

## Overlord 1711

### Chapter 1711: The Godly Talented Young Master is Unequaled

Ling Ziruo might be a woman, but she was as ruthless as anyone in a battle. Carrying a moon in each hand, she unleashed terrifying slashing attacks upon Xiang Shaoyun. If Xiang Shaoyun was even a tiny bit slow in his response, he would lose his head. Even with his rapid dodging, he still had several strands of his hair cut off.

One could only imagine how thrilling the fight was. In a single spurt, she increased the intensity of her attacks, successfully suppressing Xiang Shaoyun. Her cultivation level was far higher than Xiang Shaoyun's. With the prowess of her physique, she had gained enough strength to contend against even a ninth-stage Rebirth Realm cultivator.

Xiang Shaoyun was only a fourth-stage Rebirth Realm cultivator. He could contend against those in the eighth stage, but the ninth stage was beyond him. Of course, it wasn't like the gap was insurmountable.

Xiang Shaoyun stirred his devil pearl and mustered all its devilish energy, unleashing an eruption at the same time his astral energy erupted. The two energies blended together while his three lifetimes of battle intent reinforced his body, granting him an unimaginable level of strength.

He swung his fists again and again, unleashing attacks as destructive as Ling Ziruo's attacks. If Ling Ziruo did not take her trump card out, she would no longer be able to keep Xiang Shaoyun suppressed. After a while, the two finally stopped.

"Lady Ling is truly amazing. You have Shaoyun's admiration," said Xiang Shaoyun with his hands cupped.

A regular sixth-stage God would have been killed facing such attacks from him. Ling Ziruo's strength had given him an estimate of the strength of the other young Gods. He could imagine that there definitely would be existences even stronger than Ling Ziruo among the candidates.

"Young Master Xiang is too kind. You have a lower cultivation level, yet I still can't defeat you. After a couple years, I will no longer be your match," said Ling Ziruo candidly.

She was speaking the truth. Xiang Shaoyun's strength had surpassed her expectations. If he was at fifth-stage Rebirth Realm, she would definitely not be his match. She felt somewhat disheartened at

the realization. After all, she had never been defeated by a peer before. Thus, the thought of losing to someone a stage lower than her was hard to swallow.

Xiang Shaoyun smiled. "I wonder if Lady Ling is interested in forming an alliance with me?"

"You're visiting everyone because you're searching for allies?" asked Ling Ziruo, somewhat amused.

Xiang Shaoyun nodded. "Sure, the deputy guild master position is important, but fighting the alien invaders is even more important. We should unite against external enemies, not waste our strength against each other."

After leaving the Heart Asking Hall, Xiang Shaoyun's mindset had changed. He now carried a sense of righteousness in his heart.

Ling Ziruo had a look of admiration as she said, "If that really is what you think, Ziruo will be more than happy to agree. However, who would be the leader of the alliance?"

"As allies, it is more important to provide each other with mutual assistance and advance and retreat together. It is better for us to keep our independence. It wouldn't be late to decide on a leader after the fight for the young guild master position is over," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Sounds good. In that case, we're allies from now on. I'm in your care!" agreed Ling Ziruo without wasting any time.

Xiang Shaoyun was surprised to see her agree so easily. His view of her improved considerably, and he now viewed her as an amazing individual. He did not stay in house number 8 for long. After a short chat, the two separated.

Ling Ziruo escorted Xiang Shaoyun all the way to the front door. Standing behind her were the nine palace ladies. Such an escort was enough to showcase the importance they attached to him.

"My goodness. Young Master couldn't have conquered all the women here, right? He's much more incredible than Master when he was young!" exclaimed the red freak.

"Yes, yes, the godly talented Young Master is unequaled. If I were a woman, I would also be in love with his noble visage. These women have good taste!" said the green freak with a nod.

"I would fall for Young Master even if I'm a man! He's too perfect!" said the blue freak bashfully.

All the people present had incredible hearing. Because the three weren't even trying to hide their conversation, the palace ladies all blushed.

"If Young Master Xiang can win the position, Ziruo will definitely fall for you," said Ling Ziruo earnestly.

Xiang Shaoyun and the three freaks were dumbstruck. Ling Ziruo was peerless and magnificent. No ordinary person could compare with her. Thus, those words were the biggest sign of her acknowledgment of Xiang Shaoyun. Those who were spying on the encounter also heard her words, and it wouldn't be long before their effects were felt.

Many of the young Gods present were Ling Ziruo's long-time admirers. Thus, they were unable to accept that she would give such a promise to Xiang Shaoyun before they could win her heart.

Xiang Shaoyun merely smiled and said nothing as he left with the three freaks. Sure, Ling Ziruo was so attractive one wouldn't be able to reject her. However, Xiang Shaoyun did not intend to get involved in any romance for the time being.

After three days, a summons finally came for all the young Gods to gather at the guild's main hall. The two deputies and the God Realm elders would have an audience with the young Gods.

Xiang Shaoyun and all the young Gods left the housing area. They had been focused on silently cultivating, and they had made gains of various levels, displaying their outstanding talents.

After drinking three cups of tea from Ling Ziruo, Xiang Shaoyun had fully consolidated his fourth-stage Rebirth Realm cultivation level. He had also formed his battle intent of three lives. As a result, his combat strength had increased by a large margin.

Xiang Shaoyun and Ling Ziruo walked side by side as though a pair of immortal lovers, inviting envy from all who looked at them. A man and woman approached Xiang Shaoyun. The two were comparable to Xiang Shaoyun and Ling Ziruo in terms of looks. They were none other than Yu Tianhuang and Yu Caidie.

Since the two were here, it was obvious they had also passed the test. Yu Tianhuang was a heroic man with the symbol of a blazing phoenix on his forehead. It made him look incredibly noble. His tranquil gaze landed on Xiang Shaoyun. It looked as though he was either studying or judging him. In any case, he wasn't showing Xiang Shaoyun any sort of goodwill.

As for Yu Caidie, she walked over and stood at Xiang Shaoyun's other side obediently. She casually wrapped her arms around his arm and said, "Overlord, I'll walk with you."

Ling Ziruo narrowed her eyes as she looked at Yu Caidie. It was unknown what she was thinking.

"Sure. I still have something I need to give you anyway," said Xiang Shaoyun with a nod.

"Caidie, come back!" commanded Yu Tianhuang coldly.

"I told you. The moment I meet Overlord, I'll return to him. You don't have to be bothered with me," said Yu Caidie resolutely.

"Looks like you really have abandoned your clan. I will take back everything you have!" said Yu Tianhuang with a ruthless glint in his eyes.

"What are you going to do to my woman?" asked Xiang Shaoyun coldly as he took a step forth.

## Chapter 1712: Assembly

Regardless of whether it was his current or previous life, Yu Caidie had always been Xiang Shaoyun's woman. The Yu Clan had gotten in the way of their relationship many times. Now that Xiang Shaoyun had regained the combat strength he had in his previous life, he no longer feared anyone in the Yu Clan.

"If you really view Caidie as your woman, you should submit to the Yu Clan and help me become the young guild master," said Yu Tianhuang as he met Xiang Shaoyun's gaze unyieldingly.

Yu Tianhuang's cultivation level was no lower than Ling Ziruo's. He was most definitely someone capable of climbing to the top 10 among all the young Gods. It was no wonder that he exhibited such a high level of confidence.

"I don't know if you can be the young guild master. But I do know that if you dare mouth off to my woman one more time, I'll kill you," said Xiang Shaoyun as a noble aura of dragons and tigers rose from his body.

Yu Tianhuang could sense the overbearingness of Xiang Shaoyun's aura. He smiled indifferently and said, "Is that so? I look forward to seeing your strength." Then, the phantom of a phoenix appeared around him, and the phoenix flame symbol on his forehead lit up. The Yu Clan's powerful bloodline was displayed fully as he commanded, "Caidie, return!"

