

Overlord 1631

Chapter 1631: Time Reverse

Huan Xinhai's soul was incredibly powerful. Even with her seal lifted, Dong Ziwan had still placed herself in an extremely dangerous position by trying to disrupt Huan Xinhai's technique with her soul possession technique. Not only was Huan Xinhai dealing with her using his own soul, but his main body was also holding her by the neck.

"Accursed woman, for ruining my plan, I'll send you to the afterlife," said Huan Xinhai with a cold smile on his face. He then exerted more force with his grip.

Boom!

Like a bursting fruit, Dong Ziwan's neck was crushed, sending blood splashing out. Just like that, she had perished. Her death had unfolded right before Xiang Shaoyun's eyes, driving him into madness.

"Ziwan!" Xiang Shaoyun roared and then coughed up a mouthful of blood. The Imperial Nether Clan's rune on his forehead started pulsing, and a boundless devilish aura swept out in all directions. The phantom of a powerful imperial nether devil appeared behind him.

At that moment, Xiang Shaoyun had entered the strongest state a devil dao cultivator could enter. He had a lot of close female companions, and he treated each of them with sincerity. Dong Ziwan was someone who had faced death alongside him, and he had always treated her with incomparable respect. Watching her dying before his eyes had caused him to lose all his reason.

The power within the devil pearl surged incessantly, and his cultivation of peak Devil Pseudo-God Realm was pushed to its limits. In the past, Xiang Shaoyun had rarely used his devil cultivation. However, his devil cultivation was not weak at all. In fact, it was much higher than his astral cultivation. It had long reached peak Devil Pseudo-God Realm, a step away from the Devil God Realm.

With his astral cultivation in its weakened state, his devil cultivation fully erupted. His battle rune manifested, and his Divine Yin Yang Sword started emanating dreadful devilish energy. He charged Huan Xinhai as he roared, "You will suffer a terrible death!"

Devil dao of death!

The Divine Yin Yang Sword unleashed a dreadful ray of devilish energy, carrying with it the pinnacle of destructiveness. The sword ray was unstoppable and left a trail of thick death energy in its path as it drew through the air. The terrifying energy shocked everyone around him. They finally realized just how strong Xiang Shaoyun was.

"Ignorant human. Is it even possible for you to kill me?" said Huan Xinhai as he tossed Dong Ziwan's corpse aside. He spread his other palm open and unleashed a wave of illusory power upon Xiang Shaoyun.

Defying all his expectations, the power did not kill Xiang Shaoyun. Instead, it was instantly weakened as its destructiveness withered away.

"Repulsive woman, you still try to disturb me? With the little soul power you have, you dare try to possess me? You're courting death!" Within Huan Xinhai's head, Dong Ziwan's soul was fighting relentlessly, trying to take over Huan Xinhai's soul.

"I will not allow you to harm Shaoyun!" declared Dong Ziwan resolutely.

Her soul unleashed a bizarre power that enveloped Huan Xinhai's soul, slowly taking over his soul power.

"If we have the same cultivation level, my soul power might really be devoured by you. But with your current strength, die," said Huan Xinhai as his soul put up a fierce resistance.

Xiang Shaoyun took the chance to approach Huan Xinhai before slashing Huan Xinhai's waist. It was as though Xiang Shaoyun had gone mad. He spun and swung his Divine Yin Yang Sword at Huan Xinhai incessantly, slashing Huan Xinhai's body into pieces.

"You can't kill me," said Huan Xinhai as he reappeared somewhere else, looking completely unharmed.

One ought to admit that Huan Xinhai was truly powerful. He had actually manifested an illusory body, and in Xiang Shaoyun's madness, he had not discovered the illusion.

Xiang Shaoyun charged toward the newly appeared Huan Xinhai and roared, "I'll kill you!"

Sword energy and devilish energy combined to form a sword of death that could end all life.

"Shaoyun, I'll definitely be able to suppress this fellow. Avenge me!" Dong Ziwan's voice rang out from Huan Xinhai's head as she detonated her soul and assaulted Huan Xinhai's soul with the explosion.

Boom!

Huan Xinhai had not expected that Dong Ziwan would welcome death so readily. The space within his head nearly collapsed from the explosion.

Listening to Dong Ziwan's voice, Xiang Shaoyun stared blankly as a flawless face faded from his vision. He roared madly, "Ziwan, I don't want you to die!"

Time Reverse!

Yin and yang erupted from his body. The black and white energies crisscrossed in the sky and forced time to flow backward. The laws of time itself were affected, and time slowly reversed. It was an incredibly shocking feat, one that Xiang Shaoyun had accomplished in his moment of despair. He had finally gained the ability to truly control time.

Even though it was still a tiny fraction of what the true dao of time was capable of, it was still enough to shock the world. Time returned to the split second before Dong Ziwan detonated her soul. Xiang Shaoyun resolutely slashed his sword toward Huan Xinhai's head.

Despite his peerless illusory techniques, Huan Xinhai illusory powers couldn't contend against the dao of time. He was still in utter confusion when his head was split open by Xiang Shaoyun's sword.

Boom!

A powerful burst of energy erupted as Huan Xinhai's god body crumbled apart. Two souls flew out, respectively Dong Ziwan and Huan Xinhai.

"Ziwan, I will not allow you to die! Gui Qi, come out!" Xiang Shaoyun roared. Gui Qi instantly appeared and unleashed all his soul attacks toward Huan Xinhai.

"Damn it! It's a ghostrune! Is everyone else dead? Come help this lord!" shouted Huan Xinhai in panic.

When the other aliens heard his call for help, they swarmed over madly.

"Ziwan, ease your soul sense. Allow me to protect you," said Xiang Shaoyun as he stored both her soul and her corpse in his astral cosmos sea.

As Dong Ziwan had lifted the seal on her God Realm strength, perhaps she could survive this episode. Even if she couldn't recover by herself, Xiang Shaoyun would do all he could to bring her back to life.

After putting Dong Ziwan away, his murderous gaze landed on Huan Xinhai. He pushed his speed to the maximum and transformed into a bolt of lightning. Dashing through the group of approaching aliens, he formed a ball of primal chaos lightning in his hand and threw it at Huan Xinhai, who was attempting to reassemble his body.

"I said that you will die, and I will keep my word," said Xiang Shaoyun, whose hatred toward Huan Xinhai had reached an immense level. The primal chaos lightning ball instantly arrived in front of Huan Xinhai's soul.

No! Unable to evade in time, Huan Xinhai was blasted away by the lightning ball.

As for Xiang Shaoyun, his back was exposed, allowing several attacks to strike him before he could move away.

"Roar! You bastards! For harming my boss, all of you deserve death!" a tiger roar suddenly resounded from far away.

Chapter 1632: Little White Reappears

In order to kill Huan Xinhai, Xiang Shaoyun had exposed his back, allowing several attacks to strike him. Even with a god body, he had a feeling that his body was on the verge of falling apart. Just as his defenses faltered, a tiger roar resounded. The domineering voice carried a strong murderous intent. A new group appeared in the distance and approached them rapidly.

When everyone looked over, they saw a large number of demonic beasts. The beasts' demonic auras were boundless, and each beast had an incomparably sturdy body. They blotted the sky with their massive figures while their roars demonstrated their immense prowess.

Standing atop a white crane was a sturdy-looking young man. The youth had a thick demonic aura around him, with a symbol that resembled the character "King" on his forehead. His long, white hair drifted about. Clad in clothes made of tiger fur, he emanated a wild aura.

That young man was none other than Little White, the white tiger that had not shown himself for many years. The Heaven Battling Ranking Competition allowed all races to partake in it, and Little White had also entered the ancient battlefield with a group of demonic beasts. Rather than hunting the aliens, they were here to look for ruins of the white tiger race. Little White had sensed traces of some seniors from the white tiger race after entering, and they had been searching for those ruins since then.

