

## Overlord 1571

### Chapter 1571: Rise of Geniuses

Day after day, year after year.

Time slowly passed while astonishing changes happened all over the dominion. Outstanding geniuses appeared one after another. At the same time, outstanding geniuses perished one after another as well.

Over the years, the four academies' latest batch of disciples had finally grown up as well. Most of them had reached the Sovereign Realm, while the more remarkable ones had entered the Heaven Battling Realm, becoming the new pillars of the dominion.

These geniuses participated in the campaigns against the devils and distinguished themselves with remarkable combat prowess. Among them, True Martial Academy's Dugu Qiubai was the most dazzling individual. His Primal Chaos Physique allowed him to grow into an almost unrivaled individual among his peers.

Dugu Qiubai was already a peak Saint, only a step away from becoming a Great Saint. Even so, he had killed at least eight Great Devil Saints. In fact, he even had the blood of pseudo-Gods in his hands.

In recent years, Dugu Qiubai was already as well-known as Xiang Shaoyun back during the peak of his popularity. Many people started comparing Dugu Qiubai and Xiang Shaoyun. Some believed that Dugu Qiubai was stronger than Xiang Shaoyun because he had a Primal Chaos Physique. Although Xiang Shaoyun had fused nine powers, as far as they knew, his physique was incomplete and could not compare with the Primal Chaos Physique.

Additionally, Jiu Tian from the Nine Palace Academy was slowly making a name for himself as well. He was one with his swords, and his ability to attack with nine swords at the same time rendered him unrivaled among his peers. Only Dugu Qiubai could be his match. Among the academy disciples of the same batch, only Devil Concubine and Yu Caidie could barely match the two in terms of growth.

As the True Martial Academy's disciple, Devil Concubine had returned once to the academy in recent years. At that time, she had demonstrated an even deeper understanding of the dao of time. In the academy's forbidden zone, she had been able to advance by two stages, reaching seventh-stage Heaven Battling Realm. She was strong enough to contend against Great Saints. One ought to know

that she had the Yin Yang Physique, which was no weaker than Dugu Qiubai's Primal Chaos Physique.

As for Yu Caidie, her growth was even more remarkable. She had brought her previous life's strength with her when she reincarnated, pushing her Phoenix Physique to perfection. After unsealing her previous life's strength, she started growing rapidly, eventually becoming a peak Saint. The two were also ranked among the latest top-10 beauties of the entire dominion. As both of them were Xiang Shaoyun's women, Xiang Shaoyun became a subject of envy.

Apart from these four, people like Baili Yixiao, Xiang Chenxi, Ouyang Chuanqi, and some others were also growing at a rapid speed. Even the Sacred Deer Academy, which was ranked last among the four academies, had nurtured several stunning geniuses who had started to rise in fame. Jiang Qi remained their leading disciple. Having reached fifth-stage Heaven Battling Realm, she was no weaker than the likes of Ouyang Chuanqi.

There were two other Sacred Deer Academy disciples who had also risen in fame. They were respectively Xia Liuhui and Liang Zhuangmin, who were previously unknown among the masses. Without knowing it, Xia Liuhui and Liang Zhuangmin had reached fourth-stage Heaven Battling Realm.

As Xia Liuhui had managed to forge a Waterflame Physique, he was able to fully fuse the two elements, gaining the ability to fight above his level. The only disadvantage he had was his inability to last long in battles due to having fewer innate stars.

On the other hand, Liang Zhuangmin only cultivated the earth element. Originally, he wasn't a Sacred Deer Academy disciple. But due to his relationship with Wu Zhijun, who was a big shot in the academy, the academy had accepted him as a disciple after the academy had sustained a decent number of casualties among their disciples. Liang Zhuangmin was decently talented in the first place. With the Sacred Deer Academy's help, it wasn't surprising for him to reach his current height.

Xia Liuhui and Liang Zhuangmin were akin to brothers. Their constant travels around the dominion with their respective partners had earned them considerable gains. These gains were why they had been able to reach their current level. In recent years, the two had returned to the Ziling Sect as well. However, Xiang Shaoyun had remained in his seclusion, so they did not stay for long since they couldn't meet him.

Apart from these geniuses, there were also many other exceptional geniuses who had appeared. These people were either the members of super sects or ancient clans, stunning geniuses that these

organizations had kept hidden for a long time. As the world sank into chaos, they appeared one after another.

Among them, several stood out from the rest. Eastern Pass' Dongfang Wudi was one of them. After his appearance, he had demonstrated an unstoppable momentum as he rose beyond all his peers, becoming the new number one genius of his generation in the Eastern Pass.

There was also Ru Nan from the Southern Wasteland's Heavenly Southern Society. She was a true tyrant. With a body much sturdier than many men, she had amazing combat strength. During her rise, none of her peers in the Southern Wasteland could be her match.

As for the Western Desert, their new leading genius was actually Di Clan's Di Lin. He had made his name after killing four Zombie Saints, revealing his astonishing strength.

The Northern Border's leading genius was Beiming Tianpeng. After he completed his Celestial Peng Physique, he had obtained the ability to transform into a celestial peng and rise beyond all his peers.

These four were the leading figures of the four border regions. As for the Central Region, several geniuses no weaker than them had appeared as well. Among them, a prince of the Immortal Dynasty was rumored to possess the True Dragon Physique. He had cultivated a perfect draconic aura in his body, granting him the ability to transform into a dragon.

There were also the Double Elemental Luan Physique holders. The holders were actually a pair of twins. With the innate connection between them, they had the same comprehension capability and could grow at the exact same speed. When they worked together, nobody could contend against them.

Some other individuals, such as Ximen Clan's Ximen Xue, were also no weaker than the aforementioned geniuses. Ximen Xue was born with the Spirit Sword Physique and had manifested the myriad worshipping sword phenomenon during his birth. Anytime his sword was drawn, blood would flow. In fact, his unstoppable sword had earned him the moniker Unfeeling Sword Saint.

It was rumored that he had reached the grand unfeeling stage. At that level, nobody could change his heart. He lived only for his sword. With his sword, he would break through the limits of the world and become the strongest sword god.

Equally famous as Ximen Xue was Eastern Pass's Song Tiandao, an expert saber wielder. Hailing from the ancient Song Clan, he could breathe life into his blade as he cultivated the celestial saber

dao. With his imposing and majestic saber, he slashed through the blue dome of heaven and established his unstoppable dominance.

The two were respectively the tyrant of their weapon of choice. A day would come when the two would meet each other in battle and crown the true king of weapons. In fact, they had agreed to face each other in battle during the Heaven Battling Ranking Competition.

Before the date of their battle arrived, it had already attracted the attention of countless people. As for the overlord, who had remained in seclusion, he slowly faded from the memories of the masses.

## Chapter 1572: Three Lives Fist

The Heaven Battling Ranking Competition would be held every 500 years to decide on the strongest Saint in existence. That was an activity jointly organized by the Guardians Guild, Guangling Palace, Immortal Road Chamber, and Celestial Alliance. The top 1,000 Saints of the competition would be entitled to join the four organizations, obtaining the support to break through into the Rebirth Realm.

Of the four superpowers, the Guardians Guild was regarded as the leader. But after the changes that had happened over the years, the three other superpowers were slowly becoming more and more prominent than before.

After all, the Guardians Guild had suffered a large number of casualties in their fight against the devils. Many of their valiant cultivators had perished while protecting the dominion. As for their guild master, he had been missing since his battle with the aliens during ancient times. In fact, the guild master's disappearance was the main reason for their drop in status.

The numerous Saints of the world would participate in the Heaven Battling Ranking Competition. Even the non-human races would participate. Although they couldn't enter the ranking, they could still obtain what they needed from the competition because the competition would be held on a certain ancient battlefield.

