

Overlord 1621

Chapter 1621: We Stand With The Overlord

When the alien left, Xiang Shaoyun heaved a breath of relief. If the alien remained for even a bit longer, there would probably be more deaths in the Overlord Legion. Some of Xiang Shaoyun's blood essence had been devoured by the alien, but fortunately, it wasn't too much. Unfortunately, the comrades they lost to the alien would not return anymore. However, that was a small price to pay, considering they had just encountered such a powerful alien.

They all rested on the spot, and Xiang Shaoyun proceeded to inform them about how terrifying the alien was. When they learned more about the alien, they broke out in cold sweat.

"Wait, so is that alien undefeatable?" asked Devil Concubine.

"No, but if he's allowed to continue growing like this, none of us will be his match. We might eventually all die under his hands," said Xiang Shaoyun solemnly.

"Is he without any weakness after absorbing the abilities of so many different aliens?" asked Baili Yixiao with a frown.

"We need absolute strength to fully obliterate him," said Xiang Shaoyun. His gaze turned firm. "As matters stand, we're left with two choices. The first choice is to turn back and go far away from this place. We should be fine so long as we avoid encountering that alien. The second choice is to advance at an even faster speed and hunt that alien."

"The overlord is right. We should kill him before he has the chance to grow more. Otherwise, he will bring endless trouble to humanity," said Zhuge Zhantian.

"I think it's more realistic for us to retreat and focus on protecting ourselves. Our time here is almost over. At that time, we will get to leave, while the aliens will remain imprisoned," said Xia Liuhui meekly.

"Liuhui is right. The aliens will remain imprisoned here. No matter how strong they become, they won't be able to escape," said Tang Longfei.

The rest also made their opinions known. Some supported the idea of going after the alien, while some supported the idea of retreating. Both sides presented a reasonable argument for their choice.

After giving it some thought, Xiang Shaoyun said, "How about this, all of you retreat. I'll go deeper alone."

"Overlord, that's too dangerous!" said Yu Caidie anxiously.

"Don't worry. That alien won't be able to take my life," said Xiang Shaoyun. "I am someone aiming for first place on the Heaven Battling Ranking. If I can't kill that alien, he might gain the ability to break through the seal and enter the dominion. Things will be even more troublesome that way."

Xiang Shaoyun had entered the ancient battlefield with the goal of ranking first. How could he shrink away from a fight?

"I'm willing to stand with the overlord!" declared Lu Xiaoqing resolutely.

"We're willing to stand with the overlord!" said the others.

During the time they had spent together, Xiang Shaoyun had won their respect with his strength. Even Baili Yixiao was filled with admiration for him. Thus, they naturally wouldn't allow him to take the risk alone.

"Fine. You may come with me. Even if we encounter that alien again, I'll be able to deal with him. I won't allow any danger to befall all of you. You'll be in charge of dealing with the other aliens," said Xiang Shaoyun, clearly moved by their support.

The group thus continued toward the core of the alien territory. A few other powerful groups were also heading toward the core of the alien territory from different directions. They had similarly encountered fierce resistance, including God Realm aliens. Without enough strength, they would probably all perish in the ancient battlefield.

The groups were respectively from the Guardians Guild, the Guangling Palace, the Immortal Road Chamber, the Celestial Alliance, the Immortal Dynasty's crown prince and his entourage, and some other powerful organizations. Each group had about 1,000 members and no lack of powerful cultivators among their ranks.

Each group had reaped different benefits from the ancient battlefield, and everyone had grown much stronger than before. As for the rest of the participants, most had either withdrawn from the competition or perished at the core of the alien territory. It was only a matter of time before all the groups encountered each other.

At the alien territory's core, numerous powerful aliens were gathered. A large number of illusions had been deployed all around the core. The moment one approached, one would fall under the effect of the illusions. Furthermore, powerful traps designed to kill the moment one became careless had also been planted around the area.

The aliens at the core were not weak at all. Many of them had reached the God Realm, and in order to create powerful descendants, they had all injected their divine blood into the Myriad Blood Seed to create a variant alien. The variant alien was called the Myriad Blood Spirit.

The Myriad Blood Spirit was created from the blood essence of numerous aliens. He possessed numerous transformation abilities and combat abilities. One could say that he had gathered the abilities of the numerous aliens, granting him an undying body. The moment he entered the God Realm, he would be an existence capable of reigning supreme above all living beings.

The Myriad Blood Spirit was none other than the alien Xiang Shaoyun had encountered not long ago. He had just taken form and was experimenting with his powers. Sure enough, he had been able to slaughter a large number of humans. At present, the Myriad Blood Spirit had returned to the God Realm aliens in preparation for the final battle against humanity.

"All our brethren have been gathered together. We also have 100,000 skeleton soldiers and 50,000 remnant souls under our command. We have enough strength to destroy all these humans," said one of the aliens.

"It might seem like we have a lot of people, but all the humans who have entered are elites. Our soldiers won't be enough to deal with the humans. We need to make a move as well and ensure that we keep all the human blood behind. Only then can we help the Blood Spirit grow stronger and break free of the seal," said a different alien.

"Blood Spirit has successfully taken form. It will indeed be hard for him to become a God. Devouring blood and flesh alone might not be enough. We also need to fuse more powers into his body."

"If required, I'm willing to sacrifice my life to Blood Spirit. I only hope to break free of this hell and allow our brethren to return to the outside domain. At that time, we will be able to end humanity once and for all!"

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"Stop arguing. I need the flesh and blood of more powerful individuals. The regular trashy blood is no longer useful for me. I had encountered an extremely interesting fellow. He seems to have fused multiple different powers. If I can devour him, I will be able to enter the God Realm and forge the strongest physique," said Blood Spirit.

"Who are you referring to? We'll capture that person for you," said an alien.

"It's this fellow. I was nearly killed by him," said Blood Spirit after forming Xiang Shaoyun's image in the air.

When the soul devouring beast saw the image, he exclaimed, "This is quite a tricky human to deal with. My soul attacks are completely ineffective against him. I believe humanity will wallow in grief if we can kill him."

"The humans are slowly approaching this place. Let's act separately. I'll deal with this human," said a God Realm alien.

Chapter 1622: Jedeflesh Demon

Outside the alien territory core, Xiang Shaoyun's group had encountered several waves of attacks from skeleton soldiers and remnant souls. They had not suffered many casualties, but they were pretty exhausted from all the harassment.

Xiang Shaoyun wanted to charge right into the core, but he could see the dangers hidden within. It would be too hard for him to enter alone, but he wouldn't be able to enter with so many people either. Xiang Shaoyun's group could only wait for the aliens to come out before attacking them, but that would waste too much time, and their one year in the ancient battlefield was almost over.

At this time, a group called the Crown Legion suddenly approached them. The Crown Legion was a group led by He Changrui and He Caiyi. They had gathered a large number of people under them. The group was filled with powerful soldiers and valiant mounts, making them look rather

formidable. The two groups looked at each other from a distance, their battle intent surging. Nobody was willing to let the other party surpass them in terms of imposingness.

"Brother Xiang, it truly is joyful to be able to see you here," said He Changrui with a smile.

"Yes, I'm happy to see you as well, first prince," said Xiang Shaoyun. "First prince, do you intend to charge straight in?"

"I'm not valiant enough to try something like that. There are a lot of experts among the aliens. I don't intend to send the brothers and sisters under me to their deaths," said He Changrui. "Why don't we join hands against the aliens? We can gather more strength together. As for the contribution points, each of us will rely on our own strength to gather them."

"That's a good idea, but even if we wait here, the aliens might not necessarily come out," said Xiang Shaoyun with a nod.

"The aliens won't shrink from a fight against humanity. There are other humans in the area, and there will definitely be someone impatient enough to make the first attack. After all, this is the place with the most hidden god-grade objects in the entire ancient battlefield," said He Changrui.

