

Overlord 1601

Chapter 1601: Full Strength

It had been a very long time since Xiang Shaoyun last met an opponent that could match him evenly like this. Thus, he derived great satisfaction from his fight with Zi Yao. But as Tang Longfei, Xia Liuhui, and the others started suffering one setback after another, his patience ran thin, and he was on the verge of using all his strength.

After a series of exchanges, he had figured out Zi Yao's strength. This was an opponent strong enough to slay Gods, but not strong enough to stop him. With the Primal Inception Saber and primal chaos lightning, he finally gained the upper hand, forcing a bloodied Zi Yao to retreat again and again. Both of them were lightning users, but Xiang Shaoyun's primal chaos lightning was much more powerful. With his lifebound weapon in hand, he seemed unstoppable.

"Scram, or I'll kill you for real," said Xiang Shaoyun with his gaze focused on Zi Yao.

He did not really hate Zi Yao. He wouldn't have uttered such words otherwise.

"Haha, you think you've already won? You're too naive. Talk again after surviving my strongest attack," said Zi Yao. Ignoring the wounds on his body, he howled with laughter.

His aura surged unendingly as lightning enveloped his body, giving him an astonishing appearance of a lightning-man.

Three-layered Lightning Transformation: first transformation, Illusory Lightning Body!

Instantly, Zi Yao transformed into 81 clones and charged toward Xiang Shaoyun. Each clone was a material body, and each of them carried a berserk strength. The clones surrounded Xiang Shaoyun from all directions.

The Illusory Lightning Body was a technique only someone with high mastery over the power of lightning could cultivate. It was not something an ordinary person could resist. In fact, Zi Yao had once forced a second-stage God to flee from him with this technique. He firmly believed that the technique was strong enough to kill Xiang Shaoyun.

As Xiang Shaoyun faced the numerous clones, Xiang Shaoyun's eyes flickered with an odd radiance. He used the finger of his free hand as a sword and swung in one direction.

Instant Tempo!

Time seemed to stop as all 81 clones became immobile. The strongest among them, Zi Yao's main body, was finally revealed. With a flicker, Xiang Shaoyun charged over and whipped his leg toward him.

Boom!

Zi Yao had not expected his technique to be countered so easily. He was sent flying away as a mouthful of blood spurted out of his mouth. He slammed into a distant boulder, causing the boulder to crumble apart.

"Impossible! How can my Illusory Lightning Body be countered?" exclaimed Zi Yao in disbelief.

His wounds healed rapidly as a deep look covered his eyes. An unyielding willpower surged from him as boundless lightning covered his body. "I will not be defeated!"

Three-layered Lightning Transformation: second transformation, Lightning God's Wrath!

It was as though the god of lightning had taken over Zi Yao's body. A terrifying phantom attached itself to his body, and the purple sword in his hand transformed into a lightning hammer. The hammer was swung at Xiang Shaoyun with the might to contend against second-stage Gods, a might capable of disintegrating the world.

Even Xiang Shaoyun felt a heavy pressure when facing the hammer. With his current strength, it wouldn't be easy to resist.

"Fine. I'll use you to compress the little bit of God Realm energy I have remaining," said Xiang Shaoyun with a firm look in his eyes.

Prior to this, he had reached late-stage Great Saint Realm by absorbing the God Realm energy from the Immortal Arena. In truth, a little bit of the energy remained in his astral cosmos sea. He now wanted to complete his absorption of that final bit of energy.

As he activated the Desolation mantra, the astral energy in his body started compressing. The energy circulated incessantly in his body, covering him with a multicolored radiance that made him look like a regal child of the heavens. The Primal Inception Saber in his hand also shone gloriously, and his lightning bone rippled with powerful primal chaos lightning. Up in the sky, primal chaos lightning bolts took form and rained down on him.

Nine Overlord Skyslaying Saber Technique: eighth stance, One Slash to Shift the Sun and the Moon.

Instantly, a sun and a moon appeared above him. The sun and the moon revolved as they emanated a destructive force that threatened to destroy the entire world. The lightning god thus clashed against the sun and the moon!

Two peerlessly destructive powers clashed, instantly creating a terrifying lightning shockwave. The surrounding people hurriedly fled in panic. Those unable to flee in time were bombarded to the point their organs shifted positions and nearly lost their lives.

"He actually forced my boss to such an extent? Is Xiang Shaoyun really that strong?" asked Zi Xinghe with a solemn look on his face.

"Heh, the overlord will regain his peak strength from his past life soon. Nobody can stop his advance!" said Devouring Ghost with a look of reverence.

The Nine Overlord Skyslaying Saber Technique was a technique Xiang Shaoyun had created in his past life. There was no doubting the technique's might when it was powered by primal chaos lightning.

However, Zi Yao's Three-layered Lightning Transformation was also monstrously strong. The sun and the moon above Xiang Shaoyun were blasted apart, and his body suffered a serious injury as he was sent flying far away, leaving a trail of blood in the air.

Zi Yao also suffered tremendously. The Three-layered Lightning Transformation was a technique that exhausted a lot of his energy. He had used almost all his strength to release that attack before Xiang Shaoyun struck him several times. His god body cracking apart, Zi Yao suffered a serious injury that made it impossible for him to continue attacking Xiang Shaoyun. One could say that both of them had suffered from their confrontation.

Everyone was overwhelmed with shock when they saw the two seriously injured combatants.

"Overlord!" Lu Xiaoqing cried out as she rushed over. However, Devil Concubine stopped her and said, "Don't worry, the overlord will be fine."

Sure enough, the two combatants immediately bounced off the ground.

Lightning Restoration Technique!

Utilizing his secret healing technique, Zi Yao hurriedly healed himself. He had to regain his combat strength before Xiang Shaoyun. Only then would he be able to grab the victory of the fight.

Profundity of life, Secret Reversal Technique!

In terms of healing, Xiang Shaoyun was clearly superior. With his understanding of the profundity of life, he could rapidly heal his own injuries. A firm look flickered in his eyes as he charged Zi Yao with the Sky Measuring Step before fully healing.

Xiang Shaoyun never lacked fortitude. He was someone who had endured numerous hardships, a man who had walked a path of blood and suffering.

Nine Overlord Skyslaying Saber Technique: final stance, One Slash to Reverse the Universe!

Zi Yao stared at Xiang Shaoyun as lightning energy revolved around his body, his desire for victory surging to an unprecedented level.

Three-layered Lightning Transformation: third transformation, Lightning Transformation!

Chapter 1602: Zi Yao Concedes

The intense battle pushed Xiang Shaoyun's strength to the peak of Great Saint Realm, and the moment his strength was pushed to the peak, he unleashed the Nine Overlord Skyslaying Saber Technique's final stance.

Primal chaos lightning bolts filled the entire sky, each bolt as thick as a bucket. The lightning bolts were astonishingly destructive, leaving numerous craters in the ground as it rained down upon the world.

Zi Yao's Lightning Transformation was just as terrifying. He summoned so much lightning that a sea of lightning seemed to have formed above him. The sea threatened to devour the world and left everything in ruins.

Two entirely different lightning powers collided, and the surrounding people fled farther away in panic. The entire region was about to suffer the wrath of a calamity. A world-shaking rumble thundered, and the heaven and earth seemed to change in the wake of the explosion. The impact of the collision could even be felt from far away.

Fortunately, this was the ancient battlefield where terrifying things could happen at any moment. Thus, the participants who had sensed the explosion weren't too bothered by it.

The primal chaos lightning and the other lightning collided repeatedly, and the maelstrom of energy only settled down after a long while.

Two figures crashed into the ground, and they remained on the ground for a long time. As Zi Yao lay on the ground, not a single uninjured spot could be seen on his body. He had clearly exhausted too much of his strength, as evident from his constant spasming. He had also suffered the backlash from utilizing such a powerful attack, leaving him with zero combat strength.