An uncountable number of Saints had perished on that battlefield. Even the inheritances of God Realm experts could be found there. No race could resist the allure of such treasures.

One year before the competition, countless Saints headed toward the Central Region. The ancient battlefield was located within a certain spatial node in the air above the Immortal Dynasty. One could only enter the sealed ancient battlefield through the spatial node.

The Immortal Dynasty was the oldest and strongest dynasty in the Central Region. Thus, they occupied the best geographical location in the Central Region. It was rumored that they had deep connections with the Immortal Road Chamber.

Even as countless people started heading toward the Immortal Dynasty, Xiang Shaoyun still remained in his seclusion. The Ziling Sect members were already becoming anxious, worried that he would miss out on the competition.

Within the cultivation chamber, two Xiang Shaoyuns could be seen cultivating in two different spots. His main body was constantly absorbing and releasing energy, circulating the astral energy through his body and astral cosmos sea without stopping.

Massive changes had happened in his astral cosmos sea. The astral cosmos sea was akin to a material world. It was covered by nine different energies, while the profundities of nine powers were branded upon the astral cosmos sea. The brands greatly resembled the brands on his nine-colored lotus soul foundation.

The brand of each profundity was of a different color. They all intersected with each other, forming a massive cycle of energy that constantly nourished the astral cosmos sea. Within the astral cosmos sea, each brand took on a different basic form of the elements such as soil, water, and fire to form a complete ecosystem.

If the astral cosmos sea was able to grow to a high enough level, the brands would become the basics of life, and numerous different life forms would come into existence within the astral cosmos sea. Anyone would be greatly shocked upon seeing such an astral cosmos sea. Who would have guessed that an astral cosmos sea could be transformed into an actual world?

That was definitely something that had never happened before and would not happen again. These changes were the results of Xiang Shaoyun cultivating over the past six years. He made use of his growing comprehension of the profundities of powers to deepen his understanding of the numerous powers. His comprehension was what had been changing his astral cosmos sea.

The two strands of God Realm energy from Venerable Yuan Shi had been fully absorbed, pushing him into the Great Saint Realm. The two strands of energy were incomparably powerful. A regular Heaven Battling Realm cultivator would have directly become a peak pseudo-God or even a God with them. However, that wasn't possible for Xiang Shaoyun as he required too much energy for each advancement. It was already impressive enough that he could reach the Great Saint Realm.

After becoming a Great Saint himself, Xiang Shaoyun no longer feared anyone in the Heaven Battling Realm. Not even pseudo-Gods could be his match. His devil cultivation had also reached peak Great Devil Saint Realm. He was only a step away from the pseudo-Devil God Realm.

As for his clone, it had transformed into an actual god soul under the nourishment of his astral and devil cultivation. Its combat strength had progressed far beyond what it was previously capable of.

An ordinary person would find it hard to display the strength of a God even after obtaining a god soul. However, Xiang Shaoyun had the memories of his previous lives. After pushing his soul into the God Realm, three sigils surrounded his soul, giving it an incredibly mystical appearance. With the sigils, the God Realm laws he had mastered during his previous lives were fully branded into his soul, granting him the ability to fight at the level of Gods.

At the same time, his body had also been pushed into the God Realm, granting him an actual god body. Any weapons at the pseudo-god and saint grades would not be able to harm him. In fact, his physical strength had reached the level of an ordinary third-stage Rebirth Realm cultivator. One could say that Xiang Shaoyun had obtained an extremely terrifying combat strength. That was the most perfect form of his Primal Inception Physique.

Apart from all those gains, Xiang Shaoyun had also improved significantly in his battle techniques. After fusing the various techniques and his comprehension, he had created a three-stanced fist technique. The fist technique consisted of countless permutations. It might not be stronger than the Cosmos Dao Destroying Fist, but because it had full affinity with his Primal Inception Physique, it was definitely not weaker.

With this fist technique, he could maximize the strength of his primal inception energy and unleash an unbelievable might. He named the technique Three Lives Fist.

Each fist represented an entire lifetime. One could only imagine how powerful it was. After all, it was a technique he had created when he was branding his God Realm powers of his three lifetimes into his god soul.

First fist, Current Life!

That fist was all-embracing with countless variations. It contained the bumpy beginnings of his current life, granting him the ability to seal and predict the movements of his opponents.

Second fist, Past Life!

That fist represented the lifetime he spent conquering the battlefield during his previous life. With one punch, he could enter a truly offensive state of being, combining the dao of the devil and the dao of death to obliterate all life.

Third fist, Future Life!

That fist contained his accumulated comprehensions over his three lives. With his mastery of formations as the anchor, his fist could transform into a fist formation that could seal the world, sending all opponents into the endless cycle of reincarnation. It was a unique fist he had created after combining the dao of formations, the dao of time, and the dao of primal chaos.

One begets two, two begets three, and three begets all things.

The Three Lives Fist was a combination of all possible permutations in the way of the fist, making it comparable to the top battle techniques that had been created by the ancient experts of humanity. However, the Three Lives Fist was still a newly created technique. For it to maximize its potential, it still needed to be tested in real combat.

#### Chapter 1573: Powerful Exit From Seclusion

From then on, the Three Lives Fist would be Xiang Shaoyun's strongest fist technique. Apart from the Three Lives Fist, he had also comprehended a sword technique from the dao of time. The technique was named Chaotic Spacetime and would confuse one's sense of time, making one wonder if time was paused, reversing, or advancing, throwing one into a chaotic state of mind. That would give him the chance to finish the opponent off.

With the Tool Nourishing Technique, he had also completed his lifebound weapon. A domineering saber was shining brightly within his astral cosmos sea. Its handle had the shape of a tiger's head, which held a pearl in its mouth. The body of the blade looked like a soaring white tiger, and the edge of the blade looked like a tiger's claw. The tip looked like the sharp tail of a tiger. Nine-colored radiance swirled around the saber, giving off a majestic and divine aura.

The saber had been completed using the boundary meteor, some other materials, and his astral energy and blood essence. As the boundary meteor was a top-tier material, it could carry all sorts of powers, including the primal inception energy. It was much more suited for Xiang Shaoyun than the primal chaos stone. Thanks to his affinity with the boundary meteor, he had been able to complete his lifebound weapon.

The dao of time would only be able to properly display its prowess through a sword technique. As for this newly completed saber, it naturally required a matching saber technique.

Xiang Shaoyun had renamed the saber the Primal Inception Saber, and he had also created a saber technique he called the Primal Inception Saber Technique. He had yet to fully complete the technique. After all, he had only entered seclusion for several years. It was already impressive of him to be able to complete his lifebound weapon. Furthermore, he had been busy improving his strength and creating the Three Lives Fist. It wasn't realistic for one to expect him to complete the Primal Inception Saber Technique in such a short time frame as well.

Over the past few years, the dragon fish in his body had grown significantly. After it devoured a large amount of draconic aura, its draconic aura became increasingly powerful. Now, it only needed a suitable opportunity to complete its transformation into a dragon.

As for the little tree, it had grown into an incredibly dazzling tree. Its trunk and leaves constantly glowed with a nine-colored radiance. Nine of its leaves had different colors than the rest, with each leaf representing one element. Its roots had also fully grown into the astral cosmos sea as it became a single entity with the astral cosmos sea. Now, even Xiang Shaoyun would need to pay a high price if he wanted to remove the tree from his astral cosmos sea.

Evidently, the little tree had decided to take root in the astral cosmos sea, turning the astral cosmos sea into its foundation. Xiang Shaoyun had also figured out the little tree's origin. It was the most mystical of all god-grade trees, the divine discerning tree.

