

Overlord 1591

Chapter 1591: Discussion

The firm reply of the three caused He Caiyi to be slightly stunned. She had tried to create some cracks between them and declare her presence, but their reply caused her to feel somewhat uncomfortable. However, she did not harp on the issue. With a smile, she showed them to their seats.

The moment Xiang Shaoyun stepped into the room, he sensed several hostile gazes directed his way. He looked at the owners of those gazes, and his face turned gloomy.

Those gazes were naturally from his enemies. In fact, the grudge between him and them was rather big. One of them was his mortal enemy, Di Lin, who had surprisingly become a peak Great Saint. From his aura, he was clearly preparing to enter the pseudo-God Realm. It had only been a few years, yet he had grown to such a level, causing Xiang Shaoyun to be in disbelief.

Additionally, Zi Xinghe from the Guardians Guild was also present. He had also grown considerably, and he was emanating a thick aura as he openly glared at Xiang Shaoyun. It was as though the only thing he wanted was to have Xiang Shaoyun dead. The third hostile gaze came from someone Xiang Shaoyun had never seen before. That person had an unassuming appearance, but his viper-like eyes swept through Xiang Shaoyun's body as though he was a predator studying his prey.

Apart from the three, the rest of the people in the room were also Great Saints at the minimum. Every one of them had a young face. These were the heavenly geniuses who had risen in fame within the last 100 years.

Among them, several emanated vague auras that gave even Xiang Shaoyun a sense of pressure. Xiang Shaoyun held his temper in. He Changrui led him to the seat at the very front of the room.

Just as Xiang Shaoyun was about to take the seat, Zi Xinghe said, "First prince, what is the meaning of this? Do you think he's worthy of the first seat of the first row?"

Zi Xinghe had an extraordinary background. He even had a big shot from the Guardians Guild as his backer, which gave him the qualification to converse with He Changrui as equals.

"Why do you say so, Brother Zi?" asked He Changrui as he narrowed his eyes.

"Although the seating arrangements are not ranked, I disagree with him taking the first seat," said Zi Xinghe.

His words successfully provoked the pride of the other arrogant geniuses present. Di Lin said, "That's right. He's not the proper person to take the first seat."

Some other people also voiced their opinions. Some were people who didn't know Xiang Shaoyun well while some had never liked Xiang Shaoyun and were gladly taking this chance to show him his place.

Just as He Changrui was about to explain his choice, Xiang Shaoyun sat down and indifferently said, "Anyone who is unhappy is free to challenge me."

He sounded calm, but his voice was sonorous and strong, causing the hearts of all who heard it tremble. That calmed many of them considerably. After all, they knew how strong he was. If they truly offended him too much, he might go on a rampage against them.

"Xiang Shaoyun, don't get too arrogant!" berated Zi Xinghe with a frown.

"Where did this dog come from? Do you want me to snap your neck right here?" said Liu Qingchen.

Among the younger generation, Liu Qingchen was rather well-known. Thus, his act of defending Xiang Shaoyun raised many eyebrows.

"Enough. Everyone, please settle down for this prince's sake. I invited everyone here today to talk about an alliance. There is no need to ruin the big picture just for some personal grievances," said He Changrui, traces of anger in his voice.

As the first prince of the Immortal Dynasty, he had an extremely high level of draconic aura. After the Heaven Battling Ranking Competition, he would probably ascend the throne because the Immortal Emperor had entered seclusion to attempt a breakthrough into the Rebirth Realm. Regardless of the result, a new emperor was required. And He Changrui was the number one heir to the throne.

He was a late-stage Great Saint, but not even a peak pseudo-God would be his match. Thus, everyone present needed to show him some respect. Seeing that He Changrui was angered, even Zi Xinghe shut his mouth. Inwardly, however, he was still hatching a scheme.

After dealing with the hostility in the room, He Changrui had spirit fruits and spring water served to the guests. Additionally, beautiful courtesans entered and performed by singing and dancing to the group, easing the atmosphere in the room.

When the show was over, He Changrui finally started the discussion, "I invited everyone here today in the hope of forming an alliance in the ancient battlefield. Our goal is to first deal with the aliens. It won't be late for us to compete among ourselves after killing all the aliens. If we act separately, I'm afraid few of us will be a match for those aliens."

"There are aliens in the ancient battlefield? What's going on?" asked someone in confusion.

"I thought all the aliens had long been killed?" asked someone else.

"Listen to me," He Changrui placated them and proceeded to tell them what he knew.

It turned out that there were aliens in the ancient battlefield. Those were the aliens the ancient humans had imprisoned in the battlefield after their victory in the ancient war. The aliens were allowed to preserve some of their strength so that they could be used to temper the future generation of humans and remind them of the looming threat of the aliens.

Thus, one of the missions for all the participants of the competition was to kill the aliens in the battlefield. Of course, apart from the aliens, there were also some other non-human races in the battlefield. The ancient battlefield hid a lot of ancient treasures, including the inheritances of Gods. Those treasures and inheritances were things any cultivator would yearn for.

One ought to know that very few cultivators could reach the Great Saint and the pseudo-God Realms. Entering the Rebirth Realm was even harder. To complete that final step, one needed to first experience death before one could forge a true god body. Only about three out of ten pseudo-Gods would succeed, with the other seven perishing during their attempt. Thus, the treasures and inheritances in the ancient battlefield were invaluable.

He Changrui planned to form an alliance to deal with the aliens and non-human races, placing them in the best position before competing among themselves. Many of them found the proposal agreeable and nodded to express their willingness to join. Only a few remained silent.

"Young Master Xiang, what do you think?" asked He Changrui. He obviously placed more importance on Xiang Shaoyun.

Before Xiang Shaoyun could say anything, Zi Xinghe said, "First prince, since you want him to join you, I'm out."

"I withdraw as well," said Di Lin.

A few other people also announced that they were withdrawing. Clearly, they were forcing He Changrui to make a stand. This was their way of protesting Xiang Shaoyun's presence.

Chapter 1592: Ancient Battlefield Opened

Xiang Shaoyun remained silent as he calmly tapped on the armrest with his fingers. The taps seemed to bring the room into a sort of serene atmosphere. Everyone focused on Xiang Shaoyun, waiting for his response. Even He Changrui's breathing accelerated slightly as he waited nervously.

Finally, He Caiyi broke the silence and said, "Young Master Xiang, you should come with us. After all, you're a friend of the Immortal Dynasty."

Her voice was music to the ears. Anyone listening to her voice would feel as if a kitten was purring at them, causing their hearts to soften as they agreed to all her requests. However, with Xiang Shaoyun's willpower, he naturally remained unaffected.

Zi Xinghe looked at He Caiyi with a look of infatuation. "Ninth princess, what's the point of pleading to him? If you ask for me to stay instead, I definitely won't disappoint you."

Everyone could see his feelings for her, and they all looked at him with contempt. Even so, they all felt the same toward He Caiyi. If she was to say the same words to them, none of them would reject her. She was basically a peerless beauty with boundless charm.

Xiang Shaoyun finally replied, "I'm the Immortal Dynasty's friend, so that will remain even in the ancient battlefield. I am willing to agree for us to help each other when required, but I already have a bunch of brothers and sisters that I'll work with. Thus, I'm afraid I'll have to reject this kind offer, first prince."

He was rejecting the offer in a very gentle manner. He Changrui already knew that Xiang Shaoyun wasn't one to submit to others, but he still felt disappointed over the refusal.

"Are you really that cruel, Young Master Xiang?" asked He Caiyi with a pitiful gaze.

