

## Overlord 1741

### Chapter 1741: Powerful Ge Yi

The outside domain battlefield was incomparably massive, but that was the only venue worthy of God Realm experts. Three years ago, the strongest of the human Gods battled the aliens. The battle ended at a draw, greatly increasing the morale of humanity.

Unfortunately, the alien army had also finished mustering their troops. They had an army of three million. The reinforcements included the strongest Gods the aliens had to offer. The first batch of the alien army was incomparable to these newly arrived experts. Not only that, but eight Nine Revolutions Realm aliens had also come. Their arrival had strengthened the aliens' resolve to crush the dominion.

The two armies were in a standoff. They had decided to have their Nine Revolutions Realm experts fight each other to decide which party would get to pass through the battlefield and go to the other's homeland. Sadly, Ge Yi was the only human expert in the Nine Revolutions Realm. Thus, the human army felt a sense of crisis.

Humanity's nine ultimate powerhouses were all Nine Revolutions Realm experts. The Guardians Guild itself had three of them: Ge Yi, Qing Hongyan, and Gongsun Yingxiong. As for the rest of the nine, they were leaders of various other organizations. None of them had come to back up Ge Yi, giving the human army a sense of despair.

The human army sent someone back to request reinforcement, but the war with the devils had also reached an intense level. Qin Hongyan and Gongsun Yingxiong were both forced to deal with the devils. Huang Tian, one of the nine powerhouses, was busy dealing with the Zombie God. As for the other powerhouses, they refrained from any action and only focused on protecting themselves. It did not seem like they were going to help at the outside domain battlefield.

Would Ge Yi alone be able to stop eight Nine Revolutions Realm aliens?

As he hovered alone amid outer space, a terrifyingly resolute will erupted from his empty eyes. It was as though his empty eyes contained boundless might. The eight Nine Revolutions Realm aliens opposite him, including Hun Lachuan and Huan Kuang, were all powerful experts that were also the alien army's leaders.

Among them, there was an unrivaled God with a silver horn on his head. He was the strongest among the eight, an expert from the celestial horned dragonsnake race. In his human form, he was clad in silver armor. A silver belt was strapped around his waist, and his feet sported a pair of

Silverwind Boots. With a silver hammer in his hand and his eyes which looked at the world with disdain, he emanated the imposing aura of a lone sovereign.

He was known as the Silverhorn God King, a Seven Revolutions expert not far away from completing the nine revolutions. As for those around him, they were experts between One Revolution and Five Revolutions. Their auras were locked onto Ge Yi alone.

The Silverhorn God King looked at Ge Yi arrogantly and said, "Human, you have decent strength. It's a pity that you alone will not be able to protect all of humanity. Why don't you submit to us and become my deputy?"

Ge Yi did not bother replying. His black hair whipping about, he took a step forward and threw out a punch, answering the Silverhorn God King with his fist. The punch was akin to an exploding star, carrying terrifying destructiveness.

"Stupid and stubborn," said the Silverhorn God King as he sent his palm out, attempting to obliterate the palm attack.

But right after the Silverhorn God King grabbed the first punch, Ge Yi unleashed 99 punches in a row. These punches were aimed not only at the Silverhorn God King but also at the other Nine Revolutions Realm aliens.

From the moment the first punch was thrown, the space around Ge Yi had transformed into his domain, trapping the eight aliens. He intended to face the eight experts by himself. His unrivaled imposingness caused all the observing Gods to be astonished.

"Is Deputy Ge Yi fighting alone? Can he win?"

"Lord Ge Yi is unrivaled. He will be victorious. If even he is defeated, the dominion will be in danger."

"Why are the other guardian gods not here? Damn it!"

"If I was also in the Nine Revolutions Realm, I would take Lord Ge Yi as my role model and face an army of countless enemies all by myself!"

...

Sounds of discussion broke out among the human army. They wanted nothing more than to join the battle. Alas, they were too weak. Over the years, humanity had sent many reinforcements to the battlefield. However, none of them was a Nine Revolutions Realm expert. Thus, all the reinforcements were pointless.

"Audacious. You dare challenge all of us? You're courting death," said the Silverhorn God King furiously. He commanded the other aliens, "Just watch. I'll offer his blood to our war banner."

Silver electrical currents appeared all over his body while a sea of lightning formed around him. The lightning bolts transformed into countless celestial horned dragonsnakes and swarmed Ge Yi. Each snake was 10,000 meters long. The destructiveness of the silver lightning could easily destroy anyone the lightning touched.

In response, Ge Yi ignored the silver lightning bolts and manifested the phantom of the dominion behind him as he continued throwing punch after punch forward. The many lightning snakes were smashed apart as his boundless fist intent rumbled toward the Silverhorn God King.

Ge Yi's attacks looked simple. He merely threw one straight punch after another. However, his punches were akin to the collision of stars, containing the unstoppable might to swallow the entire universe.

The Silverhorn God King was similarly a terrifying expert. As a Seven Revolutions expert, each move of his carried unrivaled might. Countless silver lightning bolts converged to create a terrifying field of lightning.

Rumble! Rumble!

The punches and the lightning collided, creating unending explosions. Finally, Ge Yi was able to punch through the field of lightning, sending a punch through the Silverhorn God King's chest, causing a large amount of blood to scatter into space.

But before Ge Yi could pull back after that punch, the Silverhorn God King erupted with a blinding brilliance. A bolt of lightning shot toward Ge Yi. The destructive lightning could destroy everything in existence. Its power had reached the pinnacle, scary enough that even a peak Nine Revolutions expert would fear it.

Ge Yi was unable to withdraw in time, and the lightning bolt blasted his shoulder. Half his body burst apart, giving him an incomparably sorry appearance. However, Ge Yi lived up to his status as one of the nine human powerhouses. Two beams shot out of his eyes and struck the Silverhorn God King, forcibly stopping his opponent from pressing on with the attack.

Both sides had suffered from the short collision, but such injuries were nothing for them. They could recover in the blink of an eye. However, the other Nine Revolutions Realm aliens were unwilling to keep watching. Hun Lachuan's formless soul attack abruptly descended upon Ge Yi. At the same time, a different alien spat a raging inferno out of his mouth.

The other aliens also attacked with their trump cards, unleashing a fatal round of attacks upon Ge Yi. Just as the boundlessly powerful attacks were about to strike Ge Yi's body, Xiang Shaoyun and Dugu Qiubai arrived at the battlefield and saw what was happening.

"Master!" howled Xiang Shaoyun anxiously.

#### Chapter 1742: Fury of a Disciple

After leaving the primal chaos world, Xiang Shaoyun and Dugu Qiubai immediately searched for human auras. The battle between Ge Yi and the aliens was too intense, so it was impossible for them to miss it.

Thus, they rushed over and arrived in time to witness the sight of Ge Yi facing eight Nine Revolutions Realm aliens. He was on the verge of being killed, a sight that caused Xiang Shaoyun to go mad.

He had never spent much time with Ge Yi, but what Ge Yi had taught him was priceless. He respected Ge Yi like a father. He was also filled with admiration for what his master had done for humanity. He had even vowed to act like his master and devote himself to guarding humanity.

He had just finished a phase of rapidly growing, and the first thing he saw was his master standing in the midst of a massive bombardment while seriously injured. It was clear that his master was in a bad situation.

He unhesitatingly rushed over because he couldn't watch as his master was killed. However, just as he was rushing over, the space around the battlefield warped and a terrifying spatial tornado appeared, sweeping all the attacks and the Nine Revolutions Realm aliens away. The tornado's creator was none other than Ge Yi. The sight shocked everyone present.

They had all thought that Ge Yi would be able to kill all those aliens, but suddenly, Ge Yi's voice rang out, "From now on, the dominion will be relying on all of you."