The divine discerning tree was a divine tree that would grow through absorbing nine astral energies. Each uniquely colored leaf it had was the manifestation of a single element. Consuming one of these leaves would grant one an innate elemental physique and help one rapidly comprehend the profundity of one power. The divine discerning tree was boundlessly useful, and there was nothing like it.

Any other person would probably take tens of thousands of years before nurturing a divine discerning tree to such a level. But with Xiang Shaoyun's Primal Inception Physique and materialized astral cosmos sea that was akin to an actual star, the divine discerning tree had been able to grow to such an extent in only 20 odd years.

"I never expected this to be a divine discerning tree. Even the celestial darkdevil tree can only bow before such a tree," said Xiang Shaoyun as complicated emotions welled within him.



He ended his cultivation session and recalled his clone into his main body. Instantly, he became complete again. His eyes seemed to see through everything as his gaze pierced through the sky above him to land on the distant stars. Instantly, he charged out of his cultivation chamber and soared into the sky above.

Finally, Xiang Shaoyun had ended his seclusion. High in the sky, he did not stop moving. Rather, he continued heading beyond the dominion, toward the boundless space known as the outside domain. He could see a terrifying warship heading toward the dominion at a rapid speed. That warship was none other than one of the warships belonging to the aliens.

"Are the aliens finally coming?" muttered Xiang Shaoyun in a worried manner.

Back then, his master had said that he would stop the aliens from invading for 100 years. Not even 10 years had passed, yet the aliens were already coming. That was far too early than what Xiang Shaoyun had expected. The warship carried about 300 aliens. None of the aliens was weaker than a Saint, with about a dozen of them being pseudo-Gods and five of them being Gods.

Prior to this, Ge Yi alone had stopped the advance of the strongest of the aliens. He had destroyed a large number of warships, but some were still able to escape. This warship, in particular, was one of those that had escaped. Relying on the Dark Devourer Clan's senses, they were finally nearing the dominion. When Xiang Shaoyun appeared before them, massive clamor erupted in the warship.

"Finally, there's a human! Looks like we're not far from humanity's ancestral grounds!" said a two-headed alien excitedly.

"A mere Great Saint human. Let me seize him and interrogate him about the current status of humanity," said a different alien before he flew toward Xiang Shaoyun.

That alien was not weak at all. He was a Great Saint with a body as tall as a tower. He had three eyes, three arms, and three legs. He belonged to the three-limb goblins, an extremely rare race of aliens. The three-limb goblin did not say anything else as a beam of light shot out of his third eye and surrounded Xiang Shaoyun with an odd curtain of light.

"Lowly human, get over here," commanded the three-limb goblin with his hoarse voice.

His third eye contained an ability of mind control. The moment one was struck by his third eye, one could only obey all his commands. Xiang Shaoyun started approaching the three-limb goblin with an empty look on his face as though he had turned into a walking corpse.

The three-limb goblin was feeling smug as he said, "The humans are truly worthless."

He then grabbed Xiang Shaoyun, preparing to start his interrogation. Just as his hand was about to reach Xiang Shaoyun, Xiang Shaoyun's empty eyes turned fierce as he grabbed at the incoming arm. "A mere clown like you dare to be so cocky? You're truly asking to die."

As he exerted more force with his grip, he snapped the arm, causing a vast amount of blood to flow. His other hand shot toward the goblin's throat before crushing it with a domineering force. At the same time, a clump of primal chaos flame shot out of his mouth, reducing the goblin's head into ashes. Everything had happened instantly, and none of the other aliens could react. They could only stare in disbelief.

"I thought humans were born weak? Why are all of them so strong now?" muttered the leader of the warship with a frown.

#### Chapter 1574: Punching Through the Aliens

The incoming warship was the weakest among the warships in the allied alien army. The strongest God on the ship was only a fourth-stage God. Even so, this warship was still powerful enough to completely overpower a regular organization.

After killing the three-limb goblin without much effort, Xiang Shaoyun attracted the attention of the experts on the warship. In their memories, humans should be much weaker than them. However, the two humans they had encountered so far were both incredibly strong. Because of that, they started wondering if the records they had seen about humanity were right.

"Leave or die," said Xiang Shaoyun coldly.

The biggest threat to the dominion was the aliens, not the devils. As a part of the dominion, Xiang Shaoyun was naturally unwilling to see these invaders wreak destruction in the dominion. Since his master was a lord guardian, he definitely couldn't bring shame to his master's name.

"Leader Wan De, let me put him in his place," offered an alien.

That alien was a pseudo-God, much stronger than the three-limb goblin.

"Do not be careless. Our mission is to ascertain the location of humanity's ancestral grounds. For now, don't create too big of a ruckus. We need to wait until the main army is here. At that time, we will be able to conquer humanity's ancestral grounds," said the leader.

"Yes, I won't embarrass you, leader," said the pseudo-God alien. With a bone club in hand, he walked out and said, "Human, come and accept your death!"

He then released his aura of a fourth-stage pseudo-God. A dark force field started creeping toward Xiang Shaoyun. The force field transformed into countless tentacles that attempted to surround Xiang Shaoyun. Not only did the dark energy in the force field contain poison, but it could also interrupt one's vision, causing one to be slowly poisoned to death within the forcefield. In fact, the poison in the force field was no weaker than the Dark Devourer Clan's poison.

"Looks like none of these aliens are weak," said Xiang Shaoyun with a sigh. He formed numerous hand signs, releasing one fiery dragon after another. Instantly, nine flaming pillars appeared and approached the pseudo-God alien.

The alien's poison was unable to do anything before the flame. The nine pillars were able to rapidly approach the alien. Looking at the incoming pillars, the alien raised his brow and screeched as the energy around his club took the form of a skeleton. The skeleton brandished its claws and attacked the incoming pillars.

Baleful Spirit!

Boundless dark baleful energy swept out, stopping Xiang Shaoyun's flame attack. The pseudo-God alien was truly not to be underestimated. The alien had thought that he would be able to destroy all the pillars with one attack, but when the two attacks collided, he discovered how powerful the flame was.

He erupted with more strength and channeled more dark baleful energy into the club as he said, "I refuse to believe that you're really that strong!"

Xiang Shaoyun remained calm as he continued controlling the pillars while smiling. "Is this all your strength? How disappointing."

He released even more flame energy, transforming the nine pillars into nine roaring dragons. The flame around them intensified by more than 10 times. The flame around the pillars surged as the

ambient flame energy in the surroundings converged in the nine pillars. The profundity of flame was activated fully as the power of the flame was pushed to the top intensity.

The ruthless flame instantly burned through all the dark baleful energy in the air as the nine fiery dragons turned material and charged at the alien. The dispersal of the alien's energy threw his aura into disorder. He looked at the nine dragons in panic and hurriedly retreated.

"Can you escape?" said Xiang Shaoyun coldly as he brandished his arms, causing the nine dragons to accelerate. Instantly, they reached the alien and swallowed him.

"What trash. Duo Na, Xue Cang, go. Take him down," said the leader called Wan De.

At his command, two peak pseudo-Gods stepped forth. Behind them, 18 Saints stepped out as well. Evidently, they were preparing to gang up on Xiang Shaoyun. The two peak pseudo-Gods were incredibly near the God Realm. Both were incredibly talented. As they released their auras, they locked onto Xiang Shaoyun. The 18 Saints formed a formation and sealed their surroundings. So long as Xiang Shaoyun tried to escape, they would activate the formation to kill him.

Myriad Chaotic Elephants!

Grand Blood Dome Palm!

The two pseudo-Gods did not waste any time and instantly attacked with their ultimate techniques. Numerous massive elephants appeared around them. The elephants trampled forth, their steps causing space to collapse due to the terrifying force of their stampede.