It wasn't that Little White did not want to look for Xiang Shaoyun, but he had arrived late with his group. Even after entering the ancient battlefield, he hadn't been able to encounter Xiang Shaoyun's group. Rather, he had clashed against some other groups of humans.

He was now a peak Demon Pseudo-God, a step away from becoming a Demon God. With the white tiger race's innate combat abilities, he was no weaker than any true Gods. Nobody had expected Little White's appearance. He rushed down from atop the white crane and threw a golden punch toward the aliens attacking Xiang Shaoyun. That one punch radiated the domineering aura of a tiger king, a dreadful aura that planted fear in everyone's heart.

"You actually have more helpers? It's pointless. All of you will die here," said a powerful alien.

He then flew over and intercepted Little White's punch.

Boom!

The two experts clashed, creating oppressive explosive sounds before a figure was sent flying away while coughing blood.

"All who stand in my path will die!" roared Little White violently.

The other demonic beasts also roared in excitement as they bombarded the aliens with numerous different attacks. The demonic beasts had arrived in a large group. They had over 500 members in their group, and none of them was weaker than a Saint. They had several Demon Pseudo-Gods among their ranks, each with different powerful abilities.

More importantly, this was a fresh army that was still at its peak. Their arrival was perfect for alleviating the pressure on the human army. It was unfortunate that some humans took that as a chance to flee.

These people had thoroughly lost their courage. The aliens were so strong that they saw no way of defeating them. They did not wish to stay behind and throw away their lives. In the end, only about 1,000 humans remained. From the initial number of over 10,000 people, only about 10 percent remained.

Even many from the Overlord Legion had fled. Fortunately, more humans were also arriving from different directions, including several lone experts such as Song Tiandao, Ximen Xue, and some others.

They had sensed the massive battle and had rushed over rapidly. They showed no fear despite the aliens' numbers. Instead, they dove into the midst of the aliens like ferocious predators.

After all, they were the people who pursued the pinnacle of martial cultivation. If they were to escape in fear over such a situation, they would be essentially severing their own paths to godhood.

Little White did not spare any attention to his underlings. Rather, he charged toward Xiang Shaoyun while throwing punches all around him. Rough, golden radiance flooded his surroundings as he pulverized one alien after another.

The Tiger Roars Upon The World!

White tiger energy!

One white tiger ability after another was used. These abilities seemed like simple attacks, yet they contained domineering strength. Not even Gods could stop his advance. Little White had grown into a powerful demonic beast that could stand on his own.

"For daring to interfere in this, all of you shall transform into Blood Spirit's food!" roared an alien God as he charged at Little White with an incredibly powerful attack.

The alien held nothing back, reducing everything before Little White into nothingness as his attack headed toward Little White. Power at that level was not something a mere pseudo-God could stop.

However, Little White showed no fear. His fists rippled with gold energy as he threw yet another punch out. The vicious gold energy unique to the white tiger clan was pushed to its limits and blasted forth with an unstoppable momentum. This energy, unique to the white tiger race, played a great role in granting Little White his formidable combat strength.

Rumble! Rumble!

Two powerful energies collided, sending shockwaves rippling in all directions. By the time the shockwaves faded, the alien had failed to see Little White anywhere.

"Where did that kid go?" muttered the alien doubtfully.

"Looking for me?" A massive white figure appeared abruptly. It was none other than Little White, who had transformed into his true form. His body was as big as a mountain, and he opened his massive jaws wide before biting mercilessly at the alien.

The Tiger Feasts!

His jaws seemed to contain the dreadful power of the universe, obliterating even the energy attacks the alien threw his way.

"Impossible!" the alien exclaimed in alarm. When he tried to retreat, he found himself incapable of doing so as his surroundings had been sealed by the vicious tiger energy. He was eventually swallowed into the massive mouth.

Humans and aliens alike were overwhelmed with shock to see Little White swallowing a God alive.

"Is-is this a legendary white tiger beast? Th-this strength is too terrifying!"

"Haven't the four great beast races gone extinct long ago? Seems like they had merely hidden themselves."

"That white tiger seems to be here to help Xiang Shaoyun. What a lucky bastard, to have such powerful allies."

"There are still thousands of aliens around us. Even with the demonic beasts on our side, I'm afraid it will still be hard for us to defeat the aliens."

...

Little White did not bother turning back into his human form after devouring the alien. Rather, he rushed toward Xiang Shaoyun, knocking away all the aliens in his path.

"Boss, are you fine?" asked Little White when he saw Xiang Shaoyun, who was strenuously propping himself up.

A smile formed on Xiang Shaoyun's pale face, and he said, "Of course your boss is fine. I still need to kill all these aliens."

Chapter 1633: A Respectable Person

"I knew my boss would never give up!" said Little White excitedly. "Boss, get on my back and take a rest. I'll deal with this for you."

"Sure," Xiang Shaoyun hopped onto Little White's back without any hesitation.

It had been years since they met, but the two were still as familiar with each other as ever. After all, they were brothers who had undergone many trials and tribulations together.

"Prince, how can you allow a lowly human to get on your back?" demanded a beast guardian unhappily.

"Yes, prince. Get that human to piss off. You're the supreme and paramount white tiger prince!" said a different demonic beast.

"Shut your mouth! Focus on killing those disgusting fellows. This is my boss, so he's your boss as well!" roared Little White furiously.

A powerful bloodline suppression erupted from him, silencing all the other demonic beasts.

The intense battle continued, and the aliens still held the absolute advantage. Blood Spirit was still in the midst of his evolution. Sheng Zhengyi, who had been able to remain alive, had just arrived below Blood Spirit with his Demon Revealing Mirror. His expression resolute, he said, "If an evil life form like you is allowed to finish your breakthrough, that will be a disaster for all humanity. I will not let you complete your advancement even if I have to die!"

Sheng Zhengyi behaved in a way worthy of his status as a representative from the Guardians Guild. He had a heart that cared for the world. He gathered all his strength into the Demon Revealing Mirror to the point where he even used a secret technique to forcefully elevate his strength to the God Realm temporarily. His entire consciousness was also focused on the mirror as he aimed the Demon Revealing Mirror at Blood Spirit.

"Melt away, evil life form!" Sheng Zhengyi squeezed the final bit of astral energy out of his body, allowing the Demon Revealing Mirror to erupt with incomparably pure power. The pure power latched onto Blood Spirit, attempting to erase him from existence.

This was a level of attack capable of slaying Gods. It was also Sheng Zhengyi's final trump card and the only thing he could do against the aliens right now.

But when the power of the mirror struck Blood Spirit, the power was actually consumed.

"Hehe, I no longer fear this annoying power. I can even assimilate it for myself now!"

A long tentacle shot toward Sheng Zhengyi and sent him flying despite his attempt at shielding himself with the Demon Revealing Mirror. He lost his grip on the mirror, allowing the mirror to be thrown from his hand. A second tentacle shot out and wound around Sheng Zhengyi's body before dragging him toward Blood Spirit. Evidently, the alien intended to devour Sheng Zhengyi as well.

"You fiend, release Zhengyi!" roared an expert from the Guardians Guild as he hurriedly rushed over.

The expert attacked with all his strength, but it was unfortunate that he couldn't even break through the bloody barrier formed by Blood Spirit. He could only watch as Sheng Zhengyi was dragged toward his doom.

"The Guardians Guild's mission is to protect all humanity in the dominion. I, Sheng Zhengyi, am willing to give my life for the cause!" declared Sheng Zhengyi as he detonated himself, intending to take Blood Spirit down with him.

His declaration hit everyone heavily; even someone as ruthless as Ximen Xue wasn't completely unaffected.

Boom!

Sheng Zhengyi died before everyone's eyes. His death was final, and he was beyond saving. Respect for him welled up in everyone's heart, including Xiang Shaoyun's.

Fighting for all of humanity? Looks like he is the same kind of person as my master, thought Xiang Shaoyun.