He hoped to use his powerful bloodline to suppress Xiang Shaoyun and get Yu Caidie back to his side.

Xiang Shaoyun naturally wouldn't let that happen. Just as he was about to make a move, Yu Caidie stopped him. A flaming symbol also lit up on her forehead, and she said, "Don't think that you are the only one with a thick bloodline power."

Then, an even more vivid phoenix materialized behind her. The phoenix showed no fear toward Yu Tianhuang's phoenix.

"So you have formed the perfect bloodline as well? It's a pity you are loyal to an outsider. Nothing good will happen to you," said Yu Tianhuang resentfully before leaving with his entourage.

After Yu Tianhuang left, Yu Caidie paled considerably. No matter what, she was still a part of the Yu Clan. It was impossible that she would feel no love for her clan. However, in both her previous and current lives, she had sacrificed much for the clan, only to be viewed as the clan's tool for gaining more power through marriage. That was not something she could accept, and that was why she had been resisting the clan. She only wanted to be with Xiang Shaoyun.

She could not understand why the clan was so opposed to Xiang Shaoyun. After all, Xiang Shaoyun was a man who had caught her eyes, a cultivator far more outstanding than many others.

Xiang Shaoyun hugged Yu Caidie and said, "Don't be sad. After this is over, I'll pay the Yu Clan a visit with you. We will end this once and for all."

"Um," answered Yu Caidie as she nestled against Xiang Shaoyun's chest.

"Young Master Xiang, are you done with the public display of affection? We need to get going, or we'll be late," said Ling Ziruo, interrupting without any shred of awkwardness.

"Ok," said Xiang Shaoyun.

The group then rushed toward the main hall. The main hall was actually a god-grade hall filled with numerous formation lines. Even a top-tier God would not be able to damage the hall because its defenses surpassed the level of ordinary Gods.

The 365 young Gods all stepped onto the divine path leading into the divine hall. A cage of multicolored energy covered the path, creating a beautiful, enchanting rainbow-like scene.

Standing solemnly and dignified on the two sides of the path were 81 Saint Realm knights. They were all Great Saints in charge of ushering the young Gods into the hall. Just from these guards alone, one could imagine how terrifying the Guardians Guild was.

The various young Gods stopped hiding their strength as each of them became shrouded in a divine radiance that made them all look incredibly impressive. Walking at the very front of the young Gods were Qin Jiu, Gongsun Sanyang, Ji Feixian, Ling Ziruo, and Mo Du. The others could only walk behind them.

As for Xiang Shaoyun, he no longer walked beside Ling Ziruo. Rather, he walked with Yu Caidie in the middle of the crowd, staying low profile while not falling too far behind the crowd.

Before long, they entered the hall. Facing all the young Gods were Qin Hongyan and Gongsun Yingxiong. To their left and right were two rows of seated God Realm elders. There were 49 of them in total, and they were all higher-ups of the Guardians Guild. Every single one of them was a top-tier God, and not one of them was weaker than seventh-stage Rebirth Realm.

Even they were only part of the Guardians Guild's higher-ups. A part of them remained hidden, while some were spread all around the world.

"Chairs," said Qin Hongyan.

With that, numerous jade chairs dropped down from above. Qin Jiu and Gongsun Sanyang were the fastest to react. They hurriedly rushed toward the seats at the middle-front of the collection of seats.

Only then did the others react. They realized that only by grabbing the seats at the very front would they be able to prove their strength. Everyone displayed their trump cards as they rushed toward the jade chairs.

The main hall was also an independent space. It was expansive enough to accommodate the clash between these young Gods. The two deputies in the seat of honors and the elders around them were naturally curious about their strength.

"Overlord, ignore me. Snatch a seat for yourself," said Yu Caidie.

The moment she said that, Xiang Shaoyun strode forth with wide strides. He could not afford to embarrass his master. He had to put up a fight here. He seemed to be moving slowly, but with each step, he overtook numerous young Gods. Eventually, he reached the very front, where the competition was the most intense. Nobody was actually attacking. Rather, they were merely competing with their auras. Aiming for one of the seats, Xiang Shaoyun released his aura of dragon and tiger, pushing it to the maximum before sending it toward the seat.

"You dare provoke this king? Piss off!" shouted the young man in gold who was just about to take that seat.

That young man was none other than the Celestial War King, a peak fifth-stage Rebirth Realm cultivator hailing from a mysterious ancient organization. A dense power of gold erupted from the Celestial War King's body and blended with the ancient aura he was emanating, pushing his aura to a level far beyond his actual cultivation level.

The gold aura took on a corporeal form and charged toward Xiang Shaoyun. It descended upon him like a massive staff, bringing with it a terrifying might. With a resolute look in Xiang Shaoyun's eyes, the dragon and tiger around him rushed forth and clawed the golden staff apart. The impact forced the Celestial War King to take half a step backward. Xiang Shaoyun took the chance to slide forth and sit down on the chair.

"Bastard!" roared the Celestial War King furiously. He had the urge to draw his weapon and kill the person who had snatched his chair.

Chapter 1713: A Hundred Years

The Celestial War King did not dare to attack in such a public setting because it would only disqualify him as a candidate. Thus, after glaring at Xiang Shaoyun, he rushed toward a seat in the second row. He had to ensure that he could secure a seat in the front rows.

There were only 10 seats in the first row. Xiang Shaoyun had managed to snatch the ninth seat, but that was because he had been in the middle of the crowd. If he had been in front of the group, he would have been able to snatch an even better seat.

However, he was happy enough with his seat. So long as he managed to get a seat in the front row, he would not bring dishonor to his master. Seated on seat number 8 beside him was none other than Ling Ziruo. As for seat number 10 to his other side, it was occupied by Yu Tianhuang. It truly wasn't easy for enemies to stay away from each other.

Xiang Shaoyun knew that Yu Tianhuang was probably no weaker than Ling Ziruo. It was obvious how much strength the Yu Clan had accumulated over the years. Eventually, all 10 front row seats were occupied. The candidates in the front row were respectively Qin Jiu, Gongsun Sanyang, Ji Feixian, Mo Du, Ling Ziruo, Xiang Shaoyun, Yu Tianhuang, Zhong Ding, Dugu Qiubai, and Shi Gong.

Zhong Ding was guardian god Huang Tian's disciple. He once met Xiang Shaoyun at the Darkdevil Sect, but the two had not been able to fight each other. At the time, Zhong Ding was already a Great Saint. After so many years, he had grown rapidly, reaching sixth-stage Rebirth Realm.

That was all thanks to the care Huang Tian had taken to grow his disciple. Zhong Ding did not disappoint, as he had been able to rapidly increase his cultivation. Dugu Qiubai was the owner of a Primal Chaos Physique. Unlike Xiang Shaoyun, he was born with the physique. Xiang Shaoyun, on the other hand, had needed to fuse his stars to form his physique long after birth. Thus, Dugu Qiubai was able to progress quickly in his cultivation. He was already a fifth-stage Rebirth Realm cultivator.

Shi Gong came from the Nine Palace Academy. He was a mature-looking man, and he was 990 years old. It was lucky that the competition happened when it did, as he was only 10 years away from surpassing the age requirement.

He was a disciple of the Nine Palace Academy from a batch over 900 years ago. Even back then, he had proved his incredible talent. After encountering several fortuitous encounters, he had been hidden away by the academy to be trained in secret. They had been awaiting an opportunity for him to wow the world with one single feat.



As a seventh-stage Rebirth Realm cultivator, he was among the five strongest individuals in the top-10 candidates. Among the top 10, Qin Jiu and Gongsun Sanyang were the strongest and were at eighth-stage Rebirth Realm. Their cultivation levels were far beyond their peers'. As for the others, Ji Feixian, Mo Du, and Shi Gong were seventh-stage Rebirth Realm cultivators; Ling Ziruo, Yu Tianhuang and Zhong Ding were sixth-stage Rebirth Realm cultivators; Dugu Qiubai was a fifth-stage Rebirth Realm cultivator; and Xiang Shaoyun was a fourth-stage Rebirth Realm cultivator.