Xiang Shaoyun wasn't doing any better either. A sword wound could be seen trailing from his shoulder to his stomach. He had almost been slashed into two, and his organs and lightning bone were visible from the deep cut. His wound looked incredibly sinister. The two seemed to have fought to a draw. The one to first stand up would probably be the final victor.

Who would be the one to stand up first? Everyone wondered with solemn expressions.

Zi Xinghe badly wanted to rush over and kill Xiang Shaoyun once and for all. He had a feeling that Xiang Shaoyun would be able to survive this. However, Liu Qingchen was fully locked onto him. If he dared to move, Liu Qingchen would move as well.

"Screw it. Let's work together to kill that fellow," said Zi Xinghe to the people around him.

He couldn't have asked for a better opportunity than this. He would not be able to sleep well if Xiang Shaoyun remained alive.

"Let's go help Young Master Yao first," said a pseudo-God decisively.

The others agreed with him. After all, Zi Yao's status was much higher than Zi Xinghe's.

"Bastards! My boss will be fine!" said Zi Xinghe anxiously.

In truth, he also wished to see Zi Yao dead. If that happened, he would be able to maximize his gains. However, he could only keep that thought to himself. He wouldn't dare to act on that thought.

Yu Caidie, Devil Concubine, and the others hurriedly rushed toward Xiang Shaoyun. They did not wish to see anything happen to him. But before they could reach him, he stood up, supporting himself with his saber stabbed into the ground. At the same time, the profundity of life worked to rapidly heal his injuries.

He had exhausted a lot of his energy, but his recovery speed was beyond what an ordinary person could comprehend. After all, his material star was different from all other stars, and it naturally granted him an edge in terms of energy absorption speed.

"D-don't come over," said Xiang Shaoyun after taking a deep breath.

With every breath he took, the surrounding energy poured through his lungs and into his body, rapidly becoming a part of him. His energy was constantly being replenished, and at the same time, he was also dissolving the saint crystals in his astral cosmos sea. With two energy sources, he was able to recover quickly. At this time, he started walking toward Zi Yao.

Zi Yao could sense Xiang Shaoyun's approach, but he had exhausted himself too much. Due to the backlash he had suffered, he couldn't even move.

Looks like I've been defeated, after all, thought Zi Yao indignantly.

Zi Xinghe and the others quickly stood before Zi Yao. They were definitely unwilling to see Zi Yao die in Xiang Shaoyun's hands.

"Xiang Shaoyun, you can't blame anyone since you're delivering yourself to us," said Zi Xinghe as he tightened his grip on his weapon, prepared to deal Xiang Shaoyun a fatal blow.

"M-move aside. I concede," said Zi Yao weakly.

"Boss, what are you saying? That was a draw! Like you, he can't fight anymore," said Zi Xinghe.

The others agreed, "That's right. Young Master Yao, you did not lose. It was a draw."

Zi Yao represented the Zi Clan of the Guardians Guild. How could they allow him to concede so easily?

"A defeat is a defeat. There is no need to hide it. If I don't even have the courage to admit my defeat, how can I even think of entering the Rebirth Realm?" said Zi Yao with a bright smile. At that moment, he seemed to have seen a path that could bring him straight into the Rebirth Realm.

Xiang Shaoyun stopped advancing. Since his opponent had conceded, there was no need for him to push on. In any case, he could already sense powerful aliens approaching.

"There really are humans fighting among themselves here. This is great! Everyone, kill them all!" an alien roared from not far away.

A large number of aliens had appeared. There were over 300 of them, and they had even brought a massive army of skeletons and some remnant souls. And thus, the humans were faced with a large number of enemies. With the numerous unique abilities the aliens had, it wasn't too hard for them to exercise control over the skeletons and the remnant souls.

"These aliens are too strong. We need to retreat," Zi Xinghe exclaimed in alarm.

"We'll avoid them for now. After Young Master Yao recovers, we'll look for them for revenge," said a pseudo-God.

They then hurriedly retreated, not daring to even put up a fight against the aliens.

"We leave as well," Devouring Ghost shouted decisively.

The repeated battles had greatly exhausted their strength. Since they weren't in their peak condition, it would be hard for them to face yet another group of aliens. Xiang Shaoyun wanted to stay and fight, but after a slight hesitation, he allowed Gui Qi to carry him and flee with the others.

"Can you even flee? All of you shall remain!" roared a powerful alien.

The aliens split into two and chased after the two groups, determined to keep all the humans here.

"Leave with the overlord! I'll watch the rear!" decided Devouring Ghost promptly.

"I'll stay with you," said Liu Qingchen unwaveringly.

The two were strong enough to stand on their own, but it would definitely be hard for only the two of them to stop so many aliens.

"Four Night Saints, you stay as well," commanded Xiang Shaoyun.

The Four Night Saints were peak Great Saints. With their help, things would be much better.

After I recover, I must sweep through this place! vowed Xiang Shaoyun inwardly.

Chapter 1603: Repeat Encounters

Devouring Ghost, Liu Qingchen, and the Four Night Saints stayed behind to keep the aliens occupied while Xiang Shaoyun and the others withdrew quickly. But before they could go far, they were met with a new danger. Yet another group of aliens had appeared, forcing them to fight.

Yu Caidie, Devil Concubine, Lu Xiaoqing, and some of the Ziling Sect experts fought with all their strength. Xia Liuhui, Liang Zhuangmin, and the others also held nothing back. Only Gui Qi did not fight as he stood guard by Xiang Shaoyun's side. So long as Xiang Shaoyun could recover, everything would be fine.

While everyone was fighting, Xiang Shaoyun focused on recovering. With the profundity of life, he was able to hurriedly recover from his injuries. At the same time, his energy was also being rapidly replenished. He did not want to expose his god soul so fast. This was a competition between

Heaven Battling Realm cultivators. If he used his God Realm soul, the competition would lose all its meaning for him.

"Humans, you're too weak. Turn into our food," said an alien as he howled with laughter.

Every one of the aliens was a powerful combatant. With their powerful attacks, they battered and exhausted Xiang Shaoyun's group. If this continued, things would end badly for them.

"Are you having fun? Time for all of you to die," said Xiang Shaoyun after he recovered considerably. With a roar, the Imperial Nether Domain appeared and enveloped the area.

Both the aliens and the humans were pulled into the Imperial Nether Domain. In the domain, Xiang Shaoyun was the ultimate master of everything. The aliens panicked as they had not seen that coming. Even some people from Xiang Shaoyun's side were caught by complete surprise.

"Stop blanking out. This is my domain. I'll give all of you a hand. Kill them all," said Xiang Shaoyun as countless chains shot toward the aliens and bound them.

"Ah, what is this? I can't move anymore!"

"What place is this? Why am I suppressed so badly? Who's messing with me!"

"Don't panic! Focus on breaking free! This is the Imperial Nether Clan's Imperial Nether Domain!"

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The aliens fell into disorder as cries sounded out repeatedly.

"Kill them all!" roared Yu Caidie with a sharp look on her face. She then led the group and charged the suppressed aliens.

With Xiang Shaoyun's Imperial Nether Domain, the others had a much easier time killing the aliens. Just like that, they averted a crisis. After the battle, everyone felt incomparably weak and finally realized how dangerous the ancient battlefield was. Apart from the aliens, they also had to watch out for other humans. A little carelessness would cost them their lives.

"Overlord, are you fine?" asked Yu Caidie with a look of heartache after the Imperial Nether Domain faded away.

Devil Concubine and Lu Xiaoqing also walked up to him, worried that his injuries would worsen.

Xiang Shaoyun smiled and said, "I'm fine. I'll recover soon enough."

Sure enough, most of his wounds had healed. His recovery speed was truly astonishing.