Additionally, a bloody hand appeared above them. It was as though the hand had come from the depths of hell. A terrifying blood baleful energy covered the sky as the palm descended with an unstoppable force.

When Xiang Shaoyun sensed the might of the two attacks, his battle intent surged, and he said, "I've been cooped up in cultivating for years. Looks like I'll get a good practice fight today."

Three Lives Fist!

The moment Xiang Shaoyun pulled his fist back, primal chaos energy started manifesting around him, filling the area with a bleak aura. An unstoppable intent started invading the willpower of everyone in the vicinity, reminding them of all the hardships they had gone through in their life. Once again, they suffered the bitterness of life. In the face of the Three Lives Fist, their willpower started falling apart.

The seemingly simple punch carried countless permutations and unstoppable might, directly blasting the myriad elephants and bloody palm into nothingness. With one punch, one's entire life was reduced to nothingness. The two aliens were blasted into pieces, and their souls were also destroyed as easily as paper.

With one punch, two peak pseudo-God aliens were killed. That was Xiang Shaoyun's current strength. The 18 Saints were completely stunned. How could they stop such a destructive attack?

"What a terrifying human. Everyone, join hands and kill him!" commanded Wan De with a look of astonishment in his eyes.

#### Chapter 1575: Three Consecutive Punches

All the aliens below the God Realm moved out from the warship. They might be proud individuals, but their pride was nothing before the talented young human before them. All sorts of attacks rained down on Xiang Shaoyun. The sheer variety of the attacks made them impossible to defend against. Even an actual God would have a hard time in a situation like this.

One ought to know that all these aliens had incredibly powerful abilities. No human of the same cultivation level could be their match. As for the Gods, they were in charge of sealing the space around them so that no other human would detect this fight. They had to capture the youth before them and obtain more information about the humans from him.

"You're going to bully me with your numbers? Bring it on!" Clump after clump of primal chaos energy surged out of Xiang Shaoyun's body before forming an overbearing-looking phantom around him, causing his strength to rise sharply. A pair of Death Eyes appeared and started depriving the aliens of their life force.

Black Yin Magnetic Field!

With the power of extreme yin, Xiang Shaoyun created a terrifying magnetic field. This was no longer the same chaotic field. Rather, the profundity of earth had been added to it, imbuing it with

the power of gravity as well. The combination of chaos, corrosion, and gravity came together to create an upgraded magnetic field much more terrifying than before.

Instantly, the aliens near him were disrupted. They fell as the corrosive and chaotic powers invaded their bodies, throwing them into chaos.

Sky Measuring Step!

Xiang Shaoyun moved through the openings between the rain of attacks with the speed of lightning. Before any of the attacks could reach him, he arrived before a seventh-stage Saint and planted his fist onto the alien's face, punching the entire head apart.

After killing the alien, he vanished before reappearing like a specter beside a different alien. Before the alien could react, his leg swept toward the alien from a tricky angle. As part of someone with a god body, each part of Xiang Shaoyun's body was a perfect weapon. Nobody below the God Realm could withstand the attack of his physical body.

Just like that, the alien was kicked into pieces. Xiang Shaoyun started moving amid the battlefield while punching and kicking repeatedly. In the span of several blinks of the eye, several Saints were killed. At this time, a Great Saint dark devourer devil utilized the Devouring Transformation ability and transformed into a fleshy chain that tried to wrap around Xiang Shaoyun. The dark devourer devil had been waiting for an opportunity since the start of the battle. After killing another alien, Xiang Shaoyun found himself bound by the chain.

"This is bad," said Xiang Shaoyun as he hurriedly unleashed the primal chaos lightning energy, attempting to blast the dark devourer devil apart.

Devouring Eruption!

The dark devourer devil demonstrated the exclusive ability of the Dark Devourer Clan and detonated himself. Even if he couldn't kill Xiang Shaoyun, he still wished to deal a serious injury to Xiang Shaoyun.

The world-shaking explosion rumbled out, unleashing a might capable of killing a pseudo-God.

Xiang Shaoyun was given a fright, but the explosion was still something he could resist thanks to his tough god body. After all, his god body had exceeded the realm of pseudo-Gods. However, that

short interruption gave the other aliens an opportunity to unleash even more attacks toward him. Evading no longer seemed possible.

Even so, Xiang Shaoyun still looked fearless. With a wave of his hand, a spiraling door appeared before him. The massive black hole emanated an overwhelmingly terrifying aura as a powerful suction force erupted and dragged all the attacks into the black hole. The sight shocked all the aliens. After all, they all recognized that ability and knew which race that ability belonged to.

"Imperial Nether Clan's Nether Yin Gate! Who is this kid exactly?" asked Wan De gloomily.

Among the aliens, the imperial nether race was among the leading races—and an incredibly powerful one at that. However, the imperial nethers weren't exactly aligned with them. In fact, the imperial nethers had a hostile relationship with them.

Four nether yin devils walked out of the Nether Yin Gate. All four were pseudo-Gods. Their strength was not to be underestimated. The moment they appeared, they charged into the midst of the aliens.

Xiang Shaoyun was given the chance to catch a breath as his body started healing by itself. Meanwhile, his Death Eyes landed on the dark devourer that was also trying to heal himself. A thick and sinister aura surged out as he said, "Life steal!"

Two beams of death energy shot forth and landed on the dark devourer. The death energy erupted with the profundity of death and deprived the dark devourer of his life force. After deepening his understanding of the dao of death, Xiang Shaoyun was able to strengthen his Death Eyes and instantly reduce one's lifespan by 1,000 years.

The dark devourers' Devouring Eruption was an ability where they sacrificed their strength to harm their opponents. That was an ability that would harm both themselves and their opponents. In the dark devourer's injured state, his strength dropped rapidly after having 1,000 years of his lifespan taken away from him.

With one step, space flickered, and Xiang Shaoyun reappeared before the dark devourer. He reached out, his hand instantly igniting with the primal chaos flame to burn the dark devourer into nothingness. Only a Great Saint Realm devil core was left behind.

"I can't afford to waste more time, or those fellows will make a move as well," muttered Xiang Shaoyun as he stepped forth with the Sky Measuring Step.

Three Lives Fist, Current Life!

Three Lives Fist, Past Life!

Three Lives Fist, Future Life!

Three punches were thrown out consecutively, unleashing a world-shaking might. The sufferings of the current life, the trials of the past life, and the hardships of the future life were something all living beings would be subjected to. The three processes contained the truths of the great dao. When one's current, past, and future were obliterated, the door of reincarnation would no longer be available for one either.

Numerous odd phenomena appeared around them. A primal chaos lotus bloomed, the sun and the moon revolved, the auspicious animals cried, and a boundless brilliance spread. The entire area seemed to have returned to the absolute beginning of time when there was nothing in existence.

At this point, the Gods among the aliens were thoroughly alarmed.

"Su-such phenomena are signs that a god-grade technique is about to appear. That kid is only a Great Saint. How can he cause something like this to happen?"

"This kid is the heavens chosen of the humans. We must kill him, or he will grow into an absolute expert. At that time, even the absolute experts of our races will have a hard time against those humans."

"The appearance of an unequaled god-grade technique is too rare. Unfortunately, now that you have encountered us, this will be the end of your road."

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## Chapter 1576: War God Rank Life Forms

As the three punches flew out consecutively, the astonishing phenomena enveloped the aliens. The punches were akin to the bringers of death. Wherever the punches reached, aliens would be crushed. Not even their souls could escape destruction.



Finally, the Gods couldn't sit still anymore. One of them charged out while forming hand signs, unleashing a boundless blue energy that was akin to an ocean. The energy surrounded Xiang Shaoyun.

