied with him. He did not bother to explain himself. After taking a short break, he also joined the rescue efforts.

With Xiang Shaoyun and Gongsun Yingxiong's help, the other humans successfully survived the battle. They all knew who Xiang Shaoyun was. Many were flushed red in shame because, in the past, they had been rather vocal in punishing Xiang Shaoyun for being a devil spawn.

"Let's return to the Divine Hall before we talk," said Gongsun Yingxiong.

None of them objected. They followed Gongsun Yingxiong back. Xiang Shaoyun did not go with them. He disdained going to that place since he had his own plans to carry out. Gongsun Yingxiong did not force him and left with the others.

At this time, the strongest experts of the Anti-Human Army, Mo Langhan, Mo Changsheng, Nether Monarch, and Xie Chijing, launched a fierce attack at the Divine Dominion City, attempting to flatten the Guardians Guild.

A boundless battle formation spread out of the Divine Hall. One powerful defense after another was erected, protecting the entire city from the attacks. This formation was not to be underestimated. It contained traces of the power of someone in the undefeatable realm. Even a peak Nine Revolutions expert would find it hard to destroy these formations.

Mo Langhan's eyes pulsed ominously as he said, "Humans, stop struggling pointlessly. This formation won't be able to protect you."

Hiding amid the formations, Qin Jiu looked flustered. He glanced at Qin Hongyan and asked, "Ancestor, can the formation really stop them?"

Qin Jiu was already a Five Revolutions expert. His growth was fast, all thanks to the guild's rich resources. Unfortunately, he was still powerless before Nine Revolutions experts. One ought to know that the Anti-Human Army had at least fifty or sixty super experts in their ranks, including two Nine Revolutions experts and eight Eight Revolutions experts. They surpassed the human army in both quality and quantity.

Kong Pingfan was the only Nine Revolutions expert in the human army. His cultivation was high, but unfortunately, he had been led by a Nine Revolutions alien to fight in outer space and wouldn't return anytime soon. Their strongest experts were Qin Hongyan and Gongsun Yingxiong, the two Eight Revolutions cultivators. As for the rest of the humans, none had reached the Eight Revolutions level. How were they supposed to contend against these invaders?

"Don't worry. This is a formation left by the previous guild master. It contains a trace of his undefeatable willpower. Not even these aliens can hope to break it," said Qin Hongyan with a scowl.

"Good, good. Those fellows are too strong. We stand no chance against them," said Qin Jiu as he heaved a breath of relief. "Those hateful Immortal Road Chamber, Guangling Palace, and Celestial Alliance people. None of them are here. They are clearly waiting to see us face destruction."

"In critical moments, never rely on others. We can only rely on ourselves," said Qin Hongyan with a deep sigh.

At this point, the Anti-Human Army was growing impatient. Their leader, Mo Langhan, took out a devil spear that emanated an incomparable aura. The aura pressed down upon the world, causing the sky itself to shake. The spear was not under Mo Langhan. It seemed to be sentient, and a vague phantom of a devil could be seen floating around it, emanating a terrifying level of power.

Mo Langhan and the other aliens immediately turned respectful as though they were facing their leader. None of them dared to show any disobedience. Qin Hongyan, Qin Jiu, and the other super experts could sense that the spear was special. A great sense of unease welled within them.

"Th-that can't be a reincarnation-grade weapon, right?" exclaimed Qin Hongyan in shock.

"Can our formation defend against that?" asked Qin Jiu with a gulp.

"I don't know. We'll have to see how capable the guild master is," said Qin Hongyan, who was finally losing confidence.

"Lord weapon spirit, we beseech your assistance to break this formation," pleaded Mo Langhan.

"Quite an extraordinary formation. It contained traces of a willpower at the same level as me," said the spear.

"Can it be broken?" asked Mo Langhan.

"Let me try. If we have no choice, I'll draw some of your strength as well. That will probably be enough," said the spear before shooting toward the formation without needing anyone to wield it.

"That fellow is coming! Everyone, prepare to defend!" said Qin Hongyan.

The formation masters at each formation eye channeled all their strength into the formation, creating a half-sphere above the city. Layer after layer of energy barriers formed. The barriers were formed through primal chaos energy, creating a wall that was the same as the primal chaos wall. This was the Guardians Guild's divine defensive formation.