Unfortunately, he had recovered less than 20 percent of his energy. After all, his energy capacity was far higher than his peers, so he needed some time to fully replenish himself.

"We're still too weak. If the overlord wasn't here, we would have all been killed. We need to grow even stronger," said Devil Concubine with a sense of guilt.

"Um. We need to work even harder. We can't hold the overlord back anymore," said Lu Xiaoqing as she clenched her fists tightly.

Xia Liuhui, Liang Zhuangmin, and Tang Longfei were filled with shame upon hearing their words. They were the actual burdens in the battle earlier.

"Don't blame yourself. Those aliens had left a decent amount of treasures behind. Look around and see if you can find anything suitable for you. There are also a lot of remnant souls here. If you can find some self-conscious souls or even obtain some inheritances, I believe you can all grow quickly."

Xiang Shaoyun did not say anything else and urged everyone to leave. They should focus on looking for a safe place to rest and recuperate. As they moved, he constantly dissolved saint crystals in his body to replenish his energy.

Unfortunately, misfortune never seemed to arrive singly. Before long, they encountered a group of remnant souls. If it wasn't for Gui Qi, they would have really been in trouble. And right after dealing with the remnant souls, a new crisis appeared.

"My efforts have finally paid off," a voice seething with hatred rang out.

When Xiang Shaoyun and his group looked over, they found that the newcomers were Lan Shenyong, who had a prior conflict with Xiang Shaoyun, and his group.

This time, Lan Shenyong didn't have too many people with him. There were fewer than 50 people in their group, and they looked rather sorry as well. Evidently, they had also just experienced an intense battle. However, they still looked to be in a much better condition than Xiang Shaoyun's group.

They were immediately on alert. If Lan Shenyong's group dared to attack, they would strike back mercilessly.

"So are you going to make a move against us?" asked Xiang Shaoyun calmly.

"Haha. We can consider sparing your lives if you hand over all your contribution points," said Lan Shenyong with a carefree laugh. He could sense that Xiang Shaoyun was greatly weakened at the moment. Furthermore, his group was also much stronger than Xiang Shaoyun's group. He was confident they could defeat Xiang Shaoyun's group.

"If that's your choice, you won't be living a very long life," said Xiang Shaoyun with a frown.

"Fine. Show me what gives you the qualification to utter such words," said Lan Shenyong. He took a step forth and unleashed his aura. It turned out that he had grown considerably. It was no wonder why he sounded so confident.

Just as Xiang Shaoyun was prepared for battle, someone shouted, "A terrifying group of remnant souls are coming!"

Hundreds of people could be seen rushing toward them in a disorderly manner like refugees. The panic on their faces was almost contagious. Xiang Shaoyun could sense several terrifying God Realm souls chasing after the group of humans. None of the souls were weaker than the one Liu Qingchen had faced earlier. It was no wonder that the group of humans were so terrified.

"Damn it! Xiang Shaoyun, consider yourself lucky. Leave!" said Lan Shenyong as he glared at Xiang Shaoyun. He did not dare to pit himself against the remnant souls. Unless they had weapons specialized in countering these souls, staying to face them wouldn't be worth it.

"Overlord, let's leave as well," said Yu Caidie.

"The God Realm souls are truly powerful. If I was at the Great Saint Realm as well, I would be able to deal with one of them," said Devil Concubine indignantly.

"If there's only one of them, it would be a good idea to kill it and obtain its inheritance," said Xia Liuhui with a sigh.

"If there's only one, those humans wouldn't have been fleeing so fearfully either," said Tang Longfei.

The group was prepared to flee when Xiang Shaoyun said, "No. I'll defeat these souls for you. With the rewards from defeating them, all of you can grow stronger."

Chapter 1604: Capturing God Realm Souls

Apart from human souls, there were also alien souls here. These souls were formed of their grievances prior to their deaths, and although they weren't as strong as when they were alive, they were still much stronger than regular pseudo-Gods. Some of them were even strong enough to battle actual Gods.

That was why very few people dared to clash against them head on. Of course, if one could defeat one of them, one might be able to obtain a part of the soul's memories from when it was alive. Obtaining an inheritance in that manner was a very tempting prospect for all cultivators.

These souls were mostly feared due to their unique attacks. Apart from material attacks, they could also invade the souls of living beings and take over their bodies, undergoing a unique way of rebirth. Of course, beings created in such a way would only be filled with thoughts of murder. They would not have a proper and complete thought process.

With the strength of Xiang Shaoyun's group, it would be hard for the group to deal with several God Realm souls at the same time. However, Xiang Shaoyun was confident he could defeat these souls.

His confidence stemmed from not only Gui Qi but also his Imperial Nether Domain and Nether Dragon Soul Curse. All these tricks were enough for him to deal with these souls.

By this point, he had recovered a decent amount of his strength. In fact, he hadn't even utilized his devil pearl yet. If he truly wanted to use all his strength, he could even take on a fresh Zi Yao all over again.

He had only been restricting his strength to give himself a sense of urgency. At the same time, he was also trying to push his people, forcing them to realize how dangerous the ancient battlefield was and squeeze out more of their potential. The souls charged them with powerful energy undulations that locked onto the group of humans.

Kill!

With a roar, the souls erupted with sinister auras and domineering energy undulations that surrounded Xiang Shaoyun's group. The waves of energy caused space to twist and warp, displaying a destructive ability that could easily kill pseudo-Gods.

"You're nothing but remnant souls. What's the point of struggling? Gui Qi, go!" said Xiang Shaoyun with a sneer as he unleashed Gui Qi upon the souls.

Gui Qi was already a peak Great Devil Saint. His soul attack could give even pseudo-Gods trouble, to say nothing of these remnant souls. Under his attacks, the remnant souls started wailing as they felt extremely threatened.

"Come in, all of you," said Xiang Shaoyun as he released his Imperial Nether Domain and trapped all the souls in it.

Not only could the Imperial Nether Domain suppress the strength of all living beings, but it could also suppress these damaged and incomplete souls. These souls did not even have a proper consciousness and could only attack by instinct. They were incapable of posing any threat to Xiang Shaoyun.

Nevertheless, it still wouldn't be an easy task for him to subdue them. He had to make use of the Nether Dragon Soul Curse to properly suppress all of them. With Xiang Shaoyun and Gui Qi working together, the souls were subdued before they could deal much damage.

Naturally, he hadn't turned them into his slaves. Rather, he had merely weakened them, making it so that they couldn't pose much threat to the others. The souls were stripped of the majority of their strength, and only the core of their existence was preserved.

While suppressing the souls, Xiang Shaoyun looked at the others and said, "These souls might give some of you instant benefits, but they might also affect your thoughts. Without a strong willpower, you might even suffer a backlash. Think it through and decide if you want to absorb them."

None of them showed fear. Instead, they had expectant looks. They were all talented individuals as evident by their ability to enter the Heaven Battling Realm. If they couldn't even control a soul, they could forget about reaching a higher height in cultivation.

Instead of giving the souls away to them, he said, "There is a limited amount of souls, and I can't give them to all of you immediately. I'll keep these souls for now and give them to the ones who perform well in the coming days. What do you think?"

"We're fine with that," everyone answered.

In any case, Xiang Shaoyun was the one who had captured the souls. They should be thankful that he was even willing to give the souls away.

"Good. Get some rest. We'll continue looking for more aliens after this," said Xiang Shaoyun.

After the repeated encounters with enemies, Xiang Shaoyun had become even more cautious. Regardless of whether it was the Guardians Guild or the Immortal Road Chamber, they would have powerful groups in the battlefield. He could easily escape when he was alone, but with so many comrades by his side, he would be burdened by them.

The group did not encounter more enemies or aliens, allowing them some respite. At this time, Devouring Ghost and the Four Night Saints returned. With their strength, they were able to delay the aliens for a short while before quickly fleeing. However, they had separated from Liu Qingchen during the process.