Those were akin to his last words. The voice reverberated endlessly through their ears, including Xiang Shaoyun's, nearly causing him to faint. With his badly injured body, Ge Yi charged into the spatial tornado and forcefully sealed the exit before causing the tornado to vanish into nothingness. Everything had happened too quickly. By the time everyone recovered from their shock, peace had returned to the battlefield.

"H-how is this possible? Why are all the lords gone?"

"Did that human use some trick to kill our lords?"

"That's impossible! Those lords can't be killed so easily! That human must have used some trick to teleport all the lords away."

"The humans are utterly repulsive. We must kill all of them!"

...

The aliens were infuriated. The eight experts were their kings. A single human had actually transported them all away from the battlefield. How could the aliens accept that? They vowed to erase the other humans.

The human army was under much less pressure than before, but their overall strength was still weaker than the aliens'. They weren't confident they could win if a decisive battle broke out.

"Every single one of you aliens shall die as an offering to my master!" a furious voice rang out.

The voice rumbled throughout the battlefield, causing all living beings on the battlefield to shudder. The voice's supreme imposingness was comparable to the presence of a Nine Revolutions Realm expert.

Everyone looked at the source of the voice. There, an incomparably handsome youth was walking on thin air, one step at a time. Behind him was an unassuming youth mounted on a celestial primal chaos dragon. The two were none other than Xiang Shaoyun and Dugu Qiubai.

"It's the overlord! He's finally out!" Devil Concubine exclaimed in surprise.

She was about to rush toward him, but Xiang Yangzhan stopped her. "Don't go. Yun'er is in a state of rage."

"But I'm worried that he will get himself into danger!" said Devil Concubine.

"Those aliens are the ones in danger," Purple Lightning Marquis's voice rang out behind her with a sigh.

He could sense that at this point, Xiang Shaoyun had surpassed him. With such a level of cultivation, the overlord was most definitely an existence at the peak of the God Realm.

At this time, the people from the True Martial Academy hurriedly gathered around Dugu Qiubai. They had all guessed that Dugu Qiubai would be the one to benefit the most from the primal chaos world. The mighty celestial primal chaos dragon was proof of that.

"That's the disciple of the human from earlier. I'll kill him first. Our army will no longer be stopped," said an eighth-stage alien God before charging toward Xiang Shaoyun.

That was an eight-winged celestial wolf, a member of a powerful imperial race among the aliens. His combat strength was comparable to a ninth-stage God. The wolf moved at an astonishing speed, instantly reaching Xiang Shaoyun before clawing at his heart.

The various humans felt their hearts thump at that sight. They were confident that Xiang Shaoyun would probably be killed by that one attack. After all, they were all aware that Xiang Shaoyun was only a fourth-stage God ten years ago. Even if he had benefited from the primal chaos world, he probably wouldn't be the eight-winged wolf's match.

"This is basically suicide," said the Celestial War King with a sneer.

"He is bringing Deputy Ge Yi's reputation to the ground," Di Lin agreed.

The other humans agreed with them. They believed that Xiang Shaoyun was too rash. It hadn't been easy for Ge Yi to increase the human army's morale, but Xiang Shaoyun was probably going to throw it all away.

Instantly, an astonishing scene unfolded before their eyes.

Xiang Shaoyun casually caught the wolf's massive claw. Before the wolf could react, he caught a glimpse of Xiang Shaoyun's sinister eyes. An intense unease welled within him as he quickly tried to withdraw. Alas, it was too late.

Roar!

Xiang Shaoyun pulled the wolf toward him as the profundity of destruction erupted from his palm. The power of destruction latched onto the wolf, completely reducing the wolf into nothingness.

Gulp.

Nobody knew who it was, but someone among the crowd gulped. The sound was deafening on the silent battlefield. An eighth-stage alien God was erased just like that. Did that really happen? The crowd couldn't help but rub their eyes, wondering if they were seeing things.

"Is that all you aliens can do? No wonder my master alone can stop your entire army of millions," said Xiang Shaoyun as he swept his gaze across the alien army.

At that moment, he only wanted to fight to his heart's content and shoulder his master's responsibility, eliminating all the aliens.

"How impudent. The celestial wolf is merely a fresh eighth-stage God. I shall avenge him," shouted an alien before charging forward with a golden spike. The tip of the spike was laced with a powerful poison. The alien unleashed countless stabs toward Xiang Shaoyun, each stab powerful enough to kill an eighth-stage God.

That was a peak eighth-stage alien God.

Xiang Shaoyun did not shrink from the confrontation. He formed the seal of dragon and tiger with his hands and then pushed his palms forward. His palms seemed to carry the weight of the universe as they easily crushed the many golden spikes. The seal continued forward with as much momentum as before, instantly striking the alien and obliterating the alien's body and soul.

#### Chapter 1743: Overbearing Exterminations

Xiang Shaoyun had easily killed two eighth-stage alien Gods, shocking everyone present.

"How is this kid so strong? Is he at the same level as the powerful human from before?"

"They must have been too careless. If they had attacked with all their strength immediately, they wouldn't have been defeated so easily."

"That's right. How can the weak humans be our match in the same cultivation realm? This kid is probably at ninth-stage God Realm. We need a God of the same realm to kill him."

"Just watch. This kid won't be around for long. There will be a lord to step forward and take him down."

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"This kid has the strength of a ninth-stage God. I'll take him down," a loud voice rang out.

A sturdy person stepped out. He was none other than Xiong Tianba, who had suffered a defeat in Xiang Shaoyun's hands thirteen years ago. His aura had grown much stronger, and he was resolute in making up for his previous defeat.

"A loser like you dares to run your mouth off? Why don't you get some helpers to fight alongside you?" said Xiang Shaoyun scornfully.

"You got lucky last time. Today, I'll kill you," said Xiong Tianba. With a roar, he turned back into his true form. His aura surged as his massive body charged forth. He swatted his massive bear paw at Xiang Shaoyun.



The swat caused space itself to collapse and threatened to tear even stars apart. It was overwhelmingly powerful. The humans appeared worried when they saw Xiong Tianba's attack. They knew Xiong Tianba well. He was an alien who had killed many human experts. They were no longer confident Xiang Shaoyun could win.

"As Lord Ge Yi's disciple, he must be able to win," said a human.

"Of course. He can't embarrass Deputy Ge Yi here," someone else agreed.

"That's right. If he really can't beat this opponent, he should retreat and have someone else fight," said someone else.

Rather than being actually supportive, it was clear that they were trying to create trouble and put more pressure on Xiang Shaoyun. And after Xiang Shaoyun was defeated, they would have an excuse to continue to verbally assault him.

Devil Concubine lost her patience and berated them, "The only thing cowards like you can do is talk. If you have the balls, why don't you go face the aliens?"

Devil Concubine had not reaped many benefits from the primal chaos wall because she had the Yin Yang Physique. Primal chaos energy was not suitable for her. However, the celestial darkdevil tree, which was living in her body, had benefited massively. The tree had finally gathered enough primal chaos energy to enter the Nine Revolutions Realm. After repeated breakthroughs, the tree had even forged an eternal plant body.

The celestial darkdevil tree repaid Devil Concubine after breaking through. In the boundless space, light and darkness origin energies were in great abundance. Under the celestial darkdevil tree's help, Devil Concubine managed to gather these energies and reach sixth-stage Rebirth Realm. Her comprehension of the dao of time had deepened, and her performance in the battle against the aliens was stunning, comparable with even those elite young Gods.

Her words were good enough to shut their mouths. After all, Ling Ziruo and Song Tiandao were standing with her. They would not allow anyone to vilify Xiang Shaoyun.

Meanwhile, Xiang Shaoyun replied to the troublemakers with his actions.

His mental state calmed and became as stable as a mountain, and his fist intent grew as boundless as the ocean. Like his master, he threw a simple straight punch. A star manifested, crushing through Xiong Tianba's paw like it was nothing.