The spear streaked through the air, leaving a long black rainbow in the sky as it instantly collided against the wall. A loud rumble rang out. The entire Central Region shook, and all the life forms in the dominion felt their hearts thump at the moment of collision. That was an incredibly terrifying collision.

Chapter 1817: The Venerable One Shows His Might

At several different places, the super experts there saw what was happening at the battleground.

The old immortal from the Immortal Road Chamber was mounted atop a crane. With his white hair and ruddy complexion, he looked like some hermit expert. He narrowed his eyes and muttered, "Even a reincarnation weapon has appeared. Looks like humanity is really in trouble this time."

The old immortal was the only Eight Revolutions expert in the Immortal Road Chamber. Around him were several other super experts. They were hesitating whether they should help the Guardians Guild.

Like other organizations, they had sent a lot of people to help in the war efforts while hiding their actual trump cards. All of them were more concerned with protecting themselves and trying to reduce their losses as much as possible. In other words, they were being realistic and selfish.

From a different direction was an individual who looked like a young married woman. She had an outstanding appearance and looked incomparably elegant with her white clothes drifting about in the wind. She was none other than Gong Chang'e, the master of the Guangling Palace.

Gong Chang'e was once known as the dominion's number one beauty. It was obvious how good she looked. Even when she maintained the look of a middle-aged woman, she still looked much better than even a sixteen-year-old girl. She was also an Eight Revolutions expert, the number one expert of the Guangling Palace.

"If Yuan Shi doesn't show himself, the Divine Hall will not be able to survive this," muttered Gong Chang'e.

"Palace master, do we help?" asked Ling Ziruo.

Ling Ziruo had crossed two thresholds to become a Two Revolutions cultivator. She also possessed no less beauty than Gong Chang'e.

"If the Divine Palace is broken, we will have no choice. Without the Guardians Guild, the Guangling Palace won't be able to survive alone," said Gong Chang'e.

"Is this really it?" muttered Ling Ziruo to herself. An unforgettable figure appeared in her mind as she wondered if he could once again create a miracle.

At the southeast part of the dominion, the Celestial Alliance's master—Mo Dingtian—and his underlings, such as Gan Bazhou, were also paying close attention to the battle. They did not look anxious. In fact, they were very calm, as though the result of this battle did not concern them.

In the sky above the Divine Dominion City, the spear and the formation clashed, showcasing top-level offensive and defensive prowess. The spear attacked again and again, and the formation released a perfect primal chaos wall, stopping all the attacks.

"I refuse to believe I can't break through this tiny little defense!" The spear was furious. With a roar, it mustered all its strength and shot down, stabbing into the primal chaos wall with its sharp tip.

Rumble! Rumble!

Yet another terrifying explosion erupted. Everyone in the Divine Dominion City was getting dizzy from all the explosions. The weaker cultivators were bleeding from their seven orifices and were on the brink of death.

Even outside the city, there were numerous deaths. Everyone escaped as far as they could from the city, afraid that the shockwaves from the collisions would hit them. With the spear's full-powered charge, cracks finally appeared on the primal chaos wall. As for those formation controllers, they started coughing blood.

"Lend me some of your power," said the spear toward Mo Langhan.

"Yes, lord weapon spirit," replied Mo Langhan. He gripped the spear and channeled all his power into it, unleashing an even more stunning attack.

The spear descended like a descending river of energy, stabbed into the primal chaos wall, and pierced layer after layer of the wall. The floating Divine Dominion City was on the brink of dropping, and a large number of weaker cultivators died. Even Gods coughed up blood from the sheer impact of the collisions.

Qin Hongyan suddenly knelt down and started praying. "Lord venerable, if you still don't do anything, the city will be destroyed."

Everyone in the city also knelt down and started crying, "Lord venerable, if you still don't do anything, the city will be destroyed."

"Haha, it doesn't matter who you beg. This place is destined for destruction," Mo Langhan howled with laughter as he mustered even more of his strength and unleashed another blast at the collapsing primal chaos wall.

Just as the attack was about to land, a figure appeared above the Divine Hall. A primal chaos palm appeared out of thin air and stopped the incoming spear attack.

