

Overlord 1751

Chapter 1751: Devouring Lifeless Planets

One Slash to Reverse the Universe!

Primal chaos lightning rumbled forth. The entire universe seemed to flow backward as countless primal chaos lightning bolts thundered and blasted the retreating aliens. In the blink of an eye, those who couldn't escape in time were reduced into ashes.

The ninth stance was the most domineering stance of the Nine Overlord Skyslaying Saber Technique. When Xiang Shaoyun used it with all his strength, the technique was stunning. It caused all the aliens to tremble in fear.

With one slash, almost 10,000 aliens were slaughtered. Not only was Xiang Shaoyun's slash domineering, but it also carried top-tier saber intent and battle intent. It could penetrate everything. Nobody below the Nine Revolutions Realm could take it on.

Dugu Qiubai's pupils shrank slightly as he lamented, "Young Master Xiang is truly an unparalleled genius. Even I will have a hard time blocking that slash."

Shi Gong had a look of defeat as he said, "Without using the Nine Gods Pagoda, I won't be able to withstand that slash."

Xiang Shaoyun then kept his saber away and stopped his pursuit. He looked at Shi Gong's group and said, "Don't resist my energy. I'll help you heal."

He then utilized the profundity of life, sending clump after clump of wood energy toward them. The energy permeated their bodies, accelerating their recovery. In truth, they could recover easily, especially the Gods, because they were all Saints and above. However, Xiang Shaoyun's profundity of life was majestic and boundless, capable of not only healing their injuries but also removing any hidden diseases they might have and strengthening their life force.

Everyone in the group looked grateful. They had not imagined that Xiang Shaoyun was not only strong but also a capable healer. He was simply capable of everything.

After healing them, Xiang Shaoyun prepared to leave with Dugu Qiubai.

Shi Gong hurriedly rushed forth and said, "Xiang Shaoyun, Dugu Qiubai, thank you for your help. I, Shi Gong, will not forget this."

Shi Gong did not join the alliance of Xiang Shaoyun and Dugu Qiubai. He had his own pride and was still unwilling to give up trying for the young guild master position.

"We are all humans. I am happy so long as more aliens can be killed," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Xiang Shaoyun, you are truly someone with immense generosity. After defeating the aliens, I'll duel you," said Shi Gong.

"Sure. I advise you to find somewhere else to take a rest. The aliens will not let this rest," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun and Dugu Qiubai left with their people. Instead of returning to where they were before, they went toward where the aliens were camped. They intended to take the initiative and launch a surprise attack.

The aliens were high in number. They had an army of almost two million, while Xiang Shaoyun and Dugu Qiubai only had about ten thousand people in their group. They naturally couldn't face the aliens head on. However, sneak attacks wouldn't be an issue for them.

After laying out a concealment formation, they blended into the void. The moment an alien appeared, they attacked relentlessly. So long as the aliens did not have Nine Revolutions Realm experts in their ranks, Xiang Shaoyun and Dugu Qiubai would have nothing to fear.

Xiang Shaoyun used the same trick and sent the aliens under his control out to lure some aliens over. Then, they would first deal heavy damage to the aliens with their formation before killing them all.

However, after two times, some aliens became suspicious. They brought over thirty thousand aliens, forcing Xiang Shaoyun and Dugu Qiubai to hurriedly flee with their people.

Xiang Shaoyun and Dugu Qiubai's group returned to their camp and rested, preparing for their next attack. They were resolute in their desire to harm the alien army.

When will this end if this is all we do? If Father or Purple Lightning can reach ninth-stage God Realm, I will be able to launch a frontal assault on the aliens, thought Xiang Shaoyun.

Then, he entered the void alone to cultivate. He was already a peak eighth-stage God. He had to enter the ninth stage as quickly as possible. He did not want to keep dragging it on. He wanted to gather up the entire human army and become the army's leader.

In the void, he absorbed the energies of the universe. A large amount of astral energy surged toward him, latching onto his body and constantly enhancing his astral cosmos sea. At the same time, the divine primal chaos lotus and divine discerning tree in his body emanated thick energy, purifying all the energy he absorbed to help him grow incessantly.

Soon, he discovered that some concealed origin energy was at the depths of each lifeless planet and that many of the astral energies he was absorbing came from these lifeless planets. These energies were incomparable with what a life planet had, but they were still not weak.

He approached an average-sized lifeless planet. With his divine dao eyes, he saw through the planet and discovered some berserk energy at the planet's core. It was most definitely an energy that would be hard to absorb. The energy's berserk nature was why the planet had remained lifeless.

"This must be the berserk energy gathered over a long period of time from the void. It is fatal to everyone else, but it won't give me any issues," muttered Xiang Shaoyun to himself. He opened his mouth and started absorbing the planet's berserk energy.

A massive suction force pulled upon the core of the planet, causing the energy to surge out and the planet to explode. The clump of energy transformed into numerous berserk streams that flowed into Xiang Shaoyun's mouth.

The energy was berserk and chaotic. Even a God would likely suffer from self-implosion upon absorbing it. However, Xiang Shaoyun had the Primal Inception Physique. He did not fear the energy's berserk nature.

After absorbing all the energy into his astral cosmos sea, Xiang Shaoyun transformed it into pure energy, clump after clump, with the profundity of primal inception.

"What a great meal," said Xiang Shaoyun as he started absorbing from the surrounding lifeless planets as well.

If he wasn't afraid of attracting the aliens' attention, he would have transformed into his giant form to absorb more energy. For anyone else, advancing at the God Realm was extremely difficult. However, advancement seemed much easier for Xiang Shaoyun.

After comprehending the profundity of primal inception, he could absorb all energies. In the boundless outer space, there was no lack of energy. Thus, his advancement was comparatively easier for him than for others.

When he was on the verge of breaking through into the ninth stage, he sensed some alien warships approaching from far away. The imperial young alien Gods had arrived.

Chapter 1752: Fighting the Enemy Alone

The imperial young alien Gods slowly approached in eight ancient beast-shaped warships. On the ships, they were merrily chatting with relaxed expressions, not at all resembling a group heading to war. They were still very far from Xiang Shaoyun, but he had already sensed them.

The group of approaching aliens did not lack experts. When Xiang Shaoyun's senses reached them, an expert berated, "You dare spy on our army? Are you trying to die?"

Then, an incorporeal soul power blasted toward Xiang Shaoyun. The soul power skipped through space and advanced in the form of a domineering arrow. It was clearly an attack from a Nine Revolutions Realm expert. Even a ninth-stage God would be killed in one hit if struck.

Xiang Shaoyun did not expect the aliens to react so quickly. The moment he sensed the incoming danger, he saw the incoming soul arrow with his divine dao eyes. He formed a fist and threw it at the arrow.

Boom!

The arrow was blasted apart, and numerous spatial currents appeared and rippled away. When Xiang Shaoyun felt himself be pushed back somewhat, he realized that the attacker was someone beyond the God Realm. The attacker wouldn't have been so strong otherwise.

"The Nine Revolutions Realm aliens are coming!" muttered Xiang Shaoyun with a worried expression.

After some hesitation, he stepped into the void. With a resolute look in his eyes, he said, "Fine. Let me see just how strong the Nine Revolutions Realm aliens can be."

Xiang Shaoyun was already undefeatable at the God Realm and below. He needed stronger opponents to give him pressure. He wanted to borrow that pressure to push him toward the ninth stage. The aliens on the incoming warships all sensed Xiang Shaoyun's aura.

Seated on the leading warship was an old man from the bone race. He was basically a bag of bones with ghastly flames pulsing in his eyes. His gaze pierced through space and landed on Xiang Shaoyun. Then, his shrill voice rang out, "A top human genius has made his move. He was capable of withstanding Hun Hai's soul arrow. Which prince or princess is willing to take his head?"

