

## Overlord 1611

### Chapter 1611: Subduing Baili Yixiao

"Why should I travel with you?" asked Song Tiandao.

"There were Gods among the aliens earlier. Could you have defeated them alone?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"If I don't even have that much confidence in myself, how am I supposed to grow to become the strongest blademaker?" Song Tiandao retorted before swaggering off.

Xiang Shaoyun smiled helplessly as he muttered, "What an arrogant fellow."

He did not continue persuading Song Tiandao and resumed searching for more aliens with his group. Day after day passed, and the group encountered one danger after another. With Xiang Shaoyun's strength, he was able to not only kill many aliens but also protect his people. It was rare to see people capable of protecting their companions so well in the ancient battlefield.

During their travels, they had encountered Ouyang Chuanqi, Han Chenfei, Lady Shura, and Zhuge Zhantian. With the inclusion of these people, the group became even stronger. Surprisingly, Ouyang Chuanqi had gotten into a relationship with Han Chenfei. The two were similarly talented and attractive, and they were simply a match made in heaven.

Xiang Shaoyun did not feel any envy. Rather, he gave them his sincere blessings. Ouyang Chuanqi calmly received the blessings. After all, Xiang Shaoyun had never reciprocated Han Chenfei's feelings, and she had decided to give up on him. Thus, things weren't too awkward between them, and their friendship was as strong as ever.

Ouyang Chuanqi, Han Chenfei, Lady Shura, and Zhuge Zhantian were much stronger than before. Ouyang Chuanqi had reached seventh-stage Heaven Battling Realm, Han Chenfei had reached sixth-stage Heaven Battling Realm, Lady Shura had reached fifth-stage Heaven Battling Realm, and Zhuge Zhantian had reached third-stage Heaven Battling Realm.

The group also stumbled upon a few other Overlord Legion members who were also Heaven Battling Realm cultivators.

These people had not entered with Tang Longfei, not because of some internal conflict but because they had arrived at the Immortal Capital at different times. Thus, they had entered the ancient battlefield separately.

"Overlord, the deeper we go, the stronger the aliens we encounter. We don't have enough strength to go deeper. We need more strength," reminded Zhuge Zhantian.

He now carried himself with the temperament of an army formation master. His every move seemed to radiate a unique aura. It was rumored that Zhuge Zhantian's clan was very closely related to the Guardians Guild. Zhuge Zhantian had been able to attract the attention of his clan, and he would most likely obtain even more support from his clan after the Heaven Battling Ranking Competition.

"What do you have in mind?" Xiang Shaoyun asked.

"I think we can gather some smaller groups or individual cultivators to strengthen our group. Only then will we be able to go deeper and kill more aliens," suggested Zhuge Zhantian.

"You mean I should subdue those unaffiliated cultivators?" Xiang Shaoyun immediately understood Zhuge Zhantian's meaning.

"That's right. There are fewer and fewer aliens to be found. They must have returned to their territory, which would probably be the venue of the final battle. With our strength, we won't be able to obtain much in the final battle," said Zhuge Zhantian.

Ouyang Chuanqi interjected, "It won't be easy to subdue these unaffiliated cultivators. Trust is a big issue."

"It will definitely be hard when everyone first enters, but everyone is probably aware of how troublesome those aliens are by now after so many casualties. If they still want to continue staying in the ancient battlefield, they have no choice but to join stronger groups. Trust is not an issue. Before absolute strength, they won't dare to try anything stupid. The worst that can happen is them deserting during a battle," said Zhuge Zhantian.

After giving it some thought, Xiang Shaoyun said, "That's feasible. The more people we can gather, the more strength we can muster. Only then will we be able to contend against the aliens and other groups."

And thus, they started expanding.

Xiang Shaoyun was a strong cultivator who had won 500 continuous matches in the Immortal Arena. His feats in the arena had long spread far and wide. Thus, some comparatively weaker Heaven Battling Realm cultivators were more than happy to join him. They were mainly looking for protection and hoping to gain more contribution points after joining a group.

After about half a month, Xiang Shaoyun's group had expanded to nearly 100 members. Of course, that was still a small group, but it was already much stronger than before. After all, most of the new members were people who had encountered misfortune in the ancient battlefield. There were also some who were previously daredevils, but after suffering at the hands of the aliens, they had no choice but to search for allies.

Three days later, Xiang Shaoyun encountered Baili Yixiao. As one of the Dragon Phoenix Academy's strongest geniuses, there was no doubting Baili Yixiao's strength. He was now an eighth-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator and was not far away from becoming a Great Saint. He also had some Saints around him. Some of these Saints were the academy disciples, and some were from outside the academy. Every one of them looked bruised and battered. Evidently, they had been having a hard time on the ancient battlefield.

Xiang Shaoyun walked up to Baili Yixiao and offered, "Brother Baili, what do you think about joining the Overlord Legion?"

"Not like we have any other choice," said Baili Yixiao helplessly.

Xiang Shaoyun was now an elder of the academy. In the ancient battlefield, they could be considered comrades due to their mutual affiliation with the academy. There was no reason for Baili Yixiao to reject the invitation. In any case, he had just experienced something that had greatly angered him.

Right at that moment, a group of powerful-looking people arrived and surrounded them. The group was not from one of the three superpowers. Neither were they members of the Guardians Guild. Rather, this was a group formed by White Lotus Sect members. They were strong and had no fewer than 100 members in their group. The leader was a sixth-stage pseudo-God.

"All unrelated personnel, leave. We are only here for Baili Yixiao's head," demanded the leader.

"What trouble did you get yourself into?" asked Xiang Shaoyun with a smile.

"We discovered an ancient site of a God. We were too weak and were chased away from that place," said Baili Yixiao honestly.

"Baili Yixiao, you're courting death!" berated the pseudo-God as he unleashed a claw attack at Baili Yixiao.

Instantly, the dreadful eagle claw arrived above Baili Yixiao, threatening to crush his head.

"Watch out!" the ones in Baili Yixiao's group cried out in alarm.

Baili Yixiao had already been injured before this. Furthermore, he was facing the attack of a pseudo-God. How could he resist the attack?

"Have you asked for my permission before touching him?" asked Xiang Shaoyun with derision as he reached out and grabbed the claw.

"Who are you? You dare interfere in the affairs of our White Lotus Sect?" questioned the pseudo-God with a frown.

"White Lotus Sect? Yes, I'm definitely looking for trouble with you guys," said Xiang Shaoyun with a mocking smile.

Next, he crushed the eagle claw in his palm.

Boom!

## Chapter 1612: Great Nether Dragon Soul Curse

Xiang Shaoyun was once viewed as a devil. At the time, Beiming Tianpeng had even gathered a large number of Saints to surround and kill him. Xiang Shaoyun almost got himself killed at that time.

Xiang Shaoyun had never forgotten that grudge. He had not intentionally sought them out, but he had not forgotten about the incident. Now that he had encountered the White Lotus Sect, he naturally wouldn't let go of this opportunity to get his revenge.

"How brazen. Anyone who dares to offend the White Lotus Sect will die. Kill all of them!" commanded the leader in a displeased manner.

Although Xiang Shaoyun had a decent number of people around him, they were nothing to the leader of the White Lotus Sect group. The White Lotus Sect's group had two pseudo-Gods and five Great Saints. Their average cultivation level was much higher than Xiang Shaoyun's group. Thus, he was confident their group would emerge victorious over Xiang Shaoyun's group.

"You seem confident," said Xiang Shaoyun as his face fell. He transformed into a gust of wind and shot forward. Before the pseudo-God leader could react, Xiang Shaoyun's fingers were already wound around his neck.

The leader's body turned cold as a sense of death enveloped him. He finally realized that he had provoked someone he shouldn't have.

"From now on, you're my underling," said Xiang Shaoyun as he looked into the leader's eyes with his oppressive gaze. Instantly, the leader's willpower was crushed as the Nether Dragon Soul Curse was planted into the leader's soul.