When the people in the Divine Dominion City saw that figure, overwhelming joy covered their faces. "Lord venerable has shown his power! Lord venerable has shown his power! We're saved!"

The figure was none other than the Guardians Guild's first guild master, Venerable Yuan Shi. Venerable Yuan Shi, a great man who once led the dominion and founded the Guardians Guild...he was the dominion's paramount guardian god and was comparable to even the Dao Monarch in status. In fact, in certain aspects, he enjoyed even more prestige than the Dao Monarch.

The figure that had appeared was not his actual body. Rather, it was the undefeatable will he had left in the Divine Hall, a clone carrying only a tiny portion of his strength. Even though this was only a clone, it was powerful enough to suppress the world.

Regardless of whether it was the Central Region, the Eastern Pass, the Northern Border, the Western Desert or the Southern Wasteland, everyone sensed the unrivaled presence, a presence so unbelievably powerful. The Anti-Human Army appeared frightened. They were aware of this person's existence. This was someone capable of eliminating them with just a wave of his hand.

"Is this the strength of an undefeatable expert in the Reincarnation Realm? Lord weapon spirit, do we stand a chance?" asked Mo Langhan as he gulped.

He was confident in his strength as a Nine Revolutions cultivator, someone a mere step away from the Reincarnation Realm, but when he truly faced such an unrivaled presence, all his confidence evaporated.

"Hmph. This is only a clone. Lend me your power. I'll take him down," said the spear spirit with a cold snort before absorbing more of Mo Langan's strength. A frosty devilish energy rippled out as the spear stabbed down yet again.

"How many years has it been? The aliens are once again invading our precious dominion. Do you really think this venerable one is someone you can bully?" said Venerable Yuan Shi with a serene tone before slapping the spear with a primal chaos palm.

Boom!

The primal chaos palm's energy erupted like a tsunami, blasting the spear energy apart with one slap. Mo Langan was sent flying far away. If it wasn't for the spear's protection, he would have been reduced to nothingness.

One slap. Only one slap was required to send a reincarnation weapon flying. That was the strength of an undefeatable expert.

"You're merely a remnant will. Let's see how much energy you have left!" said the spear. It had a high level of intelligence, and its existence represented the dignity of its master. It would not accept defeat so easily. With a roar, it spun in the air and attacked yet again with Mo Langan's power.

Vicious Devil's Descent!

Chapter 1818: Unrivaled Venerable One

The appearance of Venerable Yuan Shi's clone shocked the entire dominion. The eyes of Gongsun Yingxiong and the others who had just returned turned wet as they exclaimed in surprise.

"The guild master has not abandoned us! He has always been with us!" said Gongsun Yingxiong as he wiped his tears.

"Yes, he is merely visiting a different world to proclaim his hegemony there. However, his will still protects us," said a different expert.

As for the super experts at the other locations, they all wore pleased smiles. They knew that this unrivaled man was absolutely capable of creating a miracle. Even with only a remnant clone, he was still unrivaled.

Everywhere in the dominion, anyone with even a tiny bit of cultivation could sense the unrivaled will. All of them knelt down and exclaimed, "This is the venerable one, the protector of the dominion!"

Numerous cries and numerous prayers resounded all over the dominion. The emotions created an incorporeal amalgamation of willpower that attached itself to the clone. That incorporeal power was not something anyone could sense. Only those in the Nine Revolutions Realm understood that this was the power of faith and reverence Venerable Yuan Shi had obtained from the denizens of the dominion.

That was the benefit enjoyed by Venerable Yuan Shi after he had contributed massively to the dominion. Venerable Yuan Shi's clone gazed at the Divine Dominion City and the surrounding lands with burning eyes. A look of melancholy covered his eyes as though he was recollecting everything that had happened in the past.

However, Mo Langan and the spear did not give him the chance to reminisce further. The torrent of attacks descended on the clone like a waterfall. The attack was so overwhelming it was as though a ferocious devil was descending to devour everything in existence.

If the attack was allowed to land on the city, the city would be blown out of the sky. In fact, even the dominion would be destroyed. That was the strength of those in the undefeatable realm. Venerable Yuan Shi raised his head and unhesitatingly sent his palm out.