Immediately, a prince from the bone race stepped forth and said, "Ancestor, I shall take his head."

He then leaped off the ship. Four bone wings spread out from his back as he flew toward Xiang Shaoyun. The bone alien was a peak eighth-stage God with the strength to face even ninth-stage Gods. Among the young alien Gods, he was ranked in the top 1,000.

Xiang Shaoyun naturally noticed the incoming bone alien. With an indifferent voice, he said, "Are you thinking of fighting me alone?"

Unsurprisingly, the bone alien's wings unleashed a storm of bones toward Xiang Shaoyun. Countless bone blades cut through space itself, turning space into nothingness. Each blade was powerful enough to shatter mountains, and there were so many that the attack seemed unstoppable.

Xiang Shaoyun did not bother using his Primal Inception Wall. He used his bare hands and made a grab for them. With his palms, he crushed the bone blades. Before the bone alien could react, Xiang Shaoyun grabbed the alien's head and roared, "Break!"

Boom!

A terrifying power of destruction erupted from his palms, crushing the alien's head, which was as tough as a god-grade stone. All the aliens exclaimed in alarm.

"Gu Gui is truly useless. He let a mere human grab and kill him? What an embarrassment to our army."

"Gu Hui isn't weak. That human is too strong. He probably isn't much weaker than us. I'll deal with him."

"No wonder our army was stuck so long battling near a single planet. So it turns out this planet has such a powerful human? Interesting."

"We're here to teach these humans a good lesson. Just kill him."

...

The aliens did not panic due to Gu Hui's death. Rather, they all brimmed with battle intent, eager to fight Xiang Shaoyun. Ultimately, a woodtangle demon won the right to fight Xiang Shaoyun. The woodtangle demons were a royal race. Each of them looked like a tree stump with countless vines growing around their body. This was quite an odd-looking species.

"Human, your blood must taste good. Become my fertilizer," said the woodtangle demon.

Then, countless vines shot at Xiang Shaoyun. The entire area around them seemed to have transformed into a world of vines. Nobody would be able to run from the vines. These vines were as powerful as god-grade weapons. Ordinary weapons wouldn't even be able to cut through them.

Xiang Shaoyun could sense that this woodtangle demon was much stronger than the previous bone alien. However, such an opponent still wasn't enough to pose a threat to him. He remained where he was and formed an energy blade before making a casual swing at the alien.

The blade was akin to an arrow of the great dao, advancing relentlessly. Powered by the primal inception profundity, it shone with a dazzling nine-colored radiance. A rainbow seemed to be streaking through space. The tough vines were cut one after another, none capable of stopping the blade.

The woodtangle demon was greatly shocked. He hurriedly withdrew his vines, forming a terrifying vine sword. He gathered all his strength on the sword, causing the sword to shine with a blinding green light as it slashed toward the incoming blade.

Vine Greatsword Slash!

This was the woodtangle demon's sword technique. Not only was it domineering, but it also contained powerful sword intent. Anywhere it passed, life ended. The sword and the blade collided, sending sword and blade fragments flying in all directions. The loud collision rumbled far from the center of the collision. Even the humans and aliens elsewhere sensed the collision.

"Who's fighting the aliens? It's so intense! I need to go take a look!" muttered Qin Jiu, who was cultivating his body while hidden in the void. He flew toward the ongoing battle. Two inconspicuous shadows quickly followed him.

Elsewhere, Gongsun Sanyang also sensed the battle. He similarly rushed over with his guardian elders. All the other young Gods also sensed the battle and hurried over. They all wanted to see just who was fighting the aliens.

"The overlord is fighting the aliens! I'll go take a look," said Yu Caidie from the camp. She then jumped onto her phoenix and shot away, leaving a streak of flame in her path.

Dugu Qiubai and the others did not stay idle either. Many of them followed behind Yu Caidie.

Chapter 1753: Resisting Nine Revolutions

Apart from the humans, the aliens also rushed to the ongoing battle. They arrived just as Xiang Shaoyun's primal chaos lightning blade cut into the woodtangle demon's body and sent a large amount of green liquid spraying out of the alien's body. The green liquid was terrifyingly toxic, capable of immediately killing even a God.

Xiang Shaoyun did not use his Primal Inception Wall. He allowed some of the liquid to land on his body. He instantly sensed the poison spread through his arms. The overbearing venom was even trying to head toward his heart.

"Haha, you really think you can kill me just because you have a stronger combat strength? Touched by my tangling venom, you are already dead. The poison will stick with you until the end," the woodtangle demon laughed smugly.

Unfortunately for the alien, Xiang Shaoyun's Primal Inception Physique was impervious to all elements and powers, including poison. His primal chaos flame easily burned away all the poison.

"Is that so? Release more of that liquid then," said Xiang Shaoyun with a sneer. He stood there, allowing the venom to spray over him before burning all the poison with his flame. Every last bit of the poison evaporated right before the alien's eyes.

The alien finally saw what was happening and roared in indignation, "Th-this is the primal chaos flame! Damn it!"

The alien retreated without any hesitation, afraid that he would be burned to death. After all, the primal chaos flame was what he feared the most. That flame was basically his bane. However, Xiang Shaoyun would naturally not allow the alien to retreat as he wished.

Xiang Shaoyun jabbed his finger forth ten times in a row, each jab powered by the primal chaos flame. The alien's path of retreat was quickly blocked, and the rest of the finger beams struck the alien. The flame spread rapidly over the alien's body. A miserable wail reverberated throughout the area.

"What an audacious human!" berated the Nine Revolutions bone alien on the warship. He flicked his finger, shooting out a beam of bone fire. The bone fire transformed into a bone blade mid-flight and slashed at Xiang Shaoyun.

The slash was incomparably powerful, tearing space itself apart as it descended upon Xiang Shaoyun. The expressions of all the young Gods changed. They would have no way of avoiding such an attack if it was aimed at them.

Hehe, Xiang Shaoyun, I did not expect you to be stupid enough to actually get yourself killed,

thought Qin Jiu with a sneer.

He already viewed Xiang Shaoyun as his biggest rival. If Xiang Shaoyun died, the young guild master position would be his.

Kill that bastard! roared Di Lin and the Celestial War King inwardly.

They did not wish to see Xiang Shaoyun live and did not believe that Xiang Shaoyun would be able to withstand the alien's slash.

"Overlord will be able to withstand the attack!" said Yu Caidie as she stared at the slash with her fists clenched tightly.

"Um. He'll be fine," said Dugu Qiubai.

The others might not understand how strong Xiang Shaoyun was, but Dugu Qiubai knew very well. Xiang Shaoyun was strong enough to contend against Nine Revolutions experts.

This was the very first time Xiang Shaoyun had ever felt danger after leaving the primal chaos world. The slash was too overbearing, far beyond the level of what a ninth-stage God could accomplish. With one slash, all life would end. It could destroy everything in existence.

With the divine dao eyes, Xiang Shaoyun was able to see the trajectory of the slash clearly. He muttered to himself, "I'm curious just how far my strength has grown."

He then took out his Primal Inception Saber. The saber shone blindingly as he swung at the incoming slash.

Boom!

The two blades collided, and two entirely different energies exploded. Neither blade had obtained the upper hand. They were actually evenly matched.

All who saw the exchange were shocked. Xiang Shaoyun was only a peak eighth-stage God, yet he was actually strong enough to withstand the blade of a Nine Revolutions Realm expert?

Just how strong was he?

The gap between each God Realm stage was massive. Even punching above one's level in the same stage was already an impressive feat. Punching above one's stage was accomplishable only by the ultimate geniuses. Punching above one's realm was simply heaven-defying.