First, the pseudo-God was intimidated. Then, he was awed by Xiang Shaoyun's imposing aura. Thus, he gave up all resistance and allowed Xiang Shaoyun's Nether Dragon Soul Curse to enter straight into his mind. The curse branded his soul, turning him into Xiang Shaoyun's slave.

Everything had happened so quickly that the possession was completed before the White Lotus Sect members even noticed what was happening. In any case, they wouldn't dare to act blindly even after recovering from their initial shock.

"Release Lord Bai Mei, or all of you will die miserably!"

"That's right. Release Lord Bai Mei, and we'll let this slide!"

The White Lotus Sect members started crying out one after another.

Xiang Shaoyun released Bai Mei from his grip and smiled as he said, "Don't worry. He'll be fine."

A Great Saint pointed at Xiang Shaoyun and threatened arrogantly, completely clueless as to the danger he was in, "Smart choice. If anything happens to Lord Bai Mei, you will di—"

Before he could finish his words, Bai Mei dashed over and slapped him across his face.

Pa!

The Great Saint was stunned, and several teeth flew out of his mouth, accompanied by some blood.

"Do not be rude toward Young Master Xiang, or I'll kill you!" berated Bai Mei.

All the White Lotus Sect members were stunned. None of them had expected Bai Mei to change his attitude so fast. He was just shouting about killing Xiang Shaoyun a short while ago.

"Ok. Just stand aside for now," said Xiang Shaoyun with a wave of his hand. He couldn't even be bothered with them.

He then asked Baili Yixiao about the ancient site of a God. Baili Yixiao hid nothing and told Xiang Shaoyun all he knew. Not far away was a site sealed by a god-grade formation. A divine vault that belonged to ancient human experts was probably hidden there. Unfortunately, Baili Yixiao's group wasn't strong enough to break through the formation. They even attracted the White Lotus Sect and were chased away.

The White Lotus Sect members were concerned that Baili Yixiao would expose the ancient site. Thus, they had tried to kill Baili Yixiao's group. If Baili Yixiao and his people had been a tiny bit slower, they would already be dead.

After listening to the full story, Xiang Shaoyun smiled and said, "I have an old grievance with the White Lotus Sect. I might as well take this chance to settle scores with them." He looked at Baili Yixiao and asked, "Do you dare stand against the White Lotus Sect with me?"

"They have no fewer than 300 members. With the people we have, how can we be their match?" said Baili Yixiao with a trace of worry on his face.

"Numbers do not determine everything," said Xiang Shaoyun confidently.

"Fine. Since you're so confident, I'll put my life on the line and fight with you," said Baili Yixiao as he strengthened his resolve.

"Well said. Relax a bit. It won't be too late for us to make our move after I heal you," said Xiang Shaoyun with a pleased expression. He used his recovery technique and nourished Baili Yixiao and his group, allowing them to rapidly recover.

Baili Yixiao and his group were astonished to see Xiang Shaoyun's healing prowess. Inwardly, they exclaimed, Is there something this guy can't do?

At this time, internal conflict had erupted in Bai Mei's group. After all, not all of them were willing to obey everything Bai Mei said.

"Bai Mei, I'll report this to the holy son and have him make the decision. How can we allow others to command us?" said the other pseudo-God in the group in a displeased manner.

"How are we being commanded by others? What nonsense are you speaking? That person is Xiang Shaoyun, the overlord. Following him is the smartest choice we can make," replied Bai Mei.

"You must have fallen under his control. Everyone, leave with me," said the other pseudo-God.

"Where are you going?" asked Xiang Shaoyun as he walked over.

"Xiang Shaoyun, do not be arrogant. We don't fear you!" declared the other pseudo-God as he glared at Xiang Shaoyun.

"Is that so? In that case, all of you shall stay," said Xiang Shaoyun. As he whipped his head around, the Imperial Nether Domain appeared noiselessly and enveloped the over 100 people from the White Lotus Sect.

They weren't even able to react before they found themselves in the domain. Everyone turned pale with fright.

Great Nether Dragon Soul Curse!

Xiang Shaoyun's soul started chanting, creating a much larger number of curse symbols than usual. These symbols were also powered by much more energy than his usual curse symbols as he attempted to put over 100 people under his control at the same time.

That was the ultimate version of his Nether Dragon Soul Curse, a version he could only unleash when his soul reached the God Realm. Of course, it would only work against those with weaker cultivation levels.

All the White Lotus Sect members were bound by the domain's chains, making escape impossible. One curse symbol after another entered their heads and branded their souls, turning them into Xiang Shaoyun's puppets.

Initially, Xiang Shaoyun did not plan to touch them. But from their reaction, it was apparent he couldn't afford to show them mercy. By the time all of them had fallen under his control, even his soul felt tired. After all, he had exhausted a large amount of soul power planting all those curse symbols in them.

The Imperial Nether Domain faded while the over 100 people saluted Xiang Shaoyun respectfully. "Greetings, overlord!"

All the people from Xiang Shaoyun and Baili Yixiao's group were stunned. Why had all the White Lotus Sect members been subdued in such a short period of time? What happened?

### Chapter 1613: Yang Child Sword

In an unremarkable location in the ancient battlefield was a field of boulders. The place had been surrounded by the White Lotus Sect, with their flags standing proudly in the area. The flags served as a warning to dissuade other Saints from entering the area.

The White Lotus Sect was one of the strongest organizations in the Northern Border. They were even stronger than an organization like the Darkdevil Sect, and they were only a tier below the three superpowers. Thus, nobody would be blind enough to provoke them.

They had discovered a cave amid the field of boulders. The remnant souls that had initially been roaming the area had all been taken care of, and a group of powerful cultivators was gathered near the cave, attempting to destroy the god-grade formation covering it.



The group was none other than the White Lotus Alliance led by Beiming Tianpeng. The so-called White Lotus Alliance was a group of cultivators gathered under the White Lotus Sect's banner. The White Lotus Sect would act as the leader of the alliance during their adventures in the ancient battlefield.

Beiming Tianpeng was an ambitious individual, and he was the most talented holy son to have ever emerged from the White Lotus Sect. He was now a third-stage pseudo-God, the same cultivation level as Xiang Shaoyun. With his ability to fight above his class, not even ordinary Gods were his match.

One ought to know that Beiming Tianpeng had broken through into the Heaven Battling Realm less than 10 years ago. In such a short period of time, he had risen from third-stage Heaven Battling Realm to the pseudo-God Realm. That was a terrifying rate of growth. It was no wonder that he could rally so many capable cultivators around him.

"How long has it been? Why isn't the formation broken yet?" questioned Beiming Tianpeng impatiently.

Beiming Tianpeng was a heroic and handsome young man and, surrounded by beauties, was as dazzling as a moon surrounded by stars.

"Holy son, this formation is somewhat complicated. We still need more time for it," replied a pseudo-God.

"Um. Increase your speed. If other groups find out about this, it will be hard for us to get everything buried here," said Beiming Tianpeng solemnly. "Why is Bai Mei's group not back? Can't they deal with even a small group like that?"

"They will probably be back soon," said the pseudo-God, but there was no confidence in his voice.

Unfortunately for them, things had not progressed as they had expected. Bai Mei's group was nowhere to be seen. Rather, a concealed figure was slowly approaching. That figure was none other than Xiang Shaoyun. After finding out about the divine vault from Baili Yixiao and putting Bai Mei's group under his control, he hurried over alone.

He did not bring his companions because he knew Beiming Tianpeng's group was bigger and stronger. Even with his companions by his side, victory was not guaranteed. In that case, it would be better for him to scout alone before deciding on a course of action.

With the Invisible Nether, it was extremely hard for one to detect Xiang Shaoyun unless one had innate eye abilities or an innately sensitive sense of smell. However, these kinds of people were extremely rare.

Xiang Shaoyun arrived before the cave noiselessly and discovered three formation masters studying the area. They were searching for formation lines in their attempt to break the formation.