As Liu Qingchen was the strongest among them, he had also attracted the most attention from the aliens. In order to avoid bringing more trouble to Devouring Ghost and the others, he fled in a different direction.

In fact, Devouring Ghost and the Four Night Saints had suffered heavy injuries. After all, the aliens were no joke. If they were even a tad bit weaker, perhaps they would have failed to escape.

Xiang Shaoyun started healing them as he thought to himself, The aliens are all trapped here, so they definitely have their own living space somewhere in the battlefield. If I can enter their territory, I might be able to obtain even more contribution points. However, this will be a dangerous endeavour. There might even be God Realm aliens.

After a day of rest, the group had recovered considerably.

Xiang Shaoyun said, "All of you know that I have many enemies, including the Guardians Guild and the Immortal Road Chamber. They won't spare me, and all of you will face these enemies if you travel with me. Therefore, I need you to think carefully and decide if you want to continue traveling with me."

He only had some Ziling Sect and Overlord Legion members by his side. It might be fine for the Ziling Sect members to follow him, but the Overlord Legion wasn't exactly his. He might be the overlord of the legion, but it had been years since he had managed the legion.

Everyone answered unhesitatingly, "We're willing to follow the overlord to the death!"

Xiang Shaoyun looked at them with a gratified expression and said, "Good. From now on, we will do our best to hunt the aliens!"

Chapter 1605: Celestial Alliance Members

Xiang Shaoyun had decided to bring these people with him as he explored the ancient battlefield. It placed a heavy burden on his shoulders, but he did not regret his choice. He was moved that they were still willing to follow him despite the dangers they might encounter. And thus, the group set off yet again. Xiang Shaoyun wasn't worried about Liu Qingchen's safety at all. He knew very well how strong Liu Qingchen was.

As they traveled, the group led by Xiang Shaoyun encountered one danger after another. These dangers weren't able to pose much threat to them because the aliens they had encountered weren't too strong. Similarly, the remnant souls and the skeleton soldiers were also unable to threaten them.

Oftentimes, Xiang Shaoyun didn't even need to do anything. He had the Overlord Legion and the Sacred Deer Academy members fight, using the battles to temper and train them. After each battle, Xiang Shaoyun would proceed to heal them, allowing them to rapidly recover from their injuries.

In such a manner, Tang Longfei, Xia Liuhui, Liang Zhuangmin, and the others grew at a rapid rate. Additionally, they had also gathered some damaged weapons. These weapons could no longer be used, but the weapons' materials could be reforged into new weapons. Thus, these weapons weren't completely worthless.

They had even encountered two pseudo-god weapons. These two weapons had been gifted to two of them by Xiang Shaoyun. As for the captured remnant souls, he had also given them away. Naturally, people like Tang Longfei, Xia Liuhui, and Liang Zhuangmin had each received something for their hard work.

While Tang Longfei, Xia Liuhui, and Liang Zhuangmin were absorbing the souls, Xiang Shaoyun had the others stop to rest and reorganize. At the same time, they would also keep watch over the three while they were in meditation.

Xiang Shaoyun was in charge of scanning their surroundings. Nothing in their vicinity could escape his senses. Seated cross-legged atop a boulder, he allowed the chill wind to blow against his body. It was as though he had become one with the world as his astral energy circulated incessantly, flowing through his entire body before returning to his sole star. Within the star, the nine-colored energy seemed to be slowly taking a liquid form.

Such transformation symbolized the appearance of God Realm energy. As a peak Great Saint with a God Realm soul, Xiang Shaoyun had all the requirements to enter the Rebirth Realm. He only lacked a suitable opportunity.

As the energy within him started liquifying, he grabbed the chance and kneaded his primal inception energy, trying to turn it all into liquid, transforming it into true God Realm energy.

In the space within his head, his god soul was emanating a solemn and dignified divine radiance, forming a sort of resonance with his astral cosmos sea. His entire body glowed with nine colors, giving him an enchanting appearance of a heavenly child.

After an indeterminate amount of time, nine-colored liquid energy took form in Xiang Shaoyun's astral cosmos sea. It hovered in the air, shining brightly as it circulated through his body, giving his body a new round of nourishment. His body was being further perfected by the liquid energy.

After the formation of his first strand of God Realm energy, the second strand was slowly taking form as well. The ambient energy around him converged on his body madly, creating quite a scene.

Not far away, a group of people sensed the disturbance in the air and hurriedly rushed over. The group was quite powerful, having about 500 members. Some were mounted on demonic beasts while some were walking on thin air, forming a formidable momentum. From the insignia on their chests, they were clearly members of the Celestial Alliance.

The Celestial Alliance had sent a third of their celestial children into the ancient battlefield. However, very few of them would group up. After all, each of them was a proud and arrogant cultivator aiming to be the first celestial child, hoping to become the heir to the alliance.

Thus, the competition between the celestial children was stiff. Not all of them would coexist peacefully. This group of Celestial Alliance members was led by a youth clad in a hemp garment. He had an ordinary appearance and would not stand out in a crowd. However, he was actually the 36th ranked celestial child.

His name was Li An, an extremely ordinary name. His combat strength, however, was extraordinary. He was a fifth-stage pseudo-God, and he wasn't even 100 years old yet. He was even more talented than someone like Liu Qingchen.

By his side were two seventh-stage pseudo-Gods; both were also celestial children. One was Zhuang Yifan, and the other was Lu Shenchuan. They were respectively ranked 49th and 77th among the celestial children. They had higher cultivation levels, but they were ranked below Li An. Thus, one could see that Li An's combat strength couldn't be judged from his cultivation level.

The moment they approached Xiang Shaoyun's group, Devouring Ghost's voice rang out, "Stop. This is our camp. All intruders will be killed."

"How arrogant. You dare speak like that to us of the Celestial Alliance?" questioned someone with a sneer.

"I don't care who you are, but you shall not pass," said Devouring Ghost indifferently as he appeared before them with a flicker.

He knew that Xiang Shaoyun was in the midst of a breakthrough and no interruptions were allowed. Thus, he wouldn't allow anyone to approach the camp, including the Celestial Alliance.

"It has been a long time since someone dared to speak like that to us," said Zhuang Yifan. "Kneel down and apologize, and you might still have a tiny chance at staying alive. Otherwise, you and all the people behind you will suffer."

As far as he was concerned, only the Immortal Road Chamber, the Guardians Guild, and the Guangling Palace could stand toe to toe with them. Everyone else was not worthy.

Devouring Ghost stopped talking. Rather, he prepared for battle and released his aura as a pair of Yin Yang Ghost Claws appeared in his hands. At this time, Yu Caidie, Devil Concubine, and the Four Night Saints rushed over.

"What do you want?" asked Yu Caidie when she saw the powerful group before her.

"They're from the Celestial Alliance. Are they here for the overlord?" asked Devil Concubine in astonishment.

When Yu Caidie and Devil Concubine appeared, the eyeballs of the Celestial Alliance members almost popped out. Beauties like them would naturally attract a lot of attention wherever they were.

Lu Shenchuan gazed at the two attentively and asked, "Are you Yu Caidie and Devil Concubine?"

"They must be. They're Xiang Shaoyun's women," said Zhuang Yifan.

"The overlord is in the midst of cultivation. If possible, please do leave. If a needless conflict arose from this, it wouldn't be worth it," said Yu Caidie courteously.

She knew how strong the Celestial Alliance was. With how many people Li An's group had, it wouldn't be wise for Xiang Shaoyun's group to have a conflict with them for now. Alas, reality would often turn out contrary to what one wished.

"If both of you join the Celestial Alliance, we'll leave. What do you think?" asked Lu Shenchuan with a smile.