After forging his Primal Inception Physique, Xiang Shaoyun had branded his body with the profundities of powers. Thus, it was understandable that he could accomplish such a feat. Otherwise, the Primal Inception Physique wouldn't have been known as the strongest physique.

"Old man, come and fight!" challenged Xiang Shaoyun domineeringly after withstanding the attack.

Everyone was stunned. None of them had expected Xiang Shaoyun to be domineering enough to straight up challenge a Nine Revolutions Realm expert.

"He really thinks he's Ge Yi?" cursed Qin Jiu.

The aliens were all infuriated by Xiang Shaoyun's arrogance.

"Let me kill him. He's too cocky."

"He only withstood Elder Bone's one slash. He really thinks he's undefeatable?"

"Stop playing. Take his head and plant fear in the hearts of these puny humans."

...

The newly arrived aliens were practically tripping over themselves trying to be the one to fight Xiang Shaoyun. The two aliens Xiang Shaoyun had killed had shown that he was not weak. However, the aliens were not afraid. They all wanted to be the one to take him down. Only then would they be able to suppress the humans and improve their morale.

The Nine Revolutions Realm bone alien said, "I'll slay him with my own blade."

At this time, a sturdy man walked over and said, "Elder Bone, let me deal with him. This human should be able to give me a satisfying fight."

That man had obviously achieved human form through transformation. He had a pair of horns on his head and a third eye that was shut at the moment. He seemed to constantly emanate a sort of fiendish aura.

He was a member of the three-eyed bull devil race, an imperial race with an ancient bloodline. Each of their members was extremely powerful. This three-eyed bull devil in particular was a ninth-stage God. He was only about 500 years old and ranked in the top 50 of the various imperial young Gods.

"Niu Meng, I'm confident in you. However, do not be careless," said the bone race expert.

The bone alien knew Niu Meng's strength very well. If Niu Meng used all his strength, he was strong enough to fight regular Nine Revolutions Realm experts. He would be a reliable person to send after that human.

Niu Meng stamped his feet and shot off the warship while roaring, "Human, come and die! I'll punch you apart!"

Niu Meng's aggressive approach instantly subjected the surrounding humans to a heavy pressure. That was most definitely a terrifying opponent.

Just as Xiang Shaoyun was about to accept the challenge, Qin Jiu charged out and said, "Alien, do not be too cocky! Today, I, Qin Jiu, shall personally take your head. You shall learn that invading us is your biggest mistake!"

Chapter 1754: Xiang Yangzhan Moves

Qin Jiu did not want Xiang Shaoyun to monopolize the limelight. He had to perform stunningly if he wanted to become the young guild master. Thus, he had volunteered to fight. Many of the young Gods knew what Qin Jiu had in mind, and they all volunteered to fight as well.

With his halberd raised, Gongsun Sanyang said, "Who dares to fight me?"

A terrifying burning power erupted from his body as a golden crow manifested behind him, showcasing his mighty combat prowess.

"Hmph. I can smell the bloodline power of my golden crow race. You must have extracted the blood essence of someone from my race. I, Wu Yanlie, shall burn you alive as an offering to my dead brethren," said a woman who was emanating a thick flame power.

She was mesmerizing and dressed in a revealing outfit that showcased almost half of her voluptuous figure. She was none other than Wu Yanlie, the golden crow race's princess.

"Since everyone is fighting, count me in," said Ji Feixian.

Mo Du, Shi Gong, and the other young Gods also stepped forth and challenged the aliens.

"Haha, I did not expect to encounter something so interesting so quickly. Let's fight. We'll see just how strong the humans are."

"Um. Let's go. We're here to temper ourselves anyway. These humans might be weak, but they're still good enough to serve as whetstones for our blades."

...

Dozens of young aliens stepped out. All of them were Gods at the fifth stage or above. They each found a human, and an intense battle erupted between the two sides. By this point, the other humans had arrived. They knew very well what this confrontation between the young geniuses meant.

If the humans lost even this confrontation, there would be no hope for humanity. Those from Xiang Shaoyun's group had arrived as well. Even Xiang Yangzhan, Purple Lightning Marquis, Ling Ziruo, and Song Tiandao, who were in seclusion, had arrived. All of them had grown considerably during their seclusion.

"I'm not even 1,000 years old, so I can also be considered a young God. Let me have some fun!" said Xiang Yangzhan as he charged into the battlefield with his lightning spear.

Many had neglected Xiang Yangzhan, but he was only hundreds of years old. He might not be participating in the fight for the young guild master position, but that did not mean that he was older than many of the young Gods.

With the primal chaos spring water and primal chaos lotus seed, he had reached peak eighth-stage God Realm. He hadn't entered the ninth stage, but he had still managed to forge the Primal Chaos Lightning God Physique, which granted him strength comparable to a ninth-stage God.

He became one with his lightning spear and charged a ninth-stage God, a silverhorn beast. Silverhorn beasts were extremely rare species specializing in lightning. Xiang Yangzhan's sole reason for challenging it was simple—he wanted to make the beast his mount.

There was no denying that Xiang Yangzhan was an extremely confident person. The silverhorn beast was also in the top 50 among the many young alien Gods and was no weaker than Niu Meng. With his powerful lightning, silverhorn beast could rarely find an opponent within the same cultivation level.

"Human, for daring to challenge me, I'll cook you alive with my silver lightning!" said the silverhorn beast ferociously. He then threw 1,000 punches out, sending a torrent of silver lightning fists flying toward Xiang Yangzhan.

In his human form, the silverhorn beast attacked fiercely like a dragon. His fist intent was imposing, and his high-tier silver lightning spread over a wide area, wreaking destruction everywhere.

Xiang Yangzhan welcomed the attack with his primal chaos lightning. One lightning spear after another shot forth, colliding against the silver lightning fists. Some even shot toward the silverhorn beast from tricky angles.

The silverhorn beast's next action proved him worthy of being among the strongest of the young alien Gods. Layer upon layer of a scale-like defense formed over his body and blocked the spear strikes.

"You dare call something so weak the primal chaos lightning? Why don't you become my male concubine?" said the silverhorn beast as he stepped forth and sent a massive leg toward Xiang Yangzhan.

Skystamp Lightning!

The stomp contained all the silverhorn beast's strength. It attracted a large amount of silver lightning to form a terrifying leg powerful enough to probably crush over ten stars at the same time.

"Nice!" Xiang Yangzhan's purple hair whipped about, and electrical currents crackled around his lightning spear like lightning snakes. Soon, a massive lightning spear manifested and stabbed at the incoming leg.

Skyraising Strike!

Xiang Yangzhan held nothing back as he used his primal chaos lightning, unleashing a lightning power that was as berserk as the most original of lightning.

The two attacks collided, resulting in an overwhelming level of destruction.

The silverhorn beast had believed that he would be able to suppress Xiang Yangzhan. Thus, having his stomp stopped came as a complete surprise. In fact, the spear had stabbed a big hole through his leg, causing him to bleed profusely.

Before the silverhorn beast had the chance to recover, Xiang Yangzhan branded the primal chaos profundity he had obtained from the lotus seed into his lightning. He then sent the lightning into the silverhorn beast's body to erase the alien's life force.

Roar!

The silverhorn beast was forced to transform into his main form, and he started roaring. His main form resembled a unicorn but looked much more ferocious. He had the head of a wolf, the body of a horse, the paws of a tiger, and the tail of a lion. This was a truly rare and unique beast.

His entire body was enshrouded in lightning as he attempted to devour the primal chaos lightning, but he found that he couldn't do so. He started panicking. Xiang Yangzhan took the chance to attack repeatedly, not giving the silverhorn beast any chance.