In his golden outfit, Jin Hiehao said with derision, "The Guardians Guild wishes to protect all humanity, while our Celestial Alliance wishes to rule over all Gods."

The miniature giant, Man Hu, also had a look of derision as he said, "His brain must be damaged."

Sheng Zhengyi's death had brought unprecedented valor to everyone, and they started fighting with all they had. Yu Caidie fused with her phoenix, bringing her to the pseudo-God Realm. She had lifted yet another seal on her strength from her previous life. She was tired of being a burden to the overlord.

"Overlord, I'll fight alongside you until the end," said Yu Caidie resolutely.

Devil Concubine was fighting furiously as well. With her recent improvement in the dao of time, she continued fighting stubbornly despite the injuries all over her body. "I will not lose to Yu Caidie!"

The competition between her and Yu Caidie was a competition between women. The scale might not be as grand as the competition between humanity and the aliens, but it was still not a competition one could take lightly. As for Lu Xiaoqing, her bonded flower started growing rapidly, giving her Pale Lotus Moon Physique access to more strength than before.

Xia Liuhui, Liang Zhuangmin, Tang Longfei, and the others were so badly injured that they barely had any combat strength remaining, but they did not retreat and continued fighting unyieldingly. Unfortunately, they could no longer do much with their heavy injuries. In fact, without the tentacled monster's protection, they would have died already.

Meanwhile, Liu Qingchen had finally managed to kill the jedeflesh demon after using all he had. His victory came at the cost of grievous injuries. He had no choice but to swallow all the god-grade spring water he had, healing himself as swiftly as possible so he could continue fighting.

"No man from the Great Han Dynasty is a coward!" declared Liu Qingchen resolutely.

Everyone was fighting bitterly, and they were willing to fight until the last drop of their blood. This was no longer a Heaven Battling Ranking Competition. Rather, it was the opening act of the war between humanity and aliens.

Blood Spirit had been able to survive Sheng Zhengyi's explosion. In fact, he had also finally completed his evolution, taking a human form. His human form took on Sheng Zhengyi's appearance, something nobody had expected to see.

"Haha, I've finally obtained a perfect body!" Blood Spirit howled with laughter in excitement.

"You fiend, I'll kill you!" The Guardians Guild's pseudo-God charged Blood Spirit fearlessly. With a swing of his sword, a long sword ray tore through the air as it flew toward Blood Spirit.

Blood Spirit did not even bother to dodge. He allowed the sword strike to hit him.

Clank!

The sword ray failed to leave even a tiny bit of a wound on his body. The only thing it did was create some sparks when it struck.

"An attack this weak isn't even enough to scratch my itch," said Blood Spirit with a lazy stretch. He then grabbed at the pseudo-God.

A hand grew out and instantly reached the pseudo-God and wrapped around the pseudo-God's neck, as though Blood Spirit's palm was emitting some sort of attractive force. Then, his palm erupted with a suction force and sucked the pseudo-God dry of blood and flesh before the pseudo-God could react. Only a drifting human skin was left, which slowly fell onto the ground.

"Too weak. Hahaha!" Blood Spirit laughed in excitement. He then looked at Xiang Shaoyun, who was resting atop Little White, and said, "Dearest delicacy that holds the most of my interest, I wonder how you're going to escape me now."

Chapter 1634: Profundity of Primal Inception

Little White's assistance had given Xiang Shaoyun a short respite from the intense battle. He made use of the time to rapidly heal himself with the profundity of life. While recovering, he also used a large amount of primal chaos lightning liquid and saint crystals to recover to his peak strength. An intense battle was raging. If nothing changed, it was only a matter of time before the aliens slaughtered everyone. He could not afford to waste any time.

A large amount of energy circulated in Xiang Shaoyun's body, coursing through his meridians like currents. The seven strands of God Realm energy in his body turned his damaged body sparkling and translucent. In a short period of time, his god body was as good as new. However, it wouldn't be so easy to fully replenish his energy even with the large amount of saint crystals he had.

Xiang Shaoyun had long gained a deep understanding of the nine profundities. However, the ambient energy in the ancient battlefield was sparse. It would take him some time to absorb enough energy.

"If there is nothing for me to absorb, can I generate my own energy?" Xiang Shaoyun suddenly questioned himself.

He had the strongest physique and had formed a material star in his body. The main energy in his body was formed through the assembly of multiple astral energies. He could form primal chaos energy, but could he generate energy within him? In the past, he had been absorbing the energy he needed from his surroundings. What would he need to gain the ability to endlessly generate energy within himself?

Xiang Shaoyun's Light of Wisdom flickered into activation as he searched for not only a better way to deal with the ongoing battle but also a way to further strengthen himself. His gaze landed on his astral cosmos sea. It had transformed into a star where life could grow and all things, alive or not, could be stored. The rays of light dancing in the air of this inner world that was a star gave it a serene and tranquil atmosphere.

Many factors had worked together before Xiang Shaoyun's astral cosmos sea had transformed into a material world. The spring water, the nine astral energies, and the primal inception energy had all played a role in the transformation.

The life forms in his astral cosmos sea were gathering healthily by absorbing the energy of the astral cosmos sea. One could say that the energy in the astral cosmos sea was absorbed from the world around him. He had yet to figure out how to generate energy within himself.

However, the Light of Wisdom lived up to its reputation as the wisest power in existence. As Xiang Shaoyun sank into contemplation, an indescribable idea sparked in his mind. His primal inception energy was the most original power, the power of origin that had created all existence. The profundity of primal chaos also encompassed the concepts of creation. That might be something he could use to create his very own energy.

"Gold begets water, water begets wood, wood begets fire, fire begets earth, earth begets gold...that is a cycle of all powers, the cycle of creation," muttered Xiang Shaoyun to himself.

He separated the five elements and created a cycle within him. As the cycle of elements spun, each of the five started growing. The growth was extremely slow, but when he added a numerous number of saint crystals into the mix, he increased the growth by over 10 times.

With his inner gaze, Xiang Shaoyun could see that the surface of his astral cosmos sea was constantly changing colors. Gold, blue, green...on and on it went. Eventually, the colors became deeper and deeper, signifying the quickening of the energy's growth.

Next, yin and yang appeared and formed a cycle as well. A cycle of tai chi took form, encompassing the sun and the moon that shone upon the entire astral cosmos sea. Wind started blowing, and lightning flickered in the sky. Nine powers came together, forming a star of nine colors.

That was the application of the profundity of primal inception! A power at an even higher level than the power of primal chaos, a power that could truly create astral energy. At the exact instant Xiang Shaoyun comprehended the profundity of primal inception, his energy generation accelerated

rapidly. His eighth God Realm energy started forming. The formation finished almost instantly, and the ninth strand took form next. He had now entered the ninth-stage pseudo-God Realm.

That was a shocking speed of growth, mainly triggered by his sudden comprehension of the profundity of primal inception. Right that moment, Blood Spirit charged Little White. Blood Spirit had just completed his advancement into the God Realm. Relying on his numerous abilities, he might be able to defeat even Huan Xinhai. He rushed over, killing over 10 humans in his path. Nobody could resist him; all his victims were reduced to withered human skins.

Blood Spirit's strength alarmed many of the combatants, causing more of them to flee in fear. Meanwhile, Blood Spirit only had Xiang Shaoyun in his eyes. He hoped to fuse with Xiang Shaoyun's bloodline to take his evolution even further, becoming an even stronger being.

"You need to get through me if you want to harm the overlord!" roared Yu Caidie as she appeared before Blood Spirit, mounted on her phoenix. A flaming phoenix manifested as a wave of raging flame swept toward Blood Spirit.

Phoenix Burns The World!

Yu Caidie had grown into an individual of incredible strength. With her combat experience from two lives and her fusion with her phoenix, she was strong enough to kill Gods. The torrential flame she unleashed was incredibly dreadful, far more powerful than an ordinary flame. Yet when the wave of flame swept over, Blood Spirit emerged unscathed. The Jade Light Ocean surrounded his body, protecting him from the flame.