Oceanic Devourer!

The torrential waves were powered by God Realm energy. As they enveloped the three punches, a large number of aliens were saved. Just as the God believed that he had succeeded, the three punches erupted with even more strength. Cracks formed on the blue energy wrapped around the three punches, as though the punches were on the verge of shattering.

"How is this kid so strong? Seal!" roared the God Realm alien as he drew out a large amount of his God Realm energy. He further reinforced the blue energy enveloping the three punches and attempted to erase the three punches.

"A God?" Xiang Shaoyun muttered as he drew out a large amount of his astral energy. He might only have one star in him now, but the capacity of this one star far surpassed the capacity of the nine stars he had before. Not even the God he was facing could compare with him in terms of capacity. A large amount of astral energy surged out, enhancing the three punches to their limits as they blasted through the blue energy surrounding them.

Boom!

A massive explosion erupted, and the shockwaves rumbled in all directions, causing the God Realm alien's body to start tearing apart. The Saint Realm aliens who weren't able to escape in time were engulfed by the terrifying shockwaves as well.

"This kid must be killed. Lie Xiong, your turn," commanded Wan De as he looked at a sturdy man beside him.

The man might look like a human, but one could still see that his true form was one that resembled a bear. His entire face was covered with thick black hair, and his bear paws were massive. His paws clearly contained boundless strength.

Lie Xiong was a third-stage God. With one step, space itself warped as he swung his massive palm at Xiang Shaoyun. Spatial cracks appeared along the path of his palm, demonstrating the sheer strength behind the attack.

"You're just a clown. It's about time you die," said Lie Xiong.

Faced with the third-stage God, Xiang Shaoyun's expression finally changed. No matter how strong he was, it still seemed unlikely that he would be able to surpass his limits and kill this third-stage God.

Even so, that did not mean that he would be completely helpless against this opponent. It was his clone's turn to make a move. Just as the palm was about to land on his head, his clone flew out of his forehead. The clone also slammed out a palm.

The two palms collided.

Xiang Shaoyun's clone had already reached the level of a God. With his ability to fight beyond his class, his clone would have no issue contending against Lie Xiong. After all, the Primal Inception Physique was not something with an undeserved reputation. It was a physique a tier higher than the Primal Chaos Physique and Yin Yang Physique.

"Why does this kid have so many trump cards?" Wan De felt his head aching.

They were only here to determine the dominion's exact location. At the same time, they were also here to scout and figure out humanity's current strength. However, the only two humans they had encountered so far had greatly shocked them.

While Xiang Shaoyun's clone was fighting Lie Xiong, the other God, whom Xiang Shaoyun had sent flying, had finally recovered. With his weapon in hand, he charged Xiang Shaoyun's main body.

"No matter how strong your clone is, it will perish so long as your main body is killed," said the alien murderously.

"Feel free to give it a try," replied Xiang Shaoyun unyieldingly as two Devil Gods appeared beside him and charged the alien.

At this point, not even Wan De could keep his calm anymore. As the leader, not only had he failed to protect his subordinates, but he had also failed to take this human down even after suffering so many losses. The casualties had reached a level beyond his tolerance.

"Looks like I have to make a move as well," said Wan De as he charged toward Xiang Shaoyun's main body as well.

Spatial Extermination!

The moment he moved, he unleashed a terrifying attack. As his spatial energy rippled out, space warped as wave after wave of energy rippled out. The waves were powerful enough to destroy everything in their path into fine powder. Wan De was a peak fourth-stage God. Thus, Xiang Shaoyun's main body was definitely not his match.

The moment he sensed Wan De's strength, his clone erupted with full strength and threw out the Three Lives Fist yet again. The exceptionally powerful technique, when launched with God Realm energy, had three sigils swirling around them. The three sigils contained the powers of Xiang Shaoyun's three lives, pushing the three punches to a level far beyond what he could unleash with his main body.

The three sigils branded themselves upon the three punches. Current Life, Past Life, and Future Life were unleashed as countless phenomena manifested. Even the attacks of Wan De and Lie Xiong were stopped by these punches.

Pu!

Unfortunately, Xiang Shaoyun had just created this technique and had yet to perfect it. After his attack collided with his opponents' attacks, he suffered a certain degree of backlash. Lie Xiong was sent flying while coughing blood, leaving Wan De as the sole uninjured alien.

Every advancement in the God Realm would greatly enhance one's strength. Even with the Primal Inception Physique, it wouldn't be easy for Xiang Shaoyun to make up for the disparity between them. Perhaps he could only face Wan De after he fully mastered his newly created technique.

"What a terrifying technique. At that moment, the entire world seemed to be under your control. This power is even scarier than primal chaos energy. Is this the fabled primal inception energy?"

Wan De's gaze burned with greed. Perhaps capturing Xiang Shaoyun would be a massive contribution to the allied alien army as well.

He did not hesitate to brandish his arms and unleash his spatial energy yet again. The power to tear through everything in existence erupted, reaching a level that was even more terrifying than before. Xiang Shaoyun was forced to take out his Yin Mother Sword and activate the Imperial Nether Domain to face his opponent.

This was an extremely difficult fight. Any carelessness might cost him his life. Fortunately, Xiang Yangzhan and Purple Lightning Marquis were aware that he had left seclusion. Thus, the intense battle outside the dominion could not escape their attention. Like two meteor streaks, they arrived at the outside domain.

"Boy, you're too hot-headed. You need to tell your father after discovering these aliens," said Xiang Yangzhan as he charged forth with his lightning spear.

#### Chapter 1577: Controlling Lie Xiong

"They're finally here?" muttered Xiang Shaoyun, relieved.

Every single one of these aliens was a powerful combatant. Even with his trump cards, he could only try to keep himself alive when facing them. It would be very hard for him to stop their advance. With the arrival of his father and Purple Lightning Marquis, his crisis was alleviated. Both Xiang Yangzhan and Purple Lightning Marquis were exceptionally strong. Even the leader of this warship, Wan De, would have a hard time contending against them.

"I hate alien invaders like you the most. Just you wait. I'm killing all of you today!" declared Xiang Yangzhan as he pointed at Wan De. His overbearing lightning energy transformed into countless lightning dragons that shot toward Wan De.

As for Purple Lightning Marquis, he focused on the other Gods. As a peak sixth-stage Rebirth Realm expert, he wouldn't fear even top-tier Gods.

"Let me have this bear as target practice," said Xiang Shaoyun.

He then locked onto Lie Xiong and resumed his attacks. With his strength, he was probably able to deal with a third-stage God. In fact, an opponent of this level was the most suitable for him to slowly get used to his God Realm soul clone.

"You think I'm a weakling? I'll slap you to death!" said Lie Xiong furiously as he enlarged his palms and slammed them at Xiang Shaoyun.

Shrouded by overbearing earth energy, the palms caused space to collapse as they advanced with a might to instantly flatten over a dozen cities at the same time.

Three Lives Fist!

Meanwhile, Xiang Shaoyun continued perfecting his Three Lives Fist. The three sigils around the fists became even more brilliant as the primal inception energy in the fists erupted, causing the world around them to shake.

Xiang Shaoyun and Lie Xiong clashed repeatedly, their intense battle causing the space around them to collapse without stopping. Countless spatial currents erupted all around them, creating a battle as chaotic as Xiang Shaoyun and Wan De's battlefield.

Lie Xiong was born with incredible physical strength. Not even an ordinary fourth-stage God could face his palm head on. Thus, when Xiang Shaoyun stopped his palm, he was infuriated.

Roar!