Then, Xiang Shaoyun took another step forward. Like a dragon roaming the nine heavens, he moved rapidly and stomped at Xiong Tianba's face with primal chaos lightning powering his leg.

His stomp contained the profundity of wind, which granted extreme speed, and the profundity of lightning, which granted immense destruction. The two profundities were being put to use at maximum efficiency, and they struck Xiong Tianba before he could react. His face caved in as a large amount of blood sprayed out. Primal chaos lightning wreaked havoc in his body, attempting to end his life.

"Kid, don't get too cocky!" Zhu Ganglie was Xiong Tianba's close friend. He could not watch as Xiong Tianba was being killed, so he sallied forth, carrying a powerful baleful aura with him.

Astral Skyburn Flame!

A plume of raging flame spouted from Zhu Ganglie's mouth, instantly surrounding Xiang Shaoyun with a mesmerizing golden flame powerful enough to instantly melt god-grade weapons.

The plume was a top-tier god-grade flame, the lifebound flame Zhu Ganglie had nourished since he was young and transformed into a completely unique flame. Nobody of the same cultivation level would dare to approach such a flame because that would only result in being turned into ashes. However, Xiang Shaoyun ignored the flame and put more strength into his leg, crushing Xiong Tianba's body and causing his soul to hurriedly flee in fear.

"Brother Zhu, save me!" Xiong Tianba lost all his courage.

It hadn't been easy for him to reach such a high level of cultivation, but he couldn't even take one attack from Xiang Shaoyun. That dealt a great blow to his confidence. Alas, his beloved Brother Zhu couldn't save him. An indestructible profundity of death surged out of Xiang Shaoyun's leg, destroying all his life force and his body.

When the golden flame landed on Xiang Shaoyun's body, an indescribable power emerged from his body and significantly lowered the intensity of the flame, preventing Xiang Shaoyun from suffering too much damage. Xiang Shaoyun opened his mouth at the same time and sucked in the golden flame.

Zhu Ganglie laughed nastily and said, "Little bastard, you dare swallow my raging thousand fortune flame? You're courting death."

"Raging thousand fortune flame? Decent name," said Xiang Shaoyun nonchalantly as a trace of the golden flame spouted out of his nose.

When Zhu Ganglie saw that Xiang Shaoyun was perfectly fine, his eyebrows twitched and a sense of unease rose within him. Then, Xiang Shaoyun mimicked Zhu Ganglie and spouted a terrifying plume of flame out of his mouth. That was no longer the raging thousand fortune flame. Rather, it was the primal chaos flame—the king of all flames—that was much scarier than Zhu Ganglie's flame.

With a wail, Zhu Ganglie hurriedly retreated, not daring to face Xiang Shaoyun. He had personally witnessed how easily Xiong Tianba was killed. Facing the primal chaos flame, he had zero confidence in facing Xiang Shaoyun. How could Xiang Shaoyun allow the alien to escape? Like a primal chaos dragon, the flame rumbled forth with a world-shaking might.

"Save Zhu Ganglie," commanded an alien.

Several powerful aliens charged Xiang Shaoyun.

However, the primal chaos flame dragon instantly reached Zhu Ganglie and swallowed him whole.

#### Chapter 1744: Extreme Baleful Gold Energy

Everyone on the battlefield was greatly shocked to see Zhu Ganglie die so easily. Zhu Ganglie and Xiong Tianba were the aliens' top leaders. Yet they were not Xiang Shaoyun's match. One could only imagine how strong Xiang Shaoyun was.

The human army's morale surged, and someone even started cheering, "The overlord will be victorious! The overlord is unequaled!"

That cheer came from someone in Xiang Shaoyun's group. They were all proud of Xiang Shaoyun.

As for the young Gods who disliked Xiang Shaoyun, they felt greatly threatened. A new variable had appeared in the fight for the young guild master position.

"How did this kid become so strong?" muttered Qin Jiu with disbelief, his face unsightly.

Prior to this, he was confident he was undefeatable below the Nine Revolutions Realm after reaching ninth-stage God Realm. But after witnessing how easily Xiang Shaoyun had killed those powerful aliens, he found himself losing confidence when against Xiang Shaoyun.

The Celestial War King and Di Lin were terrified. The current Xiang Shaoyun gave them too much pressure. What would they do if Xiang Shaoyun survived this war and decided to take his revenge on them?

A total of six ninth-stage alien Gods charged Xiang Shaoyun. They bombarded him with numerous destructive attacks powerful enough to kill any ninth-stage God.

"Kill him! Kill him!" The aliens weren't the only ones wishing for Xiang Shaoyun to die. The young Gods who did not want to see him survive also wished for the same.

Just as those attacks reached Xiang Shaoyun, several waves of nine-colored energy rippled out of his body. That was a power exclusive to those with the Primal Inception Physique.

Primal Inception Wall!

Layer upon layer of energy formed from primal inception profundity surrounded Xiang Shaoyun, creating a defensive barrier similar to the primal chaos wall. The only difference was that this wall seemed even denser than the primal chaos wall due to the inclusion of four additional powers.

The Primal Inception Wall was a new technique Xiang Shaoyun had created after going through the 33 primal chaos walls' layers. When the attacks landed on the Primal Inception Wall, regardless of whether they were raging flames or highly toxic and corrosive poison, none could go through the wall. One could see just how tough this defensive wall was.

Dugu Qiubai couldn't help but gasp in admiration. "Young Master Xiang's comprehension is truly amazing. My Primal Chaos Bell is incomparable to his new technique."

"Dugu, your Primal Chaos Physique is the strongest physique," said the grand elder from the True Martial Academy.

"Grand elder, I have always been confident in myself. However, there are times where we need to recognize the truth," said Dugu Qiubai.

The grand elder was speechless. Xiang Shaoyun's battle was too stunning to witness, to the point the crowd forgot to even breathe as they watched the battle unfold. Some young Gods even lost all confidence in their bid for the young guild master position. It did not matter that they still had 87 years left to compete for the position.

With the Primal Inception Wall, Xiang Shaoyun erected a perfect defense while both his hands constantly threw out powerful punches. Explosion after explosion erupted around him. A two-headed alien hurriedly spat different attacks out of his two mouths toward a terrifying punch that was coming his way. However, his efforts were pointless. The punch easily smashed through both his heads.

An alien from the sky-devouring mouse race attempted to use his devouring ability to consume Xiang Shaoyun's attack. But when he swallowed the energy fist, a massive explosion erupted within his body.

An alien with the head of a beast and the body of a human wielded a top-tier god-grade shield. However, the shield was blasted apart, and his body was punched into pulp.

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The six ninth-stage alien Gods were incapable of stopping Xiang Shaoyun's attacks and were all easily crushed. Just as they were about to be killed, Mao Gangqiang finally moved.

He was the leader of the alien army's first batch. He had also grown considerably in the primal chaos wall. He was a peak God who was starting to advance into the Nine Revolutions Realm.

"Worthy of being that human's disciple. You are indeed humanity's most outstanding young God. However, you stand no chance against me," said Mao Gangqiang as his six arms took out six god-grade weapons. With a saber, a spear, a halberd, a hook, and a whip, he attacked Xiang Shaoyun.

Each weapon unleashed a completely different attack, and all of them were filled with overbearing destructiveness.

Extreme Baleful Gold Energy!

That was a battle energy unique to Mao Gangqiang. It was a type of extremely rare gold energy. When he swung his different weapons, different energy weapons manifested, such as chains, sabers, swords, spears, and so on. The space before him was filled with numerous powerful attacks. No ordinary ninth-stage God could withstand this move.