That was true. The aliens were all imprisoned in the ancient battlefield, and they had basically gotten their pick of all the treasures in the battlefield. Perhaps these treasures weren't anything special for powerful Gods, but for cultivators on the path to godhood like them, these treasures were invaluable.

"That makes sense. Let's wait around for a bit, then," said Xiang Shaoyun.

He found himself looking at this prince in an entirely new light. Previously, he had disrespected the prince. Surprisingly, the prince was still willing to propose cooperating with them. He showed wisdom no ordinary person was capable of, especially when the person in question was a crown prince.

At this time, the many groups around the core settled down. None of them took the initiative to attack, as everyone was waiting for the perfect opportunity to make a move. Meanwhile, the members of the Guardians Guild were busy lobbying the various groups, attempting to gather everyone together before attacking the aliens.

The Guardians Guild members in charge of persuading all the groups were seniors from the previous generation and were all pseudo-Gods with formidable strength. They hoped to make all the groups forget their differences and join hands against the aliens.

Xiang Shaoyun and He Changrui did not mind the plan. At this point, they had to work together if they really wanted to take down the aliens. Everyone agreed to launch an attack in three days.

But not even three days had passed when the aliens took the initiative to attack them, with Xiang Shaoyun's group being their target. Countless skeleton soldiers and remnant souls burst out of the ground. Even if Xiang Shaoyun's group had been on alert at all times, they were still caught by complete surprise.

"Kid with the Imperial Nether Clan bloodline, come and die!" roared a powerful alien as he soared into the sky.

From the alien's aura, he was evidently an actual God. Rather than being an ordinary God, he was a second-stage God. Someone like that was strong enough to defeat all the Saints in the ancient battlefield.

"Everyone, attack him," commanded Zhuge Zhantian as he brandished the banner in his hands.

At his command, the Overlord Legion members attacked the alien with all their strength. The barrage of attacks covered the sky, bringing with them enough destructiveness to force even a God to be careful.

However, the alien they were facing was a member of the jadeflesh demon race, which was known for their power of light. His entire body consisted of bright-jade flesh, granting him a formidable defense. Additionally, he could also use the profundity of light in battle.

Bright Mirror Reflection!

The jadeflesh demon's body started changing as his skin shone brightly. A bright mirror, which was his skin, collided against the incoming attacks and deflected them back at his attackers.

Everyone's expression changed when they saw the reflected attacks. Just as they were about to flee, Zhuge Zhantian's voice rang out, "Get into formation. If we scatter, we will suffer even more casualties!"

Zhuge Zhantian reacted in a way befitting his title as a military advisor. Under his command, everyone moved and erected their respective defensive barriers. The barriers joined into a powerful defensive shield that protected everyone from the incoming attacks.

Rumble! Rumble!

"Haha, die, all of you!" The jedeflesh demon dove down before swinging his god-grade jade weapon in one direction. The domineering slash split the barrier open and instantly killed dozens of people, causing a disastrous loss.

This was how terrifying a God was: unstoppable for those below the God Realm. At this point, the Overlord Legion sank into chaos. Xiang Shaoyun had been paying close attention to the jedeflesh demon. He naturally wouldn't watch as the alien killed his comrades. With the Sky Measuring Step, he charged toward the alien while the Imperial Nether Domain expanded around him and enveloped the alien.

Surprisingly, the jedeflesh demon did not seem to fear Xiang Shaoyun's Imperial Nether Domain. He had detected the incoming domain, but he did not even try to escape.

"Others might fear your Imperial Nether Domain, but not my race!" said the jedeflesh demon as a clump of pure, jade-ish radiance appeared beside him. The clump of radiance instantly repelled the suppressive effect of the domain from his body.

Jade Light Ocean!

That was an innate ability of the jedeflesh demons. The ability could create a domain ruled by a jade radiance, an ability that the jedeflesh demons relied on to dominate the battlefield.

Xiang Shaoyun was astonished.

"Die!" The jedeflesh demon roared before charging toward Xiang Shaoyun, seemingly immune from the Imperial Nether Domain around him.

Xiang Shaoyun gathered the power of his Imperial Nether Domain and sent it sweeping forward in an attempt to crush the Jade Light Ocean. However, he failed, and his domain was instead being

slowly invaded. When the jade flesh demon arrived near Xiang Shaoyun, he swung his jade weapon down toward Xiang Shaoyun's head with a seemingly unstoppable strength and speed.

Chapter 1623: Desperate Battle With Full Strength

The god-grade jade weapon erupted with a boundless radiance, forcing even Xiang Shaoyun to shut his eyes. Just as the weapon was about to strike his head, a nine-colored lotus appeared before him and blocked the jade weapon. The lotus bloomed!

As Xiang Shaoyun opened his eyes, the nine-colored lotus erupted and unleashed a sweeping wave of primal inception energy toward the jade flesh demon. The jade flesh demon did not expect that Xiang Shaoyun would still be able to resist. He showed no hesitation and swung his weapon repeatedly, scattering the wave of primal inception energy, protecting himself from any major injuries.

"You're quite capable, after all. No wonder you can force even the Blood Spirit to retreat. However, you are nothing for me," said the jade flesh demon with a sneer before unleashing his innate ability.

Measureless Bright Mirror!

Instantly, boundless bright mirror energy covered the area. The energy rippled out of the Jade Light Ocean and suppressed Xiang Shaoyun's Imperial Nether Domain. At the same time, the boundless radiance carried a terrifying destructiveness that threatened to erase Xiang Shaoyun from existence. Xiang Shaoyun's divine dao eyes swirled as he utilized all his strength and unleashed the Three Lives Fist upon his opponent.

"Whatever you are, everything before me shall be crushed!" Xiang Shaoyun was already a fifth-stage pseudo-God. His combat strength was incredible, and his punch could send even Gods flying.

Rumble! Rumble!

Two different energies clashed again and again, creating several massive explosions. At this time, Xiang Shaoyun was given the shock of his life after discovering that all his attacks were being reflected back to him. Moreover, the reflected attacks were also stacked with his opponent's attacks to unleash even greater destruction.

Xiang Shaoyun did not have the time to dwell on it and was forced to immediately form the Yin Yang Shield around his entire body. Half the attacks were redirected away, but the total sum of the attacks was too destructive for his shield. Thus, he was sent flying away while coughing blood.

The jedeflesh demon charged ahead and further expanded his Jade Light Ocean in his attempt to fully defeat Xiang Shaoyun. Once again, the nine-colored lotus appeared to stop the jedeflesh demon. Working together with the Imperial Nether Domain, the lotus clashed against the Jade Light Ocean.

The jedeflesh demon was a true second-stage God. His Jade Light Ocean was not an ordinary technique. If it wasn't for the fact that Xiang Shaoyun was different from a regular imperial nether devil, he might have already suffered defeat.

"Can you even stop me? Fall!" said the jedeflesh demon with a nasty grin as he swung his jade weapon at the lotus repeatedly. Wave after wave of energy attacks swept toward the lotus, pushing it back.

At this time, Xiang Shaoyun had recovered from his shock. With the profundity of life, he healed himself before he drew the Divine Yin Yang Sword. He withdrew the Imperial Nether Domain, and with a ruthless look on his face, he roared, "I'll allow you to witness my true strength!"

Instant Tempo!

After obtaining the Yin Yang Sword Technique, Xiang Shaoyun did not cultivate it. Rather, he borrowed a part of the technique that was similar to what he knew and used it alongside his self-created sword-time technique.

With one slash, time stopped, and the jedeflesh demon was temporarily stunned. The terrifying thing about the dao of time was that nobody could stop it; not even a God could defy the laws of time.