Chapter 1606: Devouring Ghost Holding Out

All these years, Yu Caidie and Devil Concubine had slowly grown up. As the top geniuses of the ancient academies, they had long caught the attention of a top organization like the Celestial Alliance. The moment an opportunity presented itself, the organization would definitely try to recruit the two into their fold. Their beauty made the prospect of their membership even more appealing.

"We won't join. Leave," replied Devil Concubine.

"Devil Concubine, your Darkdevil Sect might be strong, but it's still too weak in comparison with the Celestial Alliance. If you join us, the Darkdevil Sect will be alleviated by at least a tier in status," said Lu Shenchuan.

"That's right. Yu Caidie, a prince of your Yu Clan had also joined us. If you join as well, the Yu Clan will only grow stronger in the future," said Zhuang Yifan.

"The Yu Clan has nothing to do with me," replied Yu Caidie in an apathetic manner.

"The Darkdevil Sect is close to the Guardians Guild. We won't join the Celestial Alliance," said Devil Concubine firmly.

"Looks like they look down on our Celestial Alliance," said Li An, who had been silent.

"Perhaps they will change their mind after we kill Xiang Shaoyun," said Zhuang Yifan coldly.

"Good idea. That's quite an annoying fellow, after all," said Lu Shenchuan.

"Trash like you can't hold a candle to the overlord. Without the Celestial Alliance as your backer, you would have died a long time ago," said Devouring Ghost furiously when he heard what they were saying.

"How impudent. Slap his mouth," commanded Zhuang Yifan with a frown.

At his command, someone charged out and swatted a massive palm at Devouring Ghost. The attacker was a peak Great Saint. That palm was enough to slap a mountain into fine powder. A regular Great Saint would have no chance of surviving that attack. However, Devouring Ghost was no ordinary Great Saint. He was a peak Great Saint who only lacked an opportunity to take the final step forward into the pseudo-God Realm.

Just as the slap was about to land, Devouring Ghost's hand shot out like a bolt of lightning. He grabbed the incoming palm, smiled coldly, and said, "You're making a move against me with this little strength? You're far from my match."

He exerted some force with his grip and snapped the Great Saint's palm. At the same time, his leg shot out and sent the peak Great Saint flying away. The peak Great Saint was supposed to be a formidable combatant among everyone in the same cultivation level, but he was like a helpless child before Devouring Ghost. All the Celestial Alliance members were astonished to see what happened.

Devouring Ghost was someone who once accompanied Xiang Shaoyun's previous life in his campaign to conquer the world. He was someone who had killed pseudo-Gods as a Great Saint. Thus, he did not fear anyone in the same cultivation realm.

"Looks like you're quite capable. No wonder you're so cocky. Unfortunately for you, we have more people on our side. What can you do all by yourself?" said Zhuang Yifan with a frown.

"However many people you have, anyone who takes even half a step toward this place will be killed," said Devouring Ghost as he licked his lips grimly.

"What an arrogant fellow. Huang Feng, teach him a lesson. We can't have him looking down on our Celestial Alliance," said Zhuang Yifan.

But before Huang Feng could do anything, the first Great Saint flew back and said, "Young Master Zhuang, allow me to regain my honor against this opponent."

He erupted with all his strength and took out a pseudo-god weapon. A thick concentration of energy converged on his weapon before being unleashed as a domineering attack toward Devouring Ghost.

That was an attack even a regular pseudo-God would have a hard time resisting, and it was a demonstration of the Great Saint's true strength. Devouring Ghost narrowed his eyes. The power of yin and yang surged out of his body, and he sent one of his Yin Yang Ghost Claws sweeping toward the incoming attack.

A terrifying stream of energy seemed to be flowing on the surface of the claw. Blades of alternating black and white tore the incoming attack apart like it was paper before striking his opponent's chest. Immediately, blood spurted out of the claw wounds.

"Ahhh!"

With a wail, the peak Great Saint was sent flying yet again.

"Huang Feng, make a move," said Zhuang Yifan without even sparing the Great Saint a glance.

The man called Huang Feng had an ugly face and a massive belly. With a pair of golden spikes in his hands, he charged toward Devouring Ghost with a ferocious smile on his face.

Hum!

A buzzing sound that resembled the hum of a bee rang out as Huang Feng transformed into a golden figure that stabbed toward Devouring Ghost's eyes.

Golden Wasp's Thorn!

The golden spikes seemed capable of penetrating everything. They were also highly toxic, capable of killing even pseudo-Gods. One ought to admit that Huang Feng was much stronger than the previous peak Great Saint, which was obvious from his speed and the energy emanating from his body.

Devouring Ghost bent backward and sent a kick at Huang Feng's crotch. Huang Feng leaped and stabbed furiously with his golden spikes, unleashing a rain of golden spikes that surrounded Devouring Ghost and made evasion impossible. That was an attack not even a pseudo-God could resist. He was simply too fast.

Devouring Ghost clawed repeatedly with his Yin Yang Ghost Claws, sending countless claws clashing against the golden spikes. Crisp sounds rang out repeatedly as chaotic energy undulations rippled out.

The spikes left many holes on Devouring Ghost's clothes, but fortunately, none of the spikes could leave any damage on his skin. Otherwise, he would have been poisoned and suffered a drop in his strength.

Huang Feng wasn't exactly having a good time. Devouring Ghost's claws were incomparably sharp, and they left countless claw marks on his body.

An intense battle erupted between the two.

Wasp Swarm!

Heaven and Hell!

Neither wanted the fight to drag on, so they immediately unleashed their trump cards, aiming to quickly kill the other. Numerous wasps appeared as though someone had provoked a swarm of demonic wasps. Countless stings shot out, unleashing an attack impossible to guard against.

On the other side of the battleground, scenes of heaven and hell appeared as the powers of yin and yang revolved and formed a power that could destroy everything in existence. The two attacks collided and created numerous shockwaves. The surrounding people scattered in panic, and only a few could remain unaffected by the shockwaves.

"Huang Feng's defeat is imminent," said Li An as his eyes lit up sharply.

Sure enough, Huang Feng could be seen dropping from the sky after being clawed by Devouring Ghost right after Li An made his remark. Devouring Ghost might have defeated Huang Feng, but a bloody hole had also been left on his body. Poison spread all over him, and things would be bad for him if he didn't deal with the poison soon.

"He's poisoned. End him," commanded Zhuang Yifan as he looked at someone else.

"Anyone who dares to lay a hand on him will die a miserable death!" a furious voice suddenly rang out from not far away.

Chapter 1607: Remain Here, All Of You

The voice belonged to none other than Xiang Shaoyun. He had only been planning to sit quietly while keeping watch for the three who were deep in meditation. However, he had successfully liquified his energy to form genuine God Realm energy. Everything had progressed smoothly, and he was able to take that step forward without any difficulty.

His strong foundations played a great role in his smooth breakthrough. Anyone else would have had a much harder time taking that step. Right after he formed his third strand of God Realm energy, he

was startled by Devouring Ghost and Huang Feng's battle. He couldn't continue and could only remain as a third-stage pseudo-God for now.

Anyone would be angered after being disturbed during a breakthrough, especially a breakthrough leading to immortality. Fury filled Xiang Shaoyun's heart, and when he saw Devouring Ghost injured and poisoned, he became even more furious.

Naturally, he attracted all the Celestial Alliance's gazes the moment he appeared. A layer of God Realm energy swirled around him, causing his god body to shine brilliantly, giving him a valiant and regal appearance.

That was a temperament unique to him, and the women in the Celestial Alliance group widened their eyes in adoration. Li An, Zhuang Yifan, and Lu Shenchuan had a look of loathing. Nobody would be happy when an enemy stole all their limelight.

"Xiang Shaoyun, don't think that you can look down on the Celestial Alliance just because you're slightly capable. I can crush you to death as easily as crushing a bug," berated Lu Shenzhou with his finger pointed at Xiang Shaoyun.