"I can feel an annoying aura from your flame, woman. I'll devour both of you!" Blood Spirit roared and sent a powerful wave of power toward Yu Caidie and her phoenix.

The jade mirrors in the Jade Light Ocean shone so brightly that one couldn't keep one's eyes open. Countless waves of domineering power rippled out, unleashing an attack that was chaotic yet powerful.

Yu Caidie and her phoenix resisted with all their strength, but they failed to withstand the berserk attack. That was especially true in a situation where the Jade Light Ocean was suppressing both her and her phoenix.

Just as Yu Caidie and her phoenix revealed an opening, countless tentacles appeared around them. A suction force erupted, attempting to suck them dry as well. During the critical moment, Devil Concubine arrived and severed all the tentacles with her sword.

"Another person here to throw their life away? Good, all of you will become my food," said Blood Spirit unhappily. Countless tentacles manifested, forming a world of tentacles around Yu Caidie, the phoenix, and Devil Concubine. The tentacles encroached upon them, attempting to devour them all.

The two women panicked, unable to break free of the encirclement.

"You have the gall to touch my women?" Xiang Shaoyun's voice suddenly rang out.

Chapter 1635: Perfect Blood Spirit

How could one call himself a man if he couldn't even protect his woman? Dong Ziwan's sacrifice had caused Xiang Shaoyun a great deal of heartache. How would he allow anything to happen to these two women? He leaped off Little White's body and swung the Primal Inception Saber at Blood Spirit. A casual slash from him carried the might to kill Gods. That was the dreadful combat strength he had gained after reaching ninth-stage pseudo-God Realm.

"Overlord, are you fine?" asked Yu Caidie in a concerned manner.

"I'm fine, but it must have been hard for all of you. Gather everyone up. Your training shall end here. I'll deal with everything else," said Xiang Shaoyun with a warm smile.

He no longer wished to see anything happen to his people. They had gotten enough training. If they continued, it would only result in more deaths. He wanted to place all of them into his astral cosmos sea, a place free from any danger. Only then would he be able to fight without any inhibitions.

"Be careful. I'll gather everyone up," said Yu Caidie.

"Little White, go help your sisters-in-law. I need to ensure all my brothers and sisters stay alive," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"No problem. I'll make sure they're all safe," agreed Little White willingly.

"Haha, not one of you can hope to escape. Blood Jade Domain, close in!" said Blood Spirit when he saw that Xiang Shaoyun was ignoring him. A unique domain appeared around him, enveloping Xiang Shaoyun and the others in it.

The Jade Blood Domain was different from the Jade Light Ocean as it contained both the power of light and the power of baleful blood. It was a domain of multiple powers. Xiang Shaoyun knew that Blood Spirit was strong, and he also knew that Blood Spirit had access to numerous abilities. Thus, the moment Blood Spirit made a move, he released the Imperial Nether Domain, interrupting the Jade Blood Domain and giving Yu Caidie, Devil Concubine, and Little White a chance to leave.

"Imperial Nether Domain? Yes, that's an excellent ability. After I fuse with your blood and flesh, I'll be able to create a peerless spatial ability. At that time, I'll be undefeatable!" said Blood Spirit with a look of greed.

Two domains collided, and two different powers twisted around each other. The result of the collision would rely on the strength of the domains. Although Xiang Shaoyun had reached the ninth-stage pseudo-God Realm, Blood Spirit had reached the Rebirth Realm. His numerous abilities had reached an even higher level of perfection. None of them could do anything to the other.

"I'll be writing my name in reverse from now on if I don't eliminate you today!" said Xiang Shaoyun resolutely as he unleashed the Three Lives Fist upon Blood Spirit.

"Do you really think you'll be able to do that?" said Blood Spirit with derision as a large amount of earth energy erupted from him. A massive stone fist was released toward Xiang Shaoyun's Three Lives Fist.

Rumble! Rumble!

Two punches met, creating a terrifying eruption of shockwaves. The two were equally matched, with neither being able to do anything to the other. Blood Spirit had reached the God Realm and had obtained numerous abilities through all the blood and flesh he had devoured. But in terms of physique alone, Xiang Shaoyun was definitely on par with him. In fact, a regular God would have been defeated by Xiang Shaoyun's Three Lives Fist already.

Space compression, chains!

Xiang Shaoyun pushed the Imperial Nether Domain to its limits. He reduced the range of his domain, causing his soul power to be more concentrated, and then flooded the skies with countless chains.

The jade mirrors shone brilliantly while the blood energy turned sticky. Blood Spirit naturally wouldn't shrink back from a fight. His Blood Jade Domain shone brilliantly, making it hard for one to open one's eyes. The light power and the blood power in his domain joined before colliding against the countless chains.

"Nine-colored lotus foundation, go," said Xiang Shaoyun as he unleashed his lotus foundation upon his opponent.

The nine-colored lotus had become even more profound and powerful than before. Strand after strand of energy leaked out of it as it punched through Blood Spirit's domain and shot toward him. In response, Blood Spirit gathered a large amount of baleful blood energy to form a sticky energy that surrounded the lotus, forcing it to stop moving.

"What other tricks do you have? Show them all!" roared Blood Spirit in excitement as he jabbed ferociously, unleashing a dreadful poisonous needle at Xiang Shaoyun with each jab.

Finally understanding how strong Blood Spirit was, Xiang Shaoyun came to an understanding that he had to take some drastic measures to quickly end his opponent.

Black Yin Magnetic Field!

With the magnetic field, he caused Blood Spirit's attack to spiral out of control and then turned into a bolt of lightning shooting toward Blood Spirit. The Divine Yin Yang Sword appeared in his hand, and a slash was unleashed.

Instant Tempo!

His power worked on time itself, pausing everything, including Blood Spirit.

"Die!" Xiang Shaoyun roared as the Blood Jade Domain broke apart under his slash. Even Blood Spirit did not remain unharmed from the slash. Xiang Shaoyun was aiming to finish Blood Spirit as quickly as possible.

The nine-colored lotus also broke free of its suppression and returned to Xiang Shaoyun's Imperial Nether Domain. Naturally, Xiang Shaoyun wouldn't be naive enough to believe that Blood Spirit could be killed so easily. A dense clump of primal chaos flame appeared in Xiang Shaoyun's hand. It was the most terrifying flame in existence, capable of burning everything into nothingness. Not even Blood Spirit would be immune to it.

"Begone eternally!" roared Xiang Shaoyun as he tossed the clump of flame toward Blood Spirit.

The flame raged through Blood Spirit's flesh. Only by burning all his flesh and blood would it be possible to stop him from resurrecting. Despite the raging flame, Blood Spirit's flesh wasn't fully destroyed immediately. Instead, a stench spread from him, one that gave Xiang Shaoyun a sense of foreboding.

"This feeling of being burned is truly comfortable," Blood Spirit's voice rang out as his body reformed and expelled the primal chaos flame.

"What?" Xiang Shaoyun was incomparably shocked.

The primal chaos flame had obviously started burning Blood Spirit's body, but not only had it failed to kill the alien, it had also been repelled. That was unbelievable.

Once again, Blood Spirit appeared before Xiang Shaoyun's eyes. This time, he resembled Sheng Zhengyi even more. His body emitted a burning radiance, and the slight changes in his figure, giving off a sensation of flawlessness, made him well proportioned.

Blood Spirit slightly cracked his neck and flung his arms around before smiling and saying, "Haha, thanks to your flame, I was able to burn away the worthless flesh from my body. I am finally in my perfect form."

Blood Spirit immediately vanished into thin air. Not even Xiang Shaoyun's divine dao eyes could capture his movements. Next, he appeared beside Xiang Shaoyun and threw a dreadful punch at Xiang Shaoyun's stomach.

Boom!