With his divine dao eyes, Xiang Shaoyun was able to see every single formation line in the area, and with the profundity of earth, he was able to fuse himself with the earth beneath him. Soon, he gained a full understanding of the formation. The formation wasn't too complicated, but these formation masters weren't skilled enough to quickly break the formation.

It was not that they couldn't break through the formation with brute force, but doing so would destroy everything in the cave and attract unwanted attention. Thus, that was not something they wished to do.

What a bunch of fools, thought Xiang Shaoyun inwardly when he saw how helpless the formation masters were.

The formation was filled with openings, yet these formation masters had not been able to discover them. In that case, they only had themselves to blame if he decided to proceed into the cave before them.

He started approaching the formation while avoiding the sensitive areas of the formation. Relying on his energy, he modified the formation, creating a tiny crack in the formation before rushing through it.

"Huh? Why did I feel like the formation just moved?" muttered a formation master in astonishment.

"You must be dreaming. Focus on breaking the formation. All of us will suffer if the holy son flips out," said a different formation master.

Meanwhile, Xiang Shaoyun had entered the cave. The situation within the cave wasn't complicated at all. In fact, Xiang Shaoyun could see everything in it at one glance. There was no large number of divine treasures. Instead, there was only a corpse seated cross-legged in the cave.

In the corpse's hand was a god-grade weapon, and the tip of the weapon was stabbed into the head of an alien. The corpse's heart had evidently been crushed by the alien, resulting in the destruction of its inner organs as well. One could only imagine the bitter battle the corpse was in before its death.

Anyone in the God Realm was supposed to be able to regrow their body so long as one's soul was intact. However, both combatants in the cave were dead. Clearly, the two had perished together.

Under close observation, Xiang Shaoyun discovered that the corpse was wielding a peculiar longsword with familiar ancient symbols on its blade. At that moment, the Yin Mother Sword in his astral cosmos sea started pulsing, and the longsword started trembling.

The longsword started emanating an energy of extreme yang. The pure white radiance blanketed the entire cave. The white energy washed over Xiang Shaoyun, covering him with a comfortable sensation as though he was soaking in a hot spring. A warm current circulated in his body, and at that moment, he opened his astral cosmos sea and allowed the Yin Mother Sword to fly out.

The energy of extreme yin from the Yin Mother Sword interweaved with the bright energy from the longsword. Yin and yang intermingled to form a tai chi diagram as the two swords chased after each other in the air. Before long, the two swords collided.

Ding!

Xiang Shaoyun's eyes widened as he exclaimed, "I-is this the Yang Child Sword?"

During ancient times, a divine weapon known as the Mother Child Divine Yin Yang Sword existed. It was one of humanity's strongest weapons, and it was rumored that the Divine Yin Yang Sword could help a human reach the pinnacle of existence. Thus, not even Xiang Shaoyun could remain calm when both the mother and child swords were before him.

He had not imagined that the Yang Child Sword would be found in the ancient battlefield, and he had definitely not expected to discover it so easily. Before he could recover from his shock, the two swords fused into one and instantly released a powerful aura of yin and yang. Energy currents suddenly filled the cave as the mantra of the yin yang sword dao surfaced in Xiang Shaoyun's mind. He was completely stunned.

Meanwhile, those outside the cave were completely alarmed by the convergence of energy in the cave.

## Chapter 1614: Divine Yin Yang Sword

"What happened in the cave? I can feel a convergence of a large amount of energy!" asked Beiming Tianpeng with a solemn look on his face.

Shan Dachuan, his protector and a pseudo-God, said, "There isn't another fellow in the cave, right? If that's the case, things will be troublesome."

"In that case, let's brute force our way through the formation. I need to know what exactly is hidden in the cave," commanded Beiming Tianpeng as he came to a decision.

None of the formation masters dared to disobey his command. After giving the others some commands, they started destroying the formation with brute force. The moment they started their attempt, the formation exploded, sending dust and stones flying everywhere. The overwhelming eruption of energy alarmed everyone, and those who couldn't retreat in time were sent flying away while coughing blood. Some weaker Saints were even killed by the explosion. If it wasn't for the fact that the formation had been weakened by the passage of time, the explosion would have been even scarier.

The explosions had also alarmed those farther away from the cave. Yu Caidie and Devil Concubine naturally rushed over with their team, worried that something had happened to Xiang Shaoyun. Some other groups were also rushing over from different directions, curious as to what was happening.

Meanwhile, Xiang Shaoyun was completely unaffected. The two swords combined into one before soaring into the air. Yin and yang revolved as a tai chi diagram formed to create a spectacular scene. The entire explosion was nullified by the diagram. When Beiming Tianpeng and the others saw the Divine Yin Yang Sword, their eyes burned with greed.

"A divine object has indeed appeared! It's mine!" declared Beiming Tianpeng. He commanded the people by his side, "Go up there and retrieve the weapon."

He was extremely cautious and did not take the risk himself. Rather, he had his underlings make the move in his stead. He had a feeling that the powers of yin and yang flowing around the sword were not as simple as they seemed. A peak Saint charged over and unleashed a powerful claw at the sword in the sky. However, the powerful claw was instantly shredded into nothingness the moment it neared the yin and yang energies.

"I refuse to believe that I'll be helpless against a weapon!" roared the Saint as both his palms shot out with more power and grabbed for the sword. He was determined to grab the sword this time.

Alas, the same scene repeated itself. His energy couldn't damage the revolving energies of yin and yang. In fact, his attempts had even triggered the Divine Yin Yang Sword's resistance, causing the sword to erupt into a storm of countless yin yang energy swords. Each sword was incredibly dreadful, and numerous cracks instantly appeared in the air as the swords shot toward everyone in the area.

The members of the White Lotus Alliance turned pale with fright and scattered in panic, afraid that they would be struck. They could sense that the powers of the sword weren't something they could resist. Only those who had reached the pseudo-God Realm could attempt to resist the sword, but even they weren't able to remain uninjured when facing the sword.

If they were even a tiny bit weaker, they would have been killed instead.

"This divine weapon is actually capable of attacking automatically. It is most definitely the best of the best," said Beiming Tianpeng in excitement. He ignored everyone around him and drew a pair of icy claws before clawing at the Divine Yin Yang Sword.

He soared into the air while the projection of a heavenly peng manifested behind him. A formidable might latched onto his body as he unleashed his claws. It was as though a heavenly peng was clawing out, tearing through the air with a prowess as powerful as a regular God's attack.

Meanwhile, Shan Dachuan hefted his axe, channeled all his strength into the weapon, and unleashed a furious swing at the yin and yang energies. The other pseudo-Gods kept watch cautiously, making sure that nobody could approach the area.

However, they would need more than determination to prevent the approach of some people. A cultivator mounted on a green jiao that had almost fully transformed into a dragon charged over. The green jiao was incredibly powerful, and as they arrived, the jiao unleashed a green claw upon the Divine Yin Yang Sword.

By the time the White Lotus Sect members noticed his arrival, it was already too late to stop him. Apart from that, two aliens had also appeared from nowhere, and using two different abilities, they attacked the position beneath the sword. Evidently, they weren't aiming for the sword.

With the appearance of the new parties, chaos unfolded. The Divine Yin Yang Sword seemed to have sensed the threat as it once again erupted with a boundless radiance. The yin and yang energy swords slashed out in two directions with an even stronger might. It was as though a peerless expert was wielding the sword as it attacked its attackers in an indiscriminate fashion.

"A mere god-grade weapon can forget about stopping me. Break!" Beiming Tianpeng was filled with confidence as he grabbed at the incoming energy sword and crushed it.

Shan Dachuan had also successfully slashed the energy sword before him into pieces, displaying his formidable combat prowess. As for the green jiao, it was similarly powerful as its green claw crushed the incoming energy sword and continued on toward the sword.

The two aliens were no pushovers either. With their innate abilities, they charged into the area covered by the yin and yang energies, heading straight for the alien corpse in the cave.

The Divine Yin Yang Sword had just taken its complete form, and its sword spirit would not allow anyone to lay hands on it so easily. The sword aura changed, and time itself seemed to stop. All the encroaching attackers were momentarily stunned.

