

Overlord 1721

Chapter 1721: Nine Revolutions Realm

After Xiang Shaoyun and company went through the spatial tornado, they moved ahead rapidly.

"We can now move at our top speed," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Purple Lightning Marquis took over the warship's control and utilized all his God Realm energy, causing the warship to surge in speed. Ling Ziruo and Song Tiandao also increased their speed. They both rejoiced in their choice of taking the gamble with Xiang Shaoyun. Otherwise, they would have missed this chance to take the lead from the other competitors.

"Xiang Shaoyun is truly impressive. His cultivation might still be low, but if he continues to grow, he will eventually become the dominion's strongest individual.," muttered Ling Ziruo as she gazed at Xiang Shaoyun from afar.

Her eyes flickered brightly, as though Xiang Shaoyun was a work of art she was trying to etch into her memories. Ling Ziruo had been an exceptional cultivator since young, so it was unsurprising that she had extremely high standards. Only the likes of Qin Jiu, Gongsun Sanyang, Ji Feixian, and Mo Du were qualified to capture her attention. Now, an additional person had caught her attention—Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun was an individual who could easily cause one to lose oneself, as though he was a magnet that would attract everyone unknowingly. Ling Ziruo's many fellow disciples also found themselves attracted by Xiang Shaoyun. They wished for nothing more than to throw themselves into his arms. Among them, Yue Xi had the strongest feelings for Xiang Shaoyun since he had saved her once.

On the other warship, Song Tiandao smiled as he said, "I knew that fellow was a freak."

All along, he had believed that he was exceptional among his peers. Only after meeting Xiang Shaoyun and Ximen Xue did he realize that there was always a taller mountain out there. As a result, his motivation for cultivating had intensified in recent years.

"Young master, he will be a formidable competitor," said an old man beside Song Tiandao.

"Hehe, I'm still not his match for now," said Song Tiandao with a smile. "No matter. We still have 100 years. I can definitely surpass him."

"Yes. You're incredibly talented. The outside domain battlefield will be your stage," said the old man.

"Yes. My blade is already thirsting for blood," said Song Tiandao as his eyes shone with a sharp light.

Suddenly, Ximen Xue's figure flashed through his mind, causing him to sigh inwardly, I wonder where you are. Without you in this competition, it will get quite lonely.

He and Ximen Xue were destined rivals, yet there was also a sort of connection between the two, one that others would find hard to understand. The group was able to travel without any danger for several days. Finally, they arrived at the outside domain battlefield.

The so-called outside domain battlefield was merely an area of space far from the dominion. Ge Yi had blockaded the entire area, making it extremely difficult for the aliens to get through the battlefield. Only experts stronger than Ge Yi would be able to easily traverse the battlefield.

Of course, with the aliens resuming their invasion, they naturally wouldn't allow regular Gods to become their commanders. In fact, their commanders were experts beyond the God Realm.

Beyond the Rebirth Realm was the Reincarnation Realm. Through Rebirth, one entered the cycle of Reincarnation. The Reincarnation Realm was a fabled realm, and it was rumored that the first guild master of the Guardians Guild was at that realm. That was why he had been able to defeat the aliens during the previous invasion.

To reach the Reincarnation Realm, one needed to undergo the nine revolutions and form the Nine Revolutions Seal, mastering the Nine Revolutions Realm. Each advancement upon reaching the God Realm was extremely difficult. Only the most talented ones would be able to grow faster than the others. Even so, of the countless Gods, very few could reach ninth-stage Rebirth Realm. And it was even harder to go beyond that.

In the dominion, only the nine powerhouses and a few other hermit experts had taken half a step toward that fabled realm. Even the likes of Ge Yi, Huang Tian, Qin Yanhong, and Gongsun Yingxiong were stuck at that step. It was too difficult to enter the Reincarnation Realm.

Not only was incredible talent required, but one also needed an incomparably impressive comprehension capability. Thus, even the aliens found it hard to send an expert of that level to the dominion. Their only choice was to send an expert at the level of Ge Yi, a level known as the Nine Revolutions Realm.

Only upon completion of the nine revolutions would one truly enter the Reincarnation Realm. There were millions of aliens in the invading army. The army was separated into batches, with the vanguard being the current attackers, whereas the stronger ones waited behind them.

In the alien army were two Nine Revolutions Realm experts. These two were in charge of attacking Ge Yi. The two came from noble alien races: the celestial soul race and the phantasma race.

The celestial soul race was a race specializing in soul cultivation. They had the physical appearance of the dwarf race, with the only difference being their massive head and their powerful soul power. Their soul control techniques were terrifyingly powerful and almost unstoppable. At the Nine Revolutions Realm, one only needed a mere thought to place a life form under one's control.

As for the phantasma race, they were among the strongest alien races. Their renowned illusory abilities were capable of easily sinking anyone into an illusion. The two aliens unleashed their astonishing abilities upon Ge Yi, resolutely aiming to kill him.

The celestial soul expert sent countless blades of soul power toward Ge Yi's head. The attacks were formless, piercing through layer upon layer of space in a manner almost impossible to guard against. They also carried a terrifying level of destructive power.

Such an attack was powerful enough to instantly kill any God in existence. As for the phantasma expert, he crafted an incomparably vivid illusion targeting Ge Yi's soul and mind. Not even someone with the divine dao eyes could escape his illusion.

"Human expert, become my slave. If you agree, I will allow you to become the manager of the dominion in the future," offered the celestial soul expert, as though defeating Ge Yi was an easy feat for him.

The phantasma expert said, "If he can escape our control, we can probably start writing our name backward in shame."

The two were respectively known as Hun Lachuan and Huan Kuang, and they were among the strongest of the invaders.

Ge Yi stood still in the midst of nothingness, and his empty eyes suddenly shone brightly. It was as though he could see through a river of stars and end all lives with a mere gaze. The soul and illusory attacks were nothing before his eyes.

Just as the two attacks reached him, his eyes burst with boundless radiance. It was as though a river of stars was erupting from his eyes. The sun and the moon swirled around him, causing the two attacks to instantly fall apart.

Hun Lachuan and Huan Kuang raised their eyebrows as they put more strength into their attacks. However, they failed to withstand the two terrifying beams coming from Ge Yi's eyes. Ultimately, they were forced to dodge aside in a sorry manner.

"Aliens, you shouldn't have provoked the dominion. This is not your place," said Ge Yi. He then lashed out at the two with both his hands.

And that was the sight Xiang Shaoyun was greeted with upon his arrival to the battlefield.

Chapter 1722: Master, You're The Strongest

Ge Yi's hair drifted about like countless blades while his fist pulled upon the power of a star and created a massive explosion of unparalleled destructiveness. His aged appearance turned incredibly heroic, demonstrating what real strength looked like.

Hun Lachuan and Huan Kuang were not the leaders of the aliens for no reason. Causing space itself to shake, they mustered all their strength and emanated terrifying pressure. The pressure made even Xiang Shaoyun and company feel suffocated in the distance. Xiang Shaoyun's group finally realized how tiny they were before an actual Nine Revolutions Realm expert.

"Master," Xiang Shaoyun cried out in excitement.

He had always known that his master was strong, but when he witnessed his master's strength with his own eyes, he couldn't help feeling proud for having such a master.

"Master!" The wolf guards and the three freaks behind Xiang Shaoyun also grew incredibly excited. It was extremely rare for them to witness the heroic side of their master.

"Truly worthy of being a guardian god. You can't help but respect a person like this," remarked an old man on Ling Ziruo's ship.

The old man was a top-tier Rebirth Realm expert. If even he was saying that, one could only imagine how crazy the ongoing battle was. Ling Ziruo watched the battle with all her focus. Her heart was filled with shock as she thought, Is this the deputy guild master that stands aloof from all worldly affairs? Everyone claims that he's the weakest and can't compete against the other two deputies. But if someone with such strength is considered weak, who can be considered strong?