He unleashed a roar, assaulting Xiang Shaoyun with domineering sound waves. Xiang Shaoyun was forced to hurriedly retreat, giving Lie Xiong the opportunity to transform into his true form. An over 100-meter-tall earthen bear appeared before Xiang Shaoyun. A tyrannical aura erupted from the bear as clumps of energy surrounded Xiang Shaoyun, making him look like he was surrounded by clouds. The energy, instantly causing him discomfort, invaded his body and interrupted his energy circulation. If an ordinary Saint was put in his place, that Saint would have been instantly reduced into a puddle of blood.

Baleful Earthshaking Palm!

That was Lie Xiong's trump card. It utilized his palms, which were as powerful as divine weapons, to unleash a domineering attack that could give even a fourth-stage God a hard time.

Xiang Shaoyun's battle intent surged as the primal inception energy around him became thicker and thicker. The three sigils around him turned brighter and brighter as they converged around his fist. He unleashed a punch possessing torrential fist intent.

Two different energies collided, and even the Three Lives Fist burst apart in the face of the overbearing might carried by Lie Xiong's palm. The success of Lie Xiong's attack caused Lie Xiong's aura to surge as he advanced upon Xiang Shaoyun, intending to slap Xiang Shaoyun into pieces.

His palm descended upon Xiang Shaoyun, leaving a trail of collapsed space in its path. When the palm neared Xiang Shaoyun, Xiang Shaoyun vanished as though the palm had reduced him into nothingness.

Abruptly, his voice rang out behind Lie Xiong, "Big buy, it's not a good idea to rely only on brute force in a fight."

Tai Chi Yin Yang Palm!

He shifted his fists into palms and formed a Yin Yang Diagram before him. The powers of life and death intersected before him as countless palms struck Lie Xiong's back at the same time. The merciless palms were no weaker than the Three Lives Fist. Each palm created a bloody palm print on Lie Xiong's back, spilling a large amount of blood.

Xiang Shaoyun did not hold anything back, unleashing hundreds of palms in the blink of an eye. If it wasn't for Lie Xiong's incredible physique, this barrage would have been enough to slap Lie Xiong into pieces. Lie Xiong naturally wouldn't sit around and wait for his death. A dreadful and tough aura erupted from his body, blasting Xiang Shaoyun away from him.

Skycrushing Bear's Punch!

Lie Xiong ignored the injuries on his body and clenched his fist. He erupted with a punch that could shake the entire world. Unfortunately for him, Xiang Shaoyun was too fast. Before Lie Xiong's fist arrived, he vanished and, reappearing beside Lie Xiong, launched an attack at Lie Xiong's vitals.

"Time to end this," said Xiang Shaoyun with a ruthless look in his eyes. The might behind his palms increased sharply as his palms slammed repeatedly into Lie Xiong's torso where his liver was at.

The powers of yin and yang were not to be underestimated. Xiang Shaoyun injected a large amount of death energy into Lie Xiong's body, removing his life force and pushing his liver into the brink of destruction.

Lie Xiong was not weak. However, speed was his fatal weakness. He furiously swung his arms around, but he couldn't even touch a hair on Xiang Shaoyun's body. As Xiang Shaoyun flickered around Lie Xiong repeatedly, he eventually caused Lie Xiong's god body to collapse.

Of course, killing Lie Xiong wouldn't be so simple. After all, Gods had the ability of rebirth. At the God Realm, so long as one preserved one's soul, one would be able to undergo rebirth and reforge a new body.

"I've never controlled an alien before. This is the perfect opportunity to give it a try," said Xiang Shaoyun with a smile on his face. He started chanting, branding numerous ancient symbols onto Lie Xiong's weakened soul.

Lie Xiong naturally tried to resist, but Xiang Shaoyun roasted his soul with the flame of extreme yang, preventing him from reforging his body and resisting the branding. Before long, Lie Xiong was fully branded, and he fell under Xiang Shaoyun's control.

After completing the task, a sense of weakness assaulted Xiang Shaoyun's soul. He was left with no choice but to bring his soul back into his body. The repeated battles had greatly exhausted his soul power. If Lie Xiong was able to defend himself for even a tiny bit longer, Xiang Shaoyun might have been the one to fall apart first. After all, it wasn't an easy feat to fight beyond one's level at the God Realm.

Meanwhile, Xiang Yangzhan had delivered Wan De such a terrible beating that Wan De was already fleeing without any regard for his underlings. The two might have the same cultivation level, but Xiang Yangzhan's lightning power was too destructive. Furthermore, he also seemed incredibly well-practiced in fighting against aliens.

His experience and combat strength came from the trials he had undergone during his time in the ancient coffin. As for the other aliens, they were all killed by Purple Lightning Marquis and the two Devil Gods under Xiang Shaoyun's control. Not one of them survived.

"Humans, all of you deserve death! When our army arrives, all of you will become our slaves!" roared Wan De before he accelerated away with an escaping ability.

## Chapter 1578: Onward To Immortal Dynasty

News of the alien invaders' arrival was spread throughout the dominion under the Ziling Sect's efforts, causing the dominion's chaotic situation to turn even more complicated. The various organizations had a feeling that something was about to happen, with the reclusive clans appearing one after another to occupy whatever territories they could and consolidate their strength in preparation for the coming chaos.

In the Ziling Sect's grand hall, Xiang Shaoyun was seated atop the main seat while being briefed on what had happened during his time in seclusion. After listening to all the reports, he concluded that the dominion had fallen into chaos.

His sole source of comfort was that the Ziling Sect had not been affected by the chaos thus far. The Di Clan seemed to be accumulating their strength in preparation for a final showdown with them in the future.

During the past few years, the Ziling Sect, as a whole, had increased significantly in strength. The biggest credit to their growth was the Nine Star Pagodas Xiang Shaoyun had built. One could say that any cultivator of the younger generation would be able to benefit greatly from having a cultivation session in one of these pagodas. As a result, the Ziling Sect members had been able to grow at a much faster speed.

Additionally, Du Xuanhao and the other higher-ups had done their best in training the younger generation. Coupled with the numerous rewards and resources supplied to the disciples, an excellent cultivation environment had been created in the sect.

The angels, the wolfmen, the flower fairies, the Holy Hall, and the Xiang Clan had all established trade with the sect. Through trade, they were all able to accelerate their growth. If all these organizations were to be merged into a single entity, they would probably be powerful enough to attempt an advancement into a tier-9 organization.

However, Xiang Shaoyun did not have the time for that as he needed to participate in the Heaven Battling Ranking Competition. Apart from him, Yu Caidie, Devil Concubine, Lu Xiaoqing, Devouring Ghost, Li Qingchen, the Four Night Saints, and some others totaling to about a dozen people would also be participating in the competition.

As for Despair and his group, they had yet to return. According to Devouring Ghost, Despair had yet to complete his inheritance acceptance. Scarlet Flame Monarch would remain there to watch over Despair. Xiang Shaoyun did not say anything. Perhaps that inheritance would help bring Despair into the Rebirth Realm.



"Alright. Since we have settled all our affairs, let's get going to the Immortal Dynasty," said Xiang Shaoyun after gathering everyone together.

He aimed to become the champion of the competition, which was a mission his master had issued him. He might not know what being a champion meant for his master, but Xiang Shaoyun was still determined to not embarrass him.

Xiang Shaoyun released Gui Qi and stood atop Gui Qi before setting off toward the Immortal Dynasty. As for Money, he had to act as the mount for the others as they traveled together. They still had plenty of time before the competition, so they weren't in that much of a rush.

"Qingchen, you're already a pseudo-God. Can you still participate in the Heaven Battling Ranking Competition?" asked Xiang Shaoyun.

After obtaining the milky way spring water, Liu Qingchen had been able to forge a pseudo-god body and enter the pseudo-God Realm. If he hadn't been suppressing his own cultivation, he would have been able to enter the God Realm directly.