These were the dominion's most talented young Gods. Their true strength couldn't be measured by their cultivation levels alone. However, there was no doubt that a higher cultivation level would still grant one an advantage over one's peers.

As a fourth-stage Rebirth Realm cultivator, it was obvious Xiang Shaoyun was the most disadvantaged candidate in the top 10. Apart from those in the top 10, there were many other powerful candidates as well. Some of them might not necessarily be weaker than those in the top 10. Only during the final fight for the position would they display all their strength.

When all the young Gods were seated, Gongsun Yingxiong spoke, "Since the establishment of the Guardians Guild, we have been fighting for the peace of humanity. We have worked hard to fight against the aliens and the devils. I believe this is clear for the world to see. Unfortunately, we have remained without a leader after the first guild master went missing. This time, the two deputies and the various God Realm elders have agreed to elect a young guild master. The young guild master will replace us old-timers and lead the guild during these chaotic times, ensuring humanity's continued existence and glory. The young guild master will be elected from among you."

The young Gods had long been made aware of that, but they couldn't help but smile in excitement upon hearing those words.

The young guild master was a supreme position. And upon becoming the actual guild master, one would rank beyond everyone in the dominion, becoming its true leader. Who wouldn't wish to obtain such glory?

"You're all exceptional geniuses who have passed the three trials. However, that does not mean that you're qualified to be the young guild master. The final test is the one that matters. Those who wish to become the young guild master shall leave the dominion, go to the outside domain, and kill the aliens for 100 years. Afterward, the one who killed the most aliens and contributed the most to humanity shall become the young guild master," announced Gongsun Yingxiong.

A wave of disturbance rippled through the young Gods.

"Where can we find the aliens? Have we discovered their homeland?"

"That's a good idea. Since they dare to invade us, we shall bring the fight to their home. We shall decimate them."

"But if we all go to fight the aliens, who will be left to deal with the devils and zombies?"

"A hundred years seem to be a tad bit too long, right? Then again, I am the only one who can be the young guild master."

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"You might be the dominion's most talented geniuses, but don't think that you are all the dominion has. The devils and other such evil beings won't be able to do much. As for the outside domain, you will have to rely on yourself. Us old-timers will not provide any help. Perhaps this will be your final trip. You will die and be forgotten. The one to return victorious will be the young guild master, the one to reign above many others. Even us, the old-timers, will do our best to end all chaos and return peace to the dominion," said Qin Hongyan.

"That's right. You can still withdraw now. We won't blame you," said Gongsun Sanyang.

"We're willing to head to the outside domain and slay the aliens!" roared the young Gods as their heroic spirit bloomed.

"Very good. To help you get started, the guild will grant each of you a god-grade warship, one million cubic god crystals, and a pot of god-grade spring water," said Qin Hongyan.

Next, the God Realm elders handed out storage rings. Each ring contained a massive ancient warship, one million god crystals, and a pot of spring water. These items would be helpful to the young Gods when they ventured outside the dominion.

After all the rings were handed out, Qin Hongyan gave them some reminders before announcing that everyone present would be sent to the outside domain through a teleportation formation after one month passed.

In fact, the aliens were already appearing outside the dominion. Ge Yi alone stood in their path. It was time for these young Gods to reinforce him.

#### Chapter 1714: I Don't Plan On Giving Any Respect

Before long, the assembly ended. A month later, they would reconvene before heading to the outside domain to fight against the aliens. That one-month period was the time for all the candidates to muster their forces for the upcoming expedition.

The more help they could gather, the stronger they would be. As a result, they would also be able to kill more aliens and better protect themselves. After all, nobody knew if they would be able to return alive. Thus, ample preparation needed to be made.

After all the young Gods left the hall, Qin Jiu and Gongsun Sanyang used their identities as locals and offered to host the various young Gods at the city's most popular palace. There, they would be able to drink and chat.

Qin Jiu and Gongsun Sanyang were among the strongest and most prestigious of these young Gods. They had high chances of becoming the young guild master, so many young Gods couldn't afford to refuse their invitations. Their only point of consideration was which of the two invitations they should accept. After all, the two had each thrown their own feast.

As for Xiang Shaoyun, he couldn't be bothered to entertain the two. He directly made to leave with Yu Caidie.

Unfortunately, some did not wish to let him go so easily. The Celestial War King, whom Xiang Shaoyun had offended, stood before him and said, "You must be Xiang Shaoyun. Why are you leaving? Are you looking down on the two young masters?"

It turned out that the Celestial War King was no fool and was pretty good at inciting trouble. He spoke loudly, making sure everyone present heard his words. Many toying gazes landed on Xiang Shaoyun, curious as to how he would answer.

"I don't enjoy gathering around with strangers. Since you love it so much, feel free to go and lick their spit on the ground. But please do keep me out of it. Thank you," Xiang Shaoyun shot back with no trace of politeness.

He could not afford to back off, as backing off would only result in his prestige dropping. His words were too rude, to the point the Celestial War King's face turned green from anger. He clenched both his fists tightly, looking like he was about to attack. The other young Gods also had unsightly expressions because Xiang Shaoyun's words made it seem like they were all about to fawn on Qin Jiu and Gongsun Sanyang.

"You're trying to sow disunity among us! We are expected to work together against the aliens. It is necessary for us to gather and talk about our upcoming battle, yet you twist our gathering into something entirely different!" said the Celestial War King after taking a deep breath.

"That's right! Xiang Shaoyun, that was uncalled for!" said someone else while pointing at Xiang Shaoyun.

"We might be competitors, but we should work together against the aliens. Someone like you who has no teamwork will not be able to go far," said someone else with a sneer.

"I see. Sure, I hereby invite everyone for a gathering. Is everyone willing to come?" said Xiang Shaoyun with a smile.

Everyone was stunned. They had not expected Xiang Shaoyun to be so shameless. Did he think that he commanded more prestige than Qin Jiu and Gongsun Sanyang?

With no reply, Xiang Shaoyun waved his hand in a carefree manner. "I knew nobody would show me any respect. Thus, I don't plan on giving any respect either."

He then left with Yu Caidie.

By the time the others recovered from their speechlessness, the two were gone.

"Damn it! That fellow is too shameless! Who is he to even invite us to a gathering?"

"He's quite an eloquent one, to the point he made all of us confused. I sure hope his cultivation is as great as his mouth."

"Just ignore him. He will regret it when we're at the outside domain."

"He has thoroughly offended the two young masters. Nothing good will happen to him."

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Everyone started complaining to each other, and Xiang Shaoyun's reputation among them dropped. As for Qin Jiu and Gongsun Sanyang, their disgust for Xiang Shaoyun increased. However, some of the young Gods also agreed with Xiang Shaoyun. Everyone here was a competitor. What was the point of abiding by these social niceties like some hypocrite?

After meeting up with the three freaks, Xiang Shaoyun rushed over to meet Huang Baiwu and the others. Huang Baiwu, Scarlet Flame Monarch, Devouring Ghost, and the others were all staying in a tavern. They were aware that Xiang Shaoyun had left the assembly, so they had gathered together to wait for him.

After meeting up with them, Xiang Shaoyun first brought them all out of the Divine Dominion City. He moved so fast that nobody had seen it coming. After all, they still had ample time—one whole month. Even if he had something to take care of, there was no need for him to leave so urgently.

However, leaving was something Xiang Shaoyun had to do. He did not want to give anyone the chance to make a move against him. Unfortunately, his plan still failed. Not long after he left the city, an expert rushed after them.

That expert moved as a barely detectable shadow. He was incredibly proficient at concealment, and not even Xiang Shaoyun could immediately detect the approach. Only when the shadow was about to attack did Xiang Shaoyun sense the thick killing intent.

Hidden Buddha!