"This is the level of strength that is worthy of pursuit. A day will come when I surpass all of them!" said Song Tiandao, filled with a thirst for strength.

Many others shared the same thought, such as Liu Qingchen, Despair, and the others. Who wouldn't want to be so strong? A God that protected the entire dominion was a person everyone would respect. The respect wasn't due to the guardian god's strength alone but also due to the contributions the guardian god had made toward humanity, which were far beyond what others had done.

Ge Yi's battle with the two aliens was extremely terrifying. Numerous dead stars near their battlefield exploded from the shockwaves of their battle while large swathes of space turned into nothingness. The effects of their battle spread far and wide. If the battle had happened in the dominion, the entire dominion would have already been destroyed.

That was the terrifying strength of Nine Revolutions Realm experts. Ge Yi's strength was deep and unmeasurable, and not even the two aliens could pose much threat to him. Instead, they were being suppressed. Numerous wounds appeared on their bodies, and the two bled endlessly, looking incredibly miserable and sorry.

Celestial Soul Puppet!

Ten Directions Illusory Kill!

The two aliens used all their strength, resolute to not suffer defeat under Ge Yi's hands. They had to use everything they had against him.

One celestial soul puppet after another appeared. They roared and roared, releasing unstoppable waves of soul power. Their powerful attacks were aimed only at one's soul, displaying a frightening ability befitting the celestial soul race.

At the same time, numerous blades appeared out of nothingness. Each blade cut through space as it advanced, leaving behind a path of nothingness. The blades were bright and dazzling, confusing one as to whether they were real or illusory.

Facing the two attacks, Ge Yi advanced instead of retreating. An indescribable power emanated from his body, and a massive star manifested behind him. The star greatly resembled the dominion as it shone with boundless brilliance. The power of the star converged on Ge Yi's fist before erupting in the form of a river of stars.

Nine Facets of the Dominion!

That was an unrivaled punch generated by Ge Yi's resolution to protect the dominion. The punch seemed to carry the hopes of everyone in the dominion, a punch that contained the power of dawn.

That was Ge Yi's real strength. His fist symbolized the dominion, and with his fist, he would punch a path toward a bright future for the dominion.

Three ultimate attacks clashed, causing large swathes of space to shatter into nothingness. The nearby celestial bodies were blasted apart, sending countless meteors flying in all directions.

The distant warships hurriedly retreated from the battlefield. If they were any slower, even their warships would be reduced into fine powder. At this time, Qin Jiu, Gongsun Sanyang, and the others had also arrived. When they sensed the intense collision, they hurriedly stopped, not daring to advance any farther.

"A battle beyond the God Realm. Truly remarkable," said Qin Jiu as his battle intent surged.

No matter what, he was a peak Rebirth Realm expert. With his ability to punch above his class, he could challenge peak Gods. Thus, he did not feel much fear when faced with the strength of Nine Revolutions Realm experts. Rather, his thirst for strength only intensified under the provocation.

Gongsun Sanyang felt the same as he muttered, "In the future, I will be even stronger than them! I will become a true supreme existence of the Reincarnation Realm."

When calm returned to the battlefield, Ge Yi alone remained standing. The two aliens were nowhere to be seen.

"Lord Ge Yi is amazing," someone exclaimed in admiration.

"Lord Ge Yi is unrivaled. The aliens will be destroyed!" someone else shouted.

The people on the various warships cheered. They were new here, so witnessing Ge Yi's victory over the aliens served to boost their morale.

"Master, you're the strongest!" roared Xiang Shaoyun with all his strength from the bow of his ship.

He wanted the world to know at this moment that Ge Yi was his master. He also vowed to one day become someone like his master. He could feel how much his master cared for the dominion. Only then would Xiang Shaoyun be able to model his battle seal after the dominion itself, which would allow him to unleash an incredible level of power. He walked the path of righteousness. With the aliens' withdrawal, the human warships gathered before Ge Yi.

Xiang Shaoyun impatiently leaped off the ship and knelt down on one knee and said, "Your disciple greets you, Master."

Behind him, the wolf guards, the three freaks, and the others greeted, "We greet you, Master (deputy guild master)."

As for those from the other warships, they got off their ships and said, "Greetings, lord guardian."

Regardless of Ge Yi's identity, the only thing they could feel toward him was respect.

Ge Yi raised his hand slightly and pulled everyone up. He said, "It's good that all of you were willing to come. At the very least, there is still hope for the dominion. If you hadn't been willing to come, there would no longer be any hope."

He was speaking the truth. The aliens had arrived 10 years ago, but the Guardians Guild had not done anything at all. That was why he had said those words. He wouldn't have said anything like

that if the Guardians Guild had acted the moment the aliens were discovered. If he hadn't created a buffer zone of sealed space, the aliens would have long reached the dominion.

Chapter 1723: Fight Here

Ge Yi did not spend any time reprimanding the newly arrived young Gods. He only reminded them that he would only make a move against the aliens in the Nine Revolutions Realm. As for the other aliens, he would not act against them. The young Gods would have to be the ones to deal with them.

On the outside domain battlefield, there were countless lifeless planets and celestial bodies. Despite the lack of life on these celestial bodies, they still provided a place for these young Gods to rest and recuperate. Some of the lifeless planets even housed some unique treasures. After all, the boundless space contained many other unique energies. The human cultivators would be able to absorb these energies to grow and replenish their energy.

After all, at the Rebirth Realm, one's God Realm body would become extremely powerful. One would gain the ability to absorb and process some energies that they wouldn't be able to absorb as a Saint. Furthermore, there were countless stars out in space. Absorbing astral energy also became a much easier affair for these human cultivators.

Xiang Shaoyun wanted to say something to his master, but his master interrupted him and said, "Don't think about anything else. Just focus on fighting the aliens. As for your other affairs, put it on hold for now."

"Yes, Master," said Xiang Shaoyun with a nod.

He then brought his people and allies to a nearby lifeless planet. There, they set up camp. As the aliens' strongest had just been beaten back, there wouldn't be any new attacks anytime soon. Thus, this would be the best opportunity for humans to get used to their new environment.

The other human warships arrived one after another. Of the 365 warships, about 25 of them had vanished. Only 340 of them were able to reach the battlefield. One could only imagine how dangerous the spatial path was. No ordinary person could traverse the path safely.

Meanwhile, the aliens were also in the midst of a discussion. Hun Lachuan and Huan Kuang had returned in defeat, dealing a heavy blow to their morale. Fortunately for the aliens, at the two's cultivation level, they could regenerate their bodies from a drop of blood. Thus, they had survived their encounter with Ge Yi. They could take solace in that.

"That human is too strong. The two of us won't be his match. I'm afraid we can only resume our attack after our reinforcement arrives," said Hun Lachuan.

"I don't think so. He's only one person. He won't be able to stop us by himself. Just wait until we recover from our injuries. With our nine revolutions grade weapon, we can keep him busy while our army takes the chance to break through," said Huan Kuang.

"Lords, why don't you allow us to battle them for now? Many humans have arrived. They won't be willing to submit to us anyway. We should build a ring and have our people challenge them there. From the challenges, we can deal a blow to their morale. By the time our reinforcements arrive, we can directly head for the dominion," said the alien strongest after the two Nine Revolutions Realm experts.

Hun Lachuan and Huan Kuang found the idea agreeable, but they had a slightly different thought on the implementation. They suggested having a space battlefield constructed where both parties would enter for an all-out battle.

After two days, Hun Lachuan and Huan Kuang reappeared before the humans. Ge Yi was naturally quick to stand before the two.

Just as Ge Yi was about to attack, Hun Lachuan hurriedly said, "Human, there is no rush. This time, we're not here for you. We're aware that your army has arrived. Why don't we make a bet and have our army of one million face your army of two million in a space competition?"