The palm made of primal chaos energy formed an entire world and erased the incoming attack before crushing Mo Langan's body. As for the spear, it was sent flying far away. All the Anti-Human Army members became frightened. They saw no hope in winning this fight.

"Since ancient times, the aliens have been the invaders. When will humanity be able to step into the Myriad Planet Field and occupy a major position there as well?" muttered Venerable Yuan Shi before sending a slap toward the retreating Anti-Human Army.

Before the palm even arrived, a portion of the army fainted from sheer terror. As for the super experts in the army, they fled with all they had, not daring to stay even one second longer.

Boom!

Countless warships and Anti-Human Army members were turned into powder. The terrifying attack caused all the experts of the dominion to exclaim in surprise.

"Truly worthy of being the strongest man in the dominion. Even a clone of his is so terrifyingly powerful," said Gong Chang'e with a look of adoration.

Beside her, Ling Ziruo agreed, "Lord venerable is truly unrivaled."

At the same time, the white-haired old immortal had the look of someone ashamed of his own inferiority. He had been cultivating hard for countless years in hopes of one day surpassing that man. Alas, even after so many years, at such an old age, he wasn't comparable to even that man's clone.

"Time is merciless," sighed the old immortal as he stroked his white beard.

As for Mo Dingtian and his people, their expressions turned unsightly. It almost seemed like they did not wish to see Venerable Yuan Shi appear. Venerable Yuan Shi's strength had reached a level nobody could compare with. He was able to destroy half the Anti-Human Army with only two slaps. The invaders were completely helpless before him.

And thus, the invaders hurriedly fled while cries resounded in the air. As for those in the Divine Dominion City, they started cheering.

"Lord guild master is unequaled!"

"Lord guild master is unequaled!"

Reverence filled their eyes. Nobody could win more respect from them than this person. Qin Hongyan had a helpless smile. He was happy the dominion was saved, but he and his great-grandson had not played any role in it. That man was like a massive mountain, forever looming above them, making it so that they could never raise their heads high.

As for Qin Jiu, he randomly yelled, "A day will come when I become as strong as him!"

He had completely forgotten the cowardly attitude he had displayed earlier. How could someone with his character step into the undefeatable realm? Venerable Yuan Shi did not kill everyone in the Anti-Human Army. After killing two thirds of them, he ignored the fleeing enemies. He then left the Divine Dominion City and started heading elsewhere.

Like a paramount emperor out on patrol, everywhere he reached, phenomena would appear from the heavens. An auspicious aura flooded the skies, and purple clouds appeared from the east. The scenes of his arrival were truly astonishing and breathtaking.

First, he traveled through the Central Region. Next, he went through the Eastern Pass. He then took a turn toward the Western Desert. Everywhere he went, countless humans knelt down before him.

"Long live lord venerable!"

"Lord venerable, the protector of our dominion!"

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Looking at the masses, Venerable Yuan Shi had a look of regret as he muttered, "Humanity should always strive unremittingly. If you forever hope to receive protection from the strong, when will you be able to take your place among the strong races? May this invasion be a wake-up call to make everyone cultivate even harder. One day, humanity will be able to stand at the pinnacle of the myriad races."

Venerable Yuan Shi's words were akin to the sounds of heavy bells, entering the ears of every human in the dominion without fail. A seed to work hard was thus planted in humanity.

One young cultivator after another clenched their fists and vowed, "A day will come when I become as strong as Venerable Yuan Shi. I will even aim to surpass him!"

Venerable Yuan Shi did not say anything else. This was merely one of his willpower clones. The moment the clone was activated, it wouldn't stay standing for long.

When he arrived at Wumo Pass, Baili Xiongshi rushed out in his coffin and roared, "Are you here to stop me?"

"What a pity," said Venerable Yuan Shi as he easily saw right through the coffin. Looking at the sturdy figure within, he sighed.

"What do you mean?" questioned Baili Xiongshi resentfully.

"Originally, you had the highest hope of surpassing me. Alas, you ruined your own hope," said Venerable Yuan Shi. "You lack the heart of the undefeated."

"Bullshit!" howled Baili Xiongshi furiously.

Boundless primal chaos energy rushed out of the coffin and shot toward Venerable Yuan Shi.

"The alien invaders are here. If you have the courage to face them, you might still have a small chance to take that step," said Venerable Yuan Shi calmly.