A shadow came out of the void between space and surrounded Xiang Shaoyun with a layer of baleful energy. The attack was quick and violent, arriving before anyone could react. By the time Huang Baiwu and the others realized what was happening, it was too late. They could only watch on blankly as the baleful attack assaulted Xiang Shaoyun.

The energy attack drove the space around them into chaos. It was so powerful that Huang Baiwu, Scarlet Flame Monarch, and the others felt a chill creep up their spines. They knew that they stood no chance against such an attack. The assassin was most definitely a powerful God.

The energy undulations lasted for quite a while. Suddenly, the roars of dragon and tiger rang out as a stream of primal chaos energy broke out of the energy layer and shot toward the attacker.

The aura of dragon and tiger tore space apart, and the primal chaos energy advanced with an unstoppable destructiveness. The attacker appeared shocked, hurriedly swinging his god-grade sword repeatedly. Each slash was powerful enough to give even a ninth-stage God trouble.

Soon, Xiang Shaoyun's counterattack was overcome. Several sword strikes landed on his body, causing his blood to flow.

"Die!" The attacker was not about to spare Xiang Shaoyun. He attacked mercilessly, using his strongest attack. The terrifying profundity of darkness carried a thick aura of death that severed all life.

Ultimate Death Sword!

Huang Baiwu, Scarlet Flame Monarch, and the others sank into despair at the sight of that attack. They frantically charged the attacker, hoping that they could be of help to Xiang Shaoyun.

Chapter 1715: This Fellow Is Not A Human

Any person capable of absorbing death energy would be ruthlessly persistent because death energy would usually cause death. As for one who could even control death energy, that person would definitely be a unique and unmatched super expert.

The person who had ambushed Xiang Shaoyun was evidently an exceptional expert. Even a ninth-stage Rebirth Realm expert would hurry to retreat from such an attack. After all, even Gods feared death energy.

Huang Baiwu, Scarlet Flame Monarch, and Devouring Ghost knew how terrifying death energy was. They had not imagined that their enemy would be ruthless enough to assassinate their overlord this way.

Their attacks were unable to do anything. The assassin was too strong. Even a portion of the assassin's strength was enough to give them trouble. They were at completely different levels of strength.

Xiang Shaoyun had not expected to receive such a powerful attack. He mustered the strength of both his devil and astral cultivations and erupted with the Three Lives Fist, blasting the incoming sword ray into pieces.

Whoosh!

The sword ray cut into his fist, causing him to bleed. The wounds were so deep even his bones were visible. He retreated repeatedly while a large amount of death energy covered his body.

"Stop struggling. Not even your God Realm energy can expel my death energy after the moment you touched it," said the assassin confidently.

"Yes, this is quite an overbearing energy. But you are far from enough to kill me," said Xiang Shaoyun as he circulated his cultivation method and directly absorbed all the death energy around him.

Others might fear death energy, but that wasn't the case for Xiang Shaoyun. With his strongest physique, there was no energy that he couldn't absorb. The death energy was transformed into a part of his strength, further bolstering his astral cultivation.

At the same time, he released the Imperial Nether Domain and enveloped the assassin in it, making sure that the assassin wouldn't be able to escape. However, the assassin was too fast. The moment the Imperial Nether Domain was released, the assassin turned into a phantom and streaked away. Even while retreating, the assassin did not forget to swing his god-grade sword repeatedly, unleashing waves of terrifying death energy attacks.

Xiang Shaoyun failed to trap his attacker in his domain. Just as he was about to push on, he discovered that the assassin was attacking Yu Caidie, Huang Baiwu, and Scarlet Flame Monarch.

"You dare lay your hands on my people? You will die a miserable death!" Xiang Shaoyun's voice rang out as his soul clone flew out and charged the assassin.

His soul clone had reached the sixth-stage Rebirth Realm and could unleash a formidable combat strength.

Divine Sinister Space Palm!

Xiang Shaoyun held nothing back and struck his enemy, disregarding space itself. The enemy had not expected the sudden attack and was hit before he could react. He was sent flying away while coughing blood.

How can he be this strong? exclaimed the assassin inwardly before unleashing several terrifying slashes at Yu Caidie and Huang Baiwu. The torrential sword energy rushed the two, breaking through their defenses and leaving wounds on their bodies.

Just as the assassin was about to deal the final blow on the two, Xiang Shaoyun's soul clone arrived and threw several Three Lives Fists at him. Each punch was akin to an exploding star, unleashing a destructive might capable of erasing the past, present, and future.

The assassin hurriedly blended into the darkness around him before unleashing countless death slashes, cutting the space around him into pieces. Even with such powerful attacks, he was unable to stop the incoming punches. His sword rays were shattered as the punches struck him, causing him to bleed.

"Nobody can save you today!" Xiang Shaoyun was furious. It wasn't enough that the assassin was attacking him, but the assassin was even attacking his people. That was his taboo, so he was fully infuriated.

Punch after punch was released, each punch powered by boundless fist intent and shrouded in nine-colored radiance. The punches carried a boundless killing intent that nobody could stop.

The assassin was very strong. He did not think that he would be defeated by Xiang Shaoyun. He proceeded to absorb the dark energy around him and mustered the power of the profundity of darkness. The death energy around him became incredibly thick and intense, corroding space itself.

Rumble! Rumble!

Two different God Realm energies clashed. Space cracked and collapsed as though a natural disaster of an unprecedented level was occurring. Xiang Shaoyun shifted away Yu Caidie, Huang Baiwu, and the others who had been seriously wounded. He also absorbed all the death energy in their bodies before using his healing technique on them to replenish their life force and ensure that the death energy left no side effects.



"Everyone, watch out. There might be more hidden enemies," reminded Xiang Shaoyun.

"Who is that person? He's so ruthless," asked Yu Caidie with a frown.

"It doesn't matter. The only thing that matters is he dies," said Xiang Shaoyun with thick killing intent.

Meanwhile, his soul clone was engaged with the assassin in an intense battle. He was unable to quickly defeat his opponent because the assassin was too fast and strong. Even so, the assassin was still greatly frightened by the strength Xiang Shaoyun had displayed. The assassin considered retreating. After all, dragging the battle on would not benefit him.

"This kid's physique is too terrifying. It can stop even my death energy. Moreover, his soul clone is stronger than his main body. I need to bring this information to my master. This person is a powerful enemy," muttered the assassin as he quickly retreated.

"Trying to leave? You won't have the chance," said Xiang Shaoyun coldly as the power of time flickered in his hands. The river of time appeared, throwing time and space into chaos. It sank his opponent into confusion. Anyone within this technique's range would have their senses thrown into disarray and lose all sense of direction.

Chaotic Spacetime!

Not even the mighty assassin could break free of the power of time. Just like that, Xiang Shaoyun sliced the assassin's body into pieces with the Divine Yin Yang Sword. Just as Xiang Shaoyun was about to erase the assassin's soul, the assassin transformed into a shadow and rapidly escaped. He vanished from Xiang Shaoyun's view. That was a fleeing technique, the Divine Rapid Shadow Blink.

"That fellow is not a human!" Xiang Shaoyun exclaimed in alarm.

He could sense from his opponent's life force that he wasn't a human. Instead, the assassin was probably a member of the darkshadow race, a race that greatly resembled humans and possessed abilities related to shadows.

## Chapter 1716: Before The Battle

It was too late for Xiang Shaoyun to give chase. The shadow moved at a speed that not even his full speed could easily catch up to it. Xiang Shaoyun had a feeling that the assassin was probably also sent by Gongsun Yingxiong like the ones with the Eighteen Asura Infernal Formation.

Of course, there was always the possibility that the assassin was sent by some other enemy. Xiang Shaoyun did not dare to spend more time at the same spot and hurriedly left with his people.

His main goal for departing was to recruit more people to join the battle at the outside domain. After all, he did not have enough people with him, and he was sure that the other young Gods would have more helpers than him.