Even Xiang Shaoyun was slightly pushed back after taking on the attacks with his Primal Inception Wall. That was something none of the six ninth-stage alien Gods from before had managed to accomplish. It was clear how strong Mao Gangqiang was.

Xiang Shaoyun would not sit around doing nothing while his opponent attacked. He continued releasing one Three Lives Fist after another. A noble and unequaled aura erupted from his body, shattering the countless energy weapons coming for him.

Rumble! Rumble!

Their battle was intense. Neither of them was able to quickly defeat the other. Xiang Shaoyun's Primal Inception Wall was flawless, granting him an advantage in the exchange. However, Mao Gangqiang also manifested some sort of extreme gold body, granting him a defensive prowess that was as equally astonishing. Not even Xiang Shaoyun's punches could harm him.

"Don't think that your defense makes you undefeatable. My Extreme Gold Body is stronger!" Mao Gangqiang roared and unleashed three indescribable attacks with his three heads. That was a unique ability exclusive only to him.

A Roar to Shake Mountains and Rivers!

A Glare to the Soul!

A Spit to Terminate Stars!

A world-shaking roar rumbled forth, causing the nearby celestial bodies to break apart from its sheer power.

Two enchantingly beautiful eye beams capable of penetrating one's mind, numbing one's soul, and stunning one's consciousness shot out. A terrifying gust of extreme baleful gold energy blew out of his nostrils, flooding a large area with the sharpness of the gold energy and a thick baleful destructiveness that could destroy even the body of a God.

Three different attacks erupted at the same time. Nobody would be able to defend against them. That was an overwhelming offensive talent only possessed by the three-headed six-armed race.

## Chapter 1745: The War Begins

The various aliens appeared confident that Xiang Shaoyun would die when they saw Mao Gangqiang use his racial ability. An attack like that could give even a fresh Nine Revolutions Realm expert trouble, to say nothing of Xiang Shaoyun, who was only an eighth-stage God.

Unfortunately for them, they had underestimated Xiang Shaoyun's Primal Inception Wall. When the different attacks struck the wall, strand after strand of different profundities leaked out and greatly weakened the attacks.

That wall was definitely a top-tier defensive technique. If it wasn't for Mao Gangqiang's sheer prowess, the wall would have been able to perfectly stop the three attacks. Xiang Shaoyun slightly narrowed his eyes as his Primal Inception Wall crumbled apart silently. Mao Gangqiang was overjoyed, and he hurriedly rushed over before attacking with his six weapons again.

Countless weapons surrounded Xiang Shaoyun, threatening to end his life then and there. The humans exclaimed in alarm, thinking that Xiang Shaoyun was probably in great danger without his Primal Inception Wall. He might even die!

One ought to know that many of the older ninth-stage human Gods weren't even Mao Gangqiang's match. One could only imagine how strong Mao Gangqiang was. Those attacks were as powerful as the attacks of the six alien Gods from earlier. The attacks were stunning and incredible, turning the surrounding area into a domain of six weapons. Anyone entering the domain would be instantly turned into mincemeat.

Those supporting Xiang Shaoyun all held their breaths and clenched their fists anxiously, wanting nothing more than to charge forth and fight alongside him. That was better than letting him face their enemies alone.

"Human, time for you to die," said Mao Gangqiang.

"Is that so? But I think that you're the one who should die," Xiang Shaoyun sneered and released his domain, trapping Mao Gangqiang and all his attacks inside.

Imperial Nether Domain!

That was the exclusive ability of the Imperial Nether Clan. The aliens were unaware that Xiang Shaoyun had that ability, including Mao Gangqiang. Thus, he had fallen for Xiang Shaoyun's bait.

In truth, the Primal Inception Wall wouldn't be destroyed so easily. Xiang Shaoyun had merely removed the wall intentionally to lure over Mao Gangqiang and trap him in his domain.

Before anyone could react, Xiang Shaoyun and Mao Gangqiang vanished from the battlefield. Shortly after, Xiang Shaoyun reappeared with three alien heads in his hands. "This alien has been killed. What are you waiting for? Take this chance to kill the rest of them!"

All the aliens were alarmed.

"C-commander Mao has been killed? Is this real?"

"That human is too strong. None of us can defeat him one on one."

"What should we do? We should invite the strongest of our imperial young Gods to make a move and kill this kid!"

"Everyone, attack together and kill him! We can't allow him to continue growing stronger. He will only become a calamity for us!"

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"The overlord is right. We need to take this chance to kill all these aliens in one go!" shouted Purple Lightning Marquis.

"Kill. Kill all those bastards and avenge the fallen humans," said Xiang Yangzhan with a surging battle intent.



With their lead, the others also mustered their courage and attacked. The first ones to move were naturally Xiang Shaoyun's group. They would support him unconditionally. The other humans who also wished to eliminate the aliens sallied forth as well. They knew that this was the perfect opportunity to deal a great blow to the aliens. After missing this chance, the next chance might not appear again.

"Young Master Jiu, do we fight?" asked the old man beside Qin Jiu.

Qin Jiu hesitated. He wanted to fight, but he did not want to give Xiang Shaoyun the leading role. That was a role that should have belonged to him.

Right that moment, Gongsun Sanyang roared, "What is so scary about the aliens? We can kill them as well! Everyone, attack!"

"That's right. Everyone has the duty to kill these aliens. Today, we'll kill all of them!" shouted a different young God.

More and more young Gods joined the battle against the aliens. This was a massive battle between the two armies, one that would decide which among the two was stronger. For over ten years, the human army had been suffering defeat after defeat. They had barely gotten any victory, and it was finally time for them to release their pent-up anger.

Their momentum was all thanks to the many ninth-stage alien Gods Xiang Shaoyun had killed in a row. Why was Xiang Shaoyun capable of killing Mao Gangqiang so quickly?

Mao Gangqiang was a peak God only a step away from the Nine Revolutions Realm. His combat strength was extremely impressive. Nobody had imagined that Xiang Shaoyun would be able to kill him so quickly, even if Xiang Shaoyun had the Imperial Nether Domain.

What they didn't know was that Xiang Shaoyun's soul would become much stronger in the Imperial Nether Domain. The soul clone was at the same level as Mao Gangqiang, only a step away from the Nine Revolutions Realm. As a soul with such prowess, it wasn't an issue for Xiang Shaoyun to defeat Mao Gangqiang quickly.

In fact, Mao Gangqiang was still alive. Sure, his head had been cut off, but an expert at his level could regrow his heads without much issue. Despite being alive, he wouldn't be able to do much before Xiang Shaoyun's soul clone. He was massively suppressed and beaten up badly. His soul was then controlled by Xiang Shaoyun with the Nether Dragon Soul Curse.

If it wasn't for the sake of increasing the human army's morale, Xiang Shaoyun would have unleashed Mao Gangqiang upon the aliens. Mao Gangqiang was currently recuperating in his astral cosmos sea. With the two armies in an intense battle, Xiang Shaoyun naturally led by example and fought alongside his fellow humans.

As he had killed several aliens in a row, he was naturally many aliens' target. Countless powerful attacks were sent his way, threatening to erase even the area around him.

Xiang Shaoyun's divine dao eyes were fully active, revealing the trajectories of all the incoming attacks. Like a dragon, he charged ahead and blasted out with one domineering attack after another. His punches were each aimed at an opening among the numerous attacks, and they bypassed the attacks and landed on the aliens directly, beating them to a pulp.

"For the sake of the dominion, my master alone fought eight Nine Revolutions Realm aliens. I, Xiang Shaoyun, will not shame my master. I will fight you until the end!" With a roar, two weapons appeared in his hands—the Primal Inception Saber and the Divine Yin Yang Sword. With those weapons in his hands, he charged the aliens.

#### Chapter 1746: The Devil Calamity

A battle between millions of life forms no weaker than the Saint Realm was a battle of immense proportions. Countless energies wreaked havoc all over the battlefield, and countless energies exploded again and again. The entire battlefield was flooded with all sorts of energy, and no place was safe.