The Jade Light Ocean was also temporarily paused, and during that instant, Xiang Shaoyun's energy sword shot out, tore through the Jade Light Ocean, and reached the jedeflesh demon's chest in the blink of an eye.

Pu!

The moment the jadeflesh demon regained his consciousness, he moved aside. However, a wound was still drawn across his chest, and a jade-ish liquid splattered out of the wound. Xiang Shaoyun took the chance to push on and unleashed 108 slashes consecutively. A net of energy swords was formed while the powers of yin and yang circulated and spread their influence to the space around them.

Swordnet of Time!

That technique was a result of Xiang Shaoyun's recent cultivation. He had gained the ability to exert a slight control over time. He might only be able to influence time for a split second, but that in itself was an incredible feat.

The jadeflesh demon was struck repeatedly, and his God Realm body started cracking apart. His wounds weren't a result of the Divine Yin Yang Sword alone. Rather, it was also a result of Xiang Shaoyun's increasing strength, which reached the level to slay Gods.

When the jadeflesh demon recovered from his shock, he hurriedly formed a jade barrier around himself, turning himself into a jade sculpture. His defenses were incredibly tough yet still failed to stop the sharp Divine Yin Yang Sword. Clanking sounds rang out as the sword struck him repeatedly, sending numerous chunks of jade flying in all directions. His jade-ish blood seeped out unceasingly, signifying that the jadeflesh demon had been successfully injured.

Damn it! This kid is too scary! Looks like I have no choice but to use my real strength, cursed the jadeflesh demon inwardly. Finally, he unleashed all his strength and manifested countless mirrors around him. The mirrors were so bright one couldn't even open one's eyes before them.

Radiant Jade!

Even Xiang Shaoyun's divine dao eyes were tearing up as the radiance was nearly blinding him. He hurriedly retreated and entered a defensive position, not giving his opponent the chance to catch him by surprise.

Stacked Jade Suppression!

The jadeflesh demon took the chance to launch his counterattack. With the jade weapon in hand, he vanished into the ocean of light. Nobody could see where he went, and as he brandished his weapon, one jade mirror after another appeared and stacked atop each other to suppress the area.

With his eyes shut, Xiang Shaoyun experienced the painful pressure. The pressure was threatening to his life. If he couldn't resist it, this might be where he would die.

Do I need to use my god soul now? No, I can surpass this fellow! He is not enough to force my god soul out! thought Xiang Shaoyun to himself as he mustered all his strength and swung the Divine Yin Yang Sword by relying on his instincts alone.

Chaotic Spacetime!

That slash was powered by five strands of his God Realm energy and the dao of yin and yang. It put time in absolute chaos. Two attacks collided against each other, sending massive shockwaves in all directions and causing space to collapse.

The people on the ground hurriedly fled in fear, and the Overlord Legion members were watching the fight anxiously. A collision of that level was something they wouldn't even have the courage to face.

"The aliens are finally sending their Gods out. This level of strength is just too terrifying."

"Only the overlord is capable of facing such an opponent. Looks like the surviving aliens in this place won't be that easy to deal with. We need to be careful."

"We're already here. The only thing we can do is try our best to kill more aliens. Even if we can't get onto the Heaven Battling Ranking, we still need to fight until the end."

"The overlord must win. If he wins, we will have the forward momentum to battle these aliens until the end."

Chapter 1624: Gathering of Powerhouses

Xiang Shaoyun's battle with the jedeflesh demon had attracted the attention of all the groups nearby. From the Guardians Guild, a decent number of pseudo-Gods were observing the battle. They had wanted to issue a command to lend the Overlord Legion a hand, but they eventually decided to hold their forces back. The aggressive voices among their ranks played a big role in pushing for that decision.

Among other groups, the younger generation's kings among Saints were all seriously observing the battle. None of them participated in the fight. They were trying to both figure out Xiang Shaoyun's true strength and find out how strong the aliens were.

As the battle progressed, everyone felt a massive pressure. The strongest ones among them were only pseudo-Gods. None of them had entered the Rebirth Realm because not being Gods was the requirement for the Heaven Battling Ranking Competition. Those who had broken through would not be qualified to participate in the competition.

The energy undulations from the battle between Xiang Shaoyun and the jedeflesh demon had greatly surpassed what a pseudo-God was capable of. Very few of the onlookers had the confidence to face one of them in a fair fight.

From the Immortal Road Chamber's side, their leader, a young man, was radiating a brilliant golden light. With a surging battle intent, he said, "What an exciting battle. It makes my blood boil with excitement. I truly wish I could trample over all the aliens immediately."

From the Celestial Alliance, a celestial child with a considerably high rank among the celestial children muttered to himself, "Only a battle between true Gods will be worth my time. Nothing else is worthy of my attention."

As for the Guangling Palace, no noise could be heard. They appeared aloof and indifferent, as though everything that had transpired was completely unrelated to them.

Among the Guangling Palace members was a woman with her face veiled. She was looking at Xiang Shaoyun anxiously as she clenched her fists and muttered, "Overlord, you must stay safe!"

That woman was none other than Dong Ziwan. From her presence among the Guangling Palace's group, the identity of her master was obvious.

Meanwhile, both Xiang Shaoyun and the jedeflesh demon had suffered from their battle. Their bodies were ridden with wounds, and blood flowed incessantly. Even their inner organs and bones were visible from their wounds.

"Impossible! How can you contend against me?" roared the jedeflesh demon in disbelief.

He was a second-stage God capable of demonstrating the strength to kill even regular third-stage Gods. However, he couldn't even defeat a human pseudo-God. That dealt a great blow to his confidence.

Xiang Shaoyun did not say anything. Instead, he was rapidly healing himself. He could feel that the sixth strand of God Realm energy was taking form within his astral cosmos sea.

That was the benefit brought about by his intense battle with the jedeflesh demon. Only by constantly pushing oneself would one be able to squeeze one's potential and accelerate one's growth.

"Again!" roared Xiang Shaoyun as his battle intent surged.

Ignoring the wounds on his body, he mustered all his strength and charged the jedeflesh demon. He was determined to demonstrate his dominance and valor through this fight. He did not want to suffer a defeat against any alien. All he wanted was to kill all these aliens.

As the alien's flesh had been sliced open by the Divine Yin Yang Sword, recovery was difficult. The energies of yin and yang contained the dao of time, and if he wanted to accelerate his healing, he had to first expel the power of time from his body. Looking at Xiang Shaoyun approach fiercely, he actually retreated timidly.

"Come in here if you have what it takes. We won't spare you!" threatened the jedeflesh demon before hurriedly fleeing back into the core, making it impossible for Xiang Shaoyun to give chase.

"What a coward," said Xiang Shaoyun with derision as he dropped down on one knee. His hand was over the wound on his chest.

In truth, he had sustained heavy injuries from his fight with the jedeflesh demon. His biggest injury was dealt by the bright jade energy when it had struck his chest and had almost shattered his heart. Now, he had to prioritize healing himself.

The Overlord Legion hurriedly surrounded him and protected him from anyone who might take advantage of his injuries. Three days passed quickly, and Xiang Shaoyun was as good as new. The strongest representative of the Guardians Guild had been deployed. He was Sheng Zhengyi, the direct disciple of a deputy guild master.

Sheng Zhengyi was a man with an imposing build. His eyes were oppressive, and he had a calm quality about his face. A righteous aura constantly swirled around him, giving off an inspiring sensation to everyone around him. He was a ninth-stage pseudo-God, someone capable of entering the Rebirth Realm at any time.

All the groups were convened, creating a gathering of over 10,000 Saints, forming a group so powerful it seemed to be in defiance of the natural order. They worked together to surround the core alien territory.