Devil Concubine couldn't stand it anymore and said, "You're not related to the overlord in any way. How is that cruel? Of course, if you're willing to be our overlord's concubine, perhaps the overlord might agree to your request."

Devil Concubine never feared trouble, and she had always been a straightforward person. The people in the room were rather surprised when they heard how she spoke. As for He Caiyi, she was speechless. Her skin was not thick enough to reply even though she was truly interested in Xiang Shaoyun.

"Alright. It's getting late. We'll be taking our leave, first prince. See you again after three days," said Xiang Shaoyun as he cupped his hands into a greeting before leaving.

He Changrui was unwilling to accept his failure to recruit Xiang Shaoyun, but there was nothing he could do. Inwardly, he thought, You might be strong, but do not look down on this prince!

Three days passed quickly. Heaven Battling Realm experts flooded the Immortal Capital, awaiting the glorious event that would be held only once every 500 years. There were no fewer than 100,000 Saints gathered in the city. These Saints included those whose names shook the dominion. If all these people were to work together against the devils, perhaps the devils would have been defeated long ago.

Unfortunately, it was incredibly hard for humanity to stay united.

A figure noiselessly appeared in the sky above the Immortal Capital. The figure was clad in a dragon robe, and a dragon crown was decorating his head. A noble aura lingered around him, and his appearance made it clear that he was an old imperial uncle of the Immortal Dynasty.

"The ancient battlefield will be opened soon. The Immortal Dynasty will be taking charge of this. I'll start by reading out the rules of the competition..." The imperial uncle's voice spread throughout the city.

None of the participants dared to be neglectful, and they all sank into silence as they listened and memorized all the rules. In truth, the rules were rather simple. One's ranking would be determined by the number of aliens one killed. Every participant would enter with a jade slip. The jade slip would record every single alien killed by the participant. Through the records, the rankings would be finalized.

All the participants would be allowed to remain in the battlefield for a year. After one year, the power within the battlefield would eject all of them. In short, they would be living in the ancient battlefield for a year. Nobody would be allowed to leave before the year was over.

Next, the imperial uncle waved his arms, causing an indescribable power to ripple across the sky. A tear appeared in the sky, and dreadful spatial currents leaked out of the opening.

"What are you waiting for? Go in!" the imperial uncle's voice rang out.

Immediately, countless Saints took to the skies and flew toward the opening. Countless figures dotted the sky, dying the sky with a multicolored radiance as each Saint emanated a different Saint Realm energy, creating a dazzling scene.

"Ancient battlefield, here I come!" someone howled in excitement.

"I must obtain a god-grade item. Nobody can stop me!" someone else cried out joyfully.

But when these people arrived near the opening, the spatial currents blasted them away before they could enter. The weaker ones directly suffered grave injuries, barely escaping with their lives. These spatial currents could not be underestimated. Those who couldn't even get through the currents were not qualified to enter the ancient battlefield.

The other Saints grew cautious as they got ready to use all their strength to charge through the currents. If they did not use all their strength, they would probably suffer. The numerous Saints unleashed a variety of methods to deal with the currents. Some blasted the currents apart, some took out powerful shields to protect themselves, some simply charged through with their incredible strength, and so on.

In other words, everyone relied on their own ability to go in. Those without enough strength could only sigh with regret. At this time, a man with a club in hand appeared from the east, leading a group of people behind him.

"Mere spatial currents. Break!" said the man with disdain as he casually swung his club, instantly crushing numerous spatial currents. A path devoid of spatial currents opened, allowing him and the nearly 100 people behind him to enter the crack in the sky.

From a different direction, a woman seated atop a spinning lotus appeared. Similarly, she led a big group and easily brought them through the crack. More and more Saints showcased their abilities, entering the crack one after another. From yet another direction, a group of people were hesitating. They wanted to charge over as well, but they did not seem strong enough to do so.

"Stop staring. Come with me," a lazy voice rang out beside them.

Chapter 1593: Skeleton Soldiers

Xia Liuhui, Liang Zhuangmin, Jiang Qi, Min Rourou, Wu Zhijun, and several other Sacred Deer Academy disciples were the ones hesitating. The strongest among them was Jiang Qi, but her cultivation was only at peak fifth-stage Heaven Battling Realm. The rest of them were considerably weaker than her. It did not seem likely that they would be able to get through the opening in the sky.

If the elders of their academy were willing to lend them a hand, they would have a much easier time. However, the elders had their hands full taking care of themselves. Thus, they couldn't provide them with any help. When Xiang Shaoyun noticed them, he walked over, preparing to bring them with him.

"Boss(Shaoyun)!" Xia Liuhui and Liang Zhuangmin called out in joy.

It had been several years since they last saw Xiang Shaoyun. They had known that he would definitely take part in a grand occasion like this. Their guess was reaffirmed when they met Xiang Shaoyun.

"Come on. Let's talk after entering," said Xiang Shaoyun as he enveloped them in a layer of energy before rushing toward the opening.

The people behind Xiang Shaoyun also hurriedly followed him. These people were strong enough to enter by themselves and did not require his assistance. When they approached the spatial currents, Xiang Shaoyun casually waved his hands and swept aside the currents, opening a clear path for them. The group was able to get through without suffering any injuries.

"Haha, with Boss here, things sure are much easier," said Xia Liuhui in joy.

"We have been working really hard, but we still can't keep up with Shaoyun," lamented Liang Zhuangmin.

After several years, they had matured even more than before. With their Saint Realm cultivation, all of them emanated extraordinary temperaments. They were at a similar age as Xiang Shaoyun. For them to reach the Heaven Battling Realm at such an age, their talent was evident.

After going through the opening, they arrived in a place covered in a primordial aura. When everyone looked around, they found themselves surrounded by a desolate mountain range. No living beings could be seen around them, as though the group had arrived at a land of death. This did not seem like the fabled ancient battlefield they had heard of.

"Is this really the ancient battlefield? Were we lied to?" muttered Xia Liuhui as he rubbed his head in disbelief.

"The more peaceful a place seems, the more dangerous the place might be. We need to be even more cautious," said Liang Zhuangmin.

"Look, those fellows are vanishing into thin air!" Yu Caidie suddenly said, pointing in one direction.

Everyone looked over, and sure enough, several figures were vanishing right before their eyes as though those people were never here.

Xiang Shaoyun's eyes flickered as he said, "Our enemies have appeared. The non-humans over there have activated an illusory formation. If we go over there, things will probably be bad for us."

"An illusory formation? No wonder. Looks like the non-humans are quite scary," said Liu Qingchen.

"Stick with me," said Xiang Shaoyun with a nod.

There were almost 40 people in their group, including the Overlord Legion and Xia Liuhui's group. Their force was nothing if one considered the scope of the Heaven Battling Realm experts participating in the competition. Xiang Shaoyun felt obligated to help his companions stay alive.

When he swept his gaze around, he saw numerous remnant souls of alien races. Those souls were extremely powerful and were capable of possessing some corpses before attacking. There were also some living aliens concealed at different positions, stalking the humans. They waited for a chance to consume the humans alive, like wolves who had been starved for hundreds of years.

Xiang Shaoyun first focused his eyes toward a group of possessed corpses that were hiding underground. Others might not notice the corpses, but they couldn't escape Xiang Shaoyun's eyes.

"Everyone, spread out and watch each other's backs. Follow my command," said Xiang Shaoyun.

There was no doubting his prestige. Under his command, everyone hurriedly scattered in an orderly formation before releasing their senses to scan their surroundings.