"That's right. You humans have more people than us. If you can secure victory, we will withdraw immediately. And if we win, all of you would naturally be dead. Thus, when our reinforcements arrive, you alone won't be able to stop us."

The two aliens spoke loudly, not bothering to hide their voices. Thus, all the young Gods heard their challenge. These young Gods were the arrogant geniuses of humanity. They naturally couldn't sit still after such provocation.

"What do we need to be afraid of? We have twice their number! Let's fight!"

"That's right. We won't lose. We will defeat the aliens and kill our way to their home!"

"Deputy Ge Yi, just lead us in a charge toward them. What's the point of wasting our breath on them?"

"These aliens are crafty. We will never know what scheme they're cooking!"

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Ge Yi ignored all the voices. After giving it some thought, he said, "I agree. Let's have them fight here."

"Haha. Good! The three of us shall construct a space arena they can fight freely in!" said Hun Lachuan with a smile.

Ge Yi said, "There's no need for that. Just have them fight here. All we need is for the three of us to not join the fight. If either of you decides to get involved in the fight, don't blame me for showing no mercy."

"Fine. Let's have them fight here. We won't get involved," agreed Huan Kuang.

Then, the three vanished into thin air, leaving the battlefield for the two armies.

The alien army of one million appeared immediately. Weird-looking warships were carrying aliens of numerous races. As the aliens released their powerful auras, a sense of provocation swept forth.

"Puny humans, come here and accept your deaths!"

"I'm hungry. They will all turn into my food."

"Look at your soft skin and tender flesh. You must all be very tasty. Too bad there are too few of you. We need to get to their place as soon as possible and turn all of them into food."

"Do not be careless. These are probably the human elites. For now, we need to focus on securing victory."

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The aliens seemed to view humanity with absolute scorn, as though the humans weren't a threat at all. The young Gods were filled with indignation. As a result, the 340 human warships sallied forth at the same time. Qin Jiu took the lead and shouted, "All of you will learn to regret invading our homeland! Who dares to face me in a battle? I will teach you the strength of humanity!"

Qin Jiu released his domineering aura, displaying an astonishing strength befitting of a young guild master candidate. Gongsun Sanyang naturally wouldn't allow his competitor to hog all the glory. He stepped forth and said, "In the same cultivation level, none of you will be my match!"

"Hehe, you're too impatient. Why don't we start from the lower-level cultivators? That will serve as a warm-up and a demonstration of our strength," said an alien with three heads and six arms. A sneer hung on the alien's face.

That alien was from the three-headed six-armed race. They reproduced very slowly, but each of their members possessed incredible strength. This three-head six-arm alien, in particular, was a young alien leader called Mao Gangqiang.

His suggestion won the approval of the other aliens. The humans did not mind the suggestion either. None of them was willing to be weaker than the other party in a situation where both sides had the same cultivation level.

And thus, both sides agreed to send ten combatants per cultivation realm. Killing would be allowed in the battles. The first round would be conducted among fifth-stage Saints. The aliens hurriedly gathered ten Saint Realm experts. On the other hand, a conflict broke out among the humans when deciding on the ten combatants.

Chapter 1724: Crushing Defeat

The humans had two million cultivators spread over 340 warships. None of them were below fifth-stage Saint Realm. Everyone wanted a chance to prove themselves. Thus, everyone offered to fight. However, only 10 spots were available. How were they supposed to please everyone? Thus, the numerous young Gods started arguing with each other over the spots.

"Zhao Wei from my group is the strongest among all fifth-stage Saints. He will be the best candidate."

"Hmph. My follower, Zhan Peng, has the bloodline of the celestial peng. His combat strength is unrivaled. He must have one of the spots."

"Not only is my disciple unrivaled among his peers, but his speed is the fastest as well. He has the absolute advantage on the battlefield. He must be one of the fighters."

"I, Wang Chong, have survived nine excursions into the Devil Domain and have contributed immensely to humanity. Let me take part in this battle."

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The humans argued with each other, unable to reach a decision, turning them into a laughing stock.

"You humans are truly fearless. Well done!" said Mao Gangqiang with a smile.

A different alien said, "I have long heard about how much humans loved fighting among themselves. Looks like the rumors are true."

When the humans heard the aliens, they felt humiliated.

Ling Ziruo said, "Let's draw lots to decide on the combatants. That way, we will stop making a fool out of ourselves before the aliens."

Many agreed with her suggestion, so they started the lot drawing. The ones who managed to draw the appropriate lots would be able to fight. As for the rest, they had to wait for the next round.

Soon, 10 combatants were picked. Nobody from Xiang Shaoyun's side was included among the 10. All 10 of them were fifth-stage Saints. They all stepped forth confidently, prepared to fight the 10 alien combatants. They decided to have all the combatants fight each other one on one instead of fighting together.

"Let me harvest the first alien head and bring glory to us humans!" roared a man with a saber in his hand. A boundless saber intent erupted from his body as he charged his opponent.

He had mastered the dao of sabers, possessing the strength to fight above his class. He was quite an impressive cultivator. Alas, his strength was nothing for the aliens. The alien charged toward the saber user, easily avoiding the saber slashes with his flexible body before releasing an indescribable power that sealed the man's body.

Fighting in a manner where he took on his opponent's attacks to deliver his own attacks at his opponent, the alien managed to tear his human opponent into pieces. After tearing his human opponent apart, the alien opened his mouth and devoured the human remains.

"Tsk tsk, decent taste," said the alien with a satisfied smile.

The other humans felt disgusted at what they saw. Meanwhile, the other human combatants were also being killed by their respective opponents. Ultimately, all ten human combatants were killed, while all the alien combatants survived. Among them, only two had suffered serious injuries. That was not a result the humans could accept.

"Humans, you are too weak. Why don't you give up already? Hahaha!"

"Too weak. They can't even withstand a single blow. I reckon they won't even have the courage to fight us anymore after this."

The aliens started feeling smug from their victory. As for the humans, they couldn't even bring themselves to smile. They could only silently pick ten new combatants among the sixth-stage Saints, hoping to prevail this time and restore some morale.

Yet another round of battles progressed. Of the ten human combatants, only one of them was able to kill an alien through luck. All the other human combatants were killed. In short, the humans suffered yet another crushing defeat.

Gongsun Sanyang said, "We can't allow this to continue. For the next round, we will personally appraise the combatants before they are allowed to fight. We can't send our people to their deaths like this. Our morale is plummeting."

His suggestion received the support of the majority of the young Gods. Thus, a committee of judges was selected and formed from the strongest of the young Gods. They would be the ones to decide on the combatants.

After all, with the strength of these young Gods, it wouldn't be much of an issue for them to detect the stronger ones among the Saints. Xiang Shaoyun was excluded from the committee, but he did not care. In any case, he still needed some time. He would not easily make a move. When it was finally time for him to make a move, he would accomplish something so great that he would shock everyone with that one singular feat.

The third round would proceed among seventh-stage Saints. As usual, no combatant from Xiang Shaoyun's group was selected. However, a lady of the Guangling Palace had been selected as a combatant.

For the third round, they did much better. Of the ten combatants, three were victorious, while the other seven perished in battle. Holding the complete upper hand, the aliens became increasingly arrogant. As for the humans, their confidence had been completely crushed.

After the three rounds, the humans were forced to ask for a break and to resume the fights on a different day. The aliens did not mind. They were confident they could deal with any trick the humans might come up with.

The humans retreated to a nearby lifeless planet. There, Qin Jiu and Gongsun Sanyang gathered the numerous young Gods for a discussion. Most of them arrived, including even Xiang Shaoyun. This concerned the fate of humans, so he would gladly partake in it.

"Everyone, you saw what happened. For the three rounds today, we suffered a crushing defeat. If this continues, it is only a matter of time before we suffer complete defeat. There will be no hope for us when the actual war starts," said Qin Jiu.