Chapter 1636: Let's Fight To The End, Then

Through devouring a large amount of flesh and blood, Blood Spirit had formed a powerful body. However, the body still had a rather major flaw to it. It had too many impurities and had not reached perfection. Xiang Shaoyun's flame had been perfect for clearing the body of its filth and impurities, further perfecting and strengthening the body.

Blood Spirit had an incredible speed. Even prior to this, he was no slower than Xiang Shaoyun. Now, he was even faster. Before Xiang Shaoyun could react, Xiang Shaoyun's stomach was struck, and a powerful force rushed into his body and ravaged his organs. Blood Spirit did not stop at that. He unleashed a storm of domineering attacks on Xiang Shaoyun.

The attacks were rapid, not giving Xiang Shaoyun even the chance to react. Before long, he was badly bruised and battered. Just as Blood Spirit was about to end the beatdown by devouring Xiang Shaoyun, the Yin Yang Shield appeared around Xiang Shaoyun's body. Death energy formed the core of the defensive shield as it swept out toward Blood Spirit.

"Can this damnable energy even harm me?" said Blood Spirit as he resisted the blood energy with his baleful blood energy. While doing so, his punches continued raining down upon Xiang Shaoyun.

"Piss off!" Xiang Shaoyun roared as he resisted the pain and circled his palms. As yin and yang flowed, numerous palms shot out.

Tai Chi Yin Yang Palm!

A rebounding force appeared and redirected Blood Spirit's attack, utilizing Blood Spirit's own strength to blast him away. Xiang Shaoyun took a deep breath as he rapidly healed himself with the profundity of life. A bizarre radiance erupted from his eyes as he gazed at Blood Spirit. "No matter how strong you are, you're still a body of flesh and blood. So long as I can fully destroy you, you won't be able to return."

A thick layer of primal chaos flame appeared around Xiang Shaoyun as he assumed a stance that made it seem like he was about to attack. Blood Spirit had a cautious look on his face. He naturally feared the primal chaos flame. Previously, he had only been able to expel the flame due to Xiang Shaoyun's carelessness.

If Xiang Shaoyun had increased the intensity of the flame from the get-go, he wouldn't have been able to expel the flame so easily. As Blood Spirit braced for an attack, Xiang Shaoyun vanished

right before his eyes. When he saw Xiang Shaoyun again, Xiang Shaoyun was farther away from him.

"Bastard, are you running?" said Blood Spirit furiously. He did not expect such trickery, and he hurriedly dashed toward Xiang Shaoyun like a phantom.

"Overlord Legion members, to me! Do not resist my will. I will bring all of you somewhere safe," said Xiang Shaoyun to the Overlord Legion members who had gathered near him.

There were fewer than 50 of them remaining. The others had either fled or been killed. One could say that they had suffered a high number of casualties from this battle. Those who had remained were either the ones closest to Xiang Shaoyun or the ones who had the most faith in him. They would obey him unconditionally.

Withdraw!

As Xiang Shaoyun's will swept toward them, he pulled all of them into his astral cosmos sea.

"Little White, why did you resist me?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

"Boss, my brothers are still fighting. I can't abandon them!" said Little White as he pointed at the demonic beasts that were still fighting against the aliens.

"I have been neglectful. Let's fight to the end, then," said Xiang Shaoyun apologetically.

"Kid, if you continue running, I'm going to start devouring all the other humans!" threatened Blood Spirit as he unleashed countless tentacles toward Xiang Shaoyun. Some of the tentacles were poisonous, while some were emanating a viscous energy.

"Don't you know that these tricks are useless against me?" said Xiang Shaoyun as he slashed with the Divine Yin Yang Sword repeatedly, cutting one tentacle after another.

Blood Spirit did not say anything. Instead, he unleashed a different ability.

Illusory Soul Technique!

That was an illusory technique of the phantasma race, capable of affecting Xiang Shaoyun's soul directly. He aimed to put Xiang Shaoyun in a trance before killing Xiang Shaoyun. An empty look covered Xiang Shaoyun's face while Blood Spirit approached, tentacles spreading toward Xiang Shaoyun.

"Let's see how you'll run this time!" said Blood Spirit smugly.

"You're the one that needs running," Xiang Shaoyun suddenly recovered. Primal chaos flame erupted from his body as one fiery pillar after another dropped from the sky, trapping Blood Spirit in the middle. At the same time, the domineering primal chaos flame spiraled around him at a rapid speed.

"You're not affected by my illusion?" exclaimed Blood Spirit in shock.

He wanted to retreat, but the primal chaos flame around him was too terrifying. The only way he could escape safely was by breaking through the curtain of flame. With the profundity of primal chaos, Xiang Shaoyun had created a flame of ultimate destruction. He would not give Blood Spirit any chance to escape. The multicolored primal chaos flame burned so fiercely the space between the pillars turned into a vacuum. No living being dared to approach the pillars.

"Bastard, I'm the strongest in existence. Something like fire will not hurt me! Explode!" roared Blood Spirit as he formed a clone. The clone contained a part of his strength. It detonated itself, creating an opening in the curtain of flame which allowed Blood Spirit to escape.

Xiang Shaoyun focused on Blood Spirit with his divine dao eyes and attempted to give chase, but Blood Spirit unleashed a clump of terrifying baleful blood energy that interrupted his pursuit. Xiang Shaoyun did not think that Blood Spirit would take the defeat and flee so easily. The alien was definitely planning something else.

"You humans are truly not weak. My dead comrades, offer me your flesh and blood," said Blood Spirit as he started devouring the flesh and blood of all the dead aliens in the battleground.

His actions attracted the attention of the other human experts. To be precise, they had long noticed him. But because Xiang Shaoyun had been fighting the alien, they hadn't bothered to move against Blood Spirit. Only now did they realize just how terrifying Xiang Shaoyun's opponent was.

"Just what alien is that? He's actually devouring the flesh and blood of his own companions!"

"He was evolving before this, I think. He looks just like Lord Sheng Zhengyi now."

"That's an alien. Lord Sheng Zhengyi had died because of him. Everyone, we must prevent him from devouring even more flesh and blood."

"Stop wasting time. We have to stop him. If this continues, he will be unstoppable."

...

The remaining humans were all powerful combatants. The moment they sensed how scary Blood Spirit was, one of them charged toward him. Xiang Shaoyun could only shout in horror, "You're not his match! Don't approach him!"

"Xiang Shaoyun, don't think that we're all useless just because you have some strength. Let me slay this fellow," said Lu Shenchuan of the Celestial Alliance as he arrived before Blood Spirit.

Chapter 1637: Final Slaughter

Lu Shenchuan was most certainly no weakling, or he wouldn't have survived so long. One ought to know that Zhuang Yifan, someone ranked even higher than him in the Celestial Alliance, had already died in the chaos. Lu Shenchuan's survival proved that he possessed an unexpected trump card. As he charged toward Blood Spirit, his aura soared, his armor glittered, and his god-grade weapon shone with a dangerous light.

World Net!

Instantly, a massive energy net covered the world around him. The net threatened to shred the world into countless pieces with its impressive sharpness. Blood Spirit was caught in the net before being promptly cut into pieces.

"Haha, like I said, a mere alien is not scary at all!" said Lu Shenchuan smugly.

"Imbecile," cursed Xiang Shaoyun, who had arrived near them.

Right that moment, the pieces of Blood Spirit's body swarmed Lu Shenchuan, giving him a massive fright. He hurriedly mustered all his strength to repel the flesh and blood around him to no avail.

"Yes, yes, I'm not scary at all. Come, become one with me," said Blood Spirit as he reformed and devoured both Lu Shenchuan's body and soul.

Not even Xiang Shaoyun was able to stop Blood Spirit as the alien continued devouring more and more flesh. That was the path he had to take to continue growing stronger. That was his path of evolution. Blood Spirit was too crafty. Since he couldn't kill Xiang Shaoyun yet, he focused on the other humans and attacked them incessantly.