They advanced for a short while before Xiang Shaoyun's next command came, "Attack the ground. The enemies have arrived."

None of them were slow to act as they bombarded the ground. Sure enough, several skeletons appeared from the ground. The heads of these skeletons seemed to pulse with the power of remnant souls. These skeletons were clearly preparing to attack Xiang Shaoyun's group.

But since Xiang Shaoyun's group had attacked first, the skeletons were quickly blasted apart before they could do anything. These skeletons weren't too strong, so they weren't able to last too long against the group. As they fought, their jade slips shone, recording their kills in the battlefield. It was clear that these possessed skeletons were one of their targets. Everyone looked pleased after obtaining some points so easily.

"Don't get too happy yet. Be careful. An army of skeletons is heading our way. I can also sense some living aliens controlling the army," reminded Xiang Shaoyun.

Sure enough, a large number of skeletons appeared and charged toward them. The skeletons were not only large in number but also rather formidable.

"It has been many years since any humans have entered. All of you shall become my food," a piercing voice rang out.

Apart from Xiang Shaoyun, nobody could sense where that voice came from.

"This might be a good place to temper ourselves. Everyone, go crazy," said Xiang Shaoyun with a smile.

He couldn't protect them forever. In that case, he might as well allow them to further temper themselves and gain more understanding of the cruelty of this ancient battlefield.

"How can some skeleton soldiers be our match? Break!" roared Xia Liuhui confidently as he swung both his arms, unleashing the powers of flame and water. The two powers came together, creating and unleashing a powerful fusion skill upon the skeletons.

At the same time, Liang Zhuangmin stepped forth, activating the profundity of earth before throwing a stone fist at the skeletons. Every one of them displayed their own techniques as they fought the skeletons.

Individually, the skeletons weren't too strong. Their advantage was their numbers and the few Heaven Battling Realm skeletons among them that would be slightly troublesome to deal with.

As for the skeletons aiming for Xiang Shaoyun, they weren't able to pose any threat to him. In fact, he couldn't even be bothered to act against them. Instead, he pointed and sent a finger beam toward the distant hill. The beam was powered by the energies of flame and lightning. It was incredibly destructive, instantly causing the hill to crumble apart, revealing a certain figure before everyone's eyes.

Chapter 1594: Be More Interesting

The controller of the skeleton army was actually an incredibly skinny person. He had an ugly appearance, looking like some sort of life form that had suffered badly from malnutrition. In truth, he was an alien from the bone race. He wouldn't have been able to command the army of skeletons otherwise.

He was a fifth-stage Saint, and due to his feeble life force, it was extremely hard for a regular person to sense his presence. The fact that Xiang Shaoyun had discovered him filled him with fury.

"I'm surprised that you can detect me, but don't think that you can defeat me just by finding me. Kill!" said the alien with a sneer as a dreadful skeleton appeared from the ground beneath him. That

was actually the skeleton of a dragon. From its appearance, it seemed to be a peak Saint Realm skeleton.

Mounted atop the skeleton dragon, the alien charged Xiang Shaoyun. The skeleton dragon swatted at Xiang Shaoyun with its claw while the alien shot out several bone arrows, all aiming for Xiang Shaoyun's vitals.

"Is this all your strength? How boring. Devouring Ghost, you deal with him," said Xiang Shaoyun with a bored expression.

Devouring Ghost stepped forth, followed by a bloody figure that charged at the alien and his mount.

"My blood demon is enough to deal with them," said Devouring Ghost confidently.

He had nurtured the blood demon for a very long time. It had reached the Great Saint Realm and was an extremely powerful clone of Devouring Ghost's. Xiang Shaoyun did not say anything as he continued scanning his surroundings with his eyes. Before his gaze, nothing could hide.

"There are a lot of broken weapons in this area. Feel free to search around and collect any that are suitable for you," Xiang Shaoyun reminded the group.

He did not care about the weapons in the area. Rather, his gaze was focused on a deep abyss far away from him. He could feel a terrifying life form in the abyss. At this time, some other people were heading toward the abyss.

These were the cultivators who had just entered the battlefield. There were quite a lot of them. At over 30 people, they had even more people than Xiang Shaoyun's group. Each of them had an impressive strength.

"Based on the records, this abyss contains a large number of divine treasures. Everyone, be careful. There are definitely some aliens occupying this abyss," said the leader of the group.

"Something seems off about the abyss, but with our strength, no aliens can be our match," said a different person confidently.

The group rushed straight into the abyss. However, all sounds of activity ceased after they entered the abyss, as though all of them had vanished. None of them could be seen leaving the abyss either.

"What an odd place," muttered Xiang Shaoyun to himself.

He then activated the Sky Measuring Step and approached the abyss.

Instead of landing, he gazed upon the abyss with his divine dao eyes. Instantly, he saw a terrifying spinning black hole with a pair of ghostly, pulsing eyes. Waves of a bloody aura started spreading out.

The pair of eyes seemed to have noticed Xiang Shaoyun's gaze. A dreadful suction force erupted from the black hole and enveloped Xiang Shaoyun. The suction force was no weaker than the strength of a pseudo-God. A regular Great Saint would probably have a hard time resisting it.

"Let me see just what kind of monster you are," muttered Xiang Shaoyun as he stopped resisting and allowed the suction force to pull him down.

The moment he entered the crater, a clump of fire surrounded his body. With his divine dao eyes fully active, he instantly discovered a massive fellow. The black hole was actually that fellow's mouth. Corrosive liquid could be seen roiling within the mouth. Even a pseudo-God would be instantly corroded into nothingness upon falling into the liquid.

Just as Xiang Shaoyun was about to drop into the liquid, he pushed his palm out, unleashing a fiery palm that dropped into the black mouth. At the same time, his body stabilized and stopped falling.

The big fellow that looked like a toad finally moved. The black liquid in his mouth sprayed out and blocked the flaming palm. The flame was instantly extinguished, showcasing just how terrifying the liquid was.

"What a strong fellow. Only with an opponent like this will things be more interesting," said Xiang Shaoyun in excitement as he finally readied himself for a fight.

Without any hesitation, he released a blast of primal chaos lightning, bombarding his opponent with the power of extreme yang. The bombardment caused the big fellow to scream miserably.

Next, Xiang Shaoyun chopped at his opponent repeatedly with the side of his palm, shredding apart the big fellow's mouth. In truth, the aliens weren't as scary as the rumors say. They only seemed scary due to their unique abilities. So long as one found a way to restrain their abilities, one would be able to kill them. That was the conclusion Xiang Shaoyun had reached after several confrontations.

"Vile human. You're actually this strong? Everyone, stop hiding. Come out and kill this kid. We have been waiting for so long. We must leave this time. Nobody can stop us!" the alien toad suddenly called out.

The alien toad was known as a devouring beast. He could devour and digest everything in existence, including the most valuable of weapons. That was why the previous group had vanished completely upon entering the abyss. They had all been devoured.

Several aliens charged out of the abyss, every one of them no weaker than a Great Saint. This could be considered a powerful group of aliens. At this time, Xiang Shaoyun's people rushed over as well.

"There are some aliens here. You guys work together against them," said Xiang Shaoyun as he retreated back to the group.

These aliens were strong. Even Xiang Shaoyun would need to use a lot of his strength to take them down. Was he sending his people to their deaths by letting them deal with the aliens?

At this time, Liu Qingchen laughed heartily and said, "We'll deal with them."