"What do you have in mind, Young Master Jiu?" asked someone.

"I suggest that we pick the combatants for tomorrow right now and supply them with some trump cards that they can use to obtain victory tomorrow," suggested Qin Jiu.

"Would it be proper for us to achieve victory with the help of tools?" asked Gongsun Sanyang.

"Why does that matter? Anything goes for victory," said Qin Jiu.

"That would only make us look weak," argued Gongsun Sanyang.

"We have already lost three rounds. Do you want this to continue?" asked Qin Jiu.

At this time, Ji Feixian said, "Everyone, stop hiding your strength. I believe all of you have stronger experts under you. Let them fight and supply them with the best equipment. If we lost even with that, then there's nothing I can say."

"That's right. Some changes are needed if we want to win," said Mo Du.

"Sure, we can do that for the fight between the Saints. What about the fight between Gods?" asked Gongsun Sanyang.

Everyone sank into silence. They could use god-grade weapons to help their Saints win, but for the fight between Gods, who would be willing to hand their trump cards to others? Furthermore, there was the risk that they would lose the supplied equipment in the event of a defeat.

"Let's focus on the battle between Saints first. We will switch tactics during the battle between Gods," said Qin Jiu.

"I think we should ask for that overlord's opinion. He once led an army of one thousand to the outside domain. He has more courage than many among us. Perhaps he will have a good suggestion," Celestial War King suddenly said.

Di Lin, who had been keeping a low profile, also chimed in, "Yes. That overlord claims himself to be unrivaled among his peers. He's also the brilliant disciple of Lord Ge Yi. Perhaps he will have a good suggestion for us."

That caused everyone to focus on Xiang Shaoyun, curious as to what he would do.

Xiang Shaoyun raised his head and smiled. "Are you asking for my suggestion?"

"Since everyone is asking, say what you have in mind," said Qin Jiu.

"I think that there is no need for us to waste our time like this. We should just directly trash all the aliens," said Xiang Shaoyun domineeringly.

Chapter 1725: Divergent

Xiang Shaoyun's suggestion stunned everyone. Both sides had agreed to the fights. Why would he suggest something like that?

"What a good idea. Do you intend to make all of us go back on our words?" said the Celestial War King with a sneer.

"Hehe, that will only tell the aliens that we are sore losers," said Di Lin.

"What a good idea, overlord. Why don't you lead your people over and trash those aliens, then?" said someone with a sneer.

Just as everyone was voicing their disagreement, Gongsun Sanyang said, "I agree. We should just trash them all."

"Sanyang, what do you mean? Do you think that we can't defeat the aliens in one-on-one matches?" questioned Qin Jiu, his face falling.

"You're all idiots. That's why none of you understood what Xiang Shaoyun meant," said Gongsun Sanyang bluntly. "We're at war. What's the point of fairness in war? We have more people than them. If all of us attack at the same time, we will definitely have the advantage. But by wasting our time on these one-on-one matches, we are only causing our own morale to drop. Eventually, their army will crush all of us. Do you really think it's a good idea to continue with this farce of a challenge?"

All the young Gods sank into silence. They understood Gongsun Sanyang's logic. However, some of them still couldn't accept the suggestion. They were unwilling to accept that they weren't the aliens' match in the bouts. And thus, they were deadlocked, unable to reach a decision.

At this time, Xiang Shaoyun stepped forth and said, "This can be solved easily. None of you have been using your brain."

His words caused many faces to turn unsightly. If it wasn't for the fact that they were facing a powerful enemy, they would have swarmed Xiang Shaoyun from that statement alone. After all, he was saying that all of them were brainless. How could they tolerate such an insult?

"Do tell. What do you have in your mind? If you can't come up with a proper idea, I won't spare you," said the Celestial War King.

"That's right. We are not the kind of people you can insult as you wish," said Di Lin.

There was no doubt that Di Lin was a crafty individual. With those words, he positioned everyone against Xiang Shaoyun.

"Don't forget our goal here. The one to kill the most aliens and the one with the highest contribution will become the young guild master. There is no need for us to waste our time here with these aliens. Let's pretend that we are going to continue with the matches while sending a group over to blitz through them," said Xiang Shaoyun. "Of course, it doesn't matter if you disagree. I've decided to do it."

"Do you really think the aliens are all fools? How can they be ambushed so easily?" someone retorted.

"Just because you can't do it doesn't mean I can't," said Xiang Shaoyun with a sneer.

"Fine. Since you know what to do, feel free to attack by yourself," said someone unhappily.

At their level, very few tricks could hide from their detection. Not even the aliens would be able to easily attack them undetected. Thus, they did not believe that Xiang Shaoyun's ambush would be successful.

"Deal. You will continue your matches while I'll be in charge of carrying out the attack," said Xiang Shaoyun.

He then turned to leave without saying anything else. Song Tiandao immediately left as well. After some hesitation, Ling Ziruo followed the two.

"Ziruo, are you really going to join him in this madness?" asked Ji Feixian.

"I think he is worth believing," said Ling Ziruo before walking off with Xiang Shaoyun.

As for Gongsun Sanyang, he did not leave with Xiang Shaoyun. Unlike Xiang Shaoyun, he couldn't do as he wished. He had to take the big picture into consideration.

"How is someone like that worthy of being a leader?" complained the Celestial War King.

"Just forget about him. We're all here to fight the aliens. Since he is not interested in working with us, what is he going to do with the few people he has?" said Qin Jiu with a sneer.

Even a peak Rebirth Realm expert would not be able to sneak into the aliens' rearguard. Qin Jiu refused to believe that Xiang Shaoyun could accomplish what nobody could.

After leaving the gathering place, Ling Ziruo asked, "Young Master Xiang, are you sure you're not being reckless?"

"Yes, I am being reckless. Even so, that's better than wasting time with all those people," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Do you really think we have enough people to sufficiently damage the alien army of one million?" asked Ling Ziruo.

"That's naturally impossible. However, we have 100 years to battle the aliens. This was never intended to be a short war. It won't be easy for us to obtain victory in a short time frame. We need to first find the perfect location to settle down before forming an offensive plan," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Xiang Shaoyun, you intend to fight them in guerilla warfare?" asked Song Tiandao.

"Hehe, you do know me well," said Xiang Shaoyun with a smile. "If you trust me, listen to me. I'm confident I can minimize our casualties while maximizing the number of enemies we kill."

"I decided to put my trust in you ever since I became your ally," said Song Tiandao.

Ling Ziruo hesitated for a bit before saying, "Since I'm already here with you, of course I'll trust you."

"Very well. Now, let me kill our first batch of enemies," said Xiang Shaoyun. With a smile, he threw a casual punch in one direction.

The punch was too sudden, so it caught the hidden aliens by complete surprise. Only a cloud of blood was left of the concealed aliens.

"Aliens!" everyone exclaimed in alarm.

"Calm down. They're merely the aliens from the invisible race. They aren't too strong. Wait while I take them all down," said Xiang Shaoyun as he released his Imperial Nether Domain and trapped dozens of invisible race aliens in it, rendering escape impossible.

These invisible race aliens had been hiding around the humans. When they blended into the void itself, even a peak God would have a hard time noticing them. However, they weren't able to hide from Xiang Shaoyun.

The invisible race members weren't large in size. Their flesh was translucent, revealing their inner organs. Born with the talent of invisibility, they were the perfect race for stealth-based operations.

There was also a God among them, but he wasn't too strong. Trapped in Xiang Shaoyun's Imperial Nether Domain, he was completely helpless. Instead of killing all of them, Xiang Shaoyun put them all under his control with the Nether Dragon Soul Curse.

"With you guys, attacking the aliens has become much easier," said Xiang Shaoyun before releasing all the invisible race aliens.