Liu Qingchen laughed, "Hehe, so long as one isn't a proper Rebirth Realm cultivator, one can enter. After all, a pseudo-God is still not a proper God and can still be classified as someone in the Heaven Battling Realm."

"No wonder you refuse to complete your final breakthrough," said Xiang Shaoyun in realization. "How much do you know about the Heaven Battling Ranking?"

"I might know a bit more than you," said Liu Qingchen as he rubbed his nose.

He then told everyone what he knew. The Heaven Battling Ranking Competition was held by the Guardians Guild with the assistance of the other powerful organizations. The Heaven Battling Ranking would be renewed every 500 years. During the competition, the 1,000 strongest Saints would be selected. These Saints would then be nurtured as the future pillars of the dominion and would be the ones in charge of protecting the dominion in the future.

But as times changed, the prolonged peace of the dominion had transformed the competition into something the various organizations exploited to obtain new talents. Anyone capable of

distinguishing themselves in the competition would receive the olive branches of the various powerful organizations. That, in turn, would further strengthen the organizations.

Among them, the Immortal Road Chamber, the Guangling Palace, and the Celestial Alliance had benefited the most. Not even the Guardians Guild could stop them. Of course, the Guardians Guild would still be the biggest winner of each competition. After all, becoming a guardian would earn one the respect of everyone in the dominion, granting one a unique status.

The dominion was inhabited by countless people, and naturally, there were countless hidden experts as well, including a large number of Heaven Battling Realm experts. Thus, there would be a lot of participants during each Heaven Battling Ranking Competition. So long as one managed to enter the top-1,000, one would be titled the Heaven Battling Saintking. One would also be rewarded with a god-grade item, giving one the chance to enter the Rebirth Realm.

However, these weren't the main reasons for so many people to participate in the competition. Rather, most of the participants were there for the ancient inheritances and god-grade treasures in the ancient battlefield that would be opened during the competition. Once, a low-level Heaven Battling Realm cultivator had obtained an inheritance that directly brought them into the Rebirth Realm.

That story captured the imagination of many cultivators. There were also numerous stories of people obtaining god-grade weapons and techniques in the battlefield, granting these people a massive increase in strength.

Thus, many pseudo-Gods would also be participating. Not everyone would care for the ranking, but those treasures were wanted by everyone. After all, a mere ranking couldn't compare to an actual treasure in one's hand.

Members of non-human races would also enter the ancient battlefield and compete for the treasures. That was a rule set by the predecessors of humanity as a way of tempering the new generations of human experts.

A large number of non-human races lived in the dominion. These non-human races were rather powerful as well. Since they required the treasures in the battlefield to improve themselves, they naturally wouldn't hold back. As such, it wouldn't be easy for Xiang Shaoyun to emerge as the champion of the competition.

Liu Qingchen had held back his breakthrough even after using the milky way spring water because he wanted to enter the ancient battlefield. There, he hoped to both temper himself and find some

fortuitous encounters for himself. Xiang Shaoyun and the rest had a look of realization upon listening to Liu Qingchen's explanation.

They finally understood that because of the ancient battlefield, each Heaven Battling Ranking Competition would be extremely intense. A terrifyingly large number of Saints would perish, but the survivors would become experts among experts. In a way, the competition abided by the concept of the survival of the fittest.

"Boss, you need to be careful of those from the four super organizations in the battlefield. They all cultivated ancient god-grade techniques, and each of them has a powerful physique. They are very strong and can't be judged with logic," said Liu Qingchen.

"Um. So long as they don't provoke me, I won't be bothered to waste any time on them either," said Xiang Shaoyun with a nod.

Liu Qingchen smiled bitterly as he thought, I hope those arrogant fellows won't provoke my boss, or they will be asking for trouble.

## Chapter 1579: Immortal Capital

The Heaven Battling Ranking Competition would be held in the Immortal Dynasty. The Immortal Dynasty was the biggest dynasty in the Central Region, and it was rumored that their territory was rich in draconic aura because the place was once inhabited by the dragon race.

Numerous cultivators had arrived at the Immortal Capital for the competition, causing the city to be bustling with noise and activity. Fortunately, the Immortal Capital was also the biggest city in the dominion. Its size was beyond imagination, and it was entirely capable of accepting so many visiting Saints.

Upon their arrival outside the Immortal Capital, Xiang Shaoyun and his group were greeted by the sight of a boundless city. Its gorgeous walls appeared unbreakable, powerful enough to resist the attack of a God. Standing atop the walls were numerous valiant cultivators clad in armor. From their auras, none of them was weaker than the Dragon Ascension Realm. In fact, there were Sovereigns among the city guards. Anyone thinking of creating trouble in the city would be looking for death.

After one entered the city, one could see countless ancient buildings. The city's expansive streets were filled with traffic, and the sounds of merchants peddling their products rang out constantly. No other city could compare with the Immortal Capital in terms of prosperity. Xiang Shaoyun had once visited the Imperial Sunset City, but that city was nothing compared to the Immortal Capital.

"The Immortal Capital is truly worthy of its name. It's truly enviable to see the prosperity here," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"In the future, I will grow the Great Han Dynasty's capital into such a city as well," said Liu Qingchen confidently.

"I believe you can do so," said Xiang Shaoyun with a smile.

"Boss, with your ability, you will be able to build a city even grander than this," said Devouring Ghost with an expectant look in his eyes.

In fact, that was their biggest dream during Xiang Shaoyun's past life, but alas, they had failed.

Xiang Shaoyun looked at Devouring Ghost calmly and said, "Don't worry. So long as we accumulate enough strength, we can change everything."

In this life, Xiang Shaoyun had not displayed too much ambition. But after he branded his powers from his two past lives onto his soul, his confidence had reached a brand new level. He even started thinking of setting his goal to an even higher level. What was so special about building a dynasty?

Instead, he wanted to dominate the dominion, dominate the Devil Domain, and dominate the alien races. He wanted to become the strongest overlord of the universe. Anyone would be dumbstruck upon hearing of his ambition. After all, even Venerable Yuan Shi, once known as the strongest God, couldn't reach such a level.

The group tried to look for a place of accommodation, but they failed, as all the hotels in the city were already full. At this time, Liu Qingchen demonstrated the usefulness of his identity as a prince of the Great Han Dynasty. He brought the group to a place in the city that belonged to the Great Han Dynasty.

After all, the various dynasties would interact with each other in terms of trade and military affairs. Thus, it wasn't odd that the Great Han Dynasty would have their own place. When they entered, they found that a large number of Great Han Dynasty Saints had already arrived, including the princes and princesses.

The moment the group entered, a group of more than 10 people showed up before them. The leader of the group was a gorgeously dressed man. He immediately greeted Liu Qingchen, "Fifth brother, you're finally showing yourself!"

The man was clad in a robe emblazoned with a jiao motif. The golden-purple lines on the robe gave off a noble sensation. He wasn't particularly handsome, but his scholarly aura and amiable smile caused everyone to have a good impression of him.

That man was also a prince of the Great Han Dynasty, Liu Qinghong. Like Liu Qingchen, he was also born of the empress. Thus, they were siblings of the same parents. He was a seventh-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator.

His strength was impressive for his age, but he was incomparable to a genius like Liu Qingchen. After all, Liu Qingchen possessed the top talent even in the entirety of the Great Han Dynasty. Few in the dynasty could compare with him.

"Greetings, elder imperial brother," said Liu Qingchen respectfully.

With Liu Qingchen's ability, he was entitled to fight over the crown prince's position, but he had given it up for the sake of his elder brother. After all, they shared the same mother.