He was a pseudo-God. With his strength, he was completely capable of contending against the aliens. In fact, he alone could handle the strongest of the aliens, the devouring beast. Devouring Ghost was no weakling either. As a peak Great Saint almost at the pseudo-God Realm, he could deal with a pseudo-God himself.

As for the other aliens, they were left for Yu Caidie, Devil Concubine, Lu Xiaoqing, and Xia Liuhui. None of them held back as they all erupted with strength and charged at the aliens.

"Only by doing so will you be able to contend against the coming alien invasion," muttered Xiang Shaoyun with a sigh. He then formed his Three Lives Fist and punched at the abyss.

Hadn't all the aliens in the abyss shown themselves yet? Since Xiang Shaoyun was still attacking the abyss, perhaps there were more aliens hidden down there?

Sure enough, there was still an alien lying in wait in the abyss. He hid deep in the abyss, undiscoverable for a regular person. However, he couldn't escape Xiang Shaoyun's eyes.

The Three Lives Fist was a dreadful technique capable of slaying Gods. When the hidden alien sensed the danger leaking out of the attack, he naturally stopped hiding. He soared from the abyss and unleashed two terrifying claws at Xiang Shaoyun.

The two attacks clashed, resulting in a massive rumble that caused the abyss to further expand. When the energy from the collision settled down, a figure could be seen soaring up from the abyss.

"Human kid, you seem to have good eyes since you can detect me," a hoarse voice rang out.

The alien was a bat-looking life form. He had a pair of massive flesh-wings and a long yet thin tail. His pulsing green eyes, sharp fangs, and gently swaying claws emanated a thick bloodlust.

The alien was actually a devilwind bat, a race that was not only fast but also possessed eye abilities. This devilwind bat was a peak pseudo-God, someone definitely strong enough to contend against the strongest of the geniuses that had entered the battlefield.

"I thought you would continue hiding. Looks like you're nothing special after all," said Xiang Shaoyun with a sneer.

"You have a sharp tongue. Just watch as I eat you alive," said the devilwind bat with a screech as he flapped his wings, instantly unleashing thousands of miniature devilwind bats toward Xiang Shaoyun.

The miniatures weren't illusions. Rather, they were the children the devilwind bat had nurtured. Their attacks were poisonous, making them suitable for enemy interference.

"A mere trick. Burn!" With Xiang Shaoyun's rich combat experience, he howled with laughter while forming several hand signs, instantly forming nine flame pillars. The pillars started spinning, burning the miniature bats to death.

While Xiang Shaoyun was taking care of the miniature bats, the devilwind bat made use of his speed to appear behind Xiang Shaoyun and claw him with both his claws.

"Hehe, that is merely bait. This is my actual attack!" said the devilwind bat smugly.

The two claws advanced with the might to rend the world. If Xiang Shaoyun was struck, he would be seriously wounded if not downright dead. Xiang Shaoyun instantly moved with a flicker, but two deep wounds were still left on his body. If his god body wasn't strong enough, he would have already bled.

"Can you escape me?" said the devilwind bat with a laugh as he flickered about with the speed of an actual God while clawing repeatedly. Countless claws appeared in the air and surrounded Xiang Shaoyun, sealing all paths of escape.

Finally, Xiang Shaoyun realized that he was matched with a powerful opponent.

Yin Yang Shield!

Yin and yang swirled on his body as a Tai Chi Shield appeared on his body and proceeded to unload the damage from the incoming claws.

Clank!

The claws clashed against the shield, creating a series of crisp sounds. The force from the claws rippled out without being able to deal any damage to Xiang Shaoyun. Not even a pseudo-God could stop the claw attacks, but Xiang Shaoyun was actually able to deal with them so easily. He lived up to his reputation as the overlord who had comprehended several major daos.

"If this is all the damage you can do, prepare to die," said Xiang Shaoyun.

He abruptly removed the shield and attacked with his palms. The powers of yin and yang formed a fierce palm bombardment that traveled from tricky angles, every one of the palms aiming for the devilwind bat.

The devilbat wind had not expected that Xiang Shaoyun would still be able to attack in such a situation. He wasn't able to escape in time and was struck by the palms. Each palm was no weaker

than the attack of a peak pseudo-God. As the barrage of palms struck the devilwind bat, his body started cracking.

Just as Xiang Shaoyun was about to press on and finish the fight, the devilwind bat's green eyes pulsed and shot two beams at Xiang Shaoyun.

Soultaking Devil Eyes!

That was an eye technique aimed at taking control over Xiang Shaoyun, attempting to turn Xiang Shaoyun into the devilwind bat's puppet. The technique had worked very well against unprepared opponents and had never failed the bat before this.

"Are you feeling good? Kneel down and accept your death!" commanded the bat proudly.

"Kneel my ass," said Xiang Shaoyun, who seemed completely unaffected. His palms landed heavily on the devilwind bat's head. Because he was holding nothing back, the devilwind bat's head burst apart, revealing the devil core within it.

Xiang Shaoyun grabbed the core unhesitatingly and unleashed his flame energy, erasing the devilwind bat's soul.

"Ahhh!"

The devilwind bat was completely helpless. After a miserable wail, he died.

"Seems like the devils are merely part of the aliens," muttered Xiang Shaoyun as he looked at the devil core in his hand.

He then summoned Gui Qi and fed Gui Qi the core. Gui Qi was now a peak Great Saint. That devil core would be perfect to give him a push in his cultivation. After dealing with the devilwind bat, Xiang Shaoyun observed the other battles and found that they had suffered no casualties. His people were involved in intense battles. Since they were occupying the upper hand, he wasn't too worried about them.

He leaped into the abyss and quickly reached the bottom. After tearing through the seal in the abyss, a pile of treasures was revealed. There were tens of intact equipment, with each of them being saint grade or pseudo-god grade. This was most definitely a sizable amount of wealth.

"Those aliens are not weak and have quite a lot of treasures, it seems," muttered Xiang Shaoyun with a smile.

He kept all the equipment away without any hesitation. Of course, he wouldn't hog them all for himself. He was going to share the equipment with his people as their reward after the battle was over. After searching around and confirming that there were no other treasures, he left the abyss. By this point, the battle outside was also nearing its end.

Liu Qingchen had domineeringly killed his opponent. Devouring Ghost had also killed his opponent without any suspense. As for the others, they had all killed their opponents with their respective methods. Naturally, they weren't completely unharmed. People like Xia Liuhui, Liang Zhuangmin, and the weaker members from the Overlord Legion had sustained some injuries.

Xiang Shaoyun easily healed all of them. He took out all the equipment and said, "These are our harvests. Share it as you deem fit."

Chapter 1596: The Scheme of the Aliens

The ancient battlefield was a battlefield where the aliens clashed against humanity in the past. Countless humans and aliens had perished here, and some aliens had been imprisoned in the battlefield as slaves. The battlefield itself was turned into a training ground for humanity.

Many of the surviving aliens were still incomparably powerful. After spending years in recovery and giving birth to mutated descendants, they had created their own homes in the battlefield. They had also gathered many of the remains of the battlefield, hoping to one day break the seals imposed upon them by the humans and leave.

The humans had entered the battlefield once again, and the aliens definitely wouldn't sit idle as the humans entered. Even if they couldn't leave the battlefield, they would still hope to kill more humans.

As for the humans, they entered the battlefield with the goal of killing aliens. As such, conflicts between the humans and the aliens in the battlefield were unavoidable. Many Saints who had underestimated the aliens perished one after another. At the same time, aliens also perished in the hands of the humans, one after another.