"Be my mount or die!" demanded Xiang Yangzhan in a domineering manner.

"Dream on, lowly human!" replied the silverhorn beast indignantly. A fatal attack erupted from the horn on his forehead and shot toward Xiang Yangzhan.

The attack, launched with the essence power unique to the silverhorn beast race, could contend against even a Nine Revolutions Realm expert. Xiang Yangzhan sensed the threat of death and channeled more energy into his spear to take on the attack.

Rumble! Rumble!

He was sent flying away with blood spraying out of his chest. Even his organs were visible from the deep wound. A destructive lightning power was madly devouring his life force. One could say that this battle had ended with both of them suffering.

The silverhorn beast couldn't get rid of the primal chaos profundity, so his only choice was to suppress it for now. He hurriedly fled toward his warship. In his current condition, he needed the help of a Nine Revolutions Realm expert.

"You should be honored to be offered the privilege of becoming my father's mount. Stay," a voice suddenly rang out beside the silverhorn beast's ear.

Chapter 1755: Killing Intent

The one who had spoken was none other than Xiang Shaoyun. With so many young Gods volunteering to fight, he decided to stop stealing the show. He instead focused on the entirety of the battlefield. Thus, he naturally noticed his father's battle with the silverhorn beast.

The moment the silverhorn fled, Xiang Shaoyun appeared behind the beast. The power of the cosmos formed in his palm as the profundity of primal chaos lightning erupted, triggering the primal chaos profundity in the silverhorn beast to worsen the alien's injuries and erase more life force.

The silverhorn beast wailed repeatedly, but no matter how he wailed, he couldn't expel the destructive profundity in his body. Once again, the silverhorn beast attacked with his silver horn, attempting to kill Xiang Shaoyun with one hit. However, Xiang Shaoyun was no Xiang Yangzhan. With his footwork, he evaded the attack and leaped onto the silverhorn beast. Then, he started smashing his fists into the beast.

The beast bled profusely from the punches and was completely helpless. It could only wail repeatedly. If this continued, it was only a matter of time before he was killed.

"I-I submit!" the silverhorn hurriedly surrendered when he sensed that he was about to die.

"Excellent. Hand over a strand of your soul," said Xiang Shaoyun, satisfied.

The silverhorn beast knew that if he handed over a strand of his soul, he would be accepting the fate of being fully under their control. However, he had no other choice.

He released a strand of his soul essence, and Xiang Shaoyun immediately said to his father, "Father, accept this strand of soul, and he will be your mount from now on."

By this time, Xiang Yangzhan had recovered considerably. He smiled and bound the soul strand and swallowed it into his body. If the silverhorn beast dared to disobey him, he would erase the soul strand, dealing massive damage to the silverhorn beast.

Xiang Shaoyun then went to his father and extracted the destructive power contained in the silver lightning from his father's body, allowing his father to immediately make a full recovery. A shadow suddenly appeared beside Xiang Shaoyun and made a stab at him. The attacker had appeared noiselessly and was extremely difficult to detect. When Xiang Shaoyun and Xiang Yangzhan noticed him, his sword was already on its way to Xiang Shaoyun.

"Yun'er, watch out!" Xiang Yangzhan cried out in alarm.

However, Xiang Shaoyun needed no reminder. He immediately shifted away, causing the attacker to miss.

"I've been waiting quite a while for you," said Xiang Shaoyun as the Imperial Nether Domain appeared, trapping the attacker in it.

The attacker was not an alien. Rather, he was the assassin from the darkshadow race that had tried to assassinate him in the past. This was the killer someone in the Guardians Guild had hired.

The assassin had not expected Xiang Shaoyun to react so quickly. He couldn't escape the Imperial Nether Domain in time, so he immediately attacked with all his strength, trying to break free with force.

However, the nine-colored lotus descended upon him before he could fully launch his attack. His body was smashed to a pulp, leaving only his soul intact. If Xiang Shaoyun intended to kill him, not even his soul would survive.

"I-I'm Deputy Gongsun's dark emissary. You can't kill me!" said the assassin anxiously.

He had known that Xiang Shaoyun was strong, but he had still underestimated him. Even with his many years of assassination experience, he had still failed to kill Xiang Shaoyun even on a chaotic battlefield. Instead, he had gotten himself captured. Now, he had to focus on saving himself.

"Don't worry. I won't kill you," said Xiang Shaoyun with a sneer before using the Nether Dragon Soul Curse on the assassin.

In the Imperial Nether Domain, Xiang Shaoyun was the absolute ruler. Those weaker than his soul would not be able to defeat him within it. Before long, the assassin was under his control, and he learned from the assassin that the assassin wasn't a dark emissary. Rather, he was Qin Jiu's guardian and a member of the darkshadow race. He was also the one who had sent the people to attack Xiang Shaoyun in the Divine Dominion City.

"Qin Jiu!" said Xiang Shaoyun with thick killing intent. At this point, Qin Jiu had entered his kill list.

Xiang Shaoyun released the assassin and sent the assassin back to Qin Jiu's side. He planned to return Qin Jiu the favor and give him the joy of being assassinated.

Meanwhile, the battlefield turned extremely intense.

A young God from the Divine Fist Sect was swallowed whole and killed by an alien. A young God from the Northern Border had her soul harvested and killed. The number two young God from the Celestial Alliance had his entire body punched apart by an alien.

Only two hours had passed, yet more than ten young Gods had been killed by the aliens. All the humans wore unsightly expressions. If this continued, the strongest of the young Gods humanity had to offer would all perish.

At this time, Qin Jiu finally displayed his strength as a young guild master candidate. With a terrifying battle technique, he blasted Niu Meng apart. Of course, Niu Meng did not let Qin Jiu have an easy time either. Before he was blasted apart, he powerfully tackled Qin Jiu, greatly injuring Qin Jiu. Nevertheless, it was still a victory for humanity.

"Well done, Young Master Jiu!" All of Qin Jiu's subordinates cried out in excitement.

Using a miraculous technique, Qin Jiu healed rapidly. However, he was still pale. A smile formed on his face as he said, "Finally, we managed to damage their confidence somewhat."

At the same time, Gongsun Sanyang defeated the princess from the golden crow race. Three suns revolved around his body, making him look like the child of the sun. The three suns managed to suppress the golden crow princess, allowing him to showcase his impressive strength.

"Young Master Gongsun is unrivaled!" shouted those from Gongsun Sanyang's group.

These two were the elites of the Guardians Guild, so if even they couldn't defeat their opponents, the human army would suffer a great loss of morale. However, they were not the most extraordinary ones on the battlefield. Rather, it was Dugu Qiubai who had easily crushed his opponents.

Not only did Dugu Qiubai have the Primal Chaos Physique, but he also had impressive sword mastery. In the span of two hours, he had killed two of the strongest aliens present, showcasing the might of the Primal Chaos Physique.

On one of the alien warships stood ten aliens with powerful auras. They were all observing the battle with a look of disdain. One of them said, "I guess he's decent for having such a physique as a human. Too bad this is as strong as he can get. Let me stop their momentum."

Chapter 1756: Lingering Dismemberment

There were only ten aliens on that particular warship. They were the strongest among the aliens' young generation. They were all ninth-stage Gods, and the strongest was a peak God only half a step from entering the Nine Revolutions Realm.

The person who had just spoken was the phantasma race's imperial young God, Huan Lexuan. He was only about 200 years old and was already a ninth-stage God. He had even fused his illusory techniques with his mind, achieving a terrifyingly high accomplishment in illusions. Even someone like him was only ranked at the bottom of the top ten. However, he was far stronger than the likes of Niu Meng and the silverhorn beast.