Sheng Zhengyi's sonorous voice rang out. "Everyone, we only have half a month before our one year is up. This is our final hunt. Thus, it is up to us whether we can wipe them out once and for all. Who will be the ones to become the Heaven Battling Saintkings? Let us look forward to it!

"Whatever grudges you have between you, I hope you can put them aside for now. If anyone dares to fight among themselves during this battle, the Guardians Guild will officially declare that person as the sinner of the dominion."

"Don't worry. This immortal child will be the first to finish the ones who dare to instigate internal conflict," said a young man from the Immortal Road Chamber. The young man was constantly shining with a golden radiance.

He was none other than Jin Jiehao, a ninth-stage pseudo-God ranked 19th among the immortal children.

"There are too many of us to attack together. I propose we move separately so that we won't create any unnecessary casualties from friendly fire," proposed a man from the Celestial Alliance who looked like a miniature giant.

He was much taller than a regular person, and his bulging muscles looked rather dreadful. He was Man Hu, someone born with the barbarian bloodline, ranked 16th among the celestial children.

"We have no issues with that arrangement," said an ethereal veiled woman from the Guangling Palace.

She was Lady Yue Xi, one of the Guangling Palace's 49 saintly palace ladies. These people represented the strongest groups in the ancient battlefield, and they were the candidates who were practically guaranteed to be the new Heaven Battling Saintkings.

Of course, among the participants, there were also talented individuals whose strength couldn't be measured by their cultivation level alone. For example, Eastern Pass's Dongfang Wudi, Southern Wasteland's Ru Nan, Western Desert's Di Lin, Northern Border's Beiming Tianpeng, and some other up-and-coming youngsters could not be underestimated.

Apart from them, there were also some unknown individuals who had been hiding their strength. The moment they erupted with their true strength, they could even slay Gods.

"In that case, each group will pick a different direction. Be sure to use all your strength. The Guardians Guild will take the direction directly facing them," said Sheng Zhengyi before leading a group of almost 2,000 Saints forward.

The other groups also each selected a direction and started their assault against the aliens.

Chapter 1625: Start of the Final Battle

The aliens had claimed a part of the ancient battlefield as their own territory and had laid down numerous traps to form an impenetrable defense system that made attacking them extremely difficult.

However, the human experts had come into the ancient battlefield prepared. They had numerous tricks they could rely on, and they wouldn't rashly send themselves to their deaths.

Firstly, they utilized god-grade weapons to probe ahead as they advanced, for example, the Guardians Guild's Demon Revealing Mirror that could break all illusory formations. Another example was the Immortal Road Chamber's Heaven Suppressing Drum. With the drum, they could shake the heavens and earth, scaring away any enemies lying in ambush without even a battle. The Guangling Palace had their Divine Moon Zither. As Lady Yue Xi played the zither, terrifying sound attacks were unleashed.

With all these treasures being put to use at the same time, the alien territory would no doubt be badly ravaged. Everyone went straight into the alien territory, braced for an intense battle. However, they were surprised to find no aliens after entering the territory.

They immediately felt that something was off. Someone cried out, "Where are all the aliens?"

"Did we attack the wrong place? Why is there nobody here at all?"

"Have we fallen into a trap?"

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While everyone was confused, Xiang Shaoyun roared, "Everyone, split up! This is a trap! There is a massive god-grade formation beneath us!"

Xiang Shaoyun had been extremely cautious as he advanced. He was certain that the aliens would not admit defeat so easily. Thus, his divine dao eyes had been kept active at all times. He had sensed some disturbances in his vision, which rendered him incapable of seeing through the area. Only when he neared the area did he notice the terrifying god-grade formation in the ground.

His discovery came too late as many other groups had already entered the alien territory. In fact, even some of his own had entered. It was too late for him to stop them. Abruptly, numerous terrifying energy undulations surged from the ground as the god-grade formation formed a murderous force field around the invaders.

Wails rang out in the air. The invaders were incapable of resisting the God Realm energy as one saint body after another burst apart. Broken limbs flew everywhere, and blood spurted out incessantly. Instantly, the area turned into a living hell. Among the invaders were also many pseudo-Gods, but not even they were able to resist the festival of blood the aliens had prepared for them.

"Haha. Die, foolish humans!" An opening was suddenly torn open in the air, and countless aliens flew out from it. A violent stream of attacks descended upon the humans.

The initial hardships followed by the outpouring of aliens caused many humans to feel fear. With such shaky morale, they were ill-equipped to face the aliens in a decisive battle.

Xiang Shaoyun was the first to notice the disadvantage they were in. He had been able to move a number of his people away using the Imperial Nether Domain, preserving their strength. When the aliens appeared, he couldn't help but sigh and say, "These aliens truly can't be underestimated. The only thing we can do now is fight with everything we have."

However, not everyone shared the same thought. Many had lost all courage in the face of the aliens. The ones lucky enough to remain outside the formation started to scatter in disorder.

Xiang Shaoyun roared in fury, "Don't flee! Fight these aliens with everything you have, or we'll only be picked off one after another. If that happens, none of us will survive here!"

"That's right! Don't run! Fight these aliens with all your strength!" roared Sheng Zhengyi from within the formation with the Demon Revealing Mirror in his hand.

Some other experts also stood their ground and mustered their forces to make a stand against the aliens. Alas, no matter how they tried, about a third of the gathered forces had still escaped.

The alien army had arrived with more than 10 Gods among them. The strongest was a third-stage God. For many of the humans present, they were terrifying opponents.

A chaotic battle unfolded as battle cries filled the battleground. The human army had first lost a number of their own to the formation before suffering the alien army's sudden attack. Thus, they were at a complete disadvantage. It was necessary for a valiant human to rise and turn the tide of the battle.

Sheng Zhengyi gladly answered the call for a hero. He aimed his Demon Revealing Mirror at an alien God, and as the mirror flickered, a powerful energy beam shot out.

"Even if there are Gods standing before me today, I'll slaughter them all," roared Sheng Zhengyi confidently.

"Kill. Kill to your hearts' content!" roared Jin Jiehao of the Immortal Road Chamber as he mustered all his strength and charged ahead with the Heaven Suppressing Drum in hand.

Yue Xi of the Guangling Palace and Man Hu, the miniature giant of the Celestial Alliance, had also been able to escape the formation's suppression. With their powerful attacks, they were also one of the strongest humans present. If even the likes of them couldn't do anything, then this human army would be doomed to fail. Some other hidden experts also started making their moves one after another. This was the decisive battle, and they only had their strength to rely on.

Xiang Shaoyun threw all caution to the wind and unleashed all his strength as well. Charging in one direction, he said to the others, "Be sure to work together against the aliens. Do not be careless, or you will die."

He could no longer take care of his people. With the Imperial Nether Domain, he unleashed his slaughter and killed a group of aliens.

Countless chains shot out while the nine-colored lotus suppressed all the aliens in his domain. The aliens were crushed into mincemeat before they could even put up any resistance. Xiang Shaoyun, with his Imperial Nether Domain, was unparalleled in terms of offensive strength. The aliens were naturally aware of Xiang Shaoyun's existence. Once again, the jedeflesh demon appeared before Xiang Shaoyun with his Jade Light Ocean.

"Kid, today is the day you die," declared the jedeflesh demon ferociously.

Xiang Shaoyun's Imperial Nether Domain was still suppressed by the jedeflesh demon, but Xiang Shaoyun had previous experience fighting this opponent. Additionally, he had just formed a new strand of God Realm energy, and with him being a sixth-stage pseudo-God, his strength had been elevated considerably. He was having a much easier time against the jedeflesh demon.

However, the aliens seemed to have come prepared. A monstrous being with nine tentacles appeared out of nowhere. The nine tentacles extended and bound Xiang Shaoyun, who was caught unprepared. The jedeflesh demon took the opportunity to unleash the final blow against Xiang Shaoyun.