Both Ling Ziruo and Song Tiandao grew even more confident after witnessing Xiang Shaoyun's capability. The group picked a location and settled down. There, Xiang Shaoyun told everyone his plan. He had a simple goal—to mount a sneak attack on the aliens and lure a group of aliens out. An ambush would lie in wait to eliminate the pursuing party.

Everyone put forth some ideas to perfect the plan. Ultimately, they agreed that it was feasible and decided to carry it out.

Chapter 1726: Go, Lang Ya

At the outside domain battlefield, the aliens and humans had settled down on different lifeless planets. The two parties were far from each other, but that distance was something a God could cross in only four hours. A Saint, on the other hand, would probably need several days to cross that distance. Xiang Shaoyun and company came to an agreement to attack the aliens.

Xiang Shaoyun decided to fight alongside his own people. First, they would attract a group of aliens and lure them away toward where an ambush was waiting. The invisible race aliens would help in this operation.

Xiang Shaoyun had the invisible race aliens report to the other aliens and reveal his group's location. The aliens were unaware that the invisible race was already under Xiang Shaoyun's control. Thus, they deployed a group of aliens toward Xiang Shaoyun's group.

The aliens knew that humanity would not truly unite. They believed that Xiang Shaoyun's group was probably a group rejected by the other humans. Thus, they never even suspected that the leaked location was a trap. The leader of the alien group was not weak.

He was an eighth-stage God from the inkwing race, a powerful alien race. His looks greatly resembled the yaksha race, yet he was also distinctly different from them, especially his black wings. With a casual flap, the wings could generate a terrifying gale of wind.

He led a group of 80 Gods and 5,000 Saints toward the leaked location. As far as he was concerned, he had enough people to surround and eliminate the stray group of humans. Their warships moved rapidly toward Xiang Shaoyun.

"All humans are fools. They are so weak yet do not know how to unite. By separating, they will only die faster," said the inkwing race God with a sneer.

Meanwhile, Xiang Shaoyun was calmly steering his warship while waiting for the aliens to arrive.

"Young Master, let me take all of them down!" offered Lang Ya respectfully.

"There's no rush. They have quite a lot of people. Let's take them on a stroll first. It won't be too late to take them down after leading them farther away from the battlefield," said Xiang Shaoyun as he waved his hand.

Soon, they went far away from the battlefield while the aliens were rapidly approaching them.

"Humans, stop running. Die!" roared the inkwing race God before charging off his warship. He transformed into a streak of black lightning, and his wings generated two massive storms. The storms were unleashed toward Xiang Shaoyun's warship.

The storms ripped space itself apart as they advanced with a terrifying might that a regular God would have difficulty withstanding.

"Go, Lang Ya," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Lang Ya was the leader of the wolf guards. He was a seventh-stage God, but his actual combat strength was far higher than his cultivation level. Xiang Shaoyun could feel that clearly, hence his decision to have Lang Ya make the attack.

"Just watch, Young Master," said Lang Ya with a blood-thirsty grin. He then leaped off the ship and formed a massive pair of claws with both hands. He then swept his claws toward the two storm attacks.

The two storms were torn apart like paper, but they did manage to weaken Lang Ya's attack enough that he couldn't deal further damage to the inkwing race God.

"You're quite impressive, but I was merely using about 70 percent of my strength. Take my second attack!" said the inkwing race God as he launched another attack.

Lang Ya did not say anything. Instead, he opened his mouth, and a dreadful howl rumbled forth. A crescent moon appeared and shot toward the inkwing race God. The sound attack wasn't too destructive, but it was capable of affecting one mentally, planting fear in one's heart. As a result, the inkwing race expert was weakened by about 20 percent. If the alien was any weaker, he would have probably been weakened by 40 percent.

A powerful aura erupted from Lang Ya's body as his body grew several times bigger. His arms brimmed with strength, and as he swept his claws forth, he left massive spatial cuts in the air.

Not only was his attack powerful, but it was also quick. His attack surpassed the level of a seventh-stage God, reaching the level of a peak eighth-stage God or even of a ninth-stage God.

That was why the wolf guards were so terrifying. All of them were capable of such transformations that could push their combat strength to an entirely different level. Even Xiang Shaoyun and the others were shocked by his transformation.

"How strong. Looks like the wolf guard will be victorious," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Chief Lang Ya is a wolf guard that Master looks highly upon. We were only able to become so strong thanks to Master's guidance," said a wolf guard proudly.

Xiang Shaoyun nodded in agreement. He believed the wolf guard. Someone that could earn his master's recognition would naturally not be a regular person. Lang Ya's attack was straightforward without any trickery, carrying the flavor of the great dao. It was basically of the same style as what Xiang Shaoyun had learned from his master. From this one move, Xiang Shaoyun could see that Lang Ya had once received the guidance of his master. All the worry in his heart vanished.

After several exchanges, the victor was decided. Lang Ya ripped off one of the inkwing race God's wings. Blood sprayed everywhere, and a miserable wail reverberated in the area. The other aliens hurriedly rushed forth to help him.

"Alright, let's retreat," said Xiang Shaoyun to Lang Ya.

They left immediately, and the inkwing race God was naturally unwilling to let the matter rest. He might have been defeated, but that did not mean that their group would also be defeated. Thus, he commanded his people to give chase. Unfortunately for the aliens, powerful cultivators appeared from their left and right during their pursuit.

"Kill all these aliens!" Ling Ziruo's voice rang out.

At the same time, Song Tiandao charged forth with both his sabers in his hands. "Finally, I can have a good fight!"

The two groups had been lying in wait for these aliens.

"Damn it! We fell into a trap!" Only then did the aliens realize that they were in a bad situation. They hurriedly fought back and attempted to release a call for help. However, it was too late.

Several Gods had sealed the space around them. Nobody would be able to detect what was happening in the area in a short period of time unless one was a Nine Revolutions Realm expert. However, the Nine Revolutions Realm experts had agreed to not interfere with the battle.

"Let this be where the first battle starts," said Xiang Shaoyun coldly.

Chapter 1727: You Just Can't Resist Playing Tricks, Can You

The aliens weren't easy to kill. Even when being ambushed, they were still difficult opponents, especially when they had 80 Gods in their ranks. Between themselves, these aliens had enough strength to pose a serious threat wherever they went.

Xiang Shaoyun, Ling Ziruo, and Song Tiandao also had a decent number of Gods at their side. Instead of being careless, they worked together to surround and kill the aliens. Xiang Shaoyun did not make any move during the battle. Rather, he had his people do all the fighting. He aimed to ignite their battle intent and have them experience the cruelty of the war with the aliens. Only by adapting themselves to such dangerous battles would they be able to benefit from the war.

Eventually, all the aliens were eliminated before they could do much even though there were thousands of them. Xiang Shaoyun and company didn't suffer much loss from the conflict. Only a small number of Saints perished from the collision, a small price to pay considering the fact that they had defeated the entire alien group.

They also looted all the bodies of the killed aliens. After all, the aliens had quite a decent number of treasures on them, enough to help Xiang Shaoyun's group reach a higher level in their cultivation.

The surviving aliens were all brought before Xiang Shaoyun to be transformed into Xiang Shaoyun's puppets. One third of all the aliens were captured, and they were transformed into Xiang Shaoyun's puppets.

When Ling Ziruo and Song Tiandao learned of Xiang Shaoyun's ability to turn a living person into his puppet, they were greatly shocked. They knew that if this continued, Xiang Shaoyun would accumulate more and more puppets. It would only be a matter of time before the forces under his control surpassed everyone else's. He might even gain enough strength to deal a major blow to the aliens.

They rejoiced at their decision to ally with Xiang Shaoyun. If they hadn't made that choice, they wouldn't have been able to hunt the aliens so easily. When Xiang Shaoyun and company were done with this group of aliens, they concealed themselves nearby. Some of the aliens under his control

were sent back to the main alien group. They were tasked to ask for more reinforcements and lead these aliens over to the ambush.