In the ancient battlefield was a region sealed by a terrifying illusion. Unique buildings could be seen in the region, and the buildings housed numerous aliens of different races. These were the offsprings of the aliens sealed in the battlefield. After all, a long time had passed since the ancient war, and very few aliens could survive that long. Only the unique alien races with long lifespans had remained tenaciously alive. Within a clean, expansive stone house was a group of old aliens gathered in a discussion.

"Everyone, I can sense spatial undulations. The humans have entered yet again. This is probably our final chance to leave this place," said an old alien with a high-pitched voice.

"But this place is surrounded by a powerful seal. If we couldn't tear the seal apart 500 years ago, what makes you think things will be different this time?" asked a different alien.

"That's right. Old fogeys like us with little vitality remaining won't be able to break free at all. The most we can do is kill some human kids to vent our anger," said another alien.

"Don't lose heart. I have been preparing for this for over 10,000 years. Look at this," said the oldest alien as he pointed at a bloody pit behind him.

All the other aliens looked at the pit doubtfully.

"This is the Myriad Blood Seed I created with the Myriad Blood Formation. If we pour in our strongest bloodline and energy, we can create the strongest offspring. At that time, our brethren will be able to tear the seal apart and might even gain a truly undying body. He will possess the many abilities of the various races, and even after returning to our homeland, he will still remain the strongest lord," said the old alien with a fanatical look in his eyes.

All the other aliens appeared shocked. Evidently, they had not expected their companion to be so crazy that he would come up with a plan to create such a unique individual. Sure enough, an odd-looking babyface surfaced from the pit. A body was slowly taking form, but the being in the pit seemed to lack the strength to complete the formation.

"What are you waiting for? Take out half our blood essence. We must complete this in half a year. At that time, all of us who are still alive will be able to leave this hell alive!" said the old alien as he took the lead and dripped his blood essence into the pit. At the same time, he started channeling his energy into the pit as well.

The other aliens did not hesitate and did the same, causing the babyface in the pit to start undergoing terrifying changes.

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A large number of Heaven Battling Realm experts poured into the ancient battlefield and spread out in all directions as they started hunting for aliens or performing other activities related to the aliens. They strove hard to gain contribution points, hoping to leave their names on the Heaven Battling Ranking. Alas, many would perish in the pursuit of this dream. In order to gain something, one naturally needed to sacrifice something. And at times, what one sacrificed was one's life.

Xiang Shaoyun and his group had advanced quite a distance away from their initial location. They had encountered many remnant souls of the beings that had perished during the ancient war. These souls were terrifyingly powerful, and one could even have one's body possessed if one wasn't careful.

In fact, an Overlord Legion member had suffered such a fate, losing his life after having his body possessed. If Xiang Shaoyun hadn't discovered the possession fast enough, perhaps more would have perished. To deal with the souls, Xiang Shaoyun had unleashed Gui Qi upon them. These souls would be the best nourishment for Gui Qi.

With Xiang Shaoyun's powerful senses and Gui Qi acting as the remnant souls' counter, the group avoided many traps and a decent harvest from their exploration. One day, they were ambushed by a different group. The ambushers were humans, and they seemed to be intending to rob Xiang Shaoyun's group of their contribution points.

"You must be tired of living for daring to ambush us," said Liu Qingchen furiously.

"Haha, you guys are quite sharp. However, that won't change anything. All of you will die today. Take out all your gains here, and perhaps I'll consider sparing your lowly lives," said the leader, a chubby guy with a wretched appearance. With a cleaver in hand, he looked incredibly smug.

The chubby guy might have a wretched appearance, but he was an extremely strong combatant. In fact, he was a peak Great Saint. His group was made up of bandits, and they had entered the battlefield not to place on the Heaven Battling Ranking but to rake in more god-grade treasures. This group, in particular, was merely one of the many squads of bandits that had entered the battlefield. The actual bandit leader wasn't even in this group.

"A cook with a kitchen knife dares to rob us?" said Xia Liuhui with derision.

"I guess they must be getting really hungry, to the point they're losing their senses," said Liang Zhuangmin.

"They do look rather impressive," said Min Rourou gently.

"Who cares. Just kill all of them," remarked Wu Zhijun indifferently.

"Looks like you're still unaware of our might. Shou Yu, let them have a taste of your prowess," said the chubby unhappily.

At his command, a slim peak Saint rushed out at a rapid speed. He transformed into a shark and charged into Xiang Shaoyun's group with a sharp aura around him. But before his aura could reach them, Ye Gui of the Four Night Saints charged out at an even faster speed. He instantly landed atop the slim man and heavily pushed the slim man onto the ground.

"I alone am enough against small fries like you," declared Ye Gui coldly.

Chapter 1597: God Realm Remnant Soul

The Four Night Saints were the four greatest Saints of the Dusk Dynasty. They had all fallen under Xiang Shaoyun's control, but they had maintained their strength. Xiang Shaoyun had even given them some treasures to further enhance their strength. They were now peak Great Saints, each of them strong enough to stand on his own. When joining hands, they could unleash even more strength.

The moment Ye Gui moved, the bandits panicked. The fatty could no longer remain calm as he led his group into a furious assault.

"Ye Long, Long Qiao, all of you go! Finish them off quickly," commanded Xiang Shaoyun.

With the Four Night Saints working together, the bandits were relegated to sandbags. Before long, all the bandits were killed.

Prior to his death, the fatty shouted, "Commander Gui Dao won't spare any of you! Just wait for your death!"

"Commander Gui Dao?" Liu Qingchen's expression changed when he heard that name.

"You know that guy?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"If I'm not wrong, he should be the renamed solitary bandit, Bloodhair Gui Dao," said Liu Qingchen as he told everyone what he knew about Bloodhair Gui Dao.

Bloodhair Gui Dao had risen in fame 100 years ago. At that time, he was still a regular Saint. In the past 100 years, he had used his dreadful combat strength to slowly rise into a solitary bandit feared by everyone. He had once offended a tier-8 organization, which had then deployed two pseudo-Gods and five Great Saints against him, but not one of them had survived their encounter with him.

From that battle, it was made known that the Bloodhair Gui Dao cultivated a terrifying demonic technique known as the Bloodbite Demonic Technique. That terrifying technique focused on increasing one's strength through consuming the blood essence of others. It allowed its users to grow rapidly and was extremely tricky to deal with.

"Interesting, but he has nothing to do with us. Of course, if we do stumble upon him, we'll just turn him into a bloody ghost for real," said Devouring Ghost with a sneer.

"That's right. Get ready. We'll be traveling in that direction. I can feel an intense battle happening there," said Xiang Shaoyun with a nod.

Whatever the location, Xiang Shaoyun would have no fear so long as his opponent wasn't a God. He had a firm conviction that he was unrivaled among his peers.

Before long, they crossed a desolate mountain range. Sure enough, there was an intense ongoing battle ahead of them. No fewer than 100 people were fighting against remnant souls.

"The remnant souls there are so scary," said Yu Caidie with a frown.

"However scary they are, they still won't be our match," said Devil Concubine.

"Something isn't right. Look, those people are attacking their own," Lu Xiaoqing cried out.

"Something is off. Be careful, everyone," said Tang Longfei.

Xiang Shaoyun's eyes lit up brightly as his gaze pierced through numerous obstacles to reach the battleground. He focused on a figure who looked almost material. The figure seemed to have sensed his gaze, and it looked his way. Its gaze was sharp and oppressive, emanating an incredibly baleful aura.