"Go. End this boring battle," said the leader of the group, a person shrouded in darkness.

He was the strongest of the ten, and when he spoke, all the others had a look of fear on their faces. Huan Lexuan rushed out of the warship and entered the battlefield, aiming for Ji Feixian, who had just heavily injured an alien. Two indescribable rays of light shot out of his eyes, causing the stars to shift and the universe to turn.

Ji Feixian was the Immortal Road Chamber's strongest young genius. She was already a ninth-stage God. With the Divine Flying Immortal Technique, she was among the human army's five strongest combatants.

Sensing Huan Lexuan's attack, Ji Feixian was about to step forth and meet the challenge when she found herself sinking into an illusory domain. She saw her parents, who had raised her, and also saw the scene of her leaving with her master for the sake of her martial pursuit. By the time she returned home, her parents had passed away.

That was a pain she had kept deep in her heart. She initially planned to return in glory and give her parents a comfortable life. Unfortunately, fate had intended otherwise. Ji Feixian started crying bitterly. At that exact moment, a palm stabbed into her heart like a sharp blade.

Pu!

Her heart was dug out before she could even react. She immediately recovered from the illusion and raised her sword, intending to kill the attacker. Unfortunately, a shapeless sword suddenly slashed at her countless times, instantly dismembering her.

"Feixian!" shouted the strongest guardian of the Immortal Road Chamber anxiously when he saw Ji Feixian's body be cut apart. He wanted to help, but the Nine Revolutions Realm bone alien made a move and sent him flying away.

"Hehe, humanity's elite young Gods? Nothing special at all," said Huan Lexuan as he grabbed Ji Feixian's soul and stuffed it into a jade bottle. Evidently, he was not going to just finish Ji Feixian off like this. He kept her soul so he could slowly deal with it later.

After killing Ji Feixian, Huan Lexuan flew toward Mo Du. He moved at a terrifying speed, to the point he was almost undetectable. It was as though he had become one with his surroundings.

Mo Du was as strong as Ji Feixian. A clump of black water energy swirled around him like a black dragon, emanating an imposing aura. Wearing a pair of gloves, he unleashed one impressive palm strike after another toward the aliens.

"Young God, watch out for the phantasma alien!" shouted a top expert from the Celestial Alliance. They did not want to see Mo Du suffer the same fate as Ji Feixian.

"Mere illusory tricks," said Mo Du with a resolute look on his face.

"Is that so? Try my illusory technique, then," said Huan Lexuan with a smile as an incorporeal illusory power noiselessly surrounded Mo Du and dredged up his deepest memory.

Initially, Mo Du was able to persist and maintain his consciousness. But after a while, he started screaming and placed his hands around his head. Evidently, he had been reminded of something painful.

Han Lexuan then rushed over and slashed at Mo Du's neck with the side of his palm. Suddenly, Mo Du seemingly regained his clarity of mind and threw both his palms out, unleashing a tsunami toward the alien.

Overturning Mountains and Seas!

It turned out that Mo Du was merely pretending to be affected by the illusion, luring Huan Lexuan toward him.

Mo Du thought that he had succeeded. A smug smile formed on his face as he said, "Like I said, illusions are useless tricks."

But when his attack landed on Huan Lexuan, he discovered that he had only struck an illusion. Face falling, he exclaimed, "No!"

"Since you don't know what double illusions mean, accept your defeat," Huan Lexuan's voice rang out behind Mo Du as he slit Mo Du's neck. A large amount of blood sprayed out.

Lingering Dismemberment!

He used the same technique he had used against Ji Feixian, swarming Mo Du's body with slashes, cutting Mo Du into so many pieces that regrowing became impossible. Mo Du's soul was then captured and stuffed into a jade bottle. The human army finally panicked.

"Even Young Master Mo was captured. Th-this phantasma alien is too terrifying!"

"It's over. Nobody from our side can defeat that alien. If this continues, more and more of our young Gods will be captured."

"We should retreat and beg for help from the guardian gods. Otherwise, these aliens will really reach the dominion."

"Fear not. Perhaps there is someone who can defeat that alien!"

...

Huan Lexuan moved through the battlefield and killed a few more young Gods before capturing their souls, frightening the young Gods so much that they retreated back toward their people.

"You humans are truly weak," said Huan Lexuan with a smug smile on his face.

"You really think no human can deal with you? I, Qin Jiu, shall take your life!" said Qin Jiu. He had been taking a short rest. After he made his declaration, he charged toward Huan Lexuan.

"You're not bad. I'll capture you and make you my attendant," said Huan Lexuan as his eyes flickered with a crafty look.

Qin Jiu did not approach Huan Lexuan. Instead, he entered a state of emptiness, rejecting the entirety of Huan Lexuan's illusion from his mind. He then transformed into a nine-headed dragonsnake and charged Huan Lexuan. Huan Lexuan had a solemn expression as he realized that his illusion had been repelled. Losing his illusion was akin to losing a massive trump card.

Uprising of Dragon and Snake!

In his nine-headed dragonsnake form, Qin Jiu unleashed a terrifying offensive strength. A large amount of energy spread out with an aura of desolation and approached Huan Lexuan.

"Is this the Solitary Empty Heart's strongest state?" muttered Gongsun Sanyang with a solemn expression.

The Solitary Empty Heart was an odd ancient mind technique. The process of cultivating this technique was harsh and difficult. Gongsun Sanyang had not expected that Qin Jiu had actually cultivated the technique to perfection. That was a state where one could repel all external disturbances, entering a state where one's combat prowess was at its strongest.

Chapter 1757: Solitary Empty Heart Versus Illusions

Solitary Empty Heart had existed since ancient times. Those cultivating this technique needed to forget their body and mind and enter a state of emptiness. It was rumored that to enter that state, one had to experience the pinnacle of pain where one would forget one's body and surpass one's limit. Then, one would enter a Solitary Empty Battle State, a state that was also the bane of all illusions because it was immune to them.

Prior to this, Qin Jiu had not entered that state. In fact, he had only gained the ability to enter that state due to his sudden enlightenment from witnessing Huan Lexuan killing several young Gods in a row with illusions.

One ought to admit that Qin Jiu's comprehension far surpassed that of other young Gods. He had a high-tier nine-star physique. When he unleashed all his strength, he could face even those in the Nine Revolutions Realm. If he couldn't defeat Huan Lexuan with that much strength, then he would have no choice but to admit that the aliens were too strong.

Huan Lexuan could sense the overwhelming might coming from Qin Jiu. He also entered his strongest state and formed numerous hand seals, hurriedly forming an illusory world of mirrors. Countless mirrors appeared around them, and countless Huan Lexuan appeared.

Myriad Illusory Mirror Kill!

The attacks of the illusions were more than illusions. They would actually harm someone, albeit lighter than when Huan Lexuan himself attacked. Qin Jiu ignored those attacks as a thick aura covered his body, allowing him to withstand all of them. He then brutishly charged toward one of the attacks.

Dragonsnake Swallows the Sky!

The nine-headed dragonsnake roared and bit Huan Lexuan's attack. Instantly, the attack was crushed. Then, the nine-headed dragonsnake knocked against Huan Lexuan, sending him flying away.

Layer upon layer of illusory crystals appeared over Huan Lexuan, protecting him from the attack. Cracks had appeared on them. It was evident that these crystals couldn't fully block Qin Jiu's attack.

"So strong," Huan Lexuan finally panicked.

Qin Jiu looked at Huan Lexuan with complete indifference in his eyes as though he was merely looking at a random person. He pressed his palm down, shattering the cracked illusory crystals and sending Huan Lexuan flying and coughing blood. Qin Jiu followed closely after Huan Lexuan's flying body, aiming to kill him once and for all.