He was planning to gather combatants from not only the Ziling Sect but also the Holy Hall, Xiang Clan, Darkdevil Sect, the angels, and the Dragon Phoenix Academy. He needed a strong group of cultivators at the Saint Realm and above.

He sent two clones out, one heading to the Darkdevil Sect and the other to the Dragon Phoenix Academy. At the same time, his main body returned to the Ziling Sect. He was able to ultimately muster over 1,000 Saints from the Ziling Sect, angels, wolf guards, Holy Hall, Xiang Clan, Darkdevil Sect, and Dragon Phoenix Academy.

That number might seem low, but they were the cream of the crop and included people like Xiang Yangzhan, Purple Lightning Marquis, ten-winged angels, Old Urchin, Xiang Chenxi, Devil Concubine, Xiao Wei, and so on.

For the Ziling Sect, Xiang Shaoyun only had the Holy Hall master stay behind to keep watch over it. The hall master had also wanted to join the battle, but Xiang Shaoyun couldn't take the risk of completely emptying the sect. He was afraid that some other organization would take the chance to attack while they were away. He needed a sufficiently strong expert to stay behind. He also hid several devils under his control in the sect as a precaution.

After half a month, everyone was gathered together. They were a pitifully small group of people, but they were all he could gather for now.

Just as he was about to return to the Divine Dominion City with them, Despair and Liu Qingchen arrived separately. Each of them had come with about 100 cultivators. There were Saints, pseudo-Gods, and even Gods among their ranks.

"Despair is willing to assist the overlord in becoming the young guild master!" said Despair as he saluted Xiang Shaoyun respectfully.

He was already a second-stage Rebirth Realm cultivator. The old man beside him was a fourth-stage Rebirth Realm cultivator. He was also flanked by two pseudo-Gods. Liu Qingchen had also grown considerably, reaching second-stage Rebirth Realm. The imposing aura around him made him look like a completely different person.

"Overlord, I'm willing to follow you and fight the aliens at the outside domain!" declared Liu Qingchen firmly.

He had a super expert from his dynasty with him. The expert was a seventh-stage God, and his presence could be considered the Great Han Dynasty's token of support.

The people who helped Xiang Shaoyun would all benefit greatly if Xiang Shaoyun could eventually become the young guild master. Xiang Shaoyun was in need of people. The return of Liu Qingchen and Despair had helped him greatly.

"Don't worry. I won't waste any time. Go into battle with me. Together, we shall hunt the aliens!" said Xiang Shaoyun passionately before taking out the ancient warship the Guardians Guild had given him.

The warship was massive. It had formed an independent space within it, granting it enough space to carry even tens of thousands of people, to say nothing of the over 1,000 people currently in Xiang Shaoyun's group.

The warship's ancient aura stirred the blood of all of them. At Xiang Shaoyun's command, they all boarded the ship. Then, the warship started traveling toward the Guardians Guild.

"Yun'er, this will be a dangerous trip. Are you not planning to leave some children behind for our Xiang family? We only have Lingtian now. With his nerves, he constantly visits those dangerous locations. It's too worrying," asked Xiang Yangzhan.

"Father, how can you think of something like that during a time like this?" Xiang Shaoyun was somewhat speechless.

He had been very busy over the years and had not thought of having more children. Thus, he felt somewhat awkward when his father brought it up.

Xiang Yangzhan sighed, "The aliens are unimaginably powerful. They have numerous unique and unmatched abilities. Any carelessness would result in death. You might be strong, but you still need to be careful.

"The young guild master position is an attractive post, but I truly don't wish to see you fight for it. However, I also know that you won't give up. Therefore, I can only hope that you will leave several children behind so that your father can be at ease while you fight the war."

"Don't worry, Father. Even against enemies I can't defeat, I still have enough tricks to preserve my life," said Xiang Shaoyun.

He did not continue the talk with his father. Instead, he started studying the formation on the warship. He discovered that the formation had a massive weakness that he wouldn't have been able to notice if he wasn't a God Realm formation master himself. The weakness did not seem like it would affect the formation much, but it would be fatal in an actual battle against the aliens.

"Is this a weakness that came with the ship, or is it something someone deliberately left here?" muttered Xiang Shaoyun to himself.

He believed that the latter was most likely the case. After all, the Guardians Guild would not make such a stupid mistake when they were the ones in charge of supplying all the young Gods with warships. At that realization, Xiang Shaoyun's killing intent surged. The Guardians Guild was already rotten to the core yet still constantly talked about justice and fairness.

"After becoming the young guild master, I will remove these corrupted worms infesting the guild," said Xiang Shaoyun to himself.

He was in no rush to cover up the weakness; the warship had arrived at the Divine Dominion City. In fact, the warship was capable of moving at the speed of a God. Its sole weakness was its requirement of God Realm energy; god-grade crystals were needed to activate the ship's formation.

Thus, a regular person wouldn't be able to steer such a warship even after getting one. The numerous young Gods returned to the city one after another, causing the city to bustle with activity.

Xiang Shaoyun took out the one million god-grade crystals he had and handed them to Scarlet Flame Monarch and Devouring Ghost. He had the two purchase even more god-grade and saint-grade supplies from the city, hoping to bring the strength of his people to an even higher level.

He also gave away some of the treasures he had hoarded over the years, leaving little for himself. After all, the stronger his people were, the better they would be able to protect themselves. Consequently, they would be able to kill more enemies and bring him more benefits.

He even handed the vermilion bird fruit and vermilion bird feather to Yu Caidie before allowing her to cultivate in his astral cosmos sea. By the time her cultivation session ended, she would definitely be able to awe the world with her strength.

#### Chapter 1717: Scorned

Inside the Divine Dominion City, the various young Gods had gathered their forces. They were all busy procuring the necessary supplies for their coming foray into the outside domain.

For Gods, a period of 100 years wasn't long. However, if that period was spent in constant battle, it would inevitably feel long. Thus, they had to be fully prepared before leaving the dominion.

Prior to his departure, Xiang Shaoyun encountered someone unexpected, Song Tiandao. Song Tiandao had also entered the God Realm and had even reached the third stage. He was one of the many young Gods in the city. Just as Xiang Shaoyun was about to approach Song Tiandao to have a chat, Song Tiandao rushed away as though he had something urgent to deal with.

"If I can obtain his help, things will be much easier for me," muttered Xiang Shaoyun to himself.

Over the years, he had encountered many opponents. Among all of them, Song Tiandao had left a deep impression on him. Song Tiandao was someone born to wield a saber. His combat strength was incredible, and his talent in cultivation was impressive.

Apart from Song Tiandao, Ximen Xue had also left a deep impression in Xiang Shaoyun's mind. In fact, Xiang Shaoyun was confident that just obtaining their help would guarantee him the young guild master position.

However, these young Gods were all lofty geniuses who would not easily submit to anyone. Thus, he had never tried to force them to submit. He would just let everything happen naturally. Timing and chance played a massive role when it came to the recruitment of such powerful followers.

Before long, a month passed. Both Devouring Ghost and Scarlet Flame Monarch had procured a decent amount of supply. However, they still weren't happy with what they had because everyone in the city was buying frenetically, forcing them to pay a far higher price to get the supplies they needed. In fact, there were some things that they failed to buy even after offering a high price.

After placating them, Xiang Shaoyun brought his group to the gathering spot in the city. At the same time, countless young Gods were heading toward the same location. Some were traveling in their unique war chariots and carriages, and some were mounted on powerful mounts. Everyone looked high-spirited, displaying their extraordinary temperament and confidence for the coming battle.

The moment Xiang Shaoyun's group arrived, the crowd reduced them to a laughing stock.

The Celestial War King was the one to start the sneering as he said, "With such a small group, you're thinking of fighting the aliens? Are you fearless or simply naive?"