Right that moment, a devil hand appeared from the boundless universe and grabbed the spear. Then, the hand tossed the spear back to the dominion.

Chapter 1819: Baili Xiongshi's Might

The undefeatable expert of the Undying Devil Clan had arrived. He was Mo Busi, a true undying super expert. The strongest innate ability of the Undying Devil Clan was the ability to regrow from a drop of blood. Even when one's soul was destroyed, one would still be able to reform from a drop of undying blood.

Thus, not only was the Undying Devil Clan a paramount devilish race, but they were also a paramount race among the myriad alien races. Mo Busi's toss was dreadfully powerful. The spear streaked forth, leaving a long trail of frosty devilish energy, threatening to pierce through the entire dominion.

The attack was powerful enough that not even Gods could resist the attack's mere aura. Even those in the Nine Revolutions Realm did not have the courage to face it. When Venerable Yuan Shi sensed the incoming attack, he did not move out to deal with it immediately. Rather, he provoked Baili Xiongshi into action.

Baili Xiongshi was an individual of firm willpower. Even when Xiang Shaoyun had tried provoking him into action, it had failed. But Venerable Yuan Shi's words successfully infuriated him. In his fury, he actually moved toward the incoming attack.

"So what if he's in the undefeatable realm? I can still blast him apart!" roared Baili Xiongshi.

Layer upon layer of primal chaos energy wrapped around the coffin, unleashing a destructive power. The power reached the very limits of the Nine Revolutions Realm. Carrying a terrifying destructive force, the coffin collided against the spear.

Boom!

A massive explosion erupted high in the sky. The shockwaves from the collision caused the entire dominion to shake. People worldwide fell onto the ground. Even the cave-dwelling demonic beasts felt the impact and were greatly frightened.

The ground opened, the ocean roiled, and the great rivers roared. It was as though the world was ending.

Even the ancient coffin broke apart. An imposing man shrouded in primal chaos energy appeared in the air. He did not have as powerful of a presence as Venerable Yuan Shi, but he possessed an incomparably powerful aura that gave one the urge to look at him with reverence. Before him, one would feel inferior, as if Baili Xiongshi was the man destined to stand above everyone in existence.

Baili Xiongshi was just like his name, which meant valiant lion. Like a sovereign of beasts, he possessed a noble and overbearing bearing as though he had an ambition big enough to swallow the world whole.

"What a surprise. The humans still have an impressive little guy like you. Too bad you're still somewhat lacking," said Mo Busi indifferently.

That was not Mo Busi's main body. Rather, it was merely a clone. If he had arrived personally, perhaps the dominion would really stand no chance.

"A mere clone dares to act so arrogantly before me? Today, I'll settle with killing you. After entering the Reincarnation Realm, I'll go to the Myriad Planet Field and trample over all of you!" said Baili Xiongshi before attacking.

Valiant Lion's Heaven Dominating Punch!

Baili Xiongshi's fist was ferocious and overbearing. Primal chaos energy swirled around the fist to form a massive lion, and it smashed toward Mo Busi with an unstoppable might. This was the strength of Baili Xiongshi, a peak Nine Revolutions cultivator infinitely near the Reincarnation Realm. It remained to be seen whether he could close the gap between the cultivation levels of him and his opponent.

After all, the Primal Chaos Physique was one of the strongest physiques in existence. It was trivial for someone with his physique to punch above their weight. However, the Reincarnation Realm was also known as the ultimate destination of all cultivation. Only one among the countless people of countless planets could reach that realm, and anyone in that realm could dominate the vast universe.

Mo Busi mustered a concentration of frost energy around the spear before stabbing at the incoming lion. The stab unleashed the pinnacle of frost power, instantly freezing over a massive chunk of the sky. Even the energy lion was turned into an ice statue.

However, the lion was surprisingly domineering. Like a living lion, it roared furiously, shattering all the ice around it. The lion was actually the demonstration of the primal chaos's power of creation. The lion stretched all four of its limbs and charged Mo Busi with the same strength as before.

With a brow raised, Mo Busi muttered, "Interesting."

Once again, Mo Busi attacked. Using the spear like a staff, he swept it at the lion, instantly smashing the lion apart. At the same time, he sent his palm toward the incoming Baili Xiongshi.