At this time, the nine powerful young aliens started to lose their patience. One of them said, "This person is immune to illusions. Let me handle him."

"No. If he is too weak to even escape after defeat, he should just die," said the alien shrouded in darkness.

His words were akin to the command of a monarch. Nobody dared to question him. Huan Lexuan took out an outfit and put it on. It was a nine-revolutions grade outfit. Not only could it increase his defenses, but it also helped him blend into space and vanish completely from view.

After losing his target, Qin Jiu did not keep chasing. Rather, he spread his senses around, slowly sending his senses into the void. Meanwhile, Huan Lexuan was waiting for the best opportunity to mount another sneak attack. Inwardly, he thought hatefully, Repulsive bastard. You're actually immune to my illusions? I'll make sure to cut you into pieces!

All the surrounding onlookers held their breath, awaiting the result of the battle. Who among the two would win? The humans did not wish to see Qin Jiu lose. If even Qin Jiu was defeated, their morale would drop even more. Huan Lexuan's outfit was indeed extraordinary. It hid his entire presence, and not even Qin Jiu in his state of emptiness could sense him.

After a while, Huan Lexuan finally moved. Nobody had expected that Huan Lexuan would appear above Qin Jiu. Two daggers appeared in his hand as he sent a pair of sharp illusory blades downward. With the two blades crossed, they struck out like a viper, attacking in a completely unexpected manner. The attack was powerful enough that not even peak ninth-stage Gods could withstand it.

Cutting the Head, Tearing the Body!

Even a Nine Revolutions Realm expert would perish to the attack if caught completely unaware. Qin Jiu raised his brow and instantly lifted one of his arms, blocking the incoming attack. His arm was directly cut into a clump of bloody mist.

Although Huan Lexuan had removed one of Qin Jiu's arms, he did not seem happy. He retreated unhesitatingly, but how could Qin Jiu let go of that opportunity? His other hand smashed upward.

Scaled Dragonsnake Arm!

Layer upon layer of scales covered Qin Jiu's arm as his arm shot toward Huan Lexuan's head like an actual dragonsnake. That was the strongest attack he could launch, one he had been preparing for a long time. It could challenge even Nine Revolutions Realm experts, and it smashed Huan Lexuan's head into pieces.

Qin Jiu circulated his God Realm energy and rapidly regrew his arm while he continued to barrage Huan Lexuan. Huan Lexuan was still alive. With his nine-revolutions grade outfit, his crystal layers were still protecting his body. Even with his head destroyed, he could regrow it. He decisively retreated, no longer daring to face Qin Jiu.

"Lords, you should make a move. I'm not that kid's match," said Huan Lexuan when he reached the warship.

Qin Jiu only gave chase for a short distance before stopping. He then returned to his people.

"Young Master Jiu is unrivaled! Young Master Jiu is unrivaled!" all his people cheered.

Although Qin Jiu had not been able to kill Huan Lexuan, he had still defeated him. That in itself was an impressive feat. One ought to know that Huan Lexuan was an alien who had just killed many other young human Gods.

What a close call. Fortunately, I have fully mastered the Solitary Empty Heart, thought Qin Jiu inwardly.

If he hadn't reached full mastery of the Solitary Empty Heart, he would have been subjected to Huan Lexuan's illusion techniques.

Ultimately, he had emerged victorious. He gazed at the alien army and said, "There's nothing special about these aliens."

He sounded smug, but he was qualified to be smug.

"How arrogant. I'll give you an hour to recover. After that, get over here and die," said a golden man as he stepped forth with powerful strides.

The golden man had waist-length curly hair. His eyes were as ferocious as a lion's. His entire body was muscular and emanated a sensation of power. Shrouded in a gold radiance, he was akin to a walking golden god, dazzling and extraordinary.

"I'll take this fight," said Gongsun Sanyang before Qin Jiu could say anything.

Many of the young Gods had lost the courage to fight. Now would be the perfect time for the stronger young Gods to step up and win their hearts. Gongsun Sanyang naturally wouldn't miss out on such a chance.

"Die, then," said the golden man coldly as he attacked.

Chapter 1758: Draw

The golden man's name was Jin Chensuo. He was a prince of the goldjade race and was a ninth-stage God. He was a cultivator with powerful offensive capabilities. When Gongsun Sanyang stepped forth to challenge him, he attacked unhesitatingly. Each punch of his carried the peak of gold profundity, granting him the might to penetrate all defenses.

Gongsun Sanyang and Qin Jiu had been competing against each other since young. The two had always been similar in strength. Gongsun Sanyang was displaying a strength no weaker than Qin Jiu during his state of emptiness. He surrounded himself with his three suns and swung his halberd incessantly, sending clump after clump of miniature suns flying forward.

When Gongsun Sanyang was born, a phenomenon of three suns had accompanied his birth. He was thus Sanyang, which meant three suns. The technique he cultivated was the Divine Extreme Sun Technique, a technique no weaker than the Solitary Empty Heart.

Gongsun Sanyang had cultivated the technique to an extreme level of mastery. Like the son of the raging sun, he attacked with overbearing flame energy and clashed against Jin Chensuo repeatedly.

Colossal Sunbreak!

Golden Lock!

The two top-tier young Gods clashed intensely, creating a scene that looked even more dangerous than Qin Jiu's battle with Huan Lexuan. The explosions from their clashes could shock even those in the Nine Revolutions Realm.

What a surprise. Even the humans have such talented young Gods, thought the Nine Revolutions expert inwardly.

Gongsun Sanyang, so you have been hiding your strength all this time,

thought Qin Jiu to himself.

He was forced to face the reality that Gongsun Sanyang also posed a threat to him. Gongsun Sanyang and Jin Chensuo did not fight for long. Neither wanted to drag the fight on, so they quickly used their trump cards, resolute to kill the other party.

"You're thinking of restraining me with excessive firepower? You're too naive. Even if a true sun is before me, I'll still be fine!" said Jin Chensuo. With a roar, his body enlarged. He sent a pair of golden fists out. The fists combined, becoming a golden bottle that descended upon Gongsun Sanyang.

Descending Gold Bottle!

The mouth of the bottle aimed at Gongsun Sanyang before shooting a massive torrent of vicious gold energy toward him. The gold energy turned into countless sharp blades that streaked forth with unstoppable momentum. The Primal Chaos Armor appeared around Gongsun Sanyang's body, protecting him completely as he swung his halberd with all his strength.

Three Suns Splitter!

The three suns around Gongsun Sanyang erupted with dazzling radiance. The two torrents of energy clashed again and again, creating numerous shockwaves that warped and twisted the space around them. Even some nearby lifeless planets were destroyed by their collision. Those observing the battle were forced to retreat far away to avoid the violent shockwaves.

"Truly worthy of being a candidate trained by the Guardians Guild. The Guangling Palace is truly not comparable to them," said Ling Ziruo with a sigh.

"If I was also at the ninth stage, I wouldn't be weaker than them," said Song Tiandao confidently.

The collision ended; the two combatants were seen flying away from each other. Filling their surroundings with blood, both seemed to have suffered serious injuries.

"Without your armor, you would have died!" said Jin Chensuo, unwilling to accept the draw.

His skin had cracked open, and he couldn't even mend it. The three suns had ultimately proven themselves to be capable of posing a threat to him.

"Hmph. If you were even a tiny bit slower in running, I would have burned you to death," said Gongsun Sanyang coldly.

Of course, Gongsun Sanyang wasn't any better off. The parts of his body not protected by his armor were riddled with cuts. It was true that things would be much more dangerous for him without his armor. The battle had ended in a draw. Even if they continued fighting, neither would be able to do anything substantial to the other.