Xiang Shaoyun had profited decently from his newly gained alien puppets. He passed some of the saint-grade items he received from the aliens to his people, ensuring that they would continue growing rapidly even during wartime.

"Young Master Xiang, are you not afraid that the aliens would send over stronger enemies?" asked Ling Ziruo.

Ling Ziruo was an absolute beauty. The tiny fragrance emanating from her body caused Xiang Shaoyun's heart to flutter as she approached him. He forcibly calmed himself, clasped his hands behind him, and said, "The moment we decided to come to this battlefield, we all decided to live with our lives hanging on a thread. What is there to be afraid of? At worst, we'll only die here in outer space."

At that moment, Xiang Shaoyun truly meant what he said. His indifference to his own life was further strengthened after witnessing the manifestation of the dominion behind his master. That scene greatly touched him, allowing him to better understand the significance of this war.

Naturally, the young guild master position was also his goal, but what he wanted more was to eliminate all the alien invaders. The position no longer seemed so important. He only wanted to contribute to the dominion!

Ling Ziruo sensed the change in Xiang Shaoyun's mental state. As she gazed at his resolute face from the side, her heartbeat accelerated.

Just as she was about to take a step closer to Xiang Shaoyun, Devil Concubine's voice rang out, "Overlord, I have just gained a new insight on the dao of time. Can you give me some advice?"

She spoke with a coyish voice, a voice that could melt the heart of any man. When Ling Ziruo sensed Devil Concubine's gaze, she tactfully left. Ling Ziruo was far stronger than Devil Concubine, but she knew very well that Devil Concubine had an innate Yin Yang Physique. In the future, Devil Concubine would probably become a cultivator no weaker than her. In any case, it wouldn't be wise to offend Devil Concubine since they would still spend a long time together.

Xiang Shaoyun understood what Devil Concubine was trying to do. Thus, he wrapped his arms around her waist and said, "You just can't resist playing tricks, can you?"

"I wasn't playing any tricks! I was serious!" said Devil Concubine as she nestled against Xiang Shaoyun, satisfied.

"Sure. Let's study the dao of time together. We'll push your cultivation to an even higher level," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"No thanks. I only want to spend some quality time with you," said Devil Concubine.

Xiang Shaoyun did not say anything else. Just like that, the two silently leaned against each other, enjoying their time together. Xiang Shaoyun had a feeling that moments like this would only become rarer and rarer in the future.

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Meanwhile, at the other part of the battlefield, the aliens and the humans were still continuing their one-on-one matches. The aliens all had incredible abilities, allowing them to pull countless tricks against their opponents. The humans found these aliens extremely tricky to deal with. Fortunately, the young Gods had generously granted the Saints some god-grade weapons to raise their strength. That was why the humans had been doing better in the matches.

Three rounds were fought that day. For the first round, five out of ten human combatants had won, ending the round at a draw. For the second round, four human combatants were victorious, but the overall result wasn't as good as the first round of the day. And for the third round, only three humans were victorious.

The aliens were no fools. They knew that the humans had given the combatants some secret weapons to help with the matches, so they had sent even stronger combatants for the second and third rounds of the day. They were able to deliver the humans yet another crushing defeat.

"Is this all you humans are capable of? You truly are nothing special. The only thing you can do is rely on external objects to fight," said an alien provocatively.

"That's right. Just surrender already. Perhaps we will consider sparing you. Otherwise, all of you will die when our army decides to attack," said a different alien.

The humans wore unsightly expressions, but they couldn't find anything to say. They even considered attacking with their entire army instead of continuing the matches. Unfortunately, their morale was at a low point after their many defeats. If they started the decisive battle immediately, they would only place themselves at a disadvantage.

"Looks like we need to change the rules. I need to fight a match and raise our morale," muttered Qin Jiu.

The old man beside him hurriedly stopped him and said, "Young Master, do not fight personally. It's not the time for you to fight yet."

"But if I don't fight and Gongsun fights instead, he will be the one basking in the limelight," said Qin Jiu.

Just as he was about to challenge the aliens, an alien suddenly flew over and shouted, "L-lord, this is bad! Our group was defeated by that group of humans!"

The alien was loud, so even the humans heard him. All of them were stunned.

"Speak clearly!" said Mao Gangqiang as he furiously grabbed the alien.

"We were chasing after a stray group of humans, but we were defeated," the alien hurriedly said.

Chapter 1728: The Start of the Battle

"Trash!" roared Mao Gangqiang as he furiously slapped the alien into mincemeat.

He had sent 80 Gods and 5,000 Saints after that group of humans, yet they had been defeated just like that. He couldn't accept this result.

In his eyes, an alien was as good as 10 humans. Even if the humans had 10,000 or 20,000 people, the group he had sent should have been enough. The other aliens turned murderous after hearing about the defeat. All of them volunteered to go against the stray group of humans. When the young Gods heard about the result of the ambush, complicated expressions covered their faces.

"I did not expect that Xiang Shaoyun would really be able to kill those aliens. His victory comes just in time to recover our morale," said Gongsun Sanyang with a smile.

Unlike Qin Jiu, who only sought instant benefit, he was able to face all challenges with a calm mind. An individual like him would make for a far more terrifying opponent.

"How did Xiang Shaoyun do it? Did the aliens send only weaklings after him? Was he merely lucky?" asked someone doubtfully.

"I doubt things are that simple. Can't you see how angry the aliens are? They must have suffered a disastrous loss," said someone else.

"Looks like Xiang Shaoyun has really done something we can't. Why don't we start the war directly? That would be much better than wasting our time with these matches," suggested someone.

With the recovery of their morale, they started wanting to end the pointless matches and get the war started.

"Send out a group of 10,000 to eliminate that group of humans," commanded Mao Gangqiang furiously. He then roared at the humans, "Scheming humans, I thought we agreed to have fair matches between those of the same cultivation level? Since you went back on your words, don't blame us for being impolite as well. Everyone, kill these humans!"

None of the humans had expected that the aliens would suddenly decide to attack. The human army sank into panic. They were completely unprepared for war, so they were immediately suppressed by the opposing army.

"Everyone, stay calm. We have more people. Let's work together and slaughter them all!" Gongsun Sanyang grabbed the chance to start issuing commands.

He then took the lead and unleashed a stunning attack toward the aliens. Qin Jiu was naturally unwilling to let Gongsun Sanyang hog the limelight. He thus attacked as well. With that, a battle erupted between the two sides. Countless attacks were sent flying between the two armies, throwing the battlefield into complete chaos.

At the same time, a group of 10,000 aliens quickly headed to Xiang Shaoyun's location. This group was much stronger than the first group, and it was led by two ninth-stage Gods. They also had five eighth-stage Gods in their ranks. There was no doubt that they were an extremely powerful army. The two ninth-stage Gods were Zhu Ganglie and Xiong Tianba. They were members of two ancient beast races with powerful bloodlines.

"Those humans won't be weak. We can't be careless. Perhaps there might even be an ambush waiting for us. You guys from the three-eyed race, pay attention to our surroundings. If you make any mistakes, all of you will be turned into food!" commanded Zhu Ganglie.

"Yes, lord," replied the three-eyed alien respectfully.

With his third eye, he constantly scanned their surroundings. He was confident that nothing could hide from his detection. Unfortunately for him, his third eye wasn't powerful enough to help him see everything. There existed a god-grade formation called the Heart Bewilderment Formation.

The formation did not target one's sight or soul sense. Rather, it targeted one's heart and emotions, causing one to feel immense pride and arrogance for no reason. As a result, one would underestimate all enemies.

That was what was happening to the three-eyed alien. He was extremely dependent on his third eye and was confident that his third eye could see through everything. Filled with this confidence and pride, he was unaware that he had already fallen under the effect of the formation, causing even his third eye to weaken. He could not see the terrifying killing formation surrounding them.