Whoosh!

Once again, the sword swung, instantly forcing the encroaching experts to retreat with their blood spurting out. They all sported a sorry appearance as they withdrew with injuries.

"That's the power of yin and yang! Is this the legendary Divine Yin Yang Sword?" Beiming Tianpeng exclaimed in alarm after withdrawing far away.

"Green Dragon, seize the weapon!" commanded the man mounted atop the green jiao confidently.

Roar!

With a roar, the green jiao enlarged. Its domineering aura swept out as its green claw shot out like a heavenly punishment. It was as though a Demon God was personally attacking, to the point even the Divine Yin Yang Sword's energy was suppressed.

At this time, the man seated cross-legged in the middle of the yin yang energies opened his eyes. Two sharp beams punctured the heavens as yin and yang energies erupted from his body and instantly fused into the Divine Yin Yang Sword's energy. With a wave of his hand, a boundless aura emerged from the Divine Yin Yang Sword.

"None of you are qualified to snatch my divine sword," declared the youth amid the yin yang energies.

## Chapter 1615: Fight

The Divine Yin Yang Sword was swung yet again. The yin and yang energies revolved, unleashing an even more terrifying energy sword that slashed the green claw into two and caused the green jiao to hurriedly fly away in fear. Even so, a deep bloody wound was still left on its claw, causing it to wail in pain.

The man seated atop the green jiao had a look of heartache as his face turned solemn. "This sword already has an owner?"

Beiming Tianpeng and his people also realized that the divine sword already had an owner. Their faces turned unsightly. It had been hard for them to break the god-grade formation. They had thought that they would gain something for their hard work. Therefore, they felt rather gloomy to be greeted with such a result.

"That fellow seems familiar!" muttered Beiming Tianpeng as he looked at Xiang Shaoyun, who was wielding the Divine Yin Yang Sword.

"That's Xiang Shaoyun, the devil!" someone from the White Lotus Sect shouted.

"So it's him!" Beiming Tianpeng's eyes turned sinister.

Prior to this, he had led a group to encircle and annihilate Xiang Shaoyun. Unfortunately, he was forced to return empty handed. Now that he had encountered his enemy yet again, it was natural that he was filled with hatred.

The yin and yang energies covered Xiang Shaoyun's body, making him look like a man of black and white, giving him a rather mystical appearance. With the Divine Yin Yang Sword in hand, he could feel his entire being brimming with power. He had the confidence to slaughter anyone who dared to stand in his path.

First, his gaze landed on the aliens. Death energy flickered in his eyes as he roared, "Aliens!"

Two strands of death energy landed on two of the aliens, instantly depriving them of their life force.

"Damn you, human! Die!" roared an alien as he erupted with strength. A whip rose from his back and swept toward Xiang Shaoyun.

Another alien dove into the ground and charged toward Xiang Shaoyun from under the ground, leaving a path of flying rocks and soil behind him.

"This is nothing but a deathbed struggle for you," said Xiang Shaoyun as he slowly slashed with his sword. At that moment, some indescribable power seemed to be pulling at time and space, causing time itself to stop, with the sword being the only thing in motion.

Whoosh!

By the time everyone recovered from their momentary shock, two alien heads were already sent flying. A rain of blood was falling, creating a fearsome scene. Xiang Shaoyun did not even spare the two aliens a glance. Rather, he gently stroked his Divine Yin Yang Sword.

Looking at the perfection that was his blade, he sighed, "What a peerless sword."

He might have forged his own Primal Inception Saber, but he still had a feeling that the saber was far inferior to the Divine Yin Yang Sword. That wasn't an issue of materials. Rather, the saber lacked the accumulation of the passage of time and the nourishment from its owner's God Realm energy and power of profundities. If a day came when Xiang Shaoyun's strength surpassed the one who had forged the Divine Yin Yang Sword, the Primal Inception Saber would then surpass the sword.

"Xiang Shaoyun, that sword can't be owned by someone like you. Put it down if you know what's good for you. I'll consider sparing your life," demanded Beiming Tianpeng.

Despite the formidable strength Xiang Shaoyun had just displayed, Beiming Tianpeng showed no fear. After all, he was the youngest king among Saints in the Northern Border.



Xiang Shaoyun rested the Divine Yin Yang Sword on his shoulder, glanced at Beiming Tianpeng, and then looked at the man on the green jiao and said, "Are you of the same opinion?"

"I definitely want the divine sword, but now is not the time. I'll take it for myself when another opportunity presents itself," replied the man before leaving with his green jiao.

"Dongfang Wudi, are you that much of a coward?" shouted Beiming Tianpeng at the man who was leaving.

It turned out that the man on the green jiao was Dongfang Wudi, the youngest king among Saints in the Eastern Pass.

"Heh, you'll know soon whether I'm a coward," said Dongfang Wudi with a sneer as he continued on ahead.

"I have so many people with me. Do I even need to fear him?" said Beiming Tianpeng with a smile. "Everyone, listen to me. Kill Xiang Shaoyun!"

Beiming Tianpeng and Xiang Shaoyun were already mortal enemies. Beiming Tianpeng was clear that Xiang Shaoyun would not forget the grudge, and that was also the case for him. In that case, he might as well be decisive and put an end to the grudge here. The White Lotus Alliance had over 300 people, and they had no lack of experts. Among them were over 10 pseudo-Gods. They should be able to easily deal with Xiang Shaoyun.

"Bring it on. Allow me to see just how terrifying the Divine Yin Yang Sword is," said Xiang Shaoyun with a look of excitement.

He soared into the sky as the yin and yang energies flowed around him, and he became one with the Divine Yin Yang Sword. A Tai Chi Diagram took form, and time itself seemed to fall under his control.

Kill!

The White Lotus Alliance unleashed a barrage of long-range attacks, bombarding Xiang Shaoyun with all sorts of attacks. Even a God would have a hard time resisting this barrage of attacks.

Clearly, Beiming Tianpeng was planning to abuse his advantage of numbers because he did not want anything unexpected to happen. He knew very well just how strong Xiang Shaoyun was. With such a divine sword in hand, Xiang Shaoyun could not be underestimated.

Facing such a terrifying bombardment, Xiang Shaoyun did not choose to unleash his Imperial Nether Domain. Rather, he merely swung the Divine Yin Yang Sword in the air.

Chaotic Spacetime!

Xiang Shaoyun with the Divine Yin Yang Sword was like a tiger who had grown a pair of wings. The sword allowed him to utilize the dao of time as easily as breathing. Furthermore, the sword would further strengthen all his time-related techniques.

Space around him sank into chaos, and even the passage of time became irregular, giving everyone the sensation that time was simultaneously flowing forward and backward. The barrage of attacks was also thrown into chaos.

With the Sky Measuring Step, Xiang Shaoyun moved between the gaps of the attacks and unleashed one energy sword after another toward the White Lotus Sect. The energy swords were unstoppable, powerful enough that even Gods would need to be careful when facing them. The slashes immediately sent several heads flying.

"Xiang Shaoyun, don't get too full of yourself! I'll kill you!" roared a Great Saint from the White Lotus Sect as he swung the two halberds in his hand toward Xiang Shaoyun.

The two halberds crisscrossed to unleash a cross-shaped attack, an attack that had reached the level of a pseudo-God. Unfortunately for him, Xiang Shaoyun pulverized the attack with a casual slash. The energy sword proceeded to sweep toward the Great Saint's head, instantly slicing him into two.

Kill!

Thick killing intent flickered in Xiang Shaoyun's eyes as he started moving at his maximum speed. Like the reaper of lives, the Divine Yin Yang Sword was swung repeatedly, harvesting one life after another.

Chapter 1616: Beiming Tianpeng Makes A Move

Yu Caidie smiled atop a hill not far away and remarked, "The overlord has become even stronger."

"That is only natural. Don't you know whose man he is?" said Devil Concubine proudly.

"Our enemies have so many people. Will things get dangerous for the overlord?" asked Lu Xiaoqing anxiously.