Die!

Chapter 1626: You Asked For It

The tentacled monster was also a God. His sticky tentacles bound Xiang Shaoyun tightly, rendering all his struggles pointless. The jedeflesh demon's weapon continued swinging toward Xiang Shaoyun's head in what would most definitely be a fatal attack. During that moment of crisis, a figure charged over. A golden rainbow swept over the jedeflesh demon and blasted him away.

"Have you asked for my permission before trying to kill my boss?" roared Liu Qingchen, who had arrived without anyone knowing it.

It had been a while since they had last met. Surprisingly, Liu Qingchen was now a ninth-stage pseudo-God, getting nearer and nearer to the Rebirth Realm.

"Nosy kid, you can die alongside him," said the jedeflesh demon as he attacked Liu Qingchen.

With the jaded flesh demon's strength, Liu Qingchen did not dare to be careless. He activated his Indestructible Avatar before engaging the jaded flesh demon in an intense fight.

Xiang Shaoyun was given a moment of respite. The primal chaos lightning erupted from his body, blasting the tentacles around him apart. At the same time, the Primal Inception Saber appeared before him. He did not even need to hold the saber in his hand. With his mind, he controlled the saber and sent it swinging at the tentacles repeatedly.

The tentacled monster was not weak. Viscous liquid was spat out of his mouth consistently, bogging down the saber and rendering it incapable of unleashing more destruction upon the tentacled monster.

Little did the tentacled monster know, the saber was merely a diversion. Xiang Shaoyun activated his Imperial Nether Domain once again and enveloped the tentacled monster. The tentacled monster was greatly alarmed. Without the jaded flesh demon's Jade Light Ocean, he would not be able to resist the Imperial Nether Domain. He hurriedly withdrew and fused his nine tentacles into a single spear. He pierced it toward the border of the domain.

"Break!" With his roar, the sharp spear advanced. If it struck, the domain might really be punctured.

Unfortunately for him, he would not be given the chance to land his strike. The nine-colored lotus had unknowingly appeared above him. As the nine-colored radiance shone upon him, a massive suppression fell onto him. Xiang Shaoyun was attacking with all his strength, determined to defeat the tentacled monster.

The tentacled monster was forced to change his trajectory, and he instead stabbed his spear at the lotus. The two forces collided, the impact causing the entire domain to shake.

"This is my domain. Whoever you are, bow!" roared Xiang Shaoyun as countless chains shot out and wound themselves around the tentacled monster.

The tentacled monster found himself completely bound. No matter how he struggled, he couldn't break free. The nine-colored lotus continued striking him, but he could only muster his defenses and brace himself against the collisions.

Xiang Shaoyun took the opportunity to raise his Primal Inception Saber and charge ahead.

One slash to shift the sun and moon!

Using all his strength, Xiang Shaoyun drew out his energy from his astral cosmos sea and gathered the primal chaos lightning onto his saber. The sun and moon seemed to swirl around his blade as he unleashed a seemingly unstoppable attack from his saber.

"It won't be that easy to kill me!" roared the tentacled monster in panic as his body started shrinking. He soon turned into something similar to a tiny spider, freeing himself from the chains and successfully avoiding the attack.

The change had come too suddenly, making it impossible for Xiang Shaoyun to relocate his target immediately.

During that split second where he lost his target, the tentacled monster charged at Xiang Shaoyun's soul. Moving at a rapid speed, he roared ferociously, "You'll die after I eat your soul up!"

One ought to admit that the tentacled monster was someone capable of making smart judgments in battle. He also knew very well the Imperial Nether Domain's weakness.

Yes, the Imperial Nether Domain could suppress and bound an opponent, but it also exposed one's soul before the opponent. The moment one's soul was injured, the domain would collapse by itself.

The tentacled monster knew that well. Thus, he had set his sights on Xiang Shaoyun's soul. By the time Xiang Shaoyun found his opponent, the tentacled monster had reached his soul. The nine tentacles shot out while the tentacled monster opened his mouth wide in preparation to feast on Xiang Shaoyun's soul.

Soul devouring!

The tentacled monster was confident that he could devour Xiang Shaoyun's soul. Just as he was feeling immensely pleased with himself, the soul who had been seated cross-legged suddenly opened its eyes. Two sinister beams shot out.

Life strip!

Instantly, the dreadful power struck the tentacled monster. He started aging rapidly while his strength dropped. All of a sudden, consuming the soul no longer seemed possible.

"What a terrifying pair of eyes. My life force is actually withering away!" exclaimed the tentacled monster in panic.

He hurriedly retreated without any hesitation. He finally realized how terrifying the soul was, but it was already too late for him to flee.

"You have an easy way out, but you just had to choose the hardest path to take. Let me send you to the afterlife," said Xiang Shaoyun as his soul grabbed for the tentacled monster.

The palm seemed to embrace the entire world. No matter where the tentacled monster went, he couldn't avoid it.

Nine Chained Strikes!

As the tentacled monster sensed his impending doom, he held nothing back and turned all nine of his tentacles into spears. He stabbed at the incoming palm madly, as though he was wielding nine divine weapons at once. Even under the Imperial Nether Domain's suppression, this outburst of his was powerful enough to slay Gods.

Unfortunately for him, that much strength was nothing before Xiang Shaoyun's soul. Powerful yin and yang energies erupted from the palm and obliterated the nine spears. The palm swatted down and reduced the tentacled monster into a mangled body.

Nether Dragon Soul Curse!

With the palm around the tentacled monster, Xiang Shaoyun's soul started chanting the Nether Dragon Soul Curse. One symbol after another floated toward the monster's soul. The tentacled monster did not have powerful soul defenses. He was completely helpless against the curse and was soon branded by the symbols, falling completely under Xiang Shaoyun's control.

"I didn't plan to use my soul, but you asked for it. Don't blame me," said Xiang Shaoyun with a sigh.

He then removed his Imperial Nether Domain. Liu Qingchen and the jadedflesh demon were still in an intense battle. Liu Qingchen was slightly disadvantaged, but he did not seem like he would be defeated anytime soon. One could see just how formidable he was.

"Qingchen, go help the others. Let me deal with him," said Xiang Shaoyun as he charged toward the jadedflesh demon.

Chapter 1627: Lady Yue Xi

It was already an impressive feat for Liu Qingchen to be able to resist the jadedflesh demon's attacks. It was basically impossible for him to defeat the jadedflesh demon's Jade Light Ocean. Xiang Shaoyun had to make a move here. However, Liu Qingchen was an unyielding and confident man. He replied firmly, "Help others. Leave this fellow to me. I'll definitely defeat him!"

He was someone who had once fought Xiang Shaoyun to a tie. He was a ninth-stage pseudo-God only a step away from the Rebirth Realm. He hoped that this battle would be able to give him that final push to enter the next realm.

Xiang Shaoyun stopped his advance. After giving a look at Liu Qingchen, he said, "Fine. Don't die, or I won't be collecting your corpse."

He then ignored Liu Qingchen and spun away to attack other aliens.

"How will I die? I am the most talented prince of the Great Han Dynasty. I will definitely defeat this alien!" roared Liu Qingchen as his Indestructible Avatar enlarged. The gold energy rapidly healed his wounds while the domineering force of the energy clashed against the Jade Light Ocean repeatedly. The fight grew even more intense.

If Liu Qingchen could survive, it would no doubt become much easier for him to enter the Rebirth Realm. After all, there were many pseudo-Gods around, but every one of them would have an extremely hard time taking that step forward.

Xiang Shaoyun released the tentacled monster and had the monster protect those close to him while he charged an alien God. After all, these alien Gods were too destructive. They had killed a large number of humans since their appearance. If they remained unchecked, the human army would eventually suffer a defeat.