Most of the young Gods had arrived in groups of at least 5,000 members, with none of the cultivators present being weaker than the Saint Realm. Someone like the Celestial War King had nearly 10,000 cultivators by his side. As for the likes of Qin Jiu and Gongsun Sanyang, they had over 20,000 cultivators in their respective groups.

"Perhaps they are confident that the aliens are weak. Therefore, a small group like this is enough for them."

"Haha, in my opinion, he probably has no people. Well, what do you expect from a bumpkin?"

"He's better off submitting to me. With the few people he has, I suppose he can slightly reinforce my numbers."

...

Ling Ziruo, who was also among the crowd, couldn't keep watching. She felt that Xiang Shaoyun was treating the coming battle too lightly. After all, they were heading to the outside domain. How could Xiang Shaoyun underestimate the aliens so much?

"Young Master Xiang, is this all you have?" asked Ling Ziruo.

She had 15,000 people by her side, including over 200 Gods. They were the Guangling Palace's elites, forming a force powerful enough to destroy many organizations. She had agreed to an alliance with Xiang Shaoyun, but the difference between their numbers was too big. Thus, even if she wanted to ally herself with Xiang Shaoyun, her people would not agree to it.

Xiang Shaoyun smiled. "Yes, these are all the people I have."

It wasn't that he did not want to bring more people, but he had already brought all the forces he had accumulated over the years. After all, he wasn't even 50 yet, and he did not have the backing of any superpower. Thus, it was already rather impressive of him to gather such a force.

"If that is the case, why don't you shift your focus to supporting me instead?" offered Ling Ziruo.

"Looks like Lady Ling also looks down upon us," said Xiang Shaoyun with a sigh.

"In the war against the aliens, individual strength won't be enough. Act as you see fit," was all Ling Ziruo had to say before ending the conversation.

The only thing Xiang Shaoyun did was smile helplessly. He did not say anything else either. It was pointless for him to say anything. The only thing he could do was prove himself with his strength.

Next, the Celestial War King came over to look for trouble.

"Xiang Shaoyun, I give you one chance to submit to me. I am willing to forget the past. Or else, things might not be too good for you after leaving the dominion," threatened the Celestial War King as though Xiang Shaoyun was already a lamb waiting for slaughter.

"If you wish to have a battle with me before our departure, I welcome it," replied Xiang Shaoyun unyieldingly.

The Celestial War King smiled. "I know you're decently strong, but so what? If you refuse to submit, you will die after leaving the dominion. If you submit, I might consider making you my second in command. Think about it."

He then left, giving Xiang Shaoyun some time to think about his offer. With his lead, some other young Gods also sent their people over to recruit Xiang Shaoyun, each of them promising to make him their second in command.

Xiang Yangzhan and Purple Lightning Marquis were losing their patience. They wanted to stand up for Xiang Shaoyun, but Xiang Shaoyun stopped them and said, "They are merely some ignorant fools. Don't waste your time on them."

Sure, the larger the army one had, the better it would be. However, they had all neglected the fact that Xiang Shaoyun alone was equivalent to an army of 10,000 people.

At this time, Song Tiandao walked over. With two sabers hanging on his back, he emanated a sharp aura as though he was a blade that had left its sheath. He seemed to be in high spirits. Xiang Shaoyun naturally knew that Song Tiandao had more than two sabers. His third, hidden saber, was the scariest of his sabers.

"Are you here to recruit me as well?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

Song Tiandao shook his head. "I'm not that capable. If possible, I wish to form an alliance with you."

His words stunned all the people present. Song Tiandao's group wasn't too big, but he still had about 5,000 people, forming a group that was much larger than Xiang Shaoyun's. Someone like him had to be extremely stupid to make such an offer to Xiang Shaoyun.

"Are you sure? These are all the people I have," said Xiang Shaoyun with a smile.

"The man who had beaten Blood Spirit back is not a person who can be compared to any other person," said Song Tiandao with a smile.

Others might not understand how terrifying Xiang Shaoyun was, but Song Tiandao knew Xiang Shaoyun well. That was why he had offered to form an alliance with Xiang Shaoyun.

"Very well. Let us form an alliance," agreed Xiang Shaoyun with a smile.



It was quite a pleasant surprise that Song Tiandao would be willing to swallow his ego and come to him for an alliance.

Right that moment, a group rushed over and roared, "Baili Yixiao and his clan are here to lend the overlord a hand."

Right after, a feminine voice rang out, "The Sacred Deer Academy is willing to lend the overlord our support."

"We are also willing to lend the overlord our support!"

...

#### Chapter 1718: One After Another

Suddenly, several groups of people came to join Xiang Shaoyun. Even Xiang Shaoyun himself was stupefied. Baili Yixiao's support might be somewhat expected, but the support of the Sacred Deer Academy and some other people was completely unexpected.

When he sent some people to the Dragon Phoenix Academy to gather some cultivators for the war in the outside domain, only a small number of Overlord Legion members who had reached Saint Realm dared to join. Additionally, about a dozen Saint Realm elders of the academy had also joined him. At the time, Baili Yixiao and the others had not responded to his call. It turned out that Baili Yixiao had actually returned home to gather more people.

The Baili Clan was also an ancient clan. They had contributed about 200 people to this war. As for the Sacred Deer Academy, they had even more people. There were about 2,000 people in their group—even more people than Xiang Shaoyun had.

The Sacred Deer Academy even had Lu Xiaoniang among their ranks, someone who had managed to obtain a guardians token and go through the three tests of the Guardians Guild. Lu Xiaoniang was a gentle-looking woman with a friendly expression on her face. She did not display any arrogance or overbearingness. Her pigtail hairstyle gave her an adorable look.

Xiang Shaoyun did not understand why Lu Xiaoniang had decided to support him, but he understood upon seeing Xia Liuhui, Jiang Qi, and Liang Zhuangmin standing around her.

Those three were probably the reason the Sacred Deer Academy had come to such a decision. As for some of the other supporters, they were mostly here because of the Overlord Legion members. These young geniuses of their respective organizations were following Xiang Shaoyun to war. Could the organizations behind them sit back and do nothing?

"Overlord, our Pan Clan isn't a super clan, but we still hope to give you some help," said Pan Yun with a bashful smile.

Pan Yun was a lucky person. During his time in the academy, he did not stand out in terms of talent. Thanks to his many fortuitous encounters, he managed to reach sixth-stage Heaven Battling Realm.

"Thank you, everyone," said Xiang Shaoyun with gratitude.

He had not imagined that these brothers of his would do this for him. He felt extremely grateful to them. However, even with the new addition, Xiang Shaoyun's group still wasn't enough to impress the other young Gods. After all, Xiang Shaoyun's group was still too small compared to the groups of these young Gods. They did not think that he would be able to pose any threat to them.

It did not take long for the young Gods to be proved wrong. The three freaks arrived from three different directions, each bringing about 1,000 people.

"Overlord, we're not too late, right?" asked the three freaks respectfully.

"You went looking for people?" asked Xiang Shaoyun as he looked at the people behind the three freaks.

"Yes. These are the people left behind by Master. Since you wish to fight for the young guild master position, we naturally have to help," said the red freak.

"Yes. We can't let others look down on us!" said the green freak.

"I heard Old Lu has a group of people coming over as well. They should be arriving soon," said the blue freak.

Sure enough, right after he said that, a group of people with imposing auras arrived. The leader said, "We're here under Lord Lu Jiang's command to assist Young Master Xiang."

This group had about 3,000 people, making them the largest group to join Xiang Shaoyun so far. They even had God Realm experts among their ranks, greatly strengthening the forces Xiang Shaoyun had at his disposal. A massive smile bloomed on Xiang Shaoyun's face. As for the other young Gods, their expressions turned ugly, especially Qin Jiu's, Gongsun Sanyang's, and the Celestial War King's.

Damn it! The old fool Lu Jiang is actually helping that kid! Is he dumb? cursed Qin Jiu inwardly.