Both the Heart Bewilderment Formation and the killing formation were laid out by Xiang Shaoyun, Zhuge Zhantian, and a God Realm formation master from the Guangling Palace. Only with the three working together were they able to complete two god-grade formations in such a short time.

Of course, Xiang Shaoyun was still the one to put the majority of work into the two formations. After all, he had a much higher mastery over space. In fact, his mastery over space was so high that even the God Realm formation master felt inferior in his presence.

The moment the group of aliens entered the range of the formation, Zhu Ganglie and Xiong Tianba noticed the formation. However, it was too late for them as the killing formation exploded immediately.

Rumble! Rumble!

Numerous spatial explosions erupted, unleashing a terrifying level of destruction that instantly destroyed the alien warship and killed many aliens. At the same time, numerous attacks shot toward the aliens from all directions.

"Damn the three-eyed race! They didn't even notice the ambush!" Zhu Ganglie roared furiously as a boar-shaped shield appeared in his hand. He threw the shield out, and the shield started enlarging, eventually becoming large enough to shield the majority of the aliens from the bombardment.

As for Xiong Tianba, he took out two god-grade hammers and swung them. The two hammers were akin to two spiraling stars that smashed through the many incoming attacks. The other aliens also made their moves, focusing on protecting themselves from the bombardment.

"Kill!" Xiang Shaoyun commanded his people.

Both Ling Ziruo and Song Tiandao commanded their people to attack. A continuous stream of attacks was sent toward the aliens. Even so, some of the more powerful aliens still broke out of the encirclement. Zhu Ganglie and Xiong Tianba looked especially impressive, forcing the two ninth-stage Gods from Guangling Palace to personally deal with them.

However, not even the ninth-stage Gods seemed capable of defeating the two. If they couldn't defeat them, this ambush might end disastrously for them.

Just as Ling Ziruo was about to assist the two Gods, Xiang Shaoyun shouted, "Deal with the other aliens. Let me handle these two."

He then sent his invisible soul clone toward the two alien leaders. His soul clone had always been stronger than his main body. With the clone concealing itself, nobody could detect it. However, the battle between the ninth-stage Gods was too intense. Any carelessness would cause one to be hit and killed by one of the stray attacks.

After observing the battle for a bit, Xiang Shaoyun decided to make a move against Xiong Tianba, the stronger alien leader. He pushed his speed to his limits and stepped through the cracks between space to enter a suitable attacking range. Then, he launched a powerful attack at Xiong Tianba's vitals.

Three Lives Fist!

Chapter 1729: Versus Xiong Tianba

Below the Nine Revolutions Realm, ninth-stage Gods were the strongest. Among humans, only the superpowers would have such experts in their ranks. Thus, it was quite impressive for the Guangling Palace to have two ninth-stage Gods accompany Ling Ziruo. Even an ancient clan like Song Tiandao's clan could only send one such God to act as his bodyguard.

As for Xiang Shaoyun, they didn't even have one ninth-stage God. Among his people, the ones with the highest cultivation were the two eighth-stage Gods from the Dragon Phoenix Academy and Sacred Deer Academy, Lang Ya, Purple Lightning Marquis, and the two eighth-stage Gods sent by Lu Jiang.

None of the others had a cultivation level surpassing seventh-stage God Realm. Thus, they couldn't contend against the likes of Zhu Ganglie and Xiong Tianba. Thus, Xiang Shaoyun was forced to personally make a move.

In the chaotic battleground, the three-eyed alien saw Xiang Shaoyun's invisible soul clone. However, the Imperial Nether Domain released by Xiang Shaoyun's main body enveloped him before he could even warn Zhu Ganglie and Xiong Tianba.

At the same time, Xiang Shaoyun's soul clone unleashed the Three Lives Fist upon the alien. His fist shot forth with boundless fist intent and battle intent. The profundities of various powers were also imprinted on the punch, giving the punch enough strength to contend against ninth-stage Gods.

Xiong Tianba had just sent the ninth-stage God from Guangling Palace flying away. He was about to give chase when he sensed the incoming danger. Before his sturdy body could turn around, the attack reached his wrist.

The fist crashed into Xiong Tianba like a flying star, sending even Xiong Tianba's sturdy body flying. Xiang Shaoyun hurriedly gave chase, pushing the Sky Measuring Step to its limits. At that moment, it was as though he was measuring the heavens themselves with each step he took. At the same time, he utilized the destructive Three Lives Fist and threw punch after punch at Xiong Tianba's wrist.

The paws of bear-type beasts were their strongest weapons. So long as their paws were crippled, a bear beast would be weakened by at least 50 percent. Although Xiong Tianba's defensive ability was weaker than Zhu Ganglie's, his defenses were still strong enough that not even ordinary god-grade weapons could harm him. However, the ambusher was actually strong enough to cause his arm to feel numb. Thus, he started to feel fear.

"Scoundrel, show yourself!" With a roar, Xiong Tianba erupted with strength, releasing seven waves of brownish energy from his body. Massive destruction was unleashed in all directions, sending the nearby soul clone flying.

That was the Seven Stacked Overbearing Bear Blast, Xiong Tianba's unique ability. The seven waves caused Xiang Shaoyun's clone to feel greatly weakened. In fact, the clone only barely withstood the attack.

"What a terrifying God Realm energy blast," exclaimed Xiang Shaoyun in alarm.

With a god-grade weapon in his hand, the Guangling Palace expert charged Xiong Tianba yet again, only to be sent flying with a single slap.

Xiang Shaoyun transmitted to the Guangling Palace expert, "I'll deal with your opponent. Why don't you go deal with that pig instead?"

When the Guangling Palace expert heard that, he hesitated slightly and then charged toward the other alien. He knew that even if he stayed, he wouldn't be Xiong Tianba's opponent. He might as well help his companion fight the other aliens.

As for Xiang Shaoyun, his invisibility was proof of his ability to take care of himself. Perhaps he might even be able to fight the alien to a standstill! Xiang Shaoyun would probably not know whether to laugh or cry if he knew what the ninth-stage God thought of him.

Sure, he could put up a fight against ninth-stage Gods, but Xiong Tianba was a powerful alien, not a regular ninth-stage God. Even a peak ninth-stage human God would only be able to fight him equally. Even with his soul power at the level of a sixth-stage God and his ability to punch above his class, he wouldn't be able to defeat Xiong Tianba easily.

However, since he dared to face Xiong Tianba, he naturally was confident enough that he could handle such an opponent.

"Sword!" Deciding to stop hiding, Xiang Shaoyun grabbed at the empty air before the Divine Yin Yang Sword appeared and flew toward him.

It was pointless to keep hiding. Xiong Tianba's seven waves weren't something he could easily deal with. He had to borrow the power of his god-grade weapon. The Divine Yin Yang Sword was not a regular god-grade weapon. Rather, it was actually at the nine-revolutions grade. If the time cultivator who had forged this sword back then hadn't been stuck in the Nine Revolutions Realm, he would have probably been able to forge a true reincarnation-grade sword.

The Reincarnation Realm was unique and unmatched. In the Guardians Guild, only the first guild master, Venerable Yuan Shi, had a weapon of that level. Therefore, the nine-revolutions weapon in Xiang Shaoyun's hands was already one of the highest-tier weapons in existence.

"So it's you, little bug. I'll crush you!" When Xiong Tianba finally saw Xiang Shaoyun, he moved his massive body and swiped his paw at Xiang Shaoyun. Like a massive wall, the overbearing paw crushed through space itself, sending spatial currents sweeping in all directions.

That attack was enough to destroy stars. That was the strength of a top-tier God. Xiang Shaoyun did not opt to face the attack head on. His battle intent soared as he moved like a slippery fish. He swung his sword at the alien.

With one slash, time itself was transfixed.

An eternity seemed to pass in an instant. Not even Xiong Tianba could react before his seven waves of energy shattered and his arm was severed from his body. In fact, he would have lost more than an arm if it weren't for his seven waves.