Fortunately, this was outer space. If the battle had happened in the dominion, the entire dominion would have been destroyed. The aliens were all ferocious combatants. They possessed all sorts of abilities that ordinary cultivators would not be able to withstand.

Prior to this, the humans were extremely cautious and restricted when fighting the aliens, but at this time, their morale was at its peak. Everyone fought relentlessly. As a result, the aliens were unable to gain an advantage over the humans.

The many young Gods made use of different techniques to engage the aliens in an intense battle. Qin Jiu, Gongsun Sanyang, and Ji Feixian were all powerful cultivators. Not wanting to have Xiang Shaoyun monopolize the limelight, they used all their strength and showcased their magnificent prowess.

However, none of them could overshadow the magnificence of another human, Dugu Qiubai. Dugu Qiubai was the owner of a Primal Chaos Physique. He was even a peak ninth-stage God. He also had a ninth-stage celestial primal chaos dragon God as his mount.

Mounted atop the celestial primal chaos dragon and wielding the Primal Chaos Sword he had forged himself, Dugu Qiubai slashed at the aliens repeatedly. One alien after another fell under his sword. Additionally, the Primal Chaos Bell was thoroughly protecting his entire body. After all, the defensive barrier built by interwoven primal chaos profundity was extremely powerful.

He killed five alien Gods in one go, including a ninth-stage God. He was able to accomplish that feat easily without feeling much resistance. Someone with his level of strength placed even more pressure on the aliens.

Dugu Qiubai's dominance lasted until a jedeflesh demon stepped up and stopped Dugu Qiubai with its Brightjade Domain. The jedeflesh demon was a powerful existence among the aliens. Xiang Shaoyun had encountered one during his time in the ancient battlefield. At that time, even his Imperial Nether Domain had trouble suppressing the alien.

With the prowess of his Primal Chaos Physique, Dugu Qiubai could fight even a fresh Nine Revolutions Realm expert. Since the jedeflesh demon could stop Dugu Qiubai, it was proof that this alien was probably as strong as Mao Gangqiang.

Additionally, Xiang Shaoyun also released Yu Caidie and her phoenix. Yu Caidie had reached the eighth stage of the God Realm, growing so fast that she had surpassed even Yu Tianhuang.

In fact, Yu Tianhuang had only grown by a stage during his time in the primal chaos wall. As for Yu Caidie, she had grown five stages within a short time period. That was a shocking achievement.

However, none of them knew that she had consumed the vermilion bird fruit and had even absorbed some of the divine primal chaos lotus's energy. Only then was she able to grow so rapidly.

Yu Caidie worked with her phoenix and displayed an astonishing level of strength. She could kill even ninth-stage alien Gods! The strength she demonstrated was already beyond the level of many young Gods in the human army.

Even Ling Ziruo felt a sense of pressure from Yu Caidie. She did not understand how Yu Caidie had suddenly appeared and become so strong. It would seem like the biggest beneficiaries of the primal chaos world were Xiang Shaoyun, Dugu Qiubai, and Yu Caidie.

The battle between the humans and the aliens was so massive that some people could sense it from even the distant dominion. However, the dominion could no longer send any help to the human army at the outside domain because numerous devils had rushed out of the Devil Domain, including the Undying Devil Clan, which had historically kept only to themselves.

Blood Spirit was the culprit.

Blood Spirit had spent over ten years devouring a large number of devils in the Devil Domain. His strength had soared rapidly to the point he was almost undefeatable. He turned the Devil Domain upside down, intruding to even the seventh layer before devouring many members of the Undying Devil Clan and Imperial Nether Clan. He obtained so many abilities that he had reached his limit and could no longer obtain more abilities.

He had one big weakness. To maintain his strength, he had to constantly consume more bloodlines. Otherwise, his strength would drop. The devils found out about that secret, so the devils sent their experts out to hunt down Blood Spirit.

However, Blood Spirit had escaped the Devil Domain and returned to the surface world. The devil experts were naturally unwilling to spare him, so they decided they might as well continue pursuing him in the surface world.

At that time, the Nether Monarch contacted the Undying Devil Clan's leader, Mo Tian. He also contacted the Diabolic Dragon Clan's leader. The three leaders reached an agreement to utilize the strongest weapons of the three clans to launch the biggest attack ever toward the exit leading to the Dusk Dynasty.

They blasted through the boundary between the Devil Domain and the dominion, and before long, several provinces fell to the devils. A vast amount of devilish energy soared into the dominion, shocking the entire dominion. The entire dominion entered a state of alarm.

Over the countless years, the boundary between the Devil Domain and the surface world had stood tall. Not even Gods could break through the boundary. Now that the devils had smashed their way through, the Devil Domain and the dominion had fully joined. In the future, the devils would be able to freely invade the dominion without suffering any restrictions.

The breaking of the boundary was all thanks to the nine-revolutions-grade weapons of the three clans. The Nether Monarch, Mo Tian, and the diabolic dragon leader were peak Nine Revolutions

Realm experts. When they worked together, they were as powerful as an expert at the Reincarnation Realm. It became entirely possible for them to break through the boundary.

The top experts of the Guardians Guild, Immortal Road Chamber, and Celestial Alliance appeared one after another to suppress the devil invasion. Even the Nine Revolutions Realm experts were making a move. Several human Nine Revolutions Realm experts were defeated by the three devil leaders, causing humanity to panic. The humans hoped that a stronger existence would appear and suppress the devils.

Additionally, the demonic beasts seemed to be doing something major as well. A dragon clan and a white tiger clan had appeared and united the demonic beasts. They gathered the strongest demonic beasts together, including Nine Revolutions Realm demonic beasts.

Although humanity ruled the dominion, the demonic beasts were the most numerous. One could say that half the throne of the dominion belonged to the demonic beasts. Their sudden unification caused humanity to panic even more. They suspected that the demonic beasts were taking this opportunity to eliminate the humans and take over the dominion.

Fortunately, the demonic beasts did not attack. Rather, they challenged the devils and stopped the devils from expanding further. They even claimed that if the devils continued expanding, they would work with the humans to destroy all devils. Their declaration managed to calm the humans somewhat.

#### Chapter 1747: The Eight Alliances

On the outside domain battlefield, the human army was ultimately able to beat the alien army into retreating. This was a major event as it was humanity's first victory since the war against the aliens started.

But when the battle ended, nobody could bring themselves to feel joy. Too many of them had perished. About three million of them had come, and one-third had perished. That was a scary number. If they conducted such a massive battle a few more times, humanity and the aliens would probably fight themselves to extinction.

Nobody could be happy at a pyrrhic victory like that. While the aliens were retreating, Qin Jiu intended to lead a pursuing group. He wanted to use that chance to reaffirm his position as the leader, but he was stopped by Gongsun Sanyang. The two had been rivals since they were young. They would always try to sabotage the other party, even now.

"Gongsun Sanyang, why are you stopping us from giving chase? Are you afraid of them? If so, you don't have to join us," said Qin Jiu.

"Hmph. Do you not notice how high the casualties are? With everyone's condition, even if we manage to catch up to them, will we be able to kill all the aliens? We are better off staying and recuperating," said Gongsun Sanyang coldly.

"There are casualties on our side, but the aliens have even more casualties. If we don't take this chance to deal them a fatal blow, they will be harder to handle after they recover. Furthermore, there are still more aliens coming to the battlefield. We need to make an example out of them," said Qin Jiu. "Everyone, if you trust me, come with me and chase after the aliens. We shall return peace to the dominion!"