Just as a pseudo-God was about to be killed by an alien, Xiang Shaoyun arrived. His Imperial Nether Domain swept out like a mobile prison and instantly trapped the alien God. Very few aliens could escape his Imperial Nether Domain alive.

Xiang Shaoyun would not waste his time putting every alien he encountered under his control. Since he wanted to become the champion of the Heaven Battling Ranking Competition, he had to actually kill some aliens. He wouldn't be able to get any contribution points any other way.

There were only 10 alien Gods present. The powerful pseudo-Gods of the various groups were fighting against them, but not everyone could resist them. Many pseudo-Gods perished the moment the fight started, including those from the Immortal Road Chamber, the Guangling Palace, and the Celestial Alliance. That was the cruelty of the battlefield. Nobody was immune to it. To survive, one could only rely on one's strength.

"Overlord, please save Lady Yue Xi," a familiar voice suddenly rang out beside Xiang Shaoyun's ears.

Xiang Shaoyun looked in the direction of the voice and discovered that it was Dong Ziwan. She was in a fight against three aliens and was in an extremely bad position. However, she was actually calling for Xiang Shaoyun to help someone else other than herself. Xiang Shaoyun charged over, and with several stomps, the three aliens were pulverized.

"Ziwan, are you ok?" asked Xiang Shaoyun in a concerned manner.

"I'm fine. Please help Lady Yue Xi. She must remain safe," urged Dong Ziwan.

"Ok. Stay farther away and don't fight against the aliens that are too strong," agreed Xiang Shaoyun without asking anything else.

Yue Xi was one of the 49 palace ladies of the Guangling Palace. She was incomparably strong, and with the Divine Moon Zither in her hand, she was able to weaken the aliens around her with each melody she played from the zither. She could even kill some of them with her melodies, granting the human army a significant advantage. However, at this moment, an alien God had set his sights on her, making it hard for her to protect herself, let alone assist others.

It was unfortunate that the alien fighting her was her counter. The alien was from the stoneman race, which did not have sensitive hearing. As the alien transformed into a stone giant, each of his

punches was akin to the sky collapsing onto itself. His attacks were overwhelming and domineering.

Yue Xi's Divine Moon Zither was completely ineffective against this opponent, and she was forced to face him with a different weapon. As a result, she was badly injured, causing her to repeatedly cough up blood. She had no way of contending against this opponent.

She was a woman so beautiful she looked perfect. In terms of looks, she was not inferior to Dong Ziwan, and her temperament was superior to Dong Ziwan's. In fact, she was comparable with the likes of Yu Caidie and Devil Concubine. At present, Yue Xi was badly injured, giving all onlookers a sense of heartache.

"I'll smash you into mincemeat!" said the stoneman with his hoarse voice as his punch descended upon her like a falling meteor.

The energy unleashed from Yue Xi's sword shattered like glass, completely incapable of putting up any resistance.

"Damn it!" cursed Yue Xi as she helplessly heaved up the Divine Moon Zither and blocked the punch.

Boom!

The Divine Moon Zither's strings went taut from the impact, and Yue Xi spat out a mouthful of blood. She hurriedly drew her fingers across the strings and unleashed a burst of soundwaves that transformed into blades and stabbed into the stoneman's chest.

Clank!

The sound blades slammed into the stoneman, but apart from causing some stone fragments to fall, it dealt practically no damage to the stoneman. Meanwhile, Yue Xi had been slammed far away. Her entire body was dyed red with blood, but she was still holding onto the Divine Moon Zither tightly. Losing even her zither in such a dangerous situation would mark the end of her life.

She stirred the energy in her to heal her injuries. She had an unsightly expression. As the strongest representative of the Guangling Palace in this competition, she couldn't even hold off a single alien God. That was pure embarrassment to the Guangling Palace.

"I can not allow myself to be defeated so easily. Even a stoneman must not be fully immune to the attacks of my zither," said Yue Xi to herself. With a resolute look on her face, she spat a mouthful of blood essence onto the zither, manifesting a goddess from it and greatly enhancing the zither's might. All 10 of her fingers strummed the zither strings, unleashing a maelstrom of sound blades more than 10 times more powerful than her previous attacks.

"All this is futile," said the stoneman as he released a hail of stones toward the sound blades.

Rumble! Rumble!

As the stones neutralized a majority of the blades, the stoneman threw out several punches, penetrating the maelstrom of blades before heading for Yue Xi's head.

"This is it for me," said Yue Xi in despair.

Suddenly, a figure flashed past and brought her away from the punch.

Boom!

Chapter 1628: Intense Battle Against the Stoneman

Yue Xi had not imagined that someone would be able to save her from such a dangerous situation. After all, the Guangling Palace did not have many participants in the Heaven Battling Ranking Competition. She might have her own dao protectors with her, but the aliens kept most of them busy. Some had even perished to the god-grade formation.

As she felt the arm around her and sensed the masculine aura she had never felt before, an unprecedented sense of security rose within her, giving her incomparable comfort.

She blinked her eyes and looked at her savior, her attention instantly pulled toward the flawless face before her. She knew who the man was. The man was none other than Xiang Shaoyun, whose name was known far and wide in the dominion.

In fact, Xiang Shaoyun had made his name as one of the top geniuses of the new generation. He had fused nine different astral energies and created history. If it wasn't for Ge Yi's protection, he would have been long captured by the Gods of the various organizations and turned into a research target.

After all, the strongest physique he had forged was a fabled existence. Nobody had ever completed such a feat.

"Here comes another mouse. You, too, shall die!" roared the stoneman. As he swung both his arms, a torrent of stones was sent toward Xiang Shaoyun and Yue Xi.

The dreadful torrent was strong enough to kill them with a single hit. After all, that was the attack of a second-stage God. With the stoneman's brutish strength, his attack could kill even a regular third-stage God. Relying on his speed, Xiang Shaoyun flickered about repeatedly. Not even space itself could obstruct him. He was able to rapidly evade the entirety of the attack.

"Take care of yourself. I'll kill that fellow," said Xiang Shaoyun as he pushed Yue Xi away with a gentle force before shooting toward the stoneman.

"You're actually taking the initiative to come up against me? Interesting," said the stoneman with a sneer. A dreadful gravity field was released around him, instantly slowing Xiang Shaoyun's movement.

His gravity field was much stronger than what an ordinary person could release. After all, it was the stoneman's innate ability. Xiang Shaoyun was someone who had comprehended the profundity of earth, but not even he could easily break free of the field. The stoneman charged over and threw a simple punch at Xiang Shaoyun.

In the past, Xiang Shaoyun would absolutely take the punch head on, but he definitely couldn't do the same. Mustering all his strength, he used the Phantom Shift and barely avoided the punch before swinging his Primal Inception Saber at the stoneman's heart. The greatest weakness of a stoneman was the heart. The moment the heart was destroyed, the stoneman would die as well.

Thus, Xiang Shaoyun held nothing back and bombarded the position of the stoneman's heart with primal chaos lightning, sending countless pebbles flying everywhere. The stoneman might be slightly slow, but he was deceptively fast when it came to mounting his defense. With one hand, the stoneman grabbed the Primal Inception Saber. He would not allow a puny human to kill him.

Pain was the last thing a stoneman would fear, so he ignored the primal chaos lightning as he held the Primal Inception Saber in his grip. He sneered, "Watch how I break your weapon!"

With his boundless strength, he could easily snap an ordinary god-grade weapon with his bare hands. Unfortunately for him, Xiang Shaoyun would not give him the opportunity. A different god-

grade weapon appeared in Xiang Shaoyun's hand, and Xiang Shaoyun swung it toward the stoneman's head. Powerful yin and yang energies flowed out in a stream, unleashing an unstoppable, domineering attack. The stoneman's head was instantly shattered.