"Alright. I'll be the next combatant. If you humans still have anyone you can send, bring it on. I also don't mind fighting those from the older generation," said a souleater beast.

The souleater beasts were the nemesis of the celestial soul race. However, they were able to coexist peacefully in the allied alien army. One ought to admit that the aliens' command truly had powerful strength and control. Only then would these two races be willing to work together. Perhaps the aliens' almighty leader was even an existence beyond the Nine Revolutions Realm.

The faces of all the young Gods fell when the souleater beast came out. They could all feel the sense of danger the souleater beast was emanating. The one to accept this challenge would probably find their soul suppressed, subjecting that person to an unfavorable position in the fight.

Shi Gong of the Nine Palace Academy accepted the challenge with a nine-revolutions grade weapon in his hand. Shi Gong had not been able to enter the ninth-stage God Realm. Thus, he immediately utilized his nine-revolutions grade weapon to kill the souleater beast.

Unfortunately for him, the souleater beast also had a nine-revolutions grade weapon. The beast spat out the Souleater Cauldron from his mouth. The cauldron covered Shi Gong's pagoda while the souleater beast utilized his soul abilities to suppress and ultimately defeat Shi Gong.

The ninth-stage God from the Nine Palace Academy wanted to save Shi Gong, but it was too late. He could only watch as Shi Gong's soul was devoured.

"Damn it!" For daring to kill our academy's strongest disciple of our academy, I'll kill you!" furiously roared the grand elder from the Nine Palace Academy. He mustered all his strength and attacked.

Soulshock Roar!

The souleater beast roared at the grand elder, sending the roar's soundwaves rumbling toward the grand elder's soul. The elder was momentarily stunned, and the souleater beast took the chance to rush over and swallow the grand elder whole.

The other Nine Palace Academy members felt immense sorrow. Unfortunately, they could only shout with grief. The young alien Gods were too strong. Only a few of the young human Gods could deal with them.

A hot-blooded young God was about to rise up to the challenge but was stopped by Dugu Qiubai.

"Don't throw your lives away. None of you will be his match. Let me deal with him," said Dugu Qiubai indifferently.

At this time, the True Martial Academy's grand elder said anxiously, "Qiubai, don't be rash!"

Dugu Qiubai was the person with the highest chance to enter the Nine Revolutions Realm from their academy. They did not want to see anything bad happen to him.

"Don't worry. I can deal with this," said Dugu Qiubai calmly.

Xiang Shaoyun stepped out and said, "Let me fight instead. He has a way to suppress all souls. He won't be a good opponent for you."

Dugu Qiubai smiled and said, "Young Master Xiang, fight only after I'm defeated. You shoulder the hope of humanity."

Qin Jiu and Gongsun Sanyang looked unhappy when they heard his words. They knew that Dugu Qiubai had the powerful Primal Chaos Physique, but Dugu Qiubai had always been rather indifferent toward status. Thus, they had never viewed him as a competitor. That did not mean in any way that Dugu Qiubai was weaker than them. Thus, they couldn't accept the fact that Dugu Qiubai viewed Xiang Shaoyun so favorably.

Chapter 1759: Dugu Qiubai's Combat Strength

After swallowing both Shi Gong and the grand elder, the souleater beast felt incredibly smug. When the human army saw Dugu Qiubai step forth, their morale started improving.

Everyone knew that Dugu Qiubai was a supreme genius with the Primal Chaos Physique. He was no weaker than Qin Jiu and Gongsun Sanyang. After leaving the primal chaos world, Dugu Qiubai even seemed like he was about to surpass the two. He had merely been keeping a low profile, causing the others to slowly forget him.

Now that he was stepping up to the challenge, the humans naturally hoped to see him win, which would be crucial for their morale. They couldn't afford to have their morale continue to drop.

"Keep pretending," said the souleater beast when he saw Dugu Qiubai calmly walking up to him. With a sinister look, he roared at Dugu Qiubai.

The roar was much more powerful than the roar he had used against the grand elder. He clearly intended to defeat Dugu Qiubai with one move. Just as the sound waves were about to reach Dugu Qiubai, a five-colored bell manifested around Dugu Qiubai and blocked the sound attack.

Celestial Primal Chaos Bell!

That was the defensive technique Dugu Qiubai had created himself. It was similar in concept to the primal chaos wall, and it had amazing defensive prowess. The soundwaves failed to penetrate the bell, so they failed to do anything to Dugu Qiubai's soul.

Everyone seemed shocked. They all knew that the Primal Chaos Physique was a scary physique, and now, it was proven that the Primal Chaos Physique's reputation was not in vain.

Protected by his Primal Chaos Bell, Dugu Qiubai stepped forth one step at a time. He slowly pushed one palm forward, yet his slow movement caused the space around him to surround and squeeze the souleater beast, making it impossible for the beast to escape his palm.

"Hmph! Do you think you can disregard me just after stopping one move from me?" said the souleater beast with a cold snort. Then, he released 99 energy spirals and sent them flying toward Dugu Qiubai. He also spat out the Souleater Cauldron, sending it flying toward Dugu Qiubai.

Something named Souleater Cauldron was naturally something extremely suppressive to souls. Even with the Primal Chaos Bell, Dugu Qiubai could still sense a massive force pulling at his soul, threatening to drag his soul out of his head. He stopped holding back as his eyes shone with thick battle intent. Both his palms shot toward the cauldron.

Boom!

Dugu Qiubai's attack was overbearing, and each palm was powered by thick primal chaos profundity, which granted him immense destructive prowess. He was basically as powerful as a brand new Nine Revolutions Realm expert. The two clashed again and again, sending out massive shockwaves all around them and creating numerous cracks in the space near them.

The Souleater Cauldron was one of the divine treasures possessed by the souleater beasts. Even a regular Nine Revolutions Realm expert would not be able to withstand this cauldron's might. However, Dugu Qiubai actually blocked it with his bare hands, greatly frightening the souleater beast.

But since they were already in the midst of a battle, he couldn't hesitate. Using his impressive soul power, he controlled the cauldron and constantly released terrifying soul attacks. A powerful, unending current of soul power constantly clashed against Dugu Qiubai's Primal Chaos Bell. Eventually, cracks started appearing on the bell.

Just as the souleater beast started feeling good about himself, Dugu Qiubai utilized a peculiar footwork technique and escaped from the souleater beast's focus. Then, a divine primal chaos lotus appeared beneath him. The lotus bloomed.

One petal, two petals, three petals...by the time all five petals opened, the lotus's primal chaos profundity reached its peak. The primal chaos profundity wrapped around the souleater beast, cutting off his connection with the Souleater Cauldron.

Divine Lotus Blooms!

Even Xiang Shaoyun couldn't help but praise inwardly, What terrifying comprehension. Sure enough, anyone with such a rare physique would not be an untalented fool.

When the souleater beast lost control over his cauldron, he panicked. His massive body knocked against the wall of primal chaos around him, but his efforts were futile.

The lotus fused with the primal chaos profundity and crushed the souleater beast into mincemeat.

All the onlookers felt a chill creep up their spines. Perhaps only someone in the Nine Revolutions Realm could withstand an attack so powerful.

"Well done! The Primal Chaos Physique is truly the strongest! Finally, we won another fight!"

"Dugu Qiubai is the actual strongest person in the human army!"

"If he becomes the young guild master, I would not object."

"Don't be too happy yet. Those aliens probably have even stronger experts."

...

"What a powerful opponent. With a perfected Primal Chaos Physique, there is no doubting his strength. I'm not his match," said the person standing at the very front of the group of young alien geniuses.

Every single one of them was a prideful genius. Thus, one could only imagine how much strength Dugu Qiubai had showcased for one of them to admit their inferiority.