After listening to him, part of the humans responded. Gongsun Sanyang naturally wouldn't allow Qin Jiu to prevail. He said, "As the saying goes, do not push a cornered enemy. Everyone is in bad condition. If there is an ambush waiting for our pursuing army, things will be bad. I advise everyone to remain and recover. We will fight them again in the future. If we can defeat them once, we can defeat them twice."

Some of the people were so injured that they couldn't fight anymore. They naturally agreed with Gongsun Sanyang, hoping to stay and rest. While the two were arguing, the many young Gods were gathering their companions. Those who had suffered serious casualties were forced to ally themselves with other groups in order to continue surviving on the outside domain battlefield.

"Xiang Shaoyun, can we join your alliance?" asked a woman from the Celestial Palace. She had approached Xiang Shaoyun with her warship and her people.

Xiang Shaoyun's display of strength had earned the respect of many people, and this Celestial Palace woman was one of them. Although the Celestial Palace couldn't compare with the Guangling Palace, it was still an incredibly powerful organization. The woman was called Lin Meijia, an extremely beautiful sixth-stage Rebirth Realm cultivator.

Right after Lin Meijia made her request, a man approached with his group and said, "Xiang Shaoyun, we wish to ally with you as well."

That man came from the Skyseal Sect, and his name was Feng Meng. He was a peak fourth-stage God about 300 years old. Of the various young Gods, he was basically a middle-ranking God. Three other Gods also came over to ask for an alliance after him.

The three were stunning geniuses, but the gap between them and someone like Xiang Shaoyun was akin to the sky and the earth. Even if they had enough strength to continue competing for the young guild master position, they likely wouldn't succeed. They might as well join hands with Xiang Shaoyun and guarantee their safety.

Xiang Shaoyun had no reason to reject them. He readily agreed. With the inclusion of the new allies, Xiang Shaoyun's alliance grew in size, slowly approaching the size of Qin Jiu's and Gongsun Sanyang's groups.

The other young Gods were also busy picking their allies. Before long, the surviving human army was organized into eight alliances. The eight alliances were respectively led by Xiang Shaoyun, Qin Jiu, Gongsun Sanyang, Dugu Qiubai, Ji Feixian, Mo Du, Shi Gong, and Di Lin.

Of the eight leaders, Di Lin was the weakest. However, he had unleashed a terrifying army of puppets during the previous battle, unleashing even a puppet at the Nine Revolutions Realm. His army shocked many people. With those puppets, he had performed incredibly well during the battle.

Those were all ancient puppets. Controlling them with an ancient technique, Di Lin was able to display an impressive combat prowess. As for the Celestial War King, who did not get along well with Xiang Shaoyun, he had joined Di Lin's alliance.

The eight alliances had been formed, and the capability of these young Gods would decide who would be the young guild master. The greatest weakness of humanity was their inability to unite. Among the eight alliances, only Xiang Shaoyun and Dugu Qiubai had decided to work together. As for the other alliances, they all separated and fought their own battles.

If the eight alliances had decided to work together, they might have been able to truly defeat the aliens. Split into different groups, they were no longer able to pose any threat to the aliens.

After all the alliances separated, Zhuge Zhantian appeared noiselessly beside Xiang Shaoyun and asked, "Overlord, why don't you get everyone to work together? I believe they will be able to put trust in your strength."

"The time is not ripe yet," said Xiang Shaoyun with a profound look in his eyes.

With his strength, he could definitely defeat all the young Gods present, but what was the point of that? They wouldn't submit to him willingly. They would not listen to his commands either. It would be pointless to gather everyone up if that was the case.

He might as well wait until there was a better opportunity to subdue the alliances.

Xiang Shaoyun and Dugu Qiubai decided to rest on a random lifeless planet. They would focus on recovering for a while before drawing up new plans to deal with the aliens. Xiang Shaoyun took that period of time to further improve the strength of his people.

He gathered his father, Purple Lightning Marquis, Devil Concubine, Lang Ya, Scarlet Flame Monarch, Devouring Ghost, Green Ghost, Liu Qingchen, and Despair. Then, he gave them the treasures he had obtained in the primal chaos world, helping them accelerate their growth.

He also gave his father, Purple Lightning Marquis, and Lang Ya a primal chaos lotus seed each. Those three were the only ones at late-stage God Realm and the only ones among his people who could absorb a primal chaos lotus seed.

Everyone was overjoyed to receive the treasures from Xiang Shaoyun. On such an intense battlefield, who wouldn't want to quickly grow in strength? However, growth was difficult at the God Realm. Thus, Xiang Shaoyun's treasures were extremely helpful.

#### Chapter 1748: Song Tiandao's Allegiance

Xiang Yangzhan, Purple Lightning Marquis, and Lang Ya were all eighth-stage Gods. Purple Lightning Marquis and Lang Ya were even at the peak of the eighth stage. All of them had benefited from the primal chaos wall. With the lotus seeds, they immediately entered seclusion and attempted to absorb the seeds as quickly as they could to grow even stronger.

Xiang Yangzhan and Purple Lightning Marquis both cultivated the power of lightning, so the primal chaos energy couldn't directly boost their cultivations. However, the energy still helped them enhance their bodies and transform their lightning into primal chaos lightning. With the enhancements, they were able to attempt to increase their cultivation levels.

While Xiang Shaoyun's people were busy improving their strength, Dugu Qiubai also gave some treasures to the True Martial Academy's Gods. With everyone busy cultivating, they would not move against the aliens in the meantime.



Xiang Shaoyun and some God Realm formation masters worked together to lay out a god-grade formation on the planet, completely isolating and hiding the planet to avoid being discovered by the aliens.

At the same time, Ling Ziruo and Song Tiandao went looking for Xiang Shaoyun. They both knew how capable Xiang Shaoyun was. They were sure he had entered deep into the primal chaos world and obtained great rewards. They wished to trade for some treasures they could use to increase their strength.

"Young Master Xiang, you must have obtained many rewards from the primal chaos world. Are you willing to trade some to me?" asked Ling Ziruo as she tried to charm him with her beautiful eyes.

She was an absolute beauty, and when she was being seductive, she became fatally attractive. Even Xiang Shaoyun had the urge to wrap his arms around her and ravage her body.

With Xiang Shaoyun's strong willpower, he naturally wouldn't lose control so easily. He smiled and said, "Even if you didn't come looking for me, I would have gone looking for you two. If you can offer something I'm interested in, I will satisfy your wish."

Two pots of primal chaos spring water and more than 10 high-tier god-grade herbs appeared in his hand. Instantly, a mesmerizing God Realm aura flooded their surroundings. The look on Ling Ziruo's and Song Tiandao's faces changed. They knew that Xiang Shaoyun had gained a lot from the primal chaos world, but it seemed he had gained much more than they had imagined.

"I have two pots of primal chaos spring water here. You know its worth well. Since we're allies, I can give you ten drops each for free," said Xiang Shaoyun. Two tiny jade bottles with ten drops of primal chaos spring water each appeared in his hand.

"Only ten? Tha—" Ling Ziruo grumbled in a dissatisfied manner.

But before she could finish her words, Song Tiandao grabbed the bottle impatiently and said, "Thanks, Young Master Xiang." He looked at Ling Ziruo and said, "Sister Ling, If you think this is too little, why don't you let me have yours as well?"

Ling Ziruo was furious, but she still hurriedly grabbed the bottle and said, "Who says that I think this is too little?"

Even ten drops of primal chaos spring water were invaluable. How could she give it away for free?

When they received the ten drops, they had a better guess at how much Xiang Shaoyun had gained. He must have benefited massively for him to casually give out primal chaos spring water for free. In fact, most people would consider even a drop of primal chaos spring water the most precious of treasures. After all, it was something that could grant them a large amount of God Realm energy while breaking through.

"Alright. I still have a lot of stuff with me. Show me what you have to offer," said Xiang Shaoyun with a shrug.