"God Realm remnant soul," Xiang Shaoyun exclaimed in shock.

This was an ancient battlefield where even Gods had died. Thus, it wasn't surprising that there were God Realm remnant souls here. Finally, they had encountered one.

"What? A God Realm remnant soul?" Everyone panicked.

They might be strong, but apart from Xiang Shaoyun, none of them could contend against God Realm remnant souls.

"It's the remnant soul of a human. Perhaps we can obtain his inheritance by defeating him," said Liu Qingchen, his battle intent soaring.

"That might be the case, but can't you see that all those people have fallen under its control?" said Devouring Ghost.

"Let's go. That fellow seems to have a decent god-grade weapon in his hand. The one to defeat him can claim ownership over that weapon," said Xiang Shaoyun.

He then led the group toward the distant battleground. By the time they arrived, the over 100 humans were already fully possessed by the remnant souls. They all charged at the newcomers.

"There is no saving these fellows. Don't hold back against them. As for the other remnant souls, let Gui Qi deal with them," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Gui Qi's soul attacks had already reached an extremely terrifying level. Waves of flawless soul power rippled out of him and struck the remnant souls, rapidly weakening the souls. He then devoured all of them to further enhance himself.

Xiang Shaoyun did not do anything. Instead, he focused on the God Realm remnant soul. He could feel just how extraordinary it was. During its life, it must have been a remarkable individual. Unfortunately, the remnant soul had been damaged too badly. Otherwise, it could have undergone rebirth to regain a new life.

"What a sturdy body. You might be the ideal body for me," said the remnant soul as it looked at Xiang Shaoyun.

"I don't think you are strong enough to take my body," said Xiang Shaoyun. "If you're willing to submit to me, I might be able to take you out of this place. I can even find you a new body. What do you think?"

"Haha, interesting. That's a good idea, but you're not strong enough to utter such words. Die," said the soul. It only had a wisp of its intelligence remaining. Most of its consciousness was filled with thoughts of slaughter. With a god-grade spear in hand, it attacked Xiang Shaoyun.

"Boss, let me deal with him," offered Liu Qingchen as he rushed over.

Indestructible Avatar!

Instantly, Liu Qingchen became taller, and gold energy converged around his body. A domineering golden fist was then unleashed at the remnant soul. Liu Qingchen was already a fifth-stage pseudo-God, granting him a terrifying combat strength. He could contend against even regular Gods.

Xiang Shaoyun did not interfere. Instead, he swept his gaze over the others and discovered that Min Rourou, Wu Zhijun, and a few of the weaker ones in the group were holding the others back. He was forced to release Money and have him protect them for him. After all, the two women were the partners of his brothers. He could allow them to temper themselves, but he wouldn't allow them to die.

While everyone was engaged in an intense combat against the remnant souls, Xiang Shaoyun discovered a group of aliens approaching them. The aliens were shrewd and did not charge over immediately. Rather, they concealed themselves, seemingly preparing to make a move once the two parties dealt enough damage to each other.

Naturally, Xiang Shaoyun wouldn't allow the aliens to prevail. He appeared before the aliens with a flicker and unleashed a domineering attack toward them. With his combat strength, few could resist him. Without fail, all the aliens were turned into contribution points. But as soon as he was done with the aliens, new trouble came knocking.

"Bastard, I finally found you! Today, you will die without a burial site!" a voice seething with rancor rang out.

Chapter 1598: Chance Encirclement

The voice belonged to none other than Zi Xinghe of the Guardian Guild. There were about 80 people with him, each of them a formidable combatant. A decent number of them were Great Saints, and they even had several pseudo-Gods in the group. With such experts, they could be considered one of the strongest groups in the ancient battlefield.

Zi Xinghe had been holding a grudge against Xiang Shaoyun ever since the humiliation he had received. This time, he was here to pay Xiang Shaoyun back.

Xiang Shaoyun swept his gaze at them and smiled. "Are you thinking of bullying us with your numbers?"

"You're wrong. Against a bastard with decent strength like you, fairness does not exist. Not only will you die but also your companions. As for your women, I'll own them on behalf of you," declared Zi Xinghe arrogantly.

"Owning my women?" Xiang Shaoyun's face sank.

"Hmph. This is the ancient battlefield. Not even Ge Yi can find out about this if all of you died here. Guardian Lu, Guardian Luo, kill him. Watch out, his combat strength and trump cards are not weak at all," said Zi Xinghe as he deployed the two pseudo-Gods by his side against Xiang Shaoyun.

Zi Xinghe was backed by a big shot from the Guardians Guild. He was born with a regal status. With a good talent in cultivation, he had also been supported with a large number of resources. He had brought a lot of help for his expedition into the ancient battlefield to ensure his life and guarantee he would place on the Heaven Battling Ranking.

At Zi Xinghe's command, two middle-aged men walked forward. One was dressed in a crude sleeveless garment showcasing his explosive muscles. The numerous scars on his body served as the medal of honor to prove his status as an expert who had survived countless slaughter. The other person was clad in a gray cape that hid his actual appearance. Only a pair of sharp and penetrating eyes could be seen.

The two were respectively Lu Meng and Luo Ying, both fifth-stage pseudo-Gods. Also, they were strong enough to fight beyond their class. Ordinary pseudo-Gods were nothing before them. Without the two of them, Zi Xinghe wouldn't have dared to look for Xiang Shaoyun.

"Being a Great Saint who can strike fear in Young Master Zi's heart at your age, you must be rather impressive. Come, take my punch," said Lu Meng with his eyes narrowed. Both his arms possessed a stone-like gleam as he threw them out.

Stone Cannon Skypunch!

Lu Meng's bloodline power was extremely formidable. With his bloodline, his arms turned into stone and enlarged. His punch was akin to a heavenly missile that was filled with dominance. Not even a ninth-stage pseudo-God would be able to survive that attack.

Xiang Shaoyun could clearly see the trajectory of the attack and sense how powerful the attack was. He moved to narrowly avoid it before shooting forth like a bullet. Shrouded in wind energy, both his legs whipped toward Lu Meng. A powerful storm whirled into existence, sinking the space around them into chaos with its tearing force.

"Such puny wind power is nothing," said Lu Meng with a sneer as he unleashed a second attack, blasting the incoming storm apart.

It was at that time that Luo Ying made his move. His cape rose and transformed into a massive curtain that billowed forward, attempting to envelop Xiang Shaoyun. Xiang Shaoyun did not expect the cape to actually be a god-grade weapon. Before he could move away, the cape enveloped him.

"Die!" Lu Meng rushed over and punched at the cape mercilessly with both his fists. His ferocious fists were unstoppable.

With Xiang Shaoyun wrapped in the cape, Xiang Shaoyun's death seemed imminent.

"Haha, Xiang Shaoyun, you're screwed!" Zi Xinghe laughed smugly.

"You bastards! I'll kill all of you!" roared Yu Caidie furiously as she charged over with her phoenix. With her phoenix sword in hand, she unleashed a flaming ray as powerful as an attack from a peak Great Saint.

At the same time, Devil Concubine finished her opponent and transformed into a gust of wind. With a swing of her yin yang sword, she unleashed the power of time and instantly reached Zi Xinghe's group.

"Kill everyone apart from the women," commanded Zi Xinghe.

The people behind him rushed forth and engaged Yu Caidie and Devil Concubine in an intense battle. At this time, Devouring Ghost rushed over with his blood demon. He did not believe that Xiang Shaoyun would be killed so easily.