"Just watch. The overlord is unequaled," said Devouring Ghost confidently.

"I can sense some aliens coming. We should be dealing with the aliens," suggested Baili Yixiao.

"In truth, humans are much scarier than the aliens," said Ouyang Chuanqi, looking slightly anxious.

Xiang Shaoyun roamed the battleground like a roaming dragon, moving quickly and violently as he danced amid the crowd. One head after another was sent flying. Nobody seemed capable of stopping him.

At this point, Beiming Tianpeng lost his patience. He said to the pseudo-God beside him, "Seal him with the formation. Don't give him the chance to defeat us one by one."

"Yes, holy son," answered the six pseudo-Gods around him.

They then unleashed all their strength, sealing Xiang Shaoyun's surroundings with their energy. The spatial confinement caused Xiang Shaoyun's movement to slow down considerably.

Hexa Sealing Formation!

The six pseudo-Gods formed a series of complicated hand signs and launched their attacks at Xiang Shaoyun, each hand sign carrying a domineering might that could kill a God.

"You're trying to stop me with only this much strength? You're too naive," said Xiang Shaoyun as he drew out the energy in his astral cosmos sea at top speed. The primal inception energy covered his body, creating a scene where tigers and dragons seemed to be soaring out of his body. Next, he swung the Divine Yin Yang Sword once again.

After reaching the pseudo-God Realm, nobody in the same cultivation realm could defeat Xiang Shaoyun. He was strong enough to kill even Gods. The attack he unleashed with the Divine Yin Yang Sword was incredibly powerful, instantly shattering the incoming handsign attacks. The domineering energy sword continued on toward the six pseudo-Gods, forcing them to focus on defending.

"Dachuan, what are you waiting for? Kill him!" commanded Beiming Tianpeng.

At that, Shan Dachuan charged forth like a specter. His axe enlarged before he launched a furious sweep at Xiang Shaoyun's head.

Heavy Break Drop!

He held nothing back in that attack. Strand after strand of multicolored God Realm energy reinforced his attack, giving the axe slash the power to cleave apart heaven and earth. The attack successfully pressured Xiang Shaoyun greatly, forcing him to shift his attention away from the pseudo-Gods and focus on Shan Dachuan instead. He stabbed his sword at the incoming axe, and as the energies of yin and yang surged out, the tip of the sword met the axe.

Boom!

The two attacks clashed, resulting in a terrifying explosion. None of the two took a single step backward. Instead, they advanced and collided yet again. Shan Dachuan was domineeringly strong. He was born with divine strength, and with his cultivation as a ninth-stage pseudo-God, he was strong enough to defeat the majority of the people in the ancient battlefield. Thus, he did not fear Xiang Shaoyun even if Xiang Shaoyun had the Divine Yin Yang Sword in his hand.

Each swing of his axe was as heavy as a collapsing mountain. Heaven and earth seemed insignificant in the face of his mighty axe. Unfortunately for him, his axe was inferior to the Divine Yin Yang Sword, even if it was of a decent quality itself. After multiple clashes, cracks started appearing on the axe, and Shan Dachuan could no longer feel his hands. He even felt his life force slowly withering away, causing him to feel incomparably afraid.

"You're a decent opponent, but that's all you are. Decent," remarked Xiang Shaoyun as he increased his speed and unleashed a slash that affected the passage of time and space. Shan Dachuan was greeted with the sensation of his life withering away, and that was no illusion. Rather, he was really losing his life force.

That was the terrifying effect brought about by the Divine Yin Yang Sword. The sword contained the power of time, and for someone who had comprehended the dao of time like Xiang Shaoyun, it was able to demonstrate its true might.

The longer the battle dragged on, the stronger Shan Dachuan's sense of foreboding became. He could see his skin aging away. He had thought that everything was an illusion, but it all felt too real, to the point he was flustered. Just as Xiang Shaoyun was about to deal the finishing blow, the six pseudo-Gods attacked him yet again.

Hexa Blade Extermination!

The six pseudo-Gods took out their weapons at the same time, and all the weapons erupted together, unleashing a maelstrom of attacks upon Xiang Shaoyun. The attacks came from all directions, and their combined might could not be underestimated.

At this point, a look of impatience covered Xiang Shaoyun's face. He entered a defensive mode as he swung the Divine Yin Yang Sword to form a Yin Yang Shield before him. About half of the attacks were redirected toward one of the six. At the same time, the Death Eyes were used on that same person, depriving him of his life force and causing him to panic.

"Time for you to go to the afterlife," said Xiang Shaoyun as he rushed toward him, swept his sword forth, and killed him.

His attack was way too fast. His target was killed before anyone could react. At this point, the other White Lotus Alliance members were starting to panic as well. Xiang Shaoyun was too strong. Could they really kill him?

"Xiang Shaoyun, after killing the people of the White Lotus Sect, you're screwed!" said Beiming Tianpeng. With a furious roar, a pair of heavenly peng wings unfurled behind him and unleashed a frosty wave of energy upon Xiang Shaoyun.

At the same time, he transformed into a heavenly peng and pounced on Xiang Shaoyun.

Heavenly Peng's Strike!

Beiming Tianpeng had the heavenly peng's bloodline in his body, granting him the special abilities of the heavenly penguins. The bloodline was what he had relied on to grow stronger in the face of powerful opponents.

In the blink of an eye, he arrived before Xiang Shaoyun. Even with Xiang Shaoyun's peerless speed, Xiang Shaoyun nearly failed to avoid the attack in time. A bloody hole was left in the side of his torso, assaulting him with a clear sense of pain.

Heavenly Peng Hunts!

After the successful first attack, Beiming Tianpeng erupted in full strength. Flapping his wings repeatedly, he pushed his speed to the maximum and flickered around Xiang Shaoyun as he clawed repeatedly.

Numerous heavenly peng claws assaulted Xiang Shaoyun, and countless frosty attacks were unleashed. The sky itself trembled in the face of the powerful attacks. That was the strength of the Northern Border's number one king among Saints, a strength far beyond his peers.

Even when Xiang Shaoyun focused on defending, he had the sensation that he was barely keeping up with Beiming Tianpeng. Fortunately, he had the divine dao eyes to assist him. He would have suffered even more injuries otherwise.

This fellow's speed is truly terrifying, thought Xiang Shaoyun in alarm.

Finally, he unleashed his power of wind and pushed his footwork intent to its limits. A clash of speed unfolded between him and Beiming Tianpeng.

#### Chapter 1617: Fierce Fight With Beiming Tianpeng

With the power of wind, footwork intent, and a divine technique like the Sky Measuring Step, Xiang Shaoyun was confident his speed was unparalleled among his peers. However, Beiming Tianpeng was born with the heavenly peng wings. The heavenly peng was one of the fastest living beings in existence, and the wings granted him a terrifying speed.

The two moved at their maximum speed, making it impossible for the others to see them. The others could only see the explosions that erupted each time the two collided. The White Lotus Alliance members were forced to withdraw far away for fear of being hit by the shockwaves of the battle.

"The holy son is personally making a move. He will definitely be able to give Xiang Shaoyun a miserable beating."

"The holy son's Heavenly Peng Technique is peerless. Nobody is his match, not even Xiang Shaoyun."

"Their speed is terrifying. I reckon even Gods will probably only be as fast as this."

...

The White Lotus Alliance rarely had the chance to witness Beiming Tianpeng fight. However, each time Beiming Tianpeng made a move, he would never fail to kill his opponent. Thus, they were filled with confidence toward Beiming Tianpeng.

In truth, Beiming Tianpeng was also fully confident in himself. But when he saw how Xiang Shaoyun was keeping up with his speed, his confidence started wavering. Speed was his biggest advantage over other cultivators, and this was not an advantage he could afford to lose.

Xiang Shaoyun, I'll definitely defeat you! roared Beiming Tianpeng inwardly. His wings moved even faster, releasing layer after layer of frosty waves that swept toward Xiang Shaoyun.