He had experienced countless battles before winning the glory to be a celestial child. He was not far away from the Rebirth Realm, and he did not fear Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun ignored Lu Shenzhou and looked at Devouring Ghost as he asked, "How are you?"

"This little poison can't kill me," said Devouring Ghost unyieldingly despite the pained look on his face.

"Stop pretending you're fine," said Xiang Shaoyun as he handed over a drop of primal chaos lightning liquid to Devouring Ghost.

The primal chaos lightning liquid was a top-tier god-grade liquid. It contained the power of extreme yang and was the bane of all poison. Devouring Ghost did not stand on ceremony and directly swallowed the liquid.

Only then did Xiang Shaoyun look at the group from the Celestial Alliance. "Now, it's time for us to settle our score."

"Haha, with what? You?" asked Lu Shenchuan as he howled with laughter.

"Yes, what's the problem with that?" said Xiang Shaoyun coldly as he released the Imperial Nether Domain and covered all the Celestial Alliance members in it.

None of them had expected that Xiang Shaoyun would actually attack the entire group all at once.

Li An raised his brow, and his face fell. He shouted, "An ability of the Imperial Nether Clan! Retreat, everyone!"

His reminder came too late. In fact, not even he escaped the Imperial Nether Domain in time. After all, the Imperial Nether Domain could be willed into existence by Xiang Shaoyun. It could cover a large area in the blink of an eye. Only if someone was fully prepared for it would someone stand a chance at escaping the Imperial Nether Domain when it was being released.

In the past, Xiang Shaoyun would never easily use his Imperial Nether Domain. But he was angered by Devouring Ghost's injuries and decided to teach them a lesson. Otherwise, all of them would think that he could be easily bullied.

All the people from the Celestial Alliance panicked.

"Why am I being suppressed so badly?"

"What power is this? I can't even move! Piss off!"

"Imperial Nether Clan's Imperial Nether Domain. It is said that this domain can suppress one's combat strength. Looks like the rumors are true. We need to work together to break free of this domain."

"Is he trying to face all of us by himself? He's courting death!"

...

The Celestial Alliance members started shouting one after another as they tried to break free of the Imperial Nether Domain's suppression.

"It's pointless. Remain here, all of you," said Xiang Shaoyun coldly as countless chains shot out and bound the Celestial Alliance members. No matter how they struggled, they couldn't stop the chains.

"Clear sky steel energy!" with a roar, Li An's body flickered with a green light as boundless strength surged through his body and shattered the chains around him. He regained a considerable amount of his strength, allowing him to escape the chains.

Both Zhuang Yifan and Lu Shenchuan also displayed their trump cards before they could barely resist the domain. However, escaping the domain was easier said than done.

A pseudo-God who specialized in lightning shouted, "So what if you have the Imperial Nether Domain? I'll destroy the entire domain!"

The pseudo-God gathered a large amount of lightning energy and formed a massive lightning ball. He aimed to destroy both the domain and Xiang Shaoyun's soul with the lightning ball.

Unfortunately, before he could fully unleash his energy, countless attacks rained down on him. Those attacks were formed of soul power, and they formed countless fists that struck the pseudo-God. The pseudo-God was distracted, allowing the chains to wound around his body. With the chains around him, there did not seem to be a way out for him.

As someone who cultivated nine powers, Xiang Shaoyun had a certain degree of immunity toward powers of extreme yang, such as lightning. Thus, his opponent wouldn't be able to easily harm him with lightning.

"Xiang Shaoyun, you better release us, or I'll tear your Imperial Nether Domain apart!" threatened Li An as a green sword appeared in his hand. The god-grade sword emanated a powerful aura. It was evidently not just a regular god-grade sword.

It was the Clear Sky Divine Sword, a mid-tier god-grade sword. With Li An's strength, he could kill a regular God with this sword in hand.

"Are you even qualified to talk terms with me?" asked Xiang Shaoyun coldly.

"We'll see," said Li An with a sharp gaze as he swung his sword at the border of the Imperial Nether Domain.

The sword flew out and unleashed a domineering green ray. The attack's might definitely couldn't be underestimated. Zhuang Yifan and Lu Shenchuan also made their moves. They took out their god-grade weapons and worked alongside Li An to destroy the domain.

"Looks like you won't know fear until you're taught a lesson," said Xiang Shaoyun as a nine-colored lotus soul foundation appeared and crushed down on them.

Three strands of thick energy surged out of the lotus and slammed into the three god-grade weapons.

Clank!

The nine-colored lotus soul foundation was forged with primal divine stones as its foundation. It was also branded with Xiang Shaoyun's three lifetimes' worth of power, making it even more powerful. Furthermore, the domain was basically its home ground, allowing it to send the three weapons crashing into the ground.

Chapter 1608: My Time Is Precious

The nine-colored lotus was no god-grade weapon, but it was definitely not weaker than a god-grade weapon. The three weapons were shot down from the sky before they could deal any damage to the Imperial Nether Domain.

Li An, Zhuang Yifan, and Lu Shenchuan finally had a trace of panic on their faces. They were the celestial children of the Celestial Alliance and had extraordinary combat strength. But in the Imperial Nether Domain, they were constantly suppressed, making it impossible for them to use their full strength.

This suppression was the main reason why the Imperial Nether Domain was so difficult to deal with. The three were not the type to sit around and give up. As celestial children, they naturally had formidable trump cards.

Clear Sky Above!

A dazzling green erupted from Li An's body as the projection of a clear sky appeared above him. The projection combined with the Clear Sky Divine Sword and unleashed wave after wave of attacks at the level of a second-stage Rebirth Realm cultivator.

He was demonstrating enough strength to contend against Zi Yao. In fact, this attack was already slightly stronger than what Zi Yao was capable of. It was no wonder he was ranked so high among the celestial children.

Zhuang Yifan and Lu Shenchuan also mustered all their strength. The two possessed secret techniques that could boost their strength. With their secret techniques and god-grade weapons, they unleashed a strength beyond their limits.

The other Celestial Alliance members naturally wouldn't stay idle as the three fought. They all erupted with strength, releasing clump after clump of Saint Realm energy that combined together to break all the chains in the domain.

Without a doubt, it would be somewhat strenuous for Xiang Shaoyun to suppress all of them alone, but that did not mean that he would release them just because it was difficult. "Suppress!"

With a roar, the nine-colored lotus erupted with a dreadful power that fused with the soul power in the domain. The entire Imperial Nether Domain then underwent an astonishing change, and the suppression became even stronger than before. Everyone felt themselves becoming much weaker, and the chains further tightened around their bodies. Some of the Saints's bodies even started falling apart due to the chains.

The Imperial Nether Domain was an excellent ability for group battle, and one could only break free of its suppression if one was much stronger than Xiang Shaoyun. Apart from the three celestial children, there were also seven peak pseudo-Gods in the domain. These were all the ones capable of protecting themselves despite the domain's massive suppression.

The nine-colored lotus hung high above them as wave after wave of energy crushed down to suppress everyone in the domain. At this point, Xiang Shaoyun could kill a large number of them with a mere thought.

"Xiang Shaoyun, are you really going to push it further?" questioned Li An as a sense of apprehension welled within him.

"You people were the ones pushing it too far," said Xiang Shaoyun mercilessly.

"State your terms. What do you need to release us?" said Zhuang Yifan.

"Release us, and we'll let this slide. Otherwise, the Celestial Alliance won't spare you," threatened Lu Shenchuan.

They were finally feeling anxious. All of them were afraid that Xiang Shaoyun would kill them all in a fit of anger. Even if they did manage to survive, suffering such losses would only result in punishment from the Celestial Alliance.

"Hand over half your contribution points, and I'll let you go," said Xiang Shaoyun after giving it some thought.