In a short while, more than 10 humans had perished to the alien, with Xiang Shaoyun being completely incapable of stopping Blood Spirit. At this point, the others finally knew to fear Blood Spirit. An unkillable life form like Blood Spirit was much scarier than the God Realm aliens. Some of the humans started fleeing.

"Looks like I have to use my soul. I can't allow him to continue wreaking havoc," said Xiang Shaoyun resolutely.

"This monster is not simple at all. Monster, I'll kill you!" a familiar voice suddenly rang out.

It turned out that Song Tiandao was finally making a move against Blood Spirit.

"He's mine," came Ximen Xue's voice.

One saber and one sword. Both represented strength of impressive proportions. However, their opponent was Blood Spirit. Could they prevail over such an opponent?

"Hehe, we shall see," said Song Tiandao with a smile. He unleashed two slashes as a massive azure dragon aura engulfed his body, allowing him to unleash the peerless Azure Dragon Saber Energy.

Song Tiandao had reached the pseudo-God Realm, and his attack carried enough strength to slay Gods. Ximen Xue was naturally unwilling to fall behind Song Tiandao. His entire body turned ice-cold as countless snowflakes transformed into fluttering energy swords. Each snowflake represented a fatal attack that couldn't be easily blocked.

As for Blood Spirit, he had grown even stronger. He unleashed two attacks, taking on both Song Tiandao and Ximen Xue with his domineering might.

Blood Spirit wanted to devour the two humans, but these two weren't such easy opponents. They each had their own life-preserving trump cards. When they worked together, the saber and the sword were able to unleash an unimaginable might. As the battle dragged on, Blood Spirit grew agitated.

Xiang Shaoyun alone was already an annoying opponent. Now, two more annoying humans had appeared. With their saber and sword intent, many of his abilities were countered.

Xiang Shaoyun was rather surprised to see how well the two were holding out against Blood Spirit. In fact, he decided to put a hold on his plan of using his soul clone. He muttered, "The two of you should hang in there, then. I'll deal with the other aliens."

Without needing to worry about Blood Spirit, he could finally focus on dealing with all the other aliens. He rushed toward the spot with the highest concentration of aliens and released the Imperial Nether Domain. He aimed to eliminate every single alien present.

"I won't leave even a single piece of flesh behind. I can't allow that fellow to get more replenishment," decided Xiang Shaoyun firmly.

His killing intent soared as his Imperial Nether Domain trapped hundreds of aliens. A round of slaughter thus began. Countless chains shot out incessantly, binding one alien after another. Some of the aliens with unique abilities attempted to flee, but they were all crushed into mincemeat by his lotus foundation. The other aliens were also crushed into mincemeat, and their saint souls were transformed into food for Gui Qi, replenishing Gui Qi and eliminating his exhaustion.

In the Imperial Nether Domain, Xiang Shaoyun was the sole master. With the Primal Inception Saber in his hand, he sent one head after another flying in the air. None of the aliens could stop him.

There was a God Realm alien in the domain as well, but even that alien was smashed into pieces by Xiang Shaoyun, who was using all his strength. Not even a soul remained of that God. The aliens might have powerful abilities, but they were greatly suppressed in the Imperial Nether Domain. Thus, they weren't able to fully utilize their strength.

And thus, hundreds of aliens were slaughtered in a short period of time before being burned into nothingness by Xiang Shaoyun's primal chaos flame. Nothing was left behind for Blood Spirit. Xiang Shaoyun would focus on Blood Spirit once again after dealing with all the aliens.

After he was done with a group of aliens, Xiang Shaoyun headed toward a second group. These aliens were busy slaughtering the humans around them, fully confident in their victory. Only when Xiang Shaoyun descended upon them did they realize how wrong they were.

Xiang Shaoyun was so strong he defied common sense. Not even Gods could be his match. There were very few alien Gods remaining in the battleground, so who among them could stop Xiang Shaoyun's slaughter? As Xiang Shaoyun unleashed his slaughter upon the aliens, it was finally their turn to feel fear.

"That human has the Imperial Nether Clan's domain! Scatter and don't allow him to get all of us at once!"

"The Imperial Nether Domain has its weakness. If we can kill his soul in it, he will die as well. Is any lord of the soul devourer race around?"

"That lord from the soul devourer race seems to have been pulled into the Imperial Nether Domain domain as well. That kid is dead."

"There are not many humans remaining. Come on, put more effort into it and finish all these humans. We need to ensure that Blood Spirit can take us all out of this place."

...

Meanwhile, a soul devourer had indeed been pulled into Xiang Shaoyun's Imperial Nether Domain. This was the same soul devouring beast that had fought Xiang Shaoyun previously but had failed to obtain victory. This time, the soul devouring beast seemed to have learned his lesson. The moment he entered the domain, he charged Xiang Shaoyun's soul.

Devouring the Heavens and Soul!

The soul devouring beast displayed his impressive strength, aiming to devour Xiang Shaoyun's soul and end his life.

Chapter 1638: Time To End Things

The soul devouring beast was capable of devouring all souls, including god souls. Unfortunately for the alien, Xiang Shaoyun's soul had long taken a solid form, granting it the strength equivalent to a main body. In Xiang Shaoyun's case, his soul was much stronger than his main body.

Recently, his soul had grown alongside his main body. He might not have fought much with his soul recently, but his soul had been constantly meditating in his head on the profundity of the various powers.

One could say that Xiang Shaoyun had been keeping his attention split. Thus, his soul had attained an unbelievably high mastery in the profundity of powers. When the soul devouring beast's attack was about to land on Xiang Shaoyun's soul, the soul abruptly opened its eyes. Two beams shot out from its eyes.

Life Strip!

That was the second time Xiang Shaoyun had unleashed that technique through his eyes. The first time he used it was against the tentacled monster. The soul devouring beast was unfortunate enough to be his soul's second victim. The terrifying might of the death beams could deprive the life force of even Gods.

The strength of any life form would be greatly related to its life force. If one's life force were to weaken, one's strength would be adversely affected as well. One's consciousness would also be greatly affected.

As the soul devouring beast's life force withered away, his strength dropped, causing him great panic. Next, Xiang Shaoyun's soul casually sent a slap toward the soul devouring beast. The casual slap seemed to focus the strength of the entire Imperial Nether Domain upon the alien.

"There, this is all the soul power in my Imperial Nether Domain. Devour it all if you can," said Xiang Shaoyun.

His soul power took on a solid form before slamming into the soul devouring beast.

Boom!

The massive body of the alien cracked as he retreated in panic. He wanted to flee, but how could Xiang Shaoyun give him the chance to do so?

"With you, Gui Qi will be able to enter the God Realm," said Xiang Shaoyun with a smile as he lifted the soul devouring beast.

He had initially planned to erase the alien's consciousness before handing the alien over to Gui Qi, but Gui Qi stopped him, eager to devour the still conscious soul devouring beast. Because the next realm was so close, Gui Qi wanted to use this as an opportunity to push into the next realm.

After some hesitation, Xiang Shaoyun handed the alien's soul over to Gui Qi. "I wish you a smooth breakthrough."

Just as Xiang Shaoyun was about to resume slaughtering the remaining aliens, he saw that Song Tiandao and Ximen Xue were having a hard time resisting Blood Spirit. They were on the verge of being devoured by the alien. If Blood Spirit succeeded, he would probably gain the abilities of both Song Tiandao and Ximen Xue as well.

"Time to end things," muttered Xiang Shaoyun as he opened the Nether Yin Gate and summoned four God Realm nether yin devils from it. The four devils were unleashed upon the other aliens.

With Xiang Shaoyun's growth, the nether yin devils he could summon had grown stronger as well. He then released his soul clone and charged toward Blood Spirit.

To deal with this fellow, I need to use more strength. Even if it costs me the competition, I have to do it, thought Xiang Shaoyun to himself.

Sheng Zhengyi's sacrifice had taught Xiang Shaoyun what righteousness meant. To rescue humanity was righteous, and a righteous one would be honored by the masses, like his master. Perhaps he did not aim to become such a selfless person, but he had to at least do enough to feel no shame when looking at himself in the mirror.