"You should know that I, Baili Xiongshi, am the number one expert below the Reincarnation Realm. Even if you are in the Reincarnation Realm, I do not fear you!" roared Baili Xiongshi imposingly as he threw a punch at the incoming palm.

The collision of the punch and the palm was akin to the collision of tens of planets. Energy waves of different colors rippled out. Space turned into void, and much of the stray energy reached the dominion. Fortunately, Venerable Yuan Shi was there to reduce all the energy waves into nothingness.

"What a pity. If he hadn't focused so much on breaking through and had spent some time tempering his character, he would be able to rely on his own power to enter the Reincarnation Realm," muttered Venerable Yuan Shi.

Baili Xiongshi was truly powerful. He was actually able to face the clone of a Reincarnation Realm expert evenly. One ought to remember that the clone he was facing did not belong to an ordinary Reincarnation Realm expert. Rather, it belonged to a Reincarnation Realm expert of a paramount race, the undying devils.

Baili Xiongshi had comprehended the primal chaos profundity to an extremely high level. Each punch of his carried both the powers of creation and destruction. As the two powers weaved together, an even more terrifying power was created.

Although this clone of Mo Busi's could only unleash about one tenth of his strength, he was still not an easy opponent. As the battle dragged on, Mo Busi became infuriated at his inability to take down Baili Xiongshi.

All Lives Perish!

With one spear strike, countless energy spears appeared, creating 9,999 massive ice spikes. Each spike was powerful enough to destroy an entire planet. Meanwhile, Baili Xiongshi unleashed eighteen valiant lions upon the numerous ice spikes. However, the ice spikes were too powerful. They managed to pierce through the lions and reach Baili Xiongshi.

Heavenly Primal Chaos Armor!

With primal chaos energy, Baili Xiongshi formed a defensive shield that was quite different from Dugu Qiubai's Primal Chaos Bell. What he formed was a five-colored battle armor. The sparkling and translucent armor made him look like a god of war stepping out of primal chaos. He looked incomparably imposing and formidable.

But no matter how thick his armor was, it couldn't avoid the fate of being pierced through by the ice spikes. Baili Xiongshi did not even react to the attack. He charged forth, and after he was stabbed hundreds of times, he finally advanced enough to throw his ultimate punch out.

Life Death Punch!

That was his strongest punch. With life and death within his grasp, his fist was akin to the bridge of yin and yang, sending a person from the world of the living to the world of the dead.

Chapter 1820: What Was Lost Would Never Return

When Baili Xiongshi unleashed his Life Death Punch with his primal chaos energy, Venerable Yuan Shi appeared slightly amused. Yuan Shi muttered, "Utilizing the fake-death state, he went through the gates of hell to seek the dao of reincarnation. A decent method, but ultimately still a wrong path."

The punch struck Mo Busi's head, blasting the clone apart. As for the spear, it swept into Baili Xiongshi's waist. However, Mo Busi only had a limited amount of energy to use, so the spear failed to break through Baili Xiongshi's armor. Grabbing the spear with one hand, Baili Xiongshi rapidly formed a primal chaos seal around the spear.

His opponent might have been defeated, but Baili Xiongshi was in bad shape. His entire body had been stabbed hundreds of times, and terrifying waves of Reincarnation Realm frost energy were wreaking havoc in his body, giving him no small amount of trouble.

He was forced to use the power of creation to slowly force the frost energy out of his body. While doing so, he also put great effort into maintaining a dignified appearance. That was most definitely a difficult task. When he returned from the sky, the Gods of the dominion cried out in surprise.

"Who is this person? He's actually strong enough to face a Reincarnation Realm expert!"

"Yeah! Why have I never seen him? Is he some old monster hidden in seclusion? His strength is no joke!"

"He's probably someone from Wumo Pass. Is he a trump card left behind by Venerable Yuan Shi?"

"Whoever he is, the dominion is saved. Our dominion is truly filled with capable individuals. Those aliens and devils won't be able to do anything anymore, right?"

...

Baili Xiongshi returned to Wumo Pass and said coldly to Venerable Yuan Shi, "What do you think now? Do I have the heart of the undefeatable?"