He aimed to freeze space itself and slow Xiang Shaoyun's movement. Only then would he be able to end this fight with Xiang Shaoyun. The power of extreme frost successfully caused some disturbances for Xiang Shaoyun, but Xiang Shaoyun was someone who had comprehended nine profundities, including the profundity of ice. Thus, the frosty assault was nothing for him.

Ice to water!

The energy around him swirled, and the surrounding ice was transformed into water. The water was then returned to Beiming Tianpeng in the form of water waves.

The Peng Soars Far Away!

With a frown, Beiming Tianpeng utilized yet another one of his heavenly peng techniques. His wings grew even larger before he swung them at Xiang Shaoyun as if they were a pair of weapons. The wings swept forth, causing space to collapse and compress Xiang Shaoyun, forcing him to meet the attack head on instead of evading it.

"Break!" Xiang Shaoyun spun the Divine Yin Yang Sword once before unleashing a yin and yang slash. The domineering slash tore through Beiming Tianpeng's attack, making it impossible for the attack to pose too much threat to Xiang Shaoyun.

However, the attack was merely bait. Beiming Tianpeng's true attack had yet to come. He noiselessly arrived behind Xiang Shaoyun and furiously clawed at Xiang Shaoyun. Xiang Shaoyun had been too careless; he had underestimated Beiming Tianpeng. The Divine Yin Yang Sword had caused him to be somewhat overconfident in himself.

Hiss!

The claws struck his back, tearing his flesh apart and spilling his blood. Beiming Tianpeng pressed on with more attacks toward Xiang Shaoyun's vitals.

"I want you to die!" Beiming Tianpeng unleashed all his astral energy and tore at Xiang Shaoyun with his pair of heavenly peng claws, which could tear even the heaven and earth apart.

Xiang Shaoyun had rich combat experience, so he was naturally aware of the danger he was in. He stirred the energy in his body and erupted with life and death energies to form a Yin Yang Shield that shielded his entire body.

Even so, Beiming Tianpeng's killing moves were not to be underestimated. Even with the shield, the impact of the attacks still sent Xiang Shaoyun crashing into the ground. The overbearing attacks created a string of explosions, causing all of Xiang Shaoyun's companions to be alarmed. Could Xiang Shaoyun resist such a brutal beating?

As for the White Lotus Sect members, they were all cheering in joy. Earlier, Xiang Shaoyun had given all of them a terrible beating. Now, their holy son was doing the same to him. Thus, this was an extremely enjoyable battle for them to watch. However, before they could be happy for long, powerful yin and yang energies circulated and caused even Beiming Tianpeng to rapidly retreat.

He retreated because one of the compositions of the yin and yang energies was death energy. Not even a pseudo-God would dare to get near such energy. The power of death was too terrifying.



"Are you done? It's my turn now," said Xiang Shaoyun as he put the Divine Yin Yang Sword away. An intense battle intent erupted from his body.

Prior to this, he had been entranced by the Divine Yin Yang Sword and nearly lost himself to it. Thus, he stopped relying on the sword and instead relied on his own strength to defeat Beiming Tianpeng.

As he advanced with the Sky Measuring Step, he activated the Death Eyes, aiming to deprive Beiming Tianpeng of his life force. Beiming Tianpeng repeatedly shifted his position, not giving Xiang Shaoyun the chance to catch him. He could sense that something was off about Xiang Shaoyun's eyes.

"Nobody can compete against me in terms of speed. You can't catch me. You'll be the one to die," said Beiming Tianpeng as he flickered to Xiang Shaoyun's side before clawing at Xiang Shaoyun's neck.

"Bring it on," Xiang Shaoyun replied as he utilized the power of tai chi in his palms. He then sent his palms against the incoming claws.

The others might not be able to see Beiming Tianpeng's attack, but Xiang Shaoyun could. As a series of palm attacks were released, his palms unleashed an unending soft energy that swirled around Beiming Tianpeng's claws.

Tai Chi Yin Yang Palm!

When Beiming Tianpeng's claws met the palm energy, he felt like something soft had wound around his claws. He couldn't even withdraw his claws if he wanted, and at this time, Xiang Shaoyun's palms struck his body.

Numerous palm prints were left on Beiming Tianpeng's body, but the attacks hadn't been able to kill him due to the Dark Ice Divine Armor on his body. That was a true god-grade armor, and it wouldn't be easy for Xiang Shaoyun to destroy it with his bare hands. Beiming Tianpeng naturally wouldn't sit around doing nothing as he was attacked. A large amount of ice covered his body and froze his immediate surroundings.

Spacefreeze Ice!

He unleashed his origin frost energy, and a transparent ice sword replaced his claws. The sword fused with his wings before stabbing forward.

Myriad Feather Ice Spike!

Beiming Tianpeng had been pushed to his limits, forcing him to unleash a strength that could kill even Gods.

"I'll let you fall into complete despair before dying!" said Xiang Shaoyun, becoming furious as well. Three strands of God Realm energy appeared and swirled around his body while primal chaos energy replaced his yin and yang energies. Numerous clumps of energy crashed ahead like collapsing stars, unleashing a terrifying might that could end worlds.

Three Lives Fist!

Rumble! Rumble!

A massive mushroom-shaped energy explosion erupted, and shockwaves spread in all directions, greatly alarming all the onlookers.

Chapter 1618: Foreboding

"What a powerful combat strength. Xiang Shaoyun, you're truly worthy of being my rival. After the end of the competition, I need to have a proper fight with you," remarked the man on the green jiao not far away.

That man was none other than Dongfang Wudi. He proclaimed himself to be unequaled, hence the "Wudi" in his name. He naturally had the strength to back that proclamation. After all, not everyone would dare to give themselves such a name.

He was the most talented youngster to have emerged from the Dongfang Clan in the last 10,000 years. Like the Yu Clan, the Dongfang Clan was an ancient clan that could not be underestimated.

Dongfang Wudi could hardly find any worthy opponents in the Eastern Pass nowadays. Thus, he had set his eyes further away. He had picked several cultivators as his future rivals, and Xiang Shaoyun was one of them.

Dongfang Wudi did not intend to fight Xiang Shaoyun now. He wasn't afraid but was waiting for the opportunity to perfect his dao. Only then would he be able to truly counter Xiang Shaoyun.

"The overlord is truly a freak," said Ouyang Chuanqi.

"You're not too bad yourself. I believe you won't be weaker than him in the future," said Han Chenfei as she nestled against Ouyang Chuanqi.

"Looks like I'm the only one who can take on the heavy burden of surpassing the boss in the future," said Xia Liuhui in a narcissistic fashion while rubbing his crew-cut hair.

In response, Min Rourou placed her hand on his forehead and asked, "Liuhui, did you catch a fever?"

Xia Liuhui was rendered speechless.

Meanwhile, Beiming Tianpeng had been sent flying by Xiang Shaoyun. His heavenly peng bloodline had enhanced his strength, granting him an incredible speed. However, how could anyone contend against Xiang Shaoyun's Primal Inception Physique when both were in the same cultivation realm?

Shan Dachuan commanded the others, "Everyone, attack together."

Once again, attacks rained down upon Xiang Shaoyun. Bright and multicolored attacks came at Xiang Shaoyun from all directions. An ordinary person would have no way of surviving such a scenario.

Shan Dachuan rushed toward Beiming Tianpeng, grabbed him, and quickly retreated. Beiming Tianpeng was the White Lotus Sect's holy son. Nothing could happen to him here.

Xiang Shaoyun showed no fear in the face of the onslaught, especially when the attacks were so scattered. With his movement technique, he drifted amid the attacks before approaching and killing the people attacking him.

At this time, Yu Caidie said, "We can't let the overlord fight alone. We need to fight as well."

"That's right. Take this chance to rob them of their points," said Devil Concubine in excitement.

And thus, they clashed against the White Lotus Alliance. The White Lotus Alliance had suffered a hit to their morale from Beiming Tianpeng's defeat. With the inclusion of Xiang Shaoyun's companions, they were quickly routed.