As for the others, they were still dealing with the humans controlled by the remnant souls. Liu Qingchen was battling the God Realm remnant soul, so he couldn't spare a hand either. Underneath the cape, Xiang Shaoyun had sustained a slight injury, but the injury was far from enough to take his life.

After all, Xiang Shaoyun was someone with a true god body. No matter how strong Luo Meng's punches were, they wouldn't be able to seriously harm him. Luo Ying could sense Xiang Shaoyun's aura. His cape hurriedly tightened around Xiang Shaoyun, attempting to crush Xiang Shaoyun to death.

"Trying to kill me with this? That's not possible," Xiang Shaoyun roared as a raging flame ignited around him. The flame was powered by his primal chaos energy, resulting in a dreadful burning force that instantly lit the cape aflame.

"Oh? Still struggling? Just die already!" said Luo Ying with a frown.

Corpsebind Crush!

As he channeled his energy into the cape, the cape erupted with a formidable crushing power, sending wave after wave of domineering power upon Xiang Shaoyun. Xiang Shaoyun felt the cape tighten around him, putting him in an intense pain that only served to further infuriate him.

"Piss off!" He unleashed a pair of draconic-like flaming claws with all his strength. The power of his god body, which was akin to a divine weapon, combined with the primal chaos flame and tore the cape apart. The instant the cape was torn apart, Lu Meng's stone fist reached Xiang Shaoyun's head.

"What's the point of having only brute strength? You should piss off as well!" said Xiang Shaoyun as he brandished both his palms, swatting the fist away with one palm while his other palm traveled underneath Lu Meng's armpit and struck him. Lu Meng was sent flying.

At this time, Luo Ying reacted and reached out to claw the back of Xiang Shaoyun's head with a pair of eagle claws. An eagle's cry accompanied his fatal attack as his eagle claws locked onto Xiang Shaoyun's life.

"Since you've had your fun beating me up earlier, it's my turn to do some beating!" said Xiang Shaoyun. He immediately flipped around as if he had a pair of eyes on his back and threw kicks toward Luo Ying's head with both his legs.

Luo Ying hurriedly blocked and unleashed a series of claws toward the kicks, tearing even space apart with his sharp claws. At the same time, Lu Meng charged over and combined both his fists into one, unleashing an even more terrifying technique. The two worked well together; their attacks were strong enough to slay Gods.

"Good. I'll send both of you to the afterlife together!" said Xiang Shaoyun as he unleashed a furious punch at them with all his strength.

Three Lives Fist!

Chapter 1599: Versus Zi Yao

Three Lives Fist, Three Lives Eruption!

No power could stop the peerless Three Lives Fist, a fist technique Xiang Shaoyun had created himself. That was the fist technique that suited him most, one that could maximize the might of his primal inception energy. One punch for current life, one punch for past life, and one punch for future life. Even the heavens could be reduced into nothingness.

Tragedy befell Lu Meng and Luo Ying. The two could slay Gods when working together, but against Xiang Shaoyun's freakish combat strength, they were on the verge of dying.

Zi Xinghe shivered as he said, "Ho-how did this fellow get so strong?"

A few years ago, Xiang Shaoyun still needed his clone to deal with pseudo-Gods. Now, he could already kill pseudo-Gods with his main body. Zi Xinghe had grown considerably during the past few years and had reached peak Great Saint Realm. However, he still didn't have the courage to face Xiang Shaoyun in combat.

"Those two are truly trash," remarked someone who had remained idle beside Zi Xinghe.

He had a straw hat on his lowered head, covering his appearance. From his voice, one could judge that he was still quite young.

"Boss, you need to make a move, or he really will kill all of us!" Zi Xinghe hurriedly said as he finally saw hope.

The man in the straw hat stood with his back perfectly straight. A bottle of wine appeared in his hand, and he took a swig from it. "How can the direct disciple of a deputy guild master be someone ordinary? Work with the others to deal with everyone else. I'll deal with this fellow."

The man looked to be less than 30 years old. He seemed rather sloppy, but there was no denying that he had a handsome face. If he could get himself dressed neatly, he would absolutely be an extremely attractive man. He was Zi Xinghe's elder cousin, who was also a member of the Guardians Guild. His name was Zi Yao.

Zi Yao was one of the most outstanding cultivators among the Zi Clan's younger generation. He was even more talented than Zi Xinghe and was already an eighth-stage pseudo-God. If he hadn't been holding back for the ancient battlefield, he would have already entered the Rebirth Realm.

He charged toward Xiang Shaoyun like a bolt of lightning. Instantly, he appeared before Xiang Shaoyun, looking like the child of lightning with crackling lightning currents surrounding his body.

"How fast," muttered Xiang Shaoyun.

Even with his impressive reaction time, he still had to admit that Zi Yao was probably as fast as him. This was a true expert.

"As the disciple of a deputy guild master, you should be a member of the Guardians Guild as well. Unfortunately, you did not verify your identity at the guild. Thus, you're not a member of the guild yet. Even if I kill you, I won't be breaking the guild rule preventing fellow members from harming each other," said Zi Yao in excitement.

"Just say that you want a fight. What's the point of beating around the bush?" said Xiang Shaoyun as he took the initiative to attack.

His fist shot toward Zi Yao's chest like a dragon. Unfortunately, he missed.

Zi Yao unknowingly appeared behind him. With a laugh, Zi Yao said, "Decent punch, but too slow. This won't do. Fight me with all your strength. I know you're still hiding your strength."

"You want to witness my real strength? Fine, open your eyes wide and watch," said Xiang Shaoyun without even bothering to turn around. His body moved rapidly.

Sky Measuring Step!

He never feared anyone when it came to speed.

Three Lives Fist!

Xiang Shaoyun could sense the danger his companions were in. He urgently needed to end the battle as soon as possible. After moving to Zi Yao's side, he unleashed a punch with all his strength, threatening to destroy space itself with the punch's destructive prowess.

"How powerful. However, you won't defeat me," said Zi Yao in excitement as layers of lightning covered his fists. He threw his fists out to meet Xiang Shaoyun's punch.

Six Erupting Lightning Fist!

The fists collided, resulting in a terrifying rumble that rippled outward, turning everything around them into powder. Even the nearby remnant souls were reduced into nothingness. Zi Yao was an eighth-stage pseudo-God capable of unleashing the strength of a God. In fact, among all the participants that had entered the ancient battlefield, he was among the 10 strongest participants.

That was why he had been able to clash against Xiang Shaoyun head on. The two were sent flying, with numerous fist prints left on their bodies. Evidently, they were evenly matched in that exchange.

"Haha, this feels great! It has been a long time since I last met a suitable opponent. Again!" Zi Yao howled with laughter before shooting toward Xiang Shaoyun like a flying purple star.

All the ambient lightning energy around them fell under his control and struck Xiang Shaoyun the moment he threw his fist at Xiang Shaoyun. His Six Eruption Lightning Fist was a god-grade technique. With one punch, six eruptions would be created. The destructive ability of this technique far surpassed a regular technique.

With his divine dao eyes, Xiang Shaoyun could see the trajectory of Zi Yao's attack and his openings. However, Zi Yao was too fast for him to make use of the openings he saw. He was forced to retreat repeatedly, looking like he had lost the initiative of the battle.

Numerous lightning bolts descended upon him with the might to destroy any pseudo-God. However, not only had they failed to cause Xiang Shaoyun any pain, they had all been absorbed.