Venerable Yuan Shi shook his head. "No."

Baili Xiongshi raged. "Why don't we fight, then?"

"Do you know why your opponent lost?" asked Venerable Yuan Shi.

"A mere clone. How hard is it for him to lose?" said Baili Xiongshi confidently.

"What if he had crossed countless rivers of stars and stellar systems before coming here to fight you?" asked Venerable Yuan Shi.

Baili Xiongshi scowled and said, "Do you mean that his clone had exhausted half its strength before reaching here and had therefore lost?"

"Pretty much," said Venerable Yuan Shi with a nod. "Don't worry. His main body is probably near. At that time, you will have the chance to prove your strength!"

Baili Xiongshi frowned. "That is even more reason why I should absorb the world root essence. Otherwise, the dominion will be destroyed. Unless, of course, your main body gets back here."

"Without being on the brink of desperation, how can humanity's potential be squeezed out? The dominion is full of talented individuals. Humanity will at least learn something from this. Nobody can protect this place forever," said Venerable Yuan Shi before leaving for the Northern Border.

After reaching the Northern Border, Venerable Yuan Shi went straight to Illusory Island. The island was actually the body of the black tortoise. The tortoise could hide from Xiang Shaoyun but not from Venerable Yuan Shi.

The black tortoise looked up from the sea and coldly said, "Why are you here again?"

"I wish to take a look at her," said Venerable Yuan Shi with a gentleness he rarely showed.

"Are you not ashamed of yourself? Leave. She does not want to see you anymore," said the black tortoise mercilessly.

"Sigh. It has been so many years. Is she still bearing that grudge?" said Venerable Yuan Shi with a heavy sigh before leaving.

At this time, a dainty figure walked out. If Xiang Shaoyun was here, he would be able to recognize her as Weili Yana. In the past, he had intended to take her as his second disciple. She maintained the same youthful look, but she had also gained an indescribable temperament. Dressed in a simple yet elegant green outfit, she walked out barefoot. Her lively eyes looked at Venerable Yuan Shi, and as she slightly bowed, she said gently, "Lord venerable, my master has asked me to tell you that you can never regain what you lost."

"I can never regain what I lost?" muttered Venerable Yuan Shi. He glanced at the bottomless sea with a bleak look before leaving.

What was lost would never return! In the past, he and she were cultivator companions whom everyone envied. Unfortunately, the entire world sank into panic when the aliens had invaded. At that time, he and she were separated, both stuck in different parts of the world. Subsequently, she and her clan were pursued by the aliens and fell into crisis. At that time, she released and sent him a distress signal, hoping that her man would come save her clan.

At that time, he was still at the peak of the Nine Revolutions Realm. He had yet to reach his peak strength, and the entire world was under attack. His fellow comrades in the guild were also no match for the aliens. Thus, he decided to first help his comrades before helping her and her clan.

Unfortunately, after he finished saving his brothers, her entire clan was slaughtered, leaving her fighting bitterly all by herself. When he arrived, she was already on the brink of death.

He knew that she had a seven-point discerning heart, allowing her to see through his true thoughts. His choice to first save his brothers caused her to be bitterly disappointed. Thus, a crack that couldn't be repaired formed in their relationship.

No longer willing to face the world, she had her mount, the black tortoise, seal her in ice for an eternity. He felt guilty. Even after entering the Reincarnation Realm, he still felt guilt. He wanted to beg for her forgiveness, but she gave him no chance to meet her. Ultimately, he gave up and decided to leave his home to explore the boundless universe.

Now that his willpower clone had awakened, he wished to see her again. Alas, he had failed yet again. There was nothing he could say. After all, everything had happened a long time ago. There was no way to change anything. That was probably what she wanted to tell him.

When Venerable Yuan Shi was heading toward his next destination, Wu Xie appeared above the sea and roared, "You bastard! You have been so brave your whole life, but in the end, you're nothing but a stubborn fool! Even if Mother refuses to meet you, can't you just go anyway? What's in the past is in the past. You're only a clone. What is so hard about giving up a little bit of your stupid pride and trying to coax Mother?"

When Venerable Yuan Shi saw Wu Xie, his gaze turned gentle. Just as he was about to do as suggested, he raised his head and looked beyond the sky. "The main body is finally here."