Many of them escaped in Shan Dachuan's direction, and some also escaped in different directions. A lot were killed and had their contribution points snatched. One could say that the White Lotus Alliance had suffered a complete defeat. They could no longer pose any threat to Xiang Shaoyun's group in the ancient battlefield.

After a short pursuit, Xiang Shaoyun's group encountered yet another group of aliens. After some small losses, they were able to kill all the aliens. The aliens were natural warriors, but their imprisonment in the ancient battlefield had forced them to reproduce in the battlefield. As a result, there was a gap between the strength of these imprisoned aliens and free aliens. Otherwise, the imprisoned aliens would be much trickier opponents.

Xiang Shaoyun's group continued their journey. They encountered fewer and fewer aliens, but they would still frequently encounter remnant souls and skeleton soldiers. They had also managed to gather some equipment and unique items from the battlefield.

Xiang Shaoyun did not hog everything for himself. The Yang Child Sword was already a big harvest for him. The other things they found were all split among his companions. As time passed, the group grew bigger and bigger, eventually reaching 600 people. They now looked much more formidable than before.

The group had also been named the Overlord Legion, and Xiang Shaoyun acted as the leader of the group. Their goal was to delve deeper into the aliens' territory.

A year had passed, and countless people had perished in the ancient battlefield. At the same time, many aliens had also been killed. Each clash between humans and aliens resulted in ruthless and intense slaughter.

As Xiang Shaoyun's group journeyed ahead, they discovered many human skins. When they sent some people to search around, they found that the human skins had just not left human bodies for long. In short, the skins weren't some ancient skins from the ancient war. The group discovered

hundreds of such human skins, creating a rather eerie atmosphere around the group, giving them a sense of foreboding as they traveled.

"Just what kind of alien is so cruel? Why must they kill these humans in such a cruel fashion?" asked Tang Longfei with a frown.

"This style of murder resembles the blood demons, but it's not exactly the same either. The blood demons only feed on blood. They would have left the flesh alone," said Devouring Ghost.

"Looks like we will encounter some powerful fellows soon," said Baili Yixiao with a smile.

After a year of slaughter, everyone had a thick baleful aura around them, and their eyes contained a firm look of decisiveness.

Xiang Shaoyun felt uneasy, a feeling that hadn't previously arisen in him after he had entered the ancient battlefield. Even when encountering God Realm aliens or a large number of enemies, he had never felt so unsettled. One ought to know that during the past year, he had formed two more strands of God Realm energy, bringing him to fifth-stage pseudo-God Realm.

"What is it, exactly?" muttered Xiang Shaoyun with a frown.

The group continued advancing in constant vigilance, careful not to allow any unexpected accident to happen.

Abruptly, Xiang Shaoyun's keen ears heard miserable wails from far away. He immediately flew over like a hawk. Before leaving, he transmitted to the others, "Follow me from behind, but be careful."

With his speed, he arrived at the location of the wails in the blink of an eye. Before his own eyes, a human was transformed into a piece of human skin that slowly drifted down from the sky.

"What monster is here? Show yourself!" Xiang Shaoyun roared as he unleashed an energy attack.

Boom!

With his strength, a casual attack of his could kill even a Great Saint. Unfortunately, he failed to hit anything this time.

"Hehe, what a powerful body. It is perfect for me!" an odd voice rang out, a voice so ethereal that one wouldn't be able to determine where the speaker was.

Xiang Shaoyun calmed himself down and activated his divine dao eyes to take in his surroundings. Not even an ant could escape his eyes in his current condition. However, his enemy had unknowingly crept behind him. Tentacle-shaped energy shot out and wound around Xiang Shaoyun before he could even react.

### Chapter 1619: The Terrifying Alien

Ever since he had gotten the divine dao eyes, Xiang Shaoyun had been able to easily see through whatever he wanted. But this time, he had been captured before he could even detect his enemy. Not even his God Realm soul could sense the enemy. One could only imagine how terrifying the newly arrived alien was.

The moment Xiang Shaoyun was bound, he sensed his blood essence seeping out of him. The moment all his blood was harvested, he would probably be reduced into an empty husk.

"Piss off!" Xiang Shaoyun activated the flame energy in his body without any hesitation. He transformed into a human torch, burning the alien behind him.

However, the alien was more terrifying than expected. He did not fear the flame and maintained his tentacles around Xiang Shaoyun. The tentacles continued absorbing Xiang Shaoyun's blood essence, and they seemed unstoppable.

"If fire won't work against you, have a taste of my lightning energy!" Xiang Shaoyun shifted the energy he used unhesitatingly and covered himself with primal chaos lightning. The domineering lightning power instantly rippled out of him.

The primal chaos lightning was no ordinary lightning. Its destructive prowess was not to be underestimated. Sure enough, the alien with his tentacles around Xiang Shaoyun found the lightning unbearable. With a scream, he hurriedly withdrew his tentacles and pulled far away from Xiang Shaoyun. Finally, Xiang Shaoyun gained the initiative and released the Imperial Nether Domain, enveloping the world around him.

"Whatever you are, today is the day you die," said Xiang Shaoyun furiously. It had been a while since he had last experienced something like this.

He was very confident in his Imperial Nether Domain. Most of the people suppressed in the domain would fail to escape. His opponent was caught off guard and was instantly enveloped by the domain. Only then did Xiang Shaoyun get a good look at the alien.

The alien looked much weirder than any other alien. He had a baby face covered in blisters. His bright red veins were visible on his skin, and he had four eyes on his face, each a different size. Countless tentacles were growing out of his tiny body, making him look like some sort of octopus monster. As for his lower body, he had a pair of humanoid legs and a long tail trailing behind him. A spike could be seen at the end of his tail.

Xiang Shaoyun had seen a decent number of aliens, but he had never seen one this weird. Then again, this was an alien, so he did not remain shocked for long. Countless chains shot out and bound the alien as Xiang Shaoyun aimed to crush the alien to death. At this time, the alien's body turned illusory before it started dashing out of the domain.

"The phantasma race?" muttered Xiang Shaoyun doubtfully as his nine-colored lotus foundation flew out and smashed down at the alien. He would not allow the alien to escape.

The alien's four eyes shone and shot out four terrifying beams. The domineering beams were powerful enough that they had reached the level of a God Realm attack. They struck the lotus, forcing even the lotus to momentarily stop. The alien then increased his speed, avoided a large number of chains, and escaped the domain.

"So you're actually a hybrid? Interesting. If I can devour your blood seed, I'll be able to obtain the Imperial Nether Clan abilities!" said the alien outside the domain before resuming his attack on Xiang Shaoyun.

The alien did not show any fear despite the fact that Xiang Shaoyun had the Imperial Nether Domain. In fact, he did not fear the domain. This was the very first time Xiang Shaoyun had encountered such an enemy.

"Whatever you are, I'm killing you!" declared Xiang Shaoyun. This was the first time he was so determined to kill someone. This alien was the scariest opponent he had encountered in the ancient battlefield.

He circulated the primal chaos lightning within him and unleashed countless lightning punches at the alien. Domineering energy waves swept in all directions, covering the entire area and threatening to destroy everything in their path. A power of extreme yang with a toughness like this seemed capable of overcoming all defenses. He was confident he could kill this alien with his punches.

For the very first time, the alien had a solemn expression. A cold smile formed on his face as he said, "What an annoying power. You think this is enough to kill me?"

His body then started transforming as the surrounding soil and stones converged on his body, turning him into a massive stone man. He then met the incoming lightning punches with his domineering stone fists.

The alien was just as strong as Xiang Shaoyun. His punches had reached the God Realm level, and when they clashed against Xiang Shaoyun's primal chaos lightning punches, a string of rumbles erupted, and explosions spread all around them.

From his opponent's strength, Xiang Shaoyun could sense that his opponent was probably infinitely near the God Realm. Only a tiny step forward would turn him into a true God. Despite not being an actual God, he had a feeling that his opponent was no weaker than any God. In fact, this alien was probably much scarier than many Gods.