Gongsun Sanyang was also cursing inwardly, Looks like this deputy guild master still has some influence in the guild. After I become the young guild master, I will definitely put all those forces under my control.

Damn you, bastard! I won't spare you in the outside domain! yelled the Celestial War King inwardly.

As for Ling Ziruo, she approached Xiang Shaoyun and said, "Young Master Xiang, we're allies, yet you weren't honest with me. Are you looking down on the Guangling Palace?"

One ought to be impressed with Ling Ziruo. Her words successfully erased the little bit of conflict that had erupted between her and Xiang Shaoyun. Xiang Shaoyun did not mind. He knew how he had looked earlier, and it wasn't a big deal that Ling Ziruo would question him the way she did since they weren't exactly close friends. In fact, she was already much kinder to him compared to some other people.

"I did not expect them either," said Xiang Shaoyun honestly.

Ling Ziruo did not believe his words, so she gave him a rebuking glare.

Beside Xiang Shaoyun, Devil Concubine hugged his arm and looked at Ling Ziruo cautiously. She did not wish to have yet another "sister" by her side. With the celestial darkdevil tree's assistance, Devil Concubine had become a third-stage Rebirth Realm cultivator. With her dao of yin and yang, she was strong enough to battle even a fifth-stage Rebirth Realm cultivator.

She seemed even more beautiful than before. Her entire person radiated allure, and many young Gods looked at her passionately. However, she disregarded all of them. Excluding Song Tiandao and Ling Ziruo, Xiang Shaoyun already had over 8,000 people in his group, putting him on

somewhat even ground with the other young Gods. Although people like Qin Jiu, Gongsun Sanyang, and Ji Feixian still had much larger groups than him, the gap was no longer as big as before.

At this time, a high-tier God Realm elder of the Guardians Guild appeared and announced, "Young Gods, board your warships and prepare to head for the battlefield in the outside domain."

At his words, 365 warships appeared one after another. An ancient aura permeated the area, forming a dazzling phenomenon of numerous auspicious purple clouds. The purple cloud was a phenomenon representing nobility. Every single one of these young Gods was a fortuitous individual with the potential to become a ruler.

Who among them would be the one to take the supreme throne, becoming the young guild master? That would rely on their capabilities.

A young God roared heroically, "I shall do battle with the aliens and return with victory!"

"I will be the young guild master! The aliens will all be reduced into corpses and bones under my feet. Nobody can stop my rise!"

"I have long wanted to visit the outside domain. This time, I shall let the aliens experience the might of my divine technique!"

...

The elder started forming hand seals. He pulled upon space around him, and noiselessly, a spatial path appeared before them. Countless spatial currents wreaked havoc inside the path, making the path look like a roaring beast that planted fear in all who looked at it.

"Go. This path will bring all of you to the battlefield in the outside domain," said the elder. "The path is newly created, so it probably contains quite a lot of dangers. Watch your backs."

He then waved his hand, telling the warships to set off. Instantly, the numerous warships streaked toward the path. A bright and multicolored radiance from the God Realm energy powering the warships flooded the area, presenting a dazzling scene.

Xiang Shaoyun naturally wouldn't stand around doing nothing. With his hands clasped behind him, he gazed at the spatial tunnel and muttered, "Master, your disciple is coming."

## Chapter 1719: Spatial Path

A spatial path was different from a teleportation formation. A spatial path connected two places that were much farther from each other than the two places a teleportation formation could connect. Because of that, a spatial path was too unstable for a spatial node to be fixed. A spatial path was essentially something held together by God Realm power, creating a comparatively safe and stable path to bring these young Gods to the outside domain.

Of course, the path wasn't completely devoid of dangers. It was merely safer than traversing through the raw, boundless space. The 365 warships entered the path, and the young Gods steered their warships with their God Realm energy. All of them wanted to reach the battlefield as quickly as possible and kill more aliens to become the young guild master.

Only upon entering the path did they notice that the spatial currents in the path were no ordinary spatial currents. Even with the warship formations active, the warships were still rocking intensely. Fortunately for these young Gods, none of them was a pushover. They each used their respective trump cards and broke through the spatial currents to enter stable space.

As for Xiang Shaoyun's warship, Purple Lightning Marquis was in charge of steering the ship. He did not wish to see Xiang Shaoyun falling behind anyone else. With his new cultivation level of seventh-stage Rebirth Realm, he was naturally able to move the warship at a speed that was faster than many other warships.

"Purple Lightning, there is no rush. Let them go first," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Don't worry, overlord. I can do this. We won't lose to those fellows," said Purple Lightning Marquis.

Xiang Shaoyun said, "No. I want them to go first. We will take our time and let our people get used to the environment of outer space. This will only benefit us when it is time to face the aliens."

Purple Lightning Marquis understood what Xiang Shaoyun meant. He nodded. "Alright. I'll do as you wish."

He then controlled his speed and slowed the warship. Ling Ziruo and Song Tiandao, who had been traveling near Xiang Shaoyun, also slowed down. They asked Xiang Shaoyun through voice transmission if anything was wrong. After listening to Xiang Shaoyun's explanation, they agreed and slowed down alongside him, traveling at their own pace.

Of course, they weren't the slowest of all the warships. Traveling at a consistent speed, they started getting used to their new environment. As for the warships traveling ahead of all the others, it did not take them long to encounter trouble.

Roar!

Numerous terrifying roars erupted, causing the many humans to raise their eyebrows. Soon, countless figures appeared before them.

Someone cried out in alarm, "These are devouring locusts! Why are they in the spatial path?"

"These are beasts that reside in outer space. They are ignoring the barrier around the spatial path and charging toward us."

"Stay calm. They might have the numbers, but they aren't strong compared with those in the same cultivation level. Just crush them."

"No, something isn't right. Look, there seems to be a leader among them. That leader seems powerful. I'm afraid its cultivation level isn't low. Do not be careless!"

...

These young Gods were experienced cultivators who had encountered many dangers. They were able to remain calm as they attacked with their God Realm energies. However, there were too many devouring locusts. In outer space, the locusts were akin to fish in water. Thus, only a small number of them were crushed by the humans, and the others managed to evade the attacks before launching counterattacks. Countless spatial attacks rained down on the humans, halting their advance.

"Hmph. A mere swarm of bugs? Piss off!" said a late-stage God on one of the warships. With a god-grade weapon in his hand, he attacked.

A God had boundless energy. A raging curtain of flame washed over the space before the warship, instantly killing a large number of the devouring locusts. The devouring locusts were infuriated and started focusing their attacks on the God.

Endless attacks rained down upon the God, creating a cage that was as destructive as the attack of a God. Additionally, several God Realm devouring locusts opened their terrifying maws and started devouring the warship, displaying a terrifying level of strength.

With the warship in trouble, the other Gods on the warship were forced to quickly attack the devouring locusts. The other warships ignored the warship under siege and broke free from the devouring locusts. They were confident that nothing too bad would happen to that warship. It would merely be slightly inconvenienced.

Even when Xiang Shaoyun and company arrived, they did not help either. They were sure that they would encounter more and more ferocious beasts. Sure enough, on their second day of travel, more ferocious beasts appeared.

Fortunately, these beasts did not appear in large numbers. Most of them moved alone or in pairs. All these beasts were in the God Realm, but the young Gods were able to speedily get rid of them.

"Is this a simple test from the Guardians Guild?" wondered Xiang Shaoyun.

With the strength of the Guardians Guild, the spatial path they opened shouldn't be infested with so many ferocious beasts.

On the third day, waves of terrifying spatial currents assaulted them, giving them the feeling that the spatial path itself could break apart, putting the young Gods in panic.

It was then that Qin Jiu and Gongsun Sanyang displayed their extraordinary strength. With heaven-defying techniques, they stabilized the spatial path, protecting the many warships from further damage.

"Watch out, everyone. We will be traveling in this spatial path for half a month. More and more danger will appear during this period of time. Everyone must work together and focus on arriving at our destination first," said Qin Jiu.