At the moment, both Song Tiandao and Ximen Xue had been disabled by Blood Spirit's countless tentacles. Their saber and sword intents might have reached a level where they could become one with their weapons, but their saber and sword had been separated from them in the alien's domain.

In terms of strength alone, they were incomparable to Blood Spirit. Thus, they were unable to free themselves.

"Damn it! Will I die in the hands of this freak?" said Song Tiandao indignantly.

"Emotionlessness had severed all feelings. I have no fear," said Ximen Xue fearlessly. He sank into a state of dao comprehension, sealing his entire body with countless blades. Not even the tentacles around him could pierce through the sword cocoon.

Ximen Xue was a genius swordmaster and also a sword fanatic. Nobody could sever their emotions as cleanly as him. Just as Song Tiandao was about to be killed, Xiang Shaoyun's soul clone arrived. A palm reached out and shattered the Blood Jade Domain.

"Blood Spirit, let's end things between us!" Xiang Shaoyun issued a final challenge to Blood Spirit.

When Blood Spirit sensed how terrifying Xiang Shaoyun was, astonishment covered his eyes as he asked, "This is your clone?"

"That's right. My clone is stronger than my main body. I'm tired of you. Time to send you to the afterlife," said Xiang Shaoyun grimly as he gazed at Blood Spirit with his Death Eyes.

Once again, the life-stripping ability appeared. When Blood Spirit sensed the threat to his life, he transformed into a phantom and vanished. At the same time, countless blood arrows appeared and shot toward Xiang Shaoyun.

"Bring it on. After taking some time to get used to all my abilities, I have mastered the abilities of the various races. Let's see who among us is the stronger one," said Blood Spirit in excitement.

"Xiang Shaoyun, be careful! This fellow is really strong!" reminded Song Tiandao.

"I know. He won't be my match," declared Xiang Shaoyun confidently.

"Hehe, give it a try, then," said Blood Spirit with a sneer. He was finally going to fight seriously as well.

It wasn't that he didn't want to be serious before this, but he had been distracted trying to adapt to the various abilities he had. After all, he had devoured too much flesh and blood and had obtained too many abilities. He needed time to digest it all. Now that he was almost done, he could finally fully unleash his combat strength.

Crimson Heavens!

The Blood Jade Domain appeared and condensed into a ball of light that was unleashed upon Xiang Shaoyun. Crimson Heavens was a spatial battle technique Blood Spirit had gained after fusing all his abilities. There was no doubt that the bloody domain was terrifyingly destructive; its explosion had turned the area into a vacuum.

If Song Tiandao and Ximen Xue had been even a tiny bit slower in their escape, they would have already been killed. That was the attack of a true God, one that could kill even a third-stage God. Xiang Shaoyun was in the middle of the explosion. Would he be able to survive it?

In the very center of the explosion, a tai chi diagram abruptly appeared, a black and white spiral where the two colors were clearly separated from each other. A rebounding force appeared and was pushed to the limits as the damage of the explosion was diverted in all directions.

"You have indeed grown stronger, but I'm no longer the same person, either," said Xiang Shaoyun as his soul charged Blood Spirit. A fist with three sigils revolving around it shot out.

Three Lives Fist!

Chapter 1639: Intense Clash

Xiang Shaoyun's Three Lives Fist was released in its strongest state, unleashing a might far higher than what his main body was capable of. Facing the incoming attack, Blood Spirit assumed a solemn expression as he formed a body with three heads and six arms. The six powerful arms then started swinging.

Revolving Arm Punch!

Blood Spirit unleashed an equally stunning attack. Each of his punches seemed capable of causing the world itself to undergo rebirth. Scenes of reincarnation and hell manifested in the wake of his punches, which were definitely no weaker than Xiang Shaoyun's punch.

Rumble! Rumble!

Dreadful shockwaves spread in all directions, leaving countless craters on the ground below them. Their battleground had transformed into a terrifyingly dangerous place. An intense battle thus erupted between Xiang Shaoyun and Blood Spirit.

They clashed again and again, their fists shooting toward each other like roaming dragons, their energies brightening the sky. A curtain of arms seemed to cover the sky as space collapsed incessantly around them. A massive vacuum was created, forcing the nearby combatants to quickly distance themselves from the two.

"Xiang Shaoyun has actually grown this strong? It truly isn't easy to catch up with him," said Song Tiandao to himself as he tightened his grip on his saber.

As for Ximen Xue, he appeared unconcerned. His entire body was emitting a chilly energy. The energy constantly transformed into one energy sword after another, each sword emanating an extreme sharpness. Only one God remained among the aliens, and as Ximen Xue's gaze landed on the alien, countless frosty swords shot toward the God.

Ximen Xue had suffered heavy injuries and was greatly exhausted to boot. However, he still had the courage to challenge a God. One ought to admit that he possessed an overwhelming stubbornness in his pursuit of strength that few could understand.

"There are not many humans remaining. Die, all of you," roared the last alien God.

He then engaged Ximen Xue in an intense battle. As for Song Tiandao, he remained rational enough to not compete against Ximen Xue in terms of stubbornness. Instead, he picked a secluded spot to heal himself as fast as possible. He hoped to quickly recover more of his strength before resuming his battle against these aliens.

Apart from them, a few from the Guardians Guild, Immortal Road Chamber, Guangling Palace, and Celestial Alliance had remained as well. They were all individuals with powerful trump cards and strong willpower.

Of course, if Xiang Shaoyun hadn't eliminated a large number of aliens with his Imperial Nether Domain, these people would have probably failed to last this long as well. One could say that in this battle, Xiang Shaoyun had displayed the strength befitting of the number one Saintking. Nobody would dare to compete against him for the position after this.

Of course, the final result of the battle would still depend on how Xiang Shaoyun's fight with Blood Spirit went. Xiang Shaoyun's god soul was already a peak first-stage God and could unleash a combat strength beyond even that of a third-stage God. Each move of his was amped by the profundity of powers, granting him peerless strength.

However, Blood Spirit was an extremely crafty opponent capable of countless transformations. He had fused the special abilities of the numerous races, making it difficult for Xiang Shaoyun to quickly finish him off. In fact, Xiang Shaoyun had suffered a lot of close calls during the course of his battle with Blood Spirit. He did not wish to keep dragging the fight on. Thus, he decided to display what his soul had learned while meditating in his head all this while.

"I'll let you witness the fruits of my cultivation," said Xiang Shaoyun as he spread both his palms and released an indescribable power.

Black Yin Gravity Field!

That was a move that combined his mastery of black yin energy and the gravity field. Anyone entering the field would be harassed by confusion, corrosion, and gravity. Even more terrifying was the fact that the field also included death energy. As the black yin energy was a power related to death energy, the inclusion of death energy in the field granted it the power to devour one's life force.

"You think such power can affect me? Witness my ultimate defense!" roared Blood Spirit as he enlarged before shrouding his body in a layer of earth energy. Layer after layer of defense formed around his body, turning him into some sort of thick stone rampart. The various energies Xiang Shaoyun unleashed upon him were blocked, and Blood Spirit took the chance to start his counterattack.

Meteor Fall!

Blood Spirit brandished his arm, which looked more like a mountain range at this point, and threw a stone fist at Xiang Shaoyun. The fist contained an extremely terrifying force. Xiang Shaoyun did not move out of the way. With a resolute look, his clone circled its palms and sent an energy latch onto the massive arm. The clone then moved along the arm's trajectory before pushing both its palms forward.

Instantly, thousands of palms were unleashed, each palm powered by both his and Blood Spirit's strength. The attack was dazzling and carried boundless might. After the successful first attack, Xiang Shaoyun did not stop. He followed with more attacks, intending to defeat Blood Spirit once and for all.

"Hehe, you fell for it," Blood Spirit suddenly sneered.

A sense of foreboding hit Xiang Shaoyun as he hurriedly retreated. Alas, it was too late.