Xiang Shaoyun attacked repeatedly, sending wave after wave of primal chaos lightning sweeping forth. He was holding nothing back in these attacks.

The alien remained unyielding. He gathered more and more stones around his body and clashed against Xiang Shaoyun head on. Chunks of stones and soil were sent flying everywhere, and they transformed into a sandstorm revolving around them.

The two were evenly matched, and it did not seem like a victor would be decided anytime soon. At this time, the Overlord Legion arrived. All of them were astonished when they saw the intense battle going on.

During the past year, very few opponents had been able to make Xiang Shaoyun use all his strength. Thus, their shock was understandable when Xiang Shaoyun finally encountered such an opponent.

"The overlord has finally encountered his match. Looks like we're approaching the core of the alien territory," said Liang Zhuangmin.



"Since this alien can face the overlord in such an intense battle, he can't be a God, right?" exclaimed Xia Liuhui in astonishment.

"This might be the same alien who had sucked all those human skins dry. Everyone, stay alert," reminded Zhuge Zhantian.

This fellow is too strong. I can't keep holding back, thought Xiang Shaoyun to himself as his fist intent changed. The Three Lives Fist was used, a fist technique that threatened to flatten everything in its path.

Instantly, all living beings in the area seemed to fall under the effect of a certain power. A punch that threatened to erase everything was unleashed.

One punch to resolve current life!

The alien sensed how terrifying Xiang Shaoyun's punch was. His figure enlarged, and instead of avoiding the punch, he faced it head on. With a ferocious look on his face, he roared, "Die!"

As though he was planning to perish together with Xiang Shaoyun, the alien then detonated himself, sending a massive power crashing into Xiang Shaoyun's punch.

Chapter 1620: Formidable Opponent

Devouring Eruption!

That was the innate ability of the Dark Devourer Clan, but for some reason, this alien knew it as well. Xiang Shaoyun was caught completely off guard. His fist clashed with the explosion, creating an even more terrifying explosion.

Their vicinity was flattened, and even the distant Overlord Legion members hurriedly retreated in panic. As for the weaker ones among them, the shockwaves sent them flying away while coughing blood.

Xiang Shaoyun bore the brunt of the explosion. Before he could even erect any defenses, his god body cracked, his organs shattered, and his body crashed into the ground. If it wasn't for the fact

that he had already forged a true god body, the explosion would have been enough to destroy his entire body.

"Overlord!" the Overlord Legion members cried out in alarm as they all hurried toward Xiang Shaoyun.

Meanwhile, the alien was rapidly reforming his body. It then sent his tentacles toward Xiang Shaoyun yet again.

"I'll devour you for sure this time!" said the alien. His aura had weakened considerably, but his life force was still as powerful as ever. Countless tentacles stretched out and wrapped around Xiang Shaoyun. Numerous openings appeared on the surface of the tentacles, attempting to suck Xiang Shaoyun dry.

As Xiang Shaoyun was already in a rather bad condition, his opponent was able to quickly devour some of his blood essence. At that realization, he started struggling. But this time, his primal chaos lightning seemed to be much weaker than before. It failed to force his opponent away from him.

"Stop struggling. Become a part of me. I am the future lord of the universe," said the alien as he howled with laughter, a malevolent expression on his face.

"Is that so? Bring it on," said Xiang Shaoyun. He started manipulating his flesh and blood to interfere with the devouring process. He also activated his Light of Wisdom and instantly thought of a way out of his predicament. He activated the profundity of death, and death energy rippled out. All the life force in Xiang Shaoyun's body vanished while countless death energy surged into the alien's body through his tentacles.

Roar!

The alien's body started withering the moment he devoured the death energy. His life force was invaded, and he instantly withdrew his tentacles in panic.

Profundity of life!

The moment Xiang Shaoyun was released, he activated his life force and healed his body rapidly. The Primal Inception Saber appeared in his hand, and he furiously swung at the alien.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Several slashes were unleashed, and each slash was powered by primal inception energy, which granted the slashes the might to rend the heaven and sever the earth. The alien abruptly transformed, his body shrinking into a miniature version of himself. He then charged Xiang Shaoyun from a different direction. His body's transformation looked incredibly odd as he had changed completely. It looked as though he had the ability to alter his body at any given moment.

Ethereal Baleful Venomous Sting!

The venomous sting was very small, and due to its speed, it was barely detectable. Without the divine dao eyes, Xiang Shaoyun would have been struck before he could detect it. Xiang Shaoyun blocked the sting with the Primal Inception Saber before swinging the saber repeatedly, unleashing an unending string of slashes toward his opponent.

"I refuse to believe I won't be able to hit you!" roared the alien, displaying a tenacious battle intent. His body flickered about as he avoided the attacks and approached Xiang Shaoyun. The moment he reached him, he erupted with an extremely peculiar attack.

Break The Whole Into Pieces!

His body split into several clones, and each clone was as real as the main body. The clones swarmed Xiang Shaoyun, biting at him with sharp fangs that seemed capable of breaking even god-grade weapons.

Not even the primal chaos lightning around Xiang Shaoyun's body could stop the bites. He clenched his teeth in pain and was forced to release his death energy once again. As death energy enveloped the miniature clones around him, the Imperial Nether Domain was released as well. He was determined to kill this alien.

However, the alien was not one to fall for the same move twice. The moment he noticed Xiang Shaoyun releasing the Imperial Nether Domain, he retreated at his top speed. Even in the Imperial Nether Domain, Xiang Shaoyun was unable to subdue this opponent.

"With my current strength, I can't do anything to you. However, I only need to keep growing, and I'll be able to turn you into my food before long," declared the alien before he fled.

He was fleeing in the direction of the Overlord Legion, which had just arrived.

When Xiang Shaoyun noticed, his expression changed, and he shouted, "Watch out! A powerful alien is heading your way!"

Xiang Shaoyun did not dare to waste any time and rushed over as fast as he could. He had to drive the alien away, or more people would die.

The Overlord Legion was on full alert, but the alien's transformations and speed weren't something anyone could contend against. Several members were sucked dry and reduced to withered skin before they even knew what was happening.

"Blood demon, go deal with him," commanded Devouring Ghost immediately.

Like the alien, the blood demon was also a living being that grew stronger through devouring the blood of others. It only needed a drop of blood to reforge its body from full destruction, and it was similarly capable of countless transformations. It was Devouring Ghost's strongest clone.

The blood demon had been nurtured to the pseudo-God level, which was the result of the large amount of alien blood it had devoured. As it charged toward the alien, it utilized its powerful blood energy to lock onto its opponent, attempting to devour the alien's blood.

However, the alien became excited the moment he sensed the blood demon. With a hearty laugh, he exclaimed, "A blood seed of my race? I'll grow even stronger after devouring you!"

The alien thus gave up on everyone else and charged toward the blood demon, aiming to devour the blood demon whole. Both of them were living beings with formidable devouring abilities. As their energies clashed, blood energy rippled out in all directions.

At this time, Xiang Shaoyun arrived and said, "Move away! This alien is very terrifying. I'll eliminate him!"

He paid no regard to the blood demon and gathered all his strength into the Primal Inception Saber as he prepared to unleash a slash.

At this point, Xiang Shaoyun was truly infuriated. He drew a large amount of energy from his astral cosmos sea—flooding his surroundings with nine-colored primal inception energy—and launched a destructive slash that threatened to end all life. One slash to obliterate the stars!

The alien sensed the threat posed by the slash, and he hurriedly transformed into a clump of mist after devouring almost half of the blood demon's life force. He then rushed out of Xiang Shaoyun's attacking range.

Rumble! Rumble!

Xiang Shaoyun's slash was capable of erasing all existence. The attack created a massive crater on the ground as though attempting to sink the entire area deep into the ground. When the dust settled, pieces of the blood demon became visible. Fortunately, the blood demon was able to reform its body, so it wasn't fully dead. However, it had lost almost half its life force, and the alien was nowhere to be seen.

"The next time we meet, I'm devouring you for sure!" came the alien's voice from far away.