"Is retreating the only thing you can do? Six As One!" Zi Yao failed to hit any of Xiang Shaoyun's vitals, so he exerted more strength in his attack, instantly sending out six punches. Six explosions followed each punch, creating a scene akin to the simultaneous explosion of 36 stars. The profundity of lightning contained in these attacks was destructive enough to kill even a first-stage God. Even a second-stage God would have to retreat before such an attack. That was Zi Yao's true strength.

"Now! Chaotic Spacetime!" Xiang Shaoyun's eyes opened wide as he used his palm as a blade against Zi Yao's opening.

Yin and yang swirled, unloading a large amount of the lightning energy's destructive prowess. Even so, it still managed to cause a large amount of damage to Xiang Shaoyun. However, he ignored the damage and unleashed a slash that threw time and space into chaos, giving one a misconception that time had simultaneously paused, reversed, and accelerated. Zi Yao was stunned, allowing Xiang Shaoyun's hand blade to reach his body.

Whoosh!

The hand blade struck like a sword, and blood spurted out of Zi Yao's body. Just as Xiang Shaoyun was about to press on, the lightning energy left on his body by the punches exploded, blasting him away.

Chapter 1600: Fierce Fight

Xiang Shaoyun and Zi Yao had injured each other in their clash. Zi Yao had not been killed, but he had suffered grievous wounds. His chest was opened, almost revealing the organs in his body.

"What a powerful kid. If he has the same cultivation level as me, I'll probably not be his match," said Zi Yao as he bounced off the ground and gripped his bleeding chest with his hand.

The wound started closing up rapidly. At the Great Saint Realm, one would possess excellent recovery speed. As an eighth-stage pseudo-God, Zi Yao naturally possessed an extraordinary recovery speed. However, his recovery speed was far inferior to Xiang Shaoyun's.

The lightning punches caused Xiang Shaoyun's god body to crack open, but so long as he had energy in his body, his profundity of life could be kept active indefinitely. His wounds recovered at a far faster rate than Zi Yao's recovery.

Zi Yao couldn't help but exclaim in astonishment, "Is this the power of the strongest physique? It's truly remarkable."

Next, a purple lightning sword appeared in Zi Yao's hand. The sword was snake-shaped, so it was named the Purple Snake Lightning Sword. It was a sword forged from the bones of a God Realm purple snake. It was able to greatly enhance the attacks of its wielder.

"Xiang Shaoyun, you should be proud of yourself for making me use my weapon," said Zi Yao with an arrogant laugh as he moved forth to attack yet again.

Three Thousand Lightning Thorns!

His body was surrounded by terrifying purple lightning. With one stab, 3,000 purple snakes swarmed Xiang Shaoyun, and the sharp sword energy instantly reached him. This was an attack not

even a God could stop. All of Xiang Shaoyun's escape paths were sealed, leaving him with only one option—meeting the attack head on.

"Sure, I'll be using my weapon as well," said Xiang Shaoyun with a confident smirk as a saber with the shape of a tiger and a dragon appeared in his hand. A blade ray instantly surged forth.

Lightning Slash From The Clear Sky!

Changing Weathers!

Making use of the Nine Overlord Skyslaying Saber Technique, the Primal Inception Saber utilized the power of the primal chaos lightning to further enhance the attack's might.

The two weapons clashed, creating numerous energy shockwaves. In the span of several blinks of an eye, the two had exchanged over 1,000 moves. They were still evenly matched, and numerous wounds could be seen on their bodies. Neither had been able to gain the upper hand.

Thousand Permutations of Lightning!

River of Corpses!

No regular person could approach a battlefield of this level. Meanwhile, Zi Xinghe was leading his people in an assault against Yu Caidie, Devil Concubine, and the others. In the group, the strongest combatant was Liu Qingchen, but he was still engaged in an intense battle with the God Realm remnant soul, and it did not seem like the battle would end anytime soon. As for the others, it would be much harder for them to resist Zi Xinghe's group.

"It's time I showcase my true strength," said Yu Caidie with a firm look when she saw the difficult situation they were in. A powerful strength erupted from her body as her cultivation instantly surged.

Nine Heavens of Phoenix!

She became one with her phoenix and trailed through the sky with phoenix wings spread wide, unleashing a majestic flame that nobody could stop. The pseudo-God who was attempting to capture Yu Caidie was struck and sent flying away while coughing blood.

At that moment, Yu Caidie had surpassed the Great Saint Realm, becoming a pseudo-God. Apart from her, Devil Concubine also showcased her strength. She made use of the pressure and pushed herself through peak Heaven Battling Realm. Relying on her dao of yin and yang, she delivered a furious beating to two Great Saints.

"Caidie, my cultivation might not be rising as fast as yours, but my foundation is no weaker than yours. I will catch up to you soon!" declared Devil Concubine with a confident smile.

Her smile was akin to the bloom of the dark flower king, instantly bewitching all her opponents.

Whoosh!

Like a specter, she flickered, instantly reaping several lives with her sword. Her Yin Yang Physique was no weaker than the Primal Chaos Physique. So long as she could properly display the power of the dao of time, not even Great Saints could stop her.

As for Lu Xiaoqing, she had also broken through after refining the strand of energy Xiang Shaoyun had given her. She had reached the seventh-stage Heaven Battling Realm, and one could say that she had improved rapidly.

Green Lotus Moon's Descend!

Like a green lotus fairy that had descended from the heavens, she shone with a boundless brilliance. Numerous petals scattered out from her, transforming into green killers that instantly reduced all enemies near her into a mist of blood. The combat strength displayed by the three greatly shocked everyone present.

"Boss's women are truly scary," exclaimed Xia Liuhui in shock.

"We can't fall behind either. Kill!" Liang Zhuangmin roared and continued fighting with his powerful will despite his heavy injuries. Transforming into a powerful stone-man, he protected Wu Zhijun and engaged their enemies in an intense battle.

As for the Four Night Saints, they were in charge of dealing with the two pseudo-Gods. If it weren't for them, casualties would have probably appeared among the group.

"Damn you, remnant soul. I'm not wasting more time on you. Die!" said Liu Qingchen. Knowing that things were becoming urgent, he stopped holding back and took out his Indestructible Dragon Spear. Golden stripes appeared and surrounded the remnant soul, sealing its movements as the spear transformed into a roaring, golden dragon that shot toward the soul.

"You don't have enough strength to kill me," said the soul as it responded domineeringly.

Heaven and Earth Revolution!

The god-grade weapon in his hand started revolving, twisting space into a mess as his attack collided against Liu Qingchen's attack. The remnant soul did not have the endurance for a prolonged clash. As Liu Qingchen unleashed all his strength, he finally tore the soul apart, causing the god-grade weapon to drop onto the ground.

"Finally, I'm done with you," said Liu Qingchen as he spat out a mouthful of blood. As he put the god-grade weapon away, he detected the inheritance seed left behind by the soul. He swallowed it in one mouthful.

For now, he did not have the time to absorb the inheritance. He hurriedly rushed over toward Zi Xinghe. At this time, Zi Xinghe was attacking Tang Longfei, clearly picking a weaker opponent for himself.

"Zi Xinghe, I'm your match," roared Liu Qingchen as he rushed over with his Indestructible Avatar active. A domineering spear attack shot straight toward Zi Xinghe.

"Liu Qingchen, you dare ruin my plan?" shouted Zi Xinghe, his eyes burning with fury.

"Your words are as pointless as a fart," said Liu Qingchen as he put even more strength into his attack.

"Fine. I'll have you die with them as well!" replied Zi Xinghe unyieldingly as powerful lightning energy erupted from his body. An intense battle broke out between them.