He did not intend to totally make an enemy out of the Celestial Alliance, but he still needed to even things out with them. Thus, taking half their contribution points would be a good way of alleviating the anger in his heart.

"Xiang Shaoyun, that's too much," said Li An with a frown.

"Is that so?" asked Xiang Shaoyun as he channeled even more strength into his chains.

Wails started ringing out as over 10 people had their saint bodies fall apart. Death seemed to be becoming nearer and nearer.

"Xiang Shaoyun, stop! We can talk this out!" shouted Li An gloomily.

"Half your points," stated Xiang Shaoyun firmly.

"Fine. Half our points," Li An hurriedly agreed.

"Go on, then. My time is precious," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Li An was the first to take out his contribution slip and transfer half the points over. Even a fool could see the indignance in his eyes while he was doing so. One could say that Xiang Shaoyun had thoroughly offended him.

Zhuang Yifan, Lu Shenchuan, and the others did not dare to hesitate either. They all knew that they should prioritize getting out of the Imperial Nether Domain before thinking of anything else.

Xiang Shaoyun's contribution points rose rapidly after gathering half the points of over 500 people. He was so happy that he couldn't stop smiling.

"Xiang Shaoyun, can you remove the Imperial Nether Domain now?" asked Zhuang Yifan with his eyes narrowed.

"Of course," said Xiang Shaoyun in a carefree manner as he withdrew the domain.

All the Celestial Alliance members heaved a breath of relief. At the same time, they all looked at Xiang Shaoyun furiously. They had never been placed in such a disadvantaged position before.

"Xiang Shaoyun, I'll kill—" Lu Shenchuan was the first to lose his temper, but before he could flare up, Li An forced him back and said, "Calm down. We need to leave first."

"Junior brother, don't tell me you're going to just swallow this!" said Lu Shenchuan as he turned his head around.

"If you have the confidence to deal with his Imperial Nether Domain, feel free to stay," said Li An flatly. He then said to the others, "Leave."

He might have remained calm, but fury was welling in his heart.

I won't be a man if I don't pay him back for this! he swore inwardly.

The Celestial Alliance members left gloomily without doing anything else. However, it was clear to everyone that a grudge had formed between the two parties.

"Overlord, won't we offend the Celestial Alliance doing this?" asked Devil Concubine anxiously.

"So what? If we're not friends, we'll be enemies. They will be the ones to make that choice," said Xiang Shaoyun indifferently.

With his recent increase in strength and the numerous trump cards he had, he would fear no one from the Celestial Alliance apart from their Gods.

"The Celestial Alliance, The Immortal Road Chamber, and The Guardians Guild are all tyrants of the dominion. Of the four superpowers, the Guangling Palace is the only organization you haven't offended," said Yu Caidie with a bitter smile.

She knew Xiang Shaoyun was someone who would rather die than yield, but it was truly worrying that he had offended so many powerful enemies at the same time.

"Don't worry too much. It's not that bad," said Xiang Shaoyun as he rustled Yu Caidie's hair.

Before long, the three fellows cultivating woke up from their meditation one after another. Each of them had benefited and grown considerably from their cultivation session. Xiang Shaoyun had the group continue moving. Only two months had passed, and a lot of dangers still awaited them.

As they traveled, they encountered more and more danger. The aliens they encountered also became stronger than before. A moment of carelessness could very well result in the elimination of the entire group. One day, Xiang Shaoyun stumbled upon a prior opponent of his, Song Tiandao.

Chapter 1609: A Saber and a Sword

Song Tiandao was someone with an innate talent in saber wielding. He once fought Xiang Shaoyun evenly in the Devil Domain, proving the extraordinary strength he possessed. At present, he was cleanly killing a group of skeleton soldiers and remnant souls. His every move and application of energy seemed perfect.

He had always traveled alone, so there was nobody else with him. When he sensed the arrival of Xiang Shaoyun's group, he looked at them. His gaze was akin to a sharp blade, making it hard for one to meet his eyes. Only a few of them were able to resist his gaze. The people around Xiang Shaoyun grew nervous. After all, the youth before them was giving them an extremely oppressive sensation.

"Brother Song, how have you been?" greeted Xiang Shaoyun with a friendly smile on his face.

The cold expression on Song Tiandao's face softened somewhat as he said, "I'm glad to see that you're still alive."

"Haha, thank you for worrying about me," said Xiang Shaoyun with a hearty laugh.

"That's because I want a chance to get back at you for my defeat," said Song Tiandao provocatively.

"If you think you can, bring it on!" said Xiang Shaoyun. He did not fear Song Tiandao. Rather, he was excited to have a good rival like this.

Song Tiandao was now a peak Great Saint, a step away from entering the pseudo-God Realm. As for Xiang Shaoyun, he was a third-stage pseudo-God. In terms of cultivation, he had surpassed Song Tiandao. In such a situation, how would he fear Song Tiandao?

Song Tiandao narrowed his eyes and said, "After I defeat that person, I'll come looking for you."

"Oh? There is actually someone worth so much of your focus?" asked Xiang Shaoyun in astonishment.

"It's a very tricky opponent. If he decides to challenge you, I'm afraid you won't be able to get rid of him either," said Song Tiandao gloomily.

Immediately after, a wave of chill swept over from far away, causing everyone to shiver slightly. People at their cultivation level would not fear being cold, so something was most definitely different about this chill for it to cause them to react.

Xiang Shaoyun looked over and saw a snow-white figure walking toward them, one step at a time. The figure was clad in white, emanating an astonishing sword intent that seemed to permeate the heaven and earth.

At this time, Song Tiandao erupted with his saber intent. Looking at the incoming figure, he said, "I did not expect him to catch me this fast. What an annoying fellow."

The newcomer was none other than Ximen Xue, the Northern Border's number one sword saint. Only someone like him could emanate such an unstoppable frosty sword intent.

One saber and one sword, the two had long agreed to decide on a victor between them in the ancient battlefield. However, Song Tiandao was not ready to meet Ximen Xue yet. He wasn't afraid of Ximen Xue, but he would rather wait until they left the battlefield to face Ximen Xue in his peak condition. Only then would he be able to fight without any inhibitions.

After all, a battle with Ximen Xue would cause him to drop from his peak condition regardless of the result and make him unable to face the aliens with his full strength.

"Ximen Xue, are you really in that much of a rush?" asked Song Tiandao.

"You only have one opportunity to swing your saber," said Ximen Xue calmly. His silver hair drifted about in the air, giving him a cold and aloof look.

"I wanted to have a good fight with you after the Heaven Battling Ranking Competition, but since you're so impatient, we'll do it now," said Song Tiandao. He took a deep breath, his face turning solemn.

Just as Song Tiandao was about to make a move, Xiang Shaoyun said, "I think you might need to delay your fight. A group of powerful aliens is coming."

Sure enough, a large number of aliens immediately appeared.

"Capture all the humans, eat their flesh, and drink their blood," shouted the leading alien with a crazed look.

Over 100 aliens and a large number of skeleton soldiers and remnant souls were in the group. Among them, there were several God Realm remnant souls under the aliens' control. The group of aliens had a powerful average strength, with three of them being pseudo-Gods. Thus, it did not seem like they would have much of an issue killing Xiang Shaoyun and the others.

"I'll deal with the strongest one. Deal with the others accordingly," said Xiang Shaoyun as he flickered toward the aliens like a phantom.

As a third-stage pseudo-God, he had grown much stronger than when he was still a Great Saint. He threw his fists out repeatedly, unleashing a bombardment of punches powered by God Realm energy toward the sky. The skeleton soldiers were blasted apart, and some of the weaker aliens were instantly reduced into a mist of blood.

"Ximen Xue, we'll fight after we leave the ancient battlefield. Let me kill these aliens to my heart's content first," said Song Tiandao as he lifted his saber and charged the aliens.