Xiang Shaoyun did not wait for the stoneman to recover before releasing his Imperial Nether Domain. Inside the domain, he suppressed the stoneman with both his Divine Yin Yang Sword and nine-colored lotus. The two divine weapons worked together to unleash a domineering might that could slay everything in their path.

The stoneman appeared unharmed despite losing his head. He mustered up countless stones around him to form a defensive shield, blocking two of Xiang Shaoyun's attacks.

"My defenses are unbreakable. It's impossible for you to kill me," declared the stoneman. After regrowing a new head, he erupted with a terrifying force and brandished both his arms yet again.

Skybreak Punch!

His fists contained an extreme might that caused the entire Imperial Nether Domain to shake. It almost seemed like the domain's suppression was unable to affect the stoneman. Not even Xiang Shaoyun's Three Lives Fist could meet such terrifying punches.

"Screw it!" Retreating wasn't an option. Even if Xiang Shaoyun withdrew the Imperial Nether Domain, he still wouldn't be able to avoid the attack. He could only take a gamble.

Spatial Suppression!

He started compressing the space within the Imperial Nether Domain, strengthening the suppressive effect on the stoneman. The massive suppression successfully slowed the stoneman down, giving Xiang Shaoyun the chance to make a slash with the Divine Yin Yang Sword. As he attacked, the nine-colored lotus knocked into the stoneman from a tricky angle.

Rumble! Rumble!

The dreadful energy undulations nearly collapsed the Imperial Nether Domain. Xiang Shaoyun was forced to utilize his soul clone and stabilize the domain with his God Realm energy. Meanwhile, his main body coughed up blood and was sent crashing into the border of his domain. His aura became chaotic, proof of the rather heavy injury he had sustained.

The stoneman wasn't any better than him. The Divine Yin Yang Sword was a top-tier weapon, and it had managed to shatter both the stoneman's arms. The nine-colored lotus had also unleashed a wave of primal inception energy that slammed into the stoneman's heart. His heart was where his defenses were the strongest, and not even the nine-colored lotus could penetrate his defenses with one hit.

"You won't be able to get through my defenses. I'll stomp you to your death!" declared the stoneman. This alien was monstrously strong, much stronger than the tentacled monster. He was no weaker than the jade flesh demon, and despite the damage done to his body, he stomped at Xiang Shaoyun as though uninjured.

His leg seemed to skip through space itself and instantly reached Xiang Shaoyun. It carried no less strength than the stoneman's previous punches, and things would probably end badly for Xiang Shaoyun if he couldn't avoid the attack.

"In that case, let's die together," Xiang Shaoyun gritted his teeth and gathered all his strength into the Primal Inception Saber, which had dropped onto the ground. He then stabbed at the stoneman's heart.

Xiang Shaoyun was bound to the Primal Inception Saber, and the bond allowed him to reach the pinnacle of the dao of the saber. He steered the saber with his will alone as the saber, powered by primal inception energy, stabbed through the opening that was previously left on the defenses protecting the stoneman's heart.

At the same time, the nine-colored lotus flew over once again. Instead of aiming for the heart, it slammed into the handle of the Primal Inception Saber, helping push the saber right into the stoneman's heart.

Pu!

Chapter 1629: Killing the Stoneman

Xiang Shaoyun's god body was on the verge of collapse. The stoneman's heart had been pierced through by Xiang Shaoyun. Both sides seemed to have suffered equally from their clash.

Fortunately, Xiang Shaoyun was not one to joke around with his life. With the profundity of life and the Imperial Nether Domain around him, he wouldn't die so easily. Although he couldn't transfer the strength of his soul clone to his main body, the strength of his soul still allowed him to maintain a tenacious willpower. With that stubborn will, he urged his broken body to start healing.

Profundity of life!

He pushed the profundity of life to the limits and surrounded his body with clumps of energy. Slowly but surely, his wounds started closing. The profundity of life was truly worthy of being the most original power of life. No matter how heavy the injury, Xiang Shaoyun could heal himself and would not die so easily.

Surprisingly, the stoneman had remained alive as well. His heart had been destroyed, but he was already a God. His life force was far stronger than that of a regular stoneman. He also started healing, but he had to first push out the Primal Inception Saber from his heart.

"I am a member of the royal race of stonemen. How can I be defeated? Piss off!" the stoneman roared as he repelled the saber out of his body.

After ridding his body of the saber, he walked toward Xiang Shaoyun, one step at a time. His eyes flickered murderously. Fortunately, he seemed to be much slower than before. The suppression of the domain only served to make him slower, protecting Xiang Shaoyun from being instantly killed.

Xiang Shaoyun could sense the impending crisis, but he still did not wish to utilize his soul clone. He could feel that the God Realm energy within his astral cosmos sea was changing yet again as the seventh strand was rapidly forming. So long as the strand finished forming, his strength would rise to a brand new level.

"Form!" Xiang Shaoyun accelerated his energy circulation, sending the primal inception energy coursing through his body as he forced the formation of his seventh strand of God Realm energy.

In an instant, the energy in his astral cosmos sea became abundant yet again. The newfound strength slowly coursed through his body, allowing him to heal even faster as his god body shone with more intensity than before.

"Die!" When the stoneman sensed the unusual change, he moved faster and threw a punch with all his strength.

The divine dao eyes flickered into existence in Xiang Shaoyun's eye sockets, allowing him a clear view of the punch's trajectory. He also saw the weaknesses in the stones surrounding the fist.

Instead of evading the punch, he gathered all his strength into his fist and unleashed a nine-colored punch.

Three Lives Fist, Future Life!

That one punch seemed capable of erasing all possibilities of future reincarnations.

Boom!

The two fists collided, creating a muffled sound as the two were sent flying apart. This time, Xiang Shaoyun seemed much better off than before. He might have been sent flying and his fist might be bleeding, but his body seemed to be in a much better situation.

On the contrary, the stoneman looked rather miserable. His stony arm broke apart piece by piece, and the destruction spread to the point that almost half his body was ruined. It did not seem possible that he could restore his body either.

"Again!" With his surging battle intent, Xiang Shaoyun ignored his injury and charged ahead, unleashing yet another Three Lives Fist.

A punch as powerful as a dragon and a tiger tore through the air destructively. This was the strongest attack Xiang Shaoyun could unleash at his current level.

"I will not be defeated!" roared the stoneman as he threw a punch with his remaining arm.

Instantly, the other arm was pulverized as well. The ascension to the seventh stage had greatly increased Xiang Shaoyun's strength. Even his battle intent had been elevated to an unprecedented level.

Xiang Shaoyun was bleeding profusely from his fist, and even his bones were visible from the wound. However, he couldn't feel any pain, only a raging battle intent. Once again, he unleashed a barrage of attacks toward the stoneman's heart with the Primal Inception Saber and nine-colored lotus.

Wave after wave of attacks slammed into the stoneman, collapsing his entire body. Xiang Shaoyun landed weakly, and the Imperial Nether Domain slowly faded around him. The moment he had

killed the stoneman, his jade plate had started shining brilliantly as his contribution points rose sharply.

This was not the first God he had slain. In fact, very few among the participants could do what he had just done. The victory did not signify the end of the battle, as more aliens could be seen charging toward Xiang Shaoyun. Because he was still recovering, his combat strength had dropped considerably. Thus, it seemed much harder for him to face these new opponents.

Hum! Hum!

Abruptly, a burst of pleasant tunes rang out in the air. The power of the sound seemed targeted as the sound waves entered the ears of the aliens, restraining their strength and greatly reducing the level of danger Xiang Shaoyun was facing. The source of the melody was none other than Yue Xi.

She strummed her fingers across the zither strings rapidly, sending numerous musical notes floating forward. The power behind her melody was not to be underestimated. If it wasn't for her exhaustion and heavy injuries from her confrontation with the stoneman, she could have even killed these aliens with her zither alone.