Although he had profited greatly from his trip to the primal chaos world, that did not mean that Ling Ziruo and Song Tiandao wouldn't have any worthy treasures.

Without waiting for Ling Ziruo to say anything, Song Tiandao said, "If you don't mind it, the Song Clan is willing to form an eternal alliance with you, becoming a subsidiary under you."

Song Tiandao was pledging the allegiance of the Song Clan to him! Both Xiang Shaoyun and Ling Ziruo were shocked. The Song Clan was one of the oldest organizations in the Eastern Pass. They had accumulated great power after all these years of existence. They wouldn't have been able to support Song Tiandao until he reached such heights otherwise. If the news of Song Tiandao pledging the Song Clan to Xiang Shaoyun spread out, it would shock the world.

"Are you sure?" Xiang Shaoyun raised his brow.

"As the young clan master of the Song Clan, yes, I'm sure," said Song Tiandao as he dropped down on one knee.

One ought to admit that Song Tiandao was decisive. He had always been a prideful individual. He was born to wield sabers, and it was only a matter of time before he took his place among the strongest individuals in existence. For someone like him to submit to Xiang Shaoyun, one could see how charismatic Xiang Shaoyun had become.

Song Tiandao had made this decision due to Xiang Shaoyun's despair-inducing strength. Song Tiandao believed that Xiang Shaoyun had a good chance of becoming the young guild master. He decided to join Xiang Shaoyun in the early stages when Xiang Shaoyun still needed people. The moment Xiang Shaoyun became the young guild master, the Song Clan would benefit greatly. One

could say that Song Tiandao looked highly upon Xiang Shaoyun and was willing to place his bets on Xiang Shaoyun.

"Ok. That alone deserves a pot of primal chaos spring water," said Xiang Shaoyun as he handed the pot over.

Ling Ziruo's eyes burned with desire when she saw that. If possible, she wished to jump into Xiang Shaoyun's arms and snatch the pot of primal chaos spring water for herself.

After getting the pot of spring water, Song Tiandao happily stepped behind Xiang Shaoyun and stood there, acting like he was Xiang Shaoyun's follower. He even glanced at Ling Ziruo smugly. Ling Ziruo was filled with desire for the spring water, but there was nothing she could do.

The Guangling Palace was a superpower much stronger than the Song Clan. They naturally couldn't bow to Xiang Shaoyun so easily. In any case, it wasn't a decision she could make.

Thus, she indignantly took out a bunch of god-grade items, but nothing caught Xiang Shaoyun's eyes. Thus, he only traded his other god-grade treasures to her while keeping the spring water.

"Young Master Xiang, what do you want for your primal chaos spring water? Name your price. I'll try to get what you want," said Ling Ziruo.

Xiang Shaoyun gave it some thought and said, "I heard that the Guangling Palace has an incredible zither tome. If possible, I wish to obtain the contents of that tome."

"You want our Guangling Tome? You're asking for too much!" Ling Ziruo exclaimed in alarm.

The Guangling Tome was a secret tome never shared with outsiders. Only the palace master would be allowed to even look at it. It was a supreme tome detailing the secrets of the zither. However, only someone born with an affinity to the zither dao could cultivate its contents. In the current generation of palace ladies, Yue Xi was the only one with such an affinity.

"I might not need the entirety of the tome. Even half is good enough." Xiang Shaoyun wanted to find better zither cultivation resources for Gong Qinyin to give her cultivation a push.

Ling Ziruo did not agree immediately. Rather, she discussed the matter with the ninth-stage God from Guangling Palace. After all, this was a major decision to make. She couldn't make it casually. Xiang Shaoyun was in no rush. He could afford to wait.

Before long, Ling Ziruo returned. She came with a complete version of the Seven Severing Tunes. Although it was not the Guangling Tome, it was still an exceptional zither tome. It was much better than the incomplete version Xiang Shaoyun had obtained before.

"This Seven Severing Tunes isn't quite comparable with our Guangling Tome. But will this book and a top-tier god-grade zither, the Severing Tune Zither, be enough to trade for a pot of your primal chaos spring water?" asked Ling Ziruo.

Xiang Shaoyun was attracted to the offer. He immediately handed the pot in his hand to Ling Ziruo before accepting the book and the zither from her. As Ling Ziruo said, although the Seven Severing Tunes book wasn't comparable with the Guangling Tome, it was still an extremely rare god-grade zither book. Furthermore, it was a complete version. With the Severing Tune Zither and the complete technique, Gong Qinyin would definitely be able to enter the God Realm as a zither master.

Ling Ziruo heaved a breath of relief. The pot of primal chaos spring water was enough to advance the cultivation of many Guangling Palace members. Things were constantly changing on the battlefield. Without enough strength, it would be extremely dangerous trying to survive.

Then, Xiang Shaoyun took out several bottles of primal chaos spring water. Each bottle had ten drops. He then called over Lin Meijia, Feng Meng, and some other young Gods before extending the offer to trade for the spring water.

Lin Meijia, Feng Meng, and the others were naturally overjoyed. They took out their own treasures and completed the trade with Xiang Shaoyun. The primal chaos spring water was something that one might not be able to encounter regardless of how wealthy one was. For them, ten drops of primal chaos spring water were enough to increase their cultivation considerably.

They all knew that since Xiang Shaoyun was casually trading these bottles of spring water away, he definitely had more. They were envious and wanted more, but none could offer any treasure that could catch Xiang Shaoyun's attention.

Xiang Shaoyun did tell them that he would be willing to trade at any time if anyone could offer something he was interested in. He extended the offer not only to the young Gods present but also to all the Gods in their alliance.

All the other Gods were overjoyed upon hearing the offer. They all took out their treasures, hoping that Xiang Shaoyun would take a liking to their treasures. Some of the treasures did manage to catch Xiang Shaoyun's eyes. He thus traded for them, but only with five drops of spring water per bottle this time because the offered treasures were only worth that much.

Some of the more common god-grade items were only traded for with two drops. Even so, the various Gods were still overjoyed. Even one drop would benefit their cultivation greatly, strengthen their body, and help increase the success rate of breaking through. No ordinary god-grade item could compare with the primal chaos spring water.

Xiang Shaoyun gathered all the god-grade treasures he obtained from the others and planted them all in his astral cosmos sea. His astral cosmos sea had finally completed its transformation into a world. It was branded with the profundity of primal inception. The powers of primal chaos and yin and yang also existed there, providing enough nourishment for all living beings to grow rapidly. The astral cosmos sea was basically a world fresh out of creation.

Xiang Shaoyun could also control the flow of time in his astral cosmos sea. A year could pass in his astral cosmos sea while only a day passed in the real world. After that discovery, he took all his trusted Saints into his astral cosmos sea, allowing them to cultivate there.

The first batch of Saints to enter were Xia Liuhui, Liang Zhuangmin, Lady Shura, Jiang Qi, Zhuge Zhantian, and some of the younger members of his group. Xiang Shaoyun gave them a decent amount of saint-grade treasures.

The astral cosmos sea was also filled with so much primal inception energy that they could absorb as much of the energy as they could and Xiang Shaoyun would still have plenty of energy. In fact, they wouldn't be able to absorb even one percent of Xiang Shaoyun's supply. After all, his cultivation was now much higher than theirs.

Several days passed, and they broke through one after another. Some only advanced by two or three stages, while some only advanced by one stage. As a whole, they had improved greatly.

If this continued, it wouldn't be long before they reached the Great Saint Realm or even the pseudo-God Realm. Xiang Shaoyun could sense all the changes, and he was overjoyed. He hurriedly called over a group of wolf guards and some other Saints before sending them into his astral cosmos sea as well.

These people were not even aware that they had entered Xiang Shaoyun's astral cosmos sea. He had pulled them all in after sealing their senses, only allowing them to sense the energy required for cultivation. Thus, they would only be able to cultivate and not explore his astral cosmos sea.