"Bastard!" Xiong Tianba roared furiously and sent his other palm toward Xiang Shaoyun.

His attack was straightforward and crude, but it was also extremely powerful and could crush through everything. With the divine dao eyes active, Xiang Shaoyun saw through the palm's trajectory. He followed the trajectory he mapped out before turning and stabbing his sword forward, piercing through the palm. A bloody hole was left in Xiong Batian's paw.

Xiang Shaoyun did not stop. He surrounded his body with swirling yin yang energy, forming the Yin Yang Diagram around him. His entire person entered a unique state as he swung his sword again and again. The river of time itself was drawn toward him as time accelerated. Xiong Tianba immediately sank into confusion, and his body started aging.

One ought to know that in the God Realm, one was supposed to possess eternal youth. However, Xiang Shaoyun's dao of time could penetrate the defenses of even Gods, turning an immortal body

into a mortal body, making an immortal experience the process of birth, growing old, growing sick, and dying.

That was a power Xiang Shaoyun had gained after his comprehension of the dao of time deepened. The Divine Yin Yang Sword had also played a great role in his mastery over this power.

Xiong Tianba reacted in a way befitting an experienced warrior. After several roars, he broke free of the effect. His severed arm grew back, and he hurriedly unleashed the strongest attack he could.

Star River Annihilation Fist!

He formed two fists with his paws and threw them out, unleashing two pillars of destruction that seemed capable of destroying rivers of stars upon Xiang Shaoyun.

Chapter 1730: Another Victory

Xiong Tianba was strong enough to turn an entire swath of space upside down. Even Xiang Shaoyun's power of time was smashed apart, no longer capable of threatening him. That was the strength of a ninth-stage alien God. He was strong enough to use brute force to solve everything. Xiang Shaoyun could not afford to keep holding back. He focused all his strength on the Divine Yin Yang Sword and unleashed an even more stunning time attack.

River of Time!

With that slash, a scene of time moving forward and backward manifested, giving one the impression that one could pursue the secret of any time period through the slash. Countless astonishing phenomena appeared alongside the river of time. The sun and moon kept replacing each other in an endless cycle, emanating an extraordinary aura.

That was most definitely Xiang Shaoyun's strongest sword attack, a sword attack his soul clone had been focused on training. It was also a technique he had created after studying the Divine Yin Yang Sword's accompanying sword technique.

The two attacks clashed, creating a disastrous explosion that caused space to twist and collapse. Anyone in the range of the explosion would instantly lose their life and have their body turned into fine powder.

The nearby combatants hurriedly fled as far as they could from the explosion, worried that they would be struck by a random shockwave. When they saw how terrifying the explosion was, their hearts turned cold, and they were reminded of how helpless they would be if they had to face such an opponent.

After the clash, Xiang Shaoyun and Xiong Tianba separated from each other. Xiang Shaoyun was greatly weakened after the clash because the sword slash had utilized a large portion of his energy and strength. As for Xiong Tianba, his body was cut into pieces, forcing him to regrow his body yet again, greatly exhausting his energy.

The two charged each other again, not stopping just because they had been weakened by the exchange. Their resilience would play a great role in determining the final victor.

Meanwhile, the rest of the battle was also becoming increasingly intense. Ling Ziruo could finally fight without holding anything back. Her dainty hands moved endlessly, continuously sending a pair of silver moons slicing through space, slashing through the aliens without stopping. Her unique physique was the best for battling in outer space because she could constantly hide within space itself.

Only an eighth-stage alien God could intercept her, but she was able to kill the alien God with her Divine Silver Moon Sword. One could say that below the ninth-stage God Realm, Ling Ziruo was unequaled.

However, there was also a young freak among the aliens. He was a seventh-stage God, yet his combat strength was no weaker than Ling Ziruo's. He was successful in stopping her pace of battle.

Meanwhile, Song Tiandao was also displaying remarkable combat strength. Both his sabers were akin to a pair of azure dragons, tearing through one alien after another. His domineering offensive prowess was no weaker than a fifth-stage God or even a sixth-stage God.

Apart from them, Devil Concubine was also no weaker than Song Tiandao. Her dao of time was slightly different from Xiang Shaoyun's time manipulation. However, it was equally as powerful. In fact, her time manipulation was accompanied by terrifying black holes that constantly reaped the lives of the aliens around her.

Scarlet Flame Monarch, Devouring Ghost, and Green Ghost did not have sufficiently high cultivation levels, but their battle intent was powerful. With their trump cards, they were all capable of fighting above their class.

This group of aliens might be led by powerful experts, but the other aliens in the group weren't exactly their elites. Furthermore, they had suffered heavy losses from the ambush. Thus, Xiang Shaoyun and company had kept them suppressed.

No matter how stunning the others performed, none of them could compare with Xiang Shaoyun. While his soul clone was dealing with Xiong Tianba, his main body released the Imperial Nether Domain to first take down the three-eyed race God before pulling more alien Gods into it. All of them were suppressed then killed. Xiang Shaoyun was like an unstoppable life-reaping machine.

Apart from that, even Xiang Shaoyun's devil clone was making a move. The devil clone attacked with devilish abilities that made it unequalled in the same cultivation level. In fact, the clone could even fight above its class.

One could say that since Xiang Shaoyun alone was fighting as three, he was much more useful than anyone else in this battle. Toward the end, more than half of the aliens were killed. And when Xiong Tianba nearly got himself killed fighting Xiang Shaoyun, the aliens finally started retreating.

Zhu Ganglie was supposed to be able to defeat the two ninth-stage Guangling Palace Gods, but due to Xiong Tianba's defeat, he was forced to retreat with Xiong Tianba. Very few cultivators could reach their level. Even a single death would be a massive loss that they couldn't accept.

Xiang Shaoyun knew very well that it wouldn't be easy to pursue and kill a ninth-stage God unless he was willing to throw all caution to the wind and use all his trump cards. However, the intense battle had exhausted him greatly. He did not have enough energy left to pursue them.

The moment the clone returned to Xiang Shaoyun's main body, a sense of weakness washed over him, forcing him to replenish himself with the ambient energy all around him. Because the ambient energy in outer space wasn't pure, one had to take more time to refine the energy before the absorbed energy could be truly one's own. However, that wasn't the case for Xiang Shaoyun. After all, no energy was of a higher tier than the primal inception energy. He could easily absorb all energies in existence.

Ling Ziruo and Song Tiandao led their people in chasing the escaping aliens, but they returned before long. They knew that Xiang Shaoyun needed protection at the moment and that they couldn't afford to be careless.

When they discovered that Xiang Shaoyun could fight a ninth-stage God, the little bit of arrogance in their hearts vanished, and they finally viewed Xiang Shaoyun as a leader.

Regardless of whether it was tactics or actual combat strength, Xiang Shaoyun was better than them. Perhaps he could really be a competitive candidate for the young guild master position.

A large majority of the aliens had been killed in the second ambush. In comparison, a much smaller number of them had been caught alive. After all, there were several powerful aliens present, and none of the humans could afford to hold back.

Xiang Shaoyun and company had also suffered some casualties. If it wasn't for Xiang Shaoyun, they might not have even been victorious.

"We need to settle down somewhere and recuperate immediately before thinking of our next step," said Xiang Shaoyun after recovering some of his energy.

They might have won, but they had also learned how powerful the aliens were. Without absolute strength, defeating the aliens head on wouldn't be easy.

When they were searching for a place to rest, a five-colored radiance suddenly lit up in the distance. The radiance attracted not only them but also the aliens and humans fighting on the other side of the battlefield.

Hun Latian and Huan Kuang, who were concealed amid the void, opened their eyes and muttered, "A primal chaos world actually appeared?"

Just as the two were about to charge toward the five-colored radiance, Ge Yi's voice rang out, "If you dare to move, I'll kill you immediately!"