Viscous Bound!

Countless sticky tentacles shot out and surrounded Xiang Shaoyun. No matter how he tried, he couldn't escape the tentacles. The tentacles erupted with a suction force that attempted to devour Xiang Shaoyun entirely. Even if the current Xiang Shaoyun was actually a soul clone, it wasn't exactly immune to the suction force.

"Let's see how you'll escape this time. Just obediently become my food!" said Blood Spirit in excitement.

Just when he was fully confident in his victory, time seemed to turn back. His tentacles separated by themselves and returned to the same position they were in right before he had attacked. While that was happening, his mind was placed in a blank state.

"You might have combined the abilities of the various races, but I have comprehended the most powerful dao of the universe, the dao of time!" said Xiang Shaoyun as he unleashed a finger beam at Blood Spirit.

As Time Goes By!

This was an upgraded version of the sword of time. It contained the terrifying power of time, and it instantly weakened Blood Spirit's life force, causing him to drop in strength and rapidly grow old. Instead of being an illusion of growing old, this technique had grown to the point where it was truly capable of causing one to turn old.

That was the true result of the amount of time Xiang Shaoyun had spent splitting his attention to have his soul cultivate while his main body went about his daily life. He had touched upon the real essence of the dao of time, granting him true control over time.

Even if Blood Spirit had combined the abilities of the various races, he did not have any mastery over the dao of time or the dao of destruction. He suffered miserably from Xiang Shaoyun's attack as he was slashed into countless pieces.

However, Xiang Shaoyun was aware that he needed to do more to truly kill Blood Spirit. Thus, he sent boundless death energy sweeping toward those pieces, aiming to truly end Blood Spirit.

Chapter 1640: Blood Spirit Flees

Since even flame energy would have a hard time instantly erasing the entirety of Blood Spirit's existence, Xiang Shaoyun latched his death energy onto all the chunks of flesh he had cut Blood Spirit into, attempting to corrode them into nothingness.

Just as he was doing so, Blood Spirit underwent yet another transformation. His flesh changed, instantly turning the chunks of flesh into over 1,000 clones of himself before absorbing all the death energy.

"I have an undying body. No matter what power you use, you can't kill me," declared Blood Spirit with a sneer. The clones then swarmed Xiang Shaoyun.

Each of his clones attacked with a different ability, such as tentacles, stone golems, illusions, dark energy, and so on. The attacks completely surrounded Xiang Shaoyun, isolating him from his surroundings.

With the Black Yin Gravity Field, Xiang Shaoyun remained relatively unharmed. He knew very well that the flood of attacks was merely interference. The true killing attack would probably remain hidden somewhere. Sure enough, with his divine dao eyes, he saw a concealed figure shooting toward him.

Traceless and Shadowless!

That was one of Blood Spirit's speed abilities, one that granted him incredible speed. The ability also allowed him to hide his body, leaving only a shadow behind. In this form, even a God would have a hard time detecting him. Unfortunately, his opponent was Xiang Shaoyun, whom he wouldn't be able to hide from.

Three Lives Fist, Past Life!

Taking a step forward, Xiang Shaoyun unleashed his Three Lives Fist. The domineering fist seemed to punch through an entire era, erasing the entirety of one's past life.

Blood Spirit had not expected that Xiang Shaoyun would be able to locate his main body. Thus, he was forced to give up on his attack and focus on defending instead. Once again, he was smashed into pieces. The gap between the two was considerable, even though Blood Spirit had combined the abilities of the various races.

"I refuse to believe I won't be able to defeat you! Ultimate fusion upgrade!" Blood Spirit roared as all his clones returned to his main body. He started enlarging, eventually taking the form of a powerful life form.

He had taken the form of a warlike race, the battle apes! In the form of an ape with golden fur, Blood Spirit formed a golden staff in his hand. With a spin of the staff, he lashed out at Xiang Shaoyun. In the battle ape form, his combat strength had increased by several times. His attacks were domineering, and space itself cracked under the might of his staff. He had gained a strength beyond a third-stage God, putting him at a level comparable to a fourth-stage God.

Xiang Shaoyun lifted his Primal Inception Saber and pushed his speed to his limits. He swung his saber repeatedly, sending one slash after another toward the golden staff as primal chaos lightning surged out of his body.

Numerous shockwaves spread out in the sky, causing the world around them to shake. The surrounding people further distanced themselves from the two. A battle of this level was not something they could get involved in. So powerful were their collisions that cracks were appearing on the seal of the ancient battlefield. Nobody had expected something like that to happen.

The ancient battlefield's seal was very powerful, but after so many years, it had naturally weakened. Furthermore, the numerous imprisoned aliens had been incessantly trying to damage it. With the addition of a battle between two powerful combatants, it was not surprising that cracks would appear on the seal.

There were only seven days before the participants were supposed to leave the ancient battlefield, but those in charge of the competition had already noticed the damage done to the seal.

The God standing guard over the ancient battlefield muttered to himself, "The seal is breaking apart. It won't be that easy to seal the ancient battlefield up again this time. Hopefully, those little rascals killed all the aliens. Otherwise, things will be troublesome if all the aliens escaped."

Blood Spirit and Xiang Shaoyun clashed repeatedly, with Blood Spirit being beaten back again and again. His body was smashed into pieces many times, but he was always able to reform his body. Xiang Shaoyun was also having a bad time due to the various abilities Blood Spirit used against him. Also worrying was the fact that the moment he fully exhausted his soul power, his strength would drop considerably.

Naturally, Blood Spirit was unable to maintain his peak strength for too long. Without any new flesh to devour and with the many injuries he kept suffering, he had weakened considerably. The result of the battle would probably be dependent on which of the two would be fully exhausted first.

Xiang Shaoyun gritted his teeth and fully unleashed the might of the Nine Overlord Skyslaying Saber Technique and the destructiveness of lightning. Xiang Shaoyun did come close to killing Blood Spirit many times.

Unfortunately, Blood Spirit was too tenacious. In any case, the two were quite evenly matched in strength. It would only be possible for Xiang Shaoyun to truly erase Blood Spirit if he was much stronger than him.

The longer the battle dragged on, the more fearful Blood Spirit became. He had already used every trick he had at his disposal, yet he still failed to defeat Xiang Shaoyun. He was already starting to consider retreating. After all, his main goal was to break free of the ancient battlefield, and he could sense that something had changed around him and that leaving was no longer impossible.

"Alright, I'm not wasting more time with you. Our fight ends here," said Blood Spirit before charging Xiang Shaoyun and detonating his body.

Devouring Eruption!

The terrifying explosion blasted Xiang Shaoyun's soul clone away. The clone's soul power weakened rapidly, and the explosion also further enlarged the crack on the seal. Blood Spirit then took the chance to escape through the crack.

"Haha, human world, here I am! I'll devour the entirety of the human race and become the master of this world!" Blood Spirit departed, leaving only his maniacal laughter behind.

Xiang Shaoyun couldn't even stop Blood Spirit in time. Moreover, the crack was constantly closing up, and only Blood Spirit, who could freely transform his body, could easily slip through the small crack.

When Xiang Shaoyun's clone returned to his main body, a solemn look covered his face as he said, "This is bad. If Blood Spirit manages to reach the dominion, many lives will perish."

"Boss, are you fine?" asked Little White.

"I'm fine, but that fellow managed to escape," said Xiang Shaoyun as he shook his head.

Since he had no way of leaving the ancient battlefield for now, he could only hope that there were some experts outside to deal with Blood Spirit. He then focused on dealing with the remaining aliens while searching for more treasures in the ancient battlefield. After all, the aliens had gathered quite a collection of ancient treasures. With the tentacled monster under his control, Xiang Shaoyun would have no trouble uncovering all those treasures.

Meanwhile, Blood Spirit had finally arrived and appeared in the sky of the outside world. With a look of greed, he said, "Haha, there is indeed a lot of food out here!"