In a flash, a month passed. Those within Xiang Shaoyun's astral cosmos sea had grown by leaps and bounds. Many had become pseudo-Gods, lacking only the proper opportunity to become a God. Xiang Shaoyun gave all these pseudo-Gods some primal chaos spring water, pushing them all into the God Realm.

"Haha, I'm finally a God!" said Xia Liuhui with a hearty laugh.

His body was covered with a layer of flowing radiance that was red and blue in color. The two colors represented the powers of flame and water. As the two powers blended together, they emanated an indescribable aura considerably more powerful than ordinary Gods.

As for Liang Zhuangmin, he had buried himself into the ground for his breakthrough. He became one with the land, becoming a land dragon of incomparable strength. Lady Shure had broken through earlier than the others, reaching second-stage God Realm. She formed a dreadful Asura Avatar, obtaining powerful combat prowess.

Jiang Qi and Zhuge Zhantian were also talented young geniuses. Both had broken through before Xiang Shaoyun brought them back out to the real world. Upon reaching the God Realm, they needed a large energy supply. Xiang Shaoyun wasn't afraid that they would suck him dry, but he believed that they needed to temper themselves through battle after breaking through to stabilize their newfound strength.

During the past month, the other allied armies had fought the aliens many times. Both the humans and the aliens had suffered some victories and defeats. Xiang Shaoyun's group was the only one that had remained hidden. They were able to cultivate in peace, but now, they had decided to end their silence.

Apart from those still attempting to break through, Xiang Shaoyun and Dugu Qiubai led an army of 10,000 to attack the aliens. One of Xiang Shaoyun's clones was hidden amid the void, observing a group of aliens he had discovered a while ago. These aliens were currently fighting Shi Gong's group.

By fighting our own battles, we will only be crushed one by one, sighed Xiang Shaoyun inwardly before leading his people to sally forth.

## Chapter 1750: Assassination

Concealed within the void, nobody could detect Xiang Shaoyun. To be precise, it was his devil clone that was hiding within the void. After scouting the area, his main body immediately received the feedback. He then invited Dugu Qiubai to attack with an army of 10,000.

The 10,000 people included the elites in their respective alliances and those who had recently entered the God Realm. As a whole, their alliances had grown much stronger than before.

After all, both Xiang Shaoyun and Dugu Qiubai had taken out the treasures they had obtained from the primal chaos world and shared them with their people. That made them improve enough that they now had the strength to kill plenty of aliens.

Elsewhere, Shi Gong was leading his army of 80,000 against an alien army of 100,000.

Shi Gong was a genius from the Nine Palace Academy. Since he could become one of the top-eight young Gods leading the eight alliances, his combat strength was naturally incredible. He was a peak eighth-stage God only a tiny bit away from the ninth stage. Even so, he was just as strong as a ninth-stage God.

With a sparkling pagoda in his hand, he attacked two ninth-stage alien Gods with all his strength. The nine-layered pagoda was a nine-revolutions weapon. Strand after strand of God Realm energy erupted from it, granting it supremely powerful offensive and defensive capabilities. Both the aliens were having a hard time dealing with it.

Shi Gong was very experienced in combat. Each technique and move he made reached a level where he breathed life into them, granting him an impressive combat prowess. However, the aliens' abilities were unique and numerous. It wouldn't be so easy to eliminate them quickly.

If they couldn't defeat the strongest among the aliens, even winning this battle would be difficult. Fortunately, Shi Gong's people were also capable cultivators. They were able to keep up with the aliens.

In the group, Jiu Tian was a genius second only to Shi Gong. It was unfortunate that he was only a third-stage God. Although his nine god-grade swords granted him the ability to punch above his class, he still wasn't strong enough to decide the outcome of the battle. Only if he reached Shi Gong's level of cultivation would he be able to dictate the battle.

As a whole, the humans were at a disadvantage. After all, the aliens had observed Shi Gong's group for quite a while before the battle broke out. The aliens came prepared, sending their elites for the task. These elite aliens attacked relentlessly, displaying their impressive combat prowess that caused one human after another to collapse.

If this continued, all of Shi Gong's people would be killed before he could kill the two ninth-stage alien Gods he was fighting. Left with no choice, he called everyone to retreat. As they retreated, he mustered all his strength and tried to stop the majority of the aliens.

His weapon was worthy of being a nine-revolutions weapon. When he unleashed all its power, it was overwhelmingly powerful. Strand after strand of God Realm energy spread out of the pagoda, instantly turning any alien it touched into a cloud of blood.

"Humans, you won't be able to survive today!" roared one of the nine-stage alien Gods. He struck Shi Gong with an extremely odd attack, making it difficult for him to continue activating his pagoda. He could no longer stop the other aliens.

Numerous aliens surged forth, sending a swarm of attacks toward the retreating humans. Space itself collapsed. Shi Gong's people tried their best to defend themselves, but many still died from the numerous explosions. The attacks were too intense for them to withstand.

During their moment of crisis, a series of ferocious attacks came from a different direction. These attacks were all aimed at the aliens, catching them by complete surprise. In the blink of an eye, the wave of energy attacks swallowed thousands of aliens.

"Kill! Don't spare any of these aliens!" Xiang Shaoyun's voice rang out.

He had developed the presence of a Godking, a sort of inspiring presence that caused others to obey and clash against the aliens with all their strength. The aliens panicked. They did not expect any human reinforcements, so their army formation sank into chaos. Xiang Shaoyun and Dugu Qiubai took the lead and charged into the midst of the aliens. With every move they made, an alien was killed. They seemed unstoppable.

"I-it's the unrivaled human that had killed Commander Mao!" shouted an alien.

"This killer is here! How can we be his match? Run!" shouted a different alien.



Xiang Shaoyun had established his fame through combat, and many aliens were aware of his existence. Thus, the aliens instantly lost all courage.

"He's only one human. What is there to be afraid of? Let me kill him!" said an eighth-stage alien God. He turned into a fireball and shot toward Xiang Shaoyun.

Rolling Flame Star Combustion!

He was a fire cultivator carrying a powerful flame in his body. He had absorbed the essence of the sun, which had granted him the ability to briefly erupt with powerful strength. The moment one was struck by his fireball, one would feel like one was colliding against an entire star. Even a ninth-stage God could not withstand this attack.

One ought to admit that the aliens truly had all sorts of abilities. This attack alone was enough to defeat a majority of the human Gods. The other aliens all watched Xiang Shaoyun attentively, hoping to see his death.

Next, their eyes widened in shock, and fear covered their faces. What had they seen? Xiang Shaoyun did not even bother avoiding the attack. With his bare hand, he punched the fireball. His fist intent bloomed with the might to erase everything in one's current life, blasting the alien into pieces with a loud rumble.

Xiang Shaoyun's punch was too scary. He took a step forward, shifting into a palm stance, and captured the scattered flame energy. He then erased the alien's life force.

"There's nothing special about these aliens at all," said Xiang Shaoyun with contempt. He punched repeatedly, each punch akin to a collapsing star. Countless aliens were beaten to a pulp. None of them could be his match.

Meanwhile, Dugu Qiubai also showed no mercy as he killed one alien God after another. The alien Saints weren't even worth his attention. Shi Gong's group felt relieved and immediately counterattacked fiercely. Aware that defeat was imminent, the aliens started retreating.

"Hateful humans, just you wait. Our strongest imperial young Gods are already on their way. When they arrive, all of you will die!" shouted an alien furiously.

"It doesn't matter. I will kill every last one of you who dares to come," said Xiang Shaoyun. He gathered all his strength on his Primal Inception Saber and swung at the retreating aliens.

Nine Overlord Skyslaying Saber Technique, final stance: One Slash to Reverse the Universe!