"I'll capture him. He'll be a fine new puppet," said the young alien ranked third among the young alien Gods.

That alien specialized in joining bodies. When he stood up, one could see that he was actually made of two bodies, one with a male face and the other with a female face, giving him a malevolent appearance. His body was none other than the extremely rare Yin Yang Demonic Physique.

The alien advanced rapidly, and after making an odd sound, he flickered and left a string of phantoms behind him. In a flash, he arrived before Dugu Qiubai. A long, scarlet tongue shot out toward Dugu Qiubai.

The scarlet tongue was as tough as a god-grade weapon. Not only was it sharp, but it was also accompanied by a disgusting stench. Dugu Qiubai attacked unhesitatingly. Using the side of his palm as a sword, he slashed at the tongue.

The hand sword was actually as powerful as a god-grade weapon. Powered by the primal chaos profundity, the hand could cut space itself. However, the tongue had actually withstood the slash, creating a series of sparks as the hand and the tongue collided. At the same time, the disgusting stench penetrated the Primal Chaos Bell and proceeded toward Dugu Qiubai's body.

"What a terrifying poison." Dugu Qiubai's pupils shrank as he hurriedly reacted. The Primal Chaos Bell exploded, as though he was detonating himself. The explosion immediately blasted the poison and the tongue far away.

That move was called Bell Detonation. The bell's explosion was as powerful as the self-detonation of a ninth-stage God. Even a Nine Revolutions Realm expert would have a hard time withstanding the move.

Chapter 1760: Yin and Yang

The surrounding onlookers who weren't able to get a clear look at the battle thought that Dugu Qiubai had self-detonated and died. Only the yin yang alien near Dugu Qiubai knew that Dugu Qiubai had merely detonated the Primal Chaos Bell. Dugu Qiubai's main body remained undamaged. Instead, the alien's tongue was the one that had been destroyed. His poison also failed to accomplish anything. Basically, the explosion had ruined his sure-fire attack combination.

Dugu Qiubai appeared above the yin yang alien. Like a mountain, he descended upon the alien. The primal chaos energy was unstoppable. Anyone struck would only end up dead. Dugu Qiubai wanted to take this opportunity to finish the alien before the alien could recover.

But when his palm was about to reach the alien's head, an indescribable power formed above the alien's head. A circular revolving diagram of yin and yang formed, blocking Dugu Qiubai's palm attack. Then, the diagram turned into a hole before attempting to swallow Dugu Qiubai.

The change had occurred too suddenly. Dugu Qiubai was swallowed before he could retreat. Everyone was stunned. With Dugu Qiubai's strength, how would he be swallowed by some yin yang hole so easily?

"Hehe, do you really think that's my weakness? No, that's where my strongest ability can be launched!" a male voice said while laughing.

"Haha, humanity's Primal Chaos Physique is nothing special at all. After entering my Yin Yang Cave, nobody can survive," a female voice rang out.

But right after that, an intense profundity of primal chaos surged and forced the Yin Yang Cave to open again. In Dugu Qiubai's hand was the Primal Chaos Sword. He swung at the panicked yin yang alien, slashing the alien into two.

The alien was rather scary as well. Even after being cut into two, he did not seem to care. Instead, he started attacking Dugu Qiubai as two, each carrying a banner, one white and one black.

Evidently, the yin yang alien was born with the Yin Yang Physique. Although he couldn't comprehend the dao of time, his usage of the dao of yin and yang was much more exquisite than the dao of time. Attacking from left and right, he unleashed wave after wave of attacks. His two bodies cooperated well, not giving Dugu Qiubai any respite.

The alien's left body carried his yang power and radiated a dazzling white radiance. His right body carried his yin power and radiated a corrosive darkness and emitted an eerie sound that could disturb one's mind.

With the Primal Chaos Sword in his hand, Dugu Qiubai linked his sword intent with his soul. Each sword strike was clean and efficient. Powered by the profundity of primal chaos, his strikes tore through the curtain of light and darkness, slashing even space itself into pieces.

After splitting up, the yin yang alien was slightly weaker than when he was whole. Even though he was already a peak ninth-stage God, he still couldn't do anything to Dugu Qiubai. Rather, he was

repeatedly injured by the sword strikes. Eventually, he was forced to rejoin his two bodies and release a yin yang attack exclusive to himself.

The Duality of Yin Yang!

After joining his two bodies, the alien waved both his banners. A distortion appeared around him, and the space around him split into two. At one side was light, at the other was darkness. It was an extremely odd phenomenon.

The space distortion messed with Dugu Qiubai's perception. It was at that moment that Dugu Qiubai was struck. His body bled, and he was also sent flying while coughing blood. That was the very first injury he had ever sustained since their fight had started.

Fortunately, his defenses were powerful enough. Therefore, he had not been cut into two. Any other peak God would have been killed by that attack.

All the humans were stunned. This was the very first time they had ever witnessed such a terrifying attack. The aliens truly had scary abilities.

The yin yang alien pressed on with his tricky distortion yin yang attack, swinging at Dugu Qiubai once again.

Dugu Qiubai would naturally not just do nothing and take a beating. He manifested the divine primal chaos lotus again. As he stood atop the lotus, its primal chaos profundity isolated the yin yang profundity around him. He then swung his Primal Chaos Sword repeatedly.

Primal Chaos to All Living Beings!

Each of his slashes seemed to have created a path of creation. Countless living beings appeared and grew on these paths, creating a lively primal chaos world around him. The power of creation squeezed into the world of yin and yang, contending against the yin yang profundity, creating an intense battlefield of profundities.

The Primal Chaos Physique and Yin Yang Physique were extremely rare physiques. Both were top-tier physiques, so the clash between the two was naturally intense. The two spent one day and one night battling each other. Both suffered one injury after another and expended an astonishing amount of energy in the fight.

Ultimately, Dugu Qiubai gained the upper hand. When the yin yang alien revealed an opening during a momentary weakness, Dugu Qiubai threw the lotus base out. The lotus base carried one fifth of the divine primal chaos lotus's strength and was comparable to a nine-revolutions weapon. It contained incomparably thick primal chaos profundity.

The primal chaos power latched onto the alien, who failed to free himself, and the lotus base unleashed the power of destruction upon the alien. Eventually, the alien was forced to self-detonate to avoid complete destruction.

The yin yang alien fled back to his companions, making it hard for Dugu Qiubai to give chase. Dugu Qiubai could produce God Realm primal chaos unendingly, but his body had many injuries. He had to heal his body before he could continue fighting, and that would take some time. Fortunately, he had still won the fight.

"There is still hope for humanity. If Dugu Qiubai can enter the Nine Revolutions Realm, he can do what Lord Ge Yi did, facing all the aliens alone."

"Yeah. Dugu Qiubai has completed his Primal Chaos Physique. His combat strength is unparalleled. Nobody can be his match, not even the aliens."

"It's a pity that he alone isn't enough. We all need to grow stronger as well."

"Look, another powerful alien is stepping out. His aura is terrifying. He feels even stronger than the yin yang alien earlier."

...

The young alien ranked second finally stepped forth. He was a dragonkin with a mighty dragon head and a humanoid body. He came from a high-tier mixed-blood race. The dense draconic aura around his body made him look like an actual dragon, giving off a heavy pressure to all around him.

"Long Ao. I look forward to receiving your teachings, humans," said the dragonkin. With one leap, countless cracks appeared in space. His strength, which was at the very peak of God Realm, was extremely overbearing, and his mere presence carried a terrifying pressure.

Qin Jiu and Gongsun Sanyang wore solemn expressions. They could sense that the dragonkin had reached the very peak of the God Realm, reaching a point where he could easily enter the Nine Revolutions Realm at any time. This was an extremely scary opponent.