Xiang Shaoyun made use of the little buffer he had and hurriedly dissolved some primal chaos lightning liquid and saint crystals in his astral cosmos sea to further replenish himself. His condition started improving at a considerably faster speed, but he did not stop to rest. Rather, he rained destruction upon the aliens with the Primal Inception Saber in one hand and the Divine Yin Yang Sword in the other hand. Even in his injured state, his attacks were still incredibly formidable.

Instead of choosing to face these opponents head on, he opted for speed. He flickered about incessantly, aiming for the weaker ones among them. Yue Xi's support made his job much easier, and as he fought, his body and strength recovered at a steady rate.

Elsewhere, the battle raged on. Blood continued raining down from the sky, forming rivers of blood on the ground. Both sides had suffered disastrous losses, especially the human army, which had lost over half its numbers. The aliens still held a numerical advantage over them. If this continued, the human army would eventually be defeated.

Amid the group, a shadow nobody seemed to have noticed was drifting about incessantly, noiselessly devouring the blood and broken limbs dropping from the sky. The shadow assumed many forms, such as a boulder, a bug, a bloody figure, and so on, as though it embodied countless transformations in a single body. That shadow was none other than Blood Spirit, the alien Xiang Shaoyun had encountered previously.

The more blood and flesh he devoured, the more formidable his strength and abilities became. Finally, he broke through the constraints of his realm and started advancing into the God Realm.

"I need to become stronger. I am the strongest unrivaled life form in existence," roared Blood Spirit as he unleashed a terrifying suction force to devour all the blood and flesh around him.

Chapter 1630: Illusion Upon The Mind

Blood Spirit's breakthrough created numerous phenomena around the area. A terrifying blood mist appeared high in the sky. Sounds of wailing ghosts and howling wolves also rang out in the air. One apocalyptic scene after another appeared, presenting an explosion of stars, endless destructive rivers, and the deaths of countless terrifying living beings.

The phenomena symbolized destruction, presenting Blood Spirit as the bringer of calamity. The humans and aliens in battle were all shocked by the phenomena. A deep chill enveloped all of them, reaching for their very hearts.

"Wh-what's going on? This is a calamity!"

"Look! Something seems to be appearing from the ground! That terrifying thing seems to be devouring all the blood and corpses. Even the remnant souls are being devoured."

"Is this fellow the culprit for all the human skins we saw? This is too scary."

"Everyone, we can't afford to delay this. Kill that fellow, or all of us will die."

...

Everyone panicked. Even an idiot could see how dangerous Blood Spirit was. If they did not stop his breakthrough, nobody would be able to leave the ancient battlefield alive.

"Whatever you are, die!" Sheng Zhengyi roared. "Four guardians, please enter the formation. Kill that thing."

Four peak pseudo-Gods appeared from four different directions. All of them unleashed a formidable battle strength that combined and swept toward Blood Spirit.

Four Extreme Killing Formation!

That formation was the combination of the four's willpower and strength, and it could unleash an unimaginable strength. Such a killing formation was beyond what even a third-stage God could resist. Its deployment alarmed everyone in the area.

The formation was so powerful because they could use it only once in this battle. It was a last resort meant to kill their opponent without holding back. As a side effect of the formation, they would lose all their strength after one attack.

If not even that attack could kill Blood Spirit, the humans would probably have nothing else that could kill him. A terrifying truefire energy appeared from the four directions. The flame was unique and purple in color, raging on with boundless and dreadful might.

"Don't even dream of stopping Blood Spirit's evolution!" said the third-stage alien God before making a move against the four peak pseudo-Gods.

That alien was a member of the phantasma race and called Huan Xinhai. His illusory abilities were extremely terrifying and almost impossible to defend against.

"Trying to stop them? You need to get through me," said Sheng Zhengyi as he stood before Huan Xinhai. He pushed the Demon Revealing Mirror to its limits, sending a beam of pure and blinding light out.

The Demon Revealing Mirror could do more than breaking illusions. It was also a terrifyingly destructive god-grade weapon. Its beam of light was boundlessly destructive and seemed unstoppable.

"I was merely messing around with you earlier. I'll show you the true strength of the phantasma race. All of you will turn into fuel for Blood Spirit's evolution," said Huan Xinhai. He raised both his palms, circulating strand after strand of indescribable energy that influenced their surroundings. Both the humans and the aliens lost themselves in a sort of trance.

Illusion Upon The Mind.

A normal illusion would only affect one's vision. A powerful illusion would affect one's soul. A peerless illusion, on the other hand, could affect one's very mind. Huan Xinhai's illusory techniques were peerless, capable of entering straight into one's mind. Nobody could stop his techniques.

The attacks of the four peak pseudo-Gods lashed out, but they all went off course and aimed toward many humans instead. Instantly, hundreds of humans were killed, overwhelmingly devastating the human army. Then, the four peak pseudo-Gods dropped weakly from the sky.

Sheng Zhengyi was the representative of the Guardians Guild, and he had the Demon Revealing Mirror in hand. However, his resistance proved futile. Like everyone else, he fell into the illusion. He was unable to pose any threat to Huan Xinhai. Rather, his attack shot toward Jin Jiehao of the Immortal Road Chamber.

The Overlord Legion members were also attacking each other. Yu Caidie was fighting Devil Concubine, Devouring Ghost was fighting the Four Night Saints, Xia Liuhui was fighting Liang Zhuangmin, and so on. If this continued, it would only be a matter of time before they all perished.

Even the seemingly omnipotent overlord, Xiang Shaoyun, was not immune to the effect. He had engaged Yue Xi in an intense battle. Xiang Shaoyun's divine dao eyes could see through all that was fake, but it only worked for his vision. When his mind itself was influenced, not even he could easily break free of it.

The mind illusion was a manipulation of the devil of one's mind. After all, everyone had an ugly and hostile side. In Xiang Shaoyun's eyes, Yue Xi had transformed into an alien. The only thing he wanted to do was to kill her.

If this continued, who among them would survive the ancient battlefield? Only one human remained unaffected. That person was Dong Ziwan. When she saw everyone fighting among themselves, she realized that they were in a precarious position.

"This is a terrifying illusion. I am the only one immune to it, thanks to the Empty Mind Secret Art I had obtained from the Illusory Land of Life and Death. But with my current strength, how can I help everyone?" asked Dong Ziwan anxiously.

After giving it some thought, she pretended to be under the illusion while slowly staggering toward Huan Xinhai. Huan Xinhai had noticed Dong Ziwan, but he did not pay much attention to her. For him, a mere Saint was no different from an ant.

I have no choice but to use that move. Sorry, Master, thought Dong Ziwan to herself. After giving Xiang Shaoyun one final look, an indescribable transformation unfolded on her forehead.

At that moment, a seal seemed to have lifted from her body. Her cultivation rose sharply, instantly bringing her past the Great Saint Realm, the pseudo-God Realm, and finally into the Rebirth Realm. Her forehead cracked open, unleashing a beam of light.

Soul Replacement!

Her soul flew straight toward Huan Xinhai's soul. It happened in a split second and caught Huan Xinhai completely off guard. Soul Replacement could forcefully snatch one's body. It could also disrupt Huan Xinhai's illusory technique, ending the technique prematurely.

However, Dong Ziwan was far weaker than Huan Xinhai. Thus, her action of sending her soul into Huan Xinhai's body was no different than suicide. Everyone recovered from their illusion, still confused as to what had happened.

Xiang Shaoyun was in a similar condition. Abruptly, his senses called to him, causing him to look at Dong Ziwan. He saw Huan Xinhai's hand gripping her neck, and Huan Xinhai was saying, "For breaking my Mind Illusion Technique, you shall die."

No!