His saber was powerful, and each swing was extremely domineering. The projection of an azure dragon appeared alongside his swing and instantly shattered numerous skeleton soldiers.

Meanwhile, Ximen Xue stood silently while hugging his sword. Nobody knew what he was thinking, but his mere presence caused the temperature around him to drop. Suddenly, a God Realm soul charged him, sending a tyrannical palm toward his head. The strength behind the palm was enough to give any pseudo-God trouble. Right as the palm was about to land, Ximen Xue moved.

Whoosh!

His sword flashed out at an incredible speed, leaving a crack in the air as the remnant soul was instantly reduced into nothingness. Before anyone knew it, Ximen Xue's sword had returned to its sheath as though it had never been drawn in the first place. The entire thing had happened so fast nobody could even see what he did. Most of those who had witnessed Ximen Xue's sword were already dead.

"The humans actually have so many experts among them this time? Excellent. If I capture all of you, the blood seed will take form even faster," muttered an old alien with a sneer on his face.

He then opened his mouth and swallowed the surrounding souls. His strength increased sharply, especially his soul power which had been pushed to an astonishing level. He was actually a soul devouring beast, a race known to be the royals of the numerous alien races. They had incomparably powerful talent and had incredible soul attacks. Even Gods would have a hard time against their soul attacks.

"Master, his soul power is terrifying," said Gui Qi in alarm.

"In that case, we'll kill him first," said Xiang Shaoyun with a sharp gaze as dreadful flame pillars shot out of his palm toward the soul devouring beast.

Chapter 1610: He's Someone I Defeated Before

Nine flame pillars surrounded the soul devouring beast and assaulted the beast and the surrounding remnant souls with a raging flame. Countless souls vanished into nothingness the moment the flame energy touched them.

Furious, the soul devouring beast roared, "You deserve death, human. I'll swallow you alive!"

A phantom appeared above the soul devouring beast before enlarging rapidly. Then, a terrifying roar erupted from the phantom's mouth.

Roar!

The dreadful roar could rupture eardrums and even injure one's soul, which would cause one's combat strength to drop. The soundwave struck Xiang Shaoyun, but thanks to his Nether Soul Dragon Headband, he was barely affected. However, he could sense everyone else's peril. He hurriedly released his Imperial Nether Domain to protect them from the aliens while they were distracted. The domain also enveloped many of the aliens. Xiang Shaoyun did not let go of that opportunity and hurriedly killed a large number of aliens.

"Imperial Nether Clan's Imperial Nether Domain? Even better! So long as I devour you, I'll be able to recover to my peak!" said the soul devouring beast. He showed no fear toward the domain around him. His soul power had reached the level of a God, and even regular Gods would not be his match. He manifested an odd-looking weapon and unleashed a furious stab at Xiang Shaoyun's soul.

His weapon was a true soul weapon, one that could harm even God Realm souls. However, this was Xiang Shaoyun's personal domain. The soul attack might be tricky to deal with, but it could not escape his senses. His nine-colored lotus appeared and instantly pressed down upon the soul weapon.

Boom!

The soul weapon shattered like glass.

Greatly alarmed, the soul devouring beast exclaimed, "What is this? Is that a soul weapon as well?"

The soul devouring beast was a true God Realm cultivator. He had merely lost a lot of his life force, resulting in a drop in his combat strength. Nevertheless, he was still a God, and his combat strength was definitely not weak. The soul devouring beast unleashed another howl, assaulting the entire domain with a sound wave in his attempt to destroy it.

The soul power infused in his sound wave could greatly impact one's soul, and not even Gods were immune to this attack. Unfortunately for him, his opponent was Xiang Shaoyun, the owner of the Nether Soul Dragon Headband. His soul attack was completely useless against Xiang Shaoyun.

"Shout. Keep shouting. Even if you shout yourself mute, it won't help you," said Xiang Shaoyun coldly as he sent the nine-colored lotus crashing down upon the soul devouring beast.

The nine-colored lotus bloomed as its colorful petals spread open. The God Realm energy in the three brands fused with the primal inception energy, causing the lotus to emanate an insanely powerful aura that crushed down at the soul devouring beast. The aura was incredibly domineering. The moment the soul devouring beast was struck, his elderly body cracked open, and he wailed in pain.

"Why are you unaffected by my soul attacks? Damn it!" cursed the soul devouring beast with indignance. His body then transformed into a soul before he hurriedly fled the domain.

"This is my turf. Do you really think you can run?" said Xiang Shaoyun with a sneer as he sent countless chains toward the soul devouring beast. At the same time, his lotus gave chase, not giving the soul devouring beast a chance to flee.

"You're trying to kill me, bastard? Impossible!" roared the soul devouring beast as his soul power grew even stronger as a terrifying explosion erupted around him.

Soul Storm!

That was a terrifying soul attack, and it threw the entire Imperial Nether Domain into chaos. Even the nine-colored lotus was sent flying away. The soul devouring beast took the opportunity to continue fleeing. One ought to admit that this God Realm soul devouring beast was a difficult opponent. After stabilizing the domain, Xiang Shaoyun utilized his main body and continued his pursuit.

Three Lives Fist, Current Life!

When using this technique with the cultivation level of third-stage pseudo-God Realm, he could contend against any God. Xiang Shaoyun's punch seemed capable of erasing all life. The soul devouring beast naturally wouldn't give up so easily. An odd soul weapon appeared in his hand, and he swung it at Xiang Shaoyun.

Soul weapons mainly attacked through soul power, but Xiang Shaoyun was almost immune to all soul attacks. Thus, the soul devouring beast was unable to harm Xiang Shaoyun. Instead, his god body broke apart after being struck by Xiang Shaoyun's punches.

Left with no choice, the soul devouring beast decided to put more effort into fleeing. After all, his trump cards were soul control and soul attack, and both of them were completely harmless against Xiang Shaoyun.

"Hateful human, I won't forget you. The next time I see you, I'll be sure to turn you into my food," threatened the soul devouring beast as he turned ethereal and vanished into thin air.

At this point, Xiang Shaoyun lost all avenues of pursuit. That soul devouring beast truly wasn't weak.

"Without the Nether Soul Dragon Headband, I probably won't be his match," said Xiang Shaoyun with a sigh.

Over the years, the Nether Soul Dragon Headband had saved his life many times. In a way, he indirectly owed the Imperial Nether Clan a favor due to the headband.

With the soul devouring beast's escape, the remaining aliens became completely helpless against Xiang Shaoyun, Ximen Xue, and Song Tiandao. The others also worked together against the weaker aliens and weren't in much danger. Before long, the group of aliens was defeated.

At this time, Ximen Xue looked at Xiang Shaoyun and said, "You're strong. You're worthy of being my opponent."

"You're also worthy of being my opponent. Too bad I'm not in the mood to fight you for now," said Xiang Shaoyun solemnly.

"What if I insist?" asked Ximen Xue as his battle intent surged.

"You have to defeat him first. He's someone I defeated before. If you can't even defeat him, forget about challenging me," said Xiang Shaoyun as he pointed at Song Tiandao.

Song Tiandao's face turned unsightly as he roared furiously, "Xiang Shaoyun, I challenge you!"

"Forget it. Just wait until your fight with him is over. The winner will be entitled to fight me. Or maybe the two of you want to join hands against me right now? I won't mind," said Xiang Shaoyun with a smile.

The two might be strong, but Xiang Shaoyun was confident he could defeat them.

"How arrogant. I'll challenge both of you after the competition ends," said Ximen Xue before turning to leave, his hair flinging around.

"I'll definitely defeat that fellow after this is over," declared Song Tiandao with raging battle intent.

He then prepared to leave, but at this time, Xiang Shaoyun said, "Why don't you travel with us?"