In truth, even Gods wouldn't be able to send their voice far away in outer space. Thus, for Qin Jiu to be able to send his voice with such clarity to the other Gods, one could only imagine how strong he was.

"That's right. Anyone who encounters a danger they can't solve is free to call out to me. Help will come immediately," said Gongsun Sanyang.

They were clearly trying to win the popular sentiment and court more support for themselves. Ji Feixian and Mo Du also offered to help, not intending to let Qin Jiu and Gongsun Sanyang hog the limelight.

"Young Master Xiang, are you not going to kindly offer your help as well?" asked Ling Ziruo.

"It's not easy to be a kind person. I'll act in accordance with the circumstances," said Xiang Shaoyun indifferently.

Not one of them was an idiot. Everyone knew what Qin Jiu and the others were trying to do. Only help that came during one's moment of danger would be remembered.

As time passed, Xiang Shaoyun and company also encountered some dangers. Fortunately, with their strength, they were able to deal with the dangers without casualties. Some of the Saints with them were starting to realize how dangerous outer space was.

On the seventh day, trouble came for all the human warships. A spatial tornado had appeared!

## Chapter 1720: Spatial Tornado

A spatial tornado was one of the most dangerous phenomena that could occur in outer space. It was comparable in might to the calamities that might occur in the dominion. The spatial tornado was capable of devouring all life, and not even God Realm powers could easily stop one.

The moment the spatial tornado appeared, the few warships ahead of the others were instantly swallowed into nothingness. The other humans started panicking. The spatial tornado had appeared too suddenly. It was also terrifyingly powerful. Not even the many Gods could do anything to it in time. The moment one was swallowed, death was basically guaranteed. Their journey to the battleground at the outside domain seemed to have become much more difficult.



"Everyone, stop! Wait until the spatial storm has passed before resuming the journey," someone shouted.

"No, the spatial tornado is approaching us! Its devouring force is too strong. We need to retreat!" someone else shouted.

"Everyone, do not be afraid. Let's work together and destroy the spatial tornado!" shouted a different person.

The spatial tornado had given many of them a fright. They all activated their warship formations, protecting themselves from being pulled into the tornado. Xiang Shaoyun, Ling Ziruo, and Song Tiandao rejoiced that they had not traveled at the front of the human expedition. Otherwise, things would have ended poorly for them. However, they were still faced with the difficult choice of either advancing or retreating.

"Let's retreat for now. It's now or never," said Ling Ziruo.

The tornado was not something anyone could resist. Only peak Gods would be strong enough to tear it apart.

Song Tiandao also shouted, "This is not something we can contend against. We need to retreat."

Just as they were about to start retreating, Xiang Shaoyun shouted, "Follow my ship. Do not retreat. I can charge through the storm."

Both Ling Ziruo and Song Tiandao were flabbergasted at how much of a risk Xiang Shaoyun was taking. At this time, Xiang Shaoyun had taken over the steering of his warship. As he channeled all his energy into the warship, he steered it ahead.

Ling Ziruo hesitated, but Song Tiandao roared, "Fine, madman. I'll take this gamble with you!"

Then, Song Tiandao's warship advanced with Xiang Shaoyun's. The two warships traveled in a single connected line as they advanced rapidly.

"Fine, I'll trust you this time," said Ling Ziruo as she clenched her teeth and made her choice. She steered her warship to move into the line, advancing toward the tornado with Xiang Shaoyun and Song Tiandao.

All the other warships were retreating, including the warships of Qin Jiu and Gongsun Sanyang. Thus, they were all stunned when they saw Xiang Shaoyun and company advancing instead of retreating.

"Are they trying to kill themselves?" muttered Qin Jiu as he narrowed his eyes.

"Madman. Does he really believe that he can charge through with God Realm power alone? The tornado is powerful enough to break space itself apart. The moment one is pulled inside, one will be transported to an unknown location or die immediately. How can someone not in the Reincarnation Realm survive the tornado?" said Gongsun Sanyang.

"I did not expect Ling Ziruo to go mad like Xiang Shaoyun. What a pity," said Ji Feixian with a sigh.

"Just die. It would be better for all of them to die!" said the Celestial War King in excitement.

However, was Xiang Shaoyun really courting death? That was naturally not the case. He was only charging forward because he was confident in himself. His eyes shone brightly as two rays of light pierced through layer upon layer of obstruction. The entirety of the spatial tornado was laid bare before his eyes.

"A spatial tornado is an amalgamation of unstable spatial currents. The true source of a spatial tornado is a spatial magnet. So long as one can break free of the magnetic force, one will be able to break through a spatial tornado," muttered Xiang Shaoyun under his breath.

When the three warships approached the tornado, the expressions of everyone on the ships changed when they sensed their warships rocking violently. The destructive power all around them filled them with despair.

Even Xiang Yangzhan couldn't help but roar, "Kid, you better not disappoint everyone!"

All these were people with rich experience in life. Even so, they still felt fear when faced with an unstoppable spatial power like this tornado.

"Everyone, hold steady!" Xiang Shaoyun shouted as a powerful force erupted from his body. A chaotic magnetic field appeared around the three warships. The field repelled the power of the tornado around them, causing the three ships to remain at the fringe of the tornado instead of being pulled directly inside as they passed.

Everyone in the three warships felt a sense of despair when they approached the tornado. Most of them were mere Saints. They were completely helpless before the tornado. Being pulled into the tornado would practically be death for them.

And then, a miracle unfolded before their eyes. With his own strength, Xiang Shaoyun brought the three warships through the tornado. The many young Gods gazing from afar were stunned. They couldn't understand how Xiang Shaoyun had accomplished that feat.

"Th-they really managed to get through the tornado. I'm not seeing things, right?"

"No, you're not. They really did get through. Xiang Shaoyun did that. Just what kind of power did he use to accomplish that? It's unbelievable."

"Looks like we have all underestimated Xiang Shaoyun. That fellow does have some neat tricks up his sleeve."

"Perhaps the tornado is the reason? We might have failed to discover the secret of the tornado, so we weren't able to get through?"

"Study the tornado! We can't keep retreating. There must be a way for us to get through as well!"

...

Xiang Shaoyun's successful breakthrough caused all the young Gods to realize how extraordinary he was. They were unwilling to retreat just like that, so their motivation to get through the tornado intensified.

"How did that kid do it?" muttered Qin Jiu with a frown.

"Young master, he used the power of a magnetic field," remarked an old man beside Qin Jiu.

"You mean he used an opposing magnetic force to get through? That's way too risky," said Qin Jiu.

"That's the proof of his confidence," said the old man.

"We'll do the same. We can't fall behind him!" said Qin Jiu.

He then gathered several warships to charge ahead alongside him. The other warships belonged to his allies; there was no way he was going to advance without them. Gongsun Sanyang also had someone with sharp eyes by his side. Thus, he gathered his allies and approached the tornado.

However, their warships were unable to pass through the tornado as easily as Xiang Shaoyun had. They were nearly swallowed by the tornado. If it wasn't for their top experts forcefully repelling the magnetic force in the tornado with God Realm powers, they wouldn't have been able to get through at all.

"Damn you, Xiang Shaoyun! I will make sure you have a terrible time here!" cursed Qin Jiu. When going through the tornado, he had been so frightened that he broke out in cold sweat. With his strength, he could always force a way through. But it was rather difficult to protect so many warships as they advanced together. Fortunately, he still had powerful helpers by his side.

"Looks like I now have an additional powerful competitor," muttered Gongsun Sanyang.

After they managed to get through the tornado, the other young Gods started stirring. They were unwilling to fall behind, so they also attempted to charge through the tornado. Unfortunately, they failed. One after another, they were swallowed by the tornado. Their fates remained unknown.

When the others saw, they had no choice but to wait around until the tornado passed before continuing on with their journey.

Meanwhile, the aliens had already appeared on the outside domain battlefield.