"Fifth brother, there is no need for things to be so formal between us brothers," said Liu Qinghong as he patted Liu Qingchen's shoulder. His gaze then swept over Xiang Shaoyun's group, stopping at Yu Caidie, Devil Concubine, and Lu Xiaoqing. He asked, "These people are?"

"Elder imperial brother, this is Xiang Shaoyun, my current boss. These are my sisters-in-law: Yu Caidie, Devil Concubine, and Lu Xiaoqing. These are..." Liu Qingchen hurriedly introduced everyone to each other.

"So it's the renowned overlord, Xiang Shaoyun. I've long looked forward to meeting you," said Liu Qinghong. He had already guessed who the youth before him was, but he was still shocked when his guess was confirmed. Inwardly, he thought, He's even younger than I thought.

The Great Han Dynasty had long known of Liu Qingchen's submission to Xiang Shaoyun. The Great Han Emperor was infuriated when he found out. He even planned to send someone to bring Liu Qingchen back. He only gave up on that idea when he learned that Liu Qingchen had done so voluntarily and that Xiang Shaoyun himself was also someone with a backing. A hundred years

wasn't exactly a long time, even if it wasn't a short time either. Perhaps it would be a way for Liu Qingchen to temper himself as well.

"Fifth brother, as the prince of the Great Han, it is embarrassing for you to follow a random person," remarked a beautiful woman. She was even stronger than Liu Qinghong, being an eighth-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator. Her gorgeous dress made it clear that she was someone of extraordinary status.

Liu Qingchen glared at the woman and said, "Third sister, this is my personal affair. You have no say in it."

The woman was the daughter of one of the emperor's imperial concubines. Her name was Liu Jiaohong, a talented princess of the Great Han Dynasty.

"I wouldn't be bothered about you if this is any other time, but for the Heaven Battling Ranking, you are the best candidate to fight for the dynasty's glory. How can I stay out of it?" said Liu Jiaohong unyieldingly.

Liu Qingchen had a look of astonishment as he asked, "Third sister, since when were you so courageous? You're even trying to meddle in my affairs?"

In fact, Liu Qingchen was the Great Han Emperor's favored prince. Even his elder brother had to show him a degree of respect. This third sister was usually rather respectful to him, so it was understandable that he would be shocked when she acted out of character.

## Chapter 1580: Immortal Arena

"You're not aware of this, fifth brother, but third sister has been accepted as a disciple of an elder from the Immortal Road Chamber. So long as she can enter the top 10,000 in the competition, she will be accepted as the last disciple," said Liu Qinghong.

Meanwhile, Liu Jiaohong stood there with a look of pride covering her face. Her head was lifted so high she was practically looking at Liu Qingchen with her nose, as though Liu Qingchen was no longer worthy of her respect.

As one of the oldest organizations in existence, the Immortal Road Chamber was extremely strict when recruiting. Liu Jiaohong was extremely lucky to be able to attract their attention before the competition. Of course, there were also some other unknown reasons for her to be accepted early.

"No wonder," Liu Qingchen sneered. He then berated, "So what if you've joined the Immortal Road Chamber? If you dare meddle in my affairs, don't blame me for being rude to my own elder sister."

A pseudo-God aura erupted from his body, sweeping toward Liu Jiaohong. She was forced to retreat repeatedly, blood flowing out of her lips.

"Y-you're already a pseudo-God?" Liu Jiaohong was overwhelmed with shock.

Liu Qinghong and the others were similarly shocked. Evidently, none of them had expected Liu Qingchen to grow so fast. One ought to know that the pseudo-God Realm might be only a level higher than the Great Saint Realm, but there were many cultivators who would be stuck in the Great Saint Realm for the rest of their lives.

Liu Qingchen was known as the number one genius of the Great Han Dynasty. Thus, he had always been growing at an unbelievable speed. However, he had just reached the Great Saint Realm several years ago. Thus, they found it very hard to believe that he had advanced yet again.

"My dearest third sister, the Immortal Road Chamber might be powerful, but our roots are still with the Great Han," said Liu Qingchen coldly. He then turned to face Xiang Shaoyun and said, "Boss, I'll bring you to your rooms. Don't let this spoil your mood."

He then ignored everyone else and brought Xiang Shaoyun's group inside. The Great Han Dynasty people were stunned when they saw how respectful Liu Qingchen was toward Xiang Shaoyun. Was that still the same pseudo-God fifth prince?

One ought to know that the fifth prince had always been an incredibly arrogant individual. He showed no respect even toward their imperial uncles. However, he was behaving so politely before Xiang Shaoyun. He was simply not the same fifth prince they knew.

"This won't end here!" threatened Liu Jiaohong with indignance.

After Xiang Shaoyun's group received their accommodations, they started resting. They still had some time before the Heaven Battling Ranking Competition, so they were feeling rather relaxed. After a day of rest, they decided to walk around the Immortal Capital and personally witness the grace of the number one city in the world.

The Immortal Capital was incredibly prosperous. The entire city was filled with people. Recently, a large number of powerful cultivators had arrived in the city as well. During this period of time, it wouldn't even be weird to see the experts of some non-human races in the city as well.

In the Immortal Capital, the most famous location among cultivators was the Immortal Arena. The Immortal Arena was constructed by the Immortal God. The immortal power was sealed in the ring. Those capable of winning 100 matches in a row would be rewarded with a strand of immortal power. With the immortal saint energy, one would gain a great boost in one's cultivation. It was rumored that if one could win 500 matches in a row, one would even obtain the immortal god energy.

After listening to Liu Qingchen's introduction, Xiang Shaoyun couldn't hold in his curiosity and decided to pay the Immortal Arena a visit. When he arrived at a massive public square in the city, he was greeted with the sight of eight enormous rings. Each ring was surrounded by saint-grade iron. The rings were also supported by a formation that gave off an indescribable aura, making the rings look incredibly conspicuous.

The rings were constructed of rare saint-grade materials. Ordinary attacks wouldn't even be able to leave a mark on them. The combination of saint-grade materials and a god-grade formation made it so that even pseudo-Gods would not be able to destroy the rings in combat.

A decent number of people were fighting in the rings, and they were all peak Sovereigns aiming to reach the Heaven Battling Realm as quickly as possible. If they could win 100 consecutive matches and obtain the immortal saint energy, they would be able to take that step into the next realm.

Many people would decide to take a risk out of desperation and try their luck on the rings. If they could survive 100 matches, they would obtain both strength and fame. Thanks to the Immortal Arena, the Immortal Dynasty had been able to cultivate many experts, allowing them to remain flourishing even after all these years.

"If the Heaven Battling Ranking Competition wasn't near, I truly want to give this arena a try as well," said Liu Qingchen with a burning look in his eyes.

"I wonder how long it will take for 500 victories," said Xiang Shaoyun.

As he spoke, he studied the arena with his divine dao eyes, trying to find out the arena's intricacies. Sure enough, he found that eight rings were connected through the god-grade formation and that some unique energy was sealed beneath them. The energy was most likely the pure God Realm



energy left behind by a God. Layer upon layer of protection surrounded the energy, making it so that not even Gods would be able to penetrate the seal around the eight clumps of energy.

How wealthy, gasped Xiang Shaoyun inwardly.

He had thought that his Nine Star Pagodas had been constructed at a decent location. However, the power sealed in the Immortal Arena was also quite peculiar. It was obvious how powerful the Immortal Dynasty was. Just as the group was about to leave, Xiang Shaoyun stopped his steps when he caught a glimpse of a familiar figure fighting on one of the rings.

"Big Brother Tang?" Xiang Shaoyun muttered in astonishment.

He hurriedly approached the ring. Sure enough, Tang Longfei was fighting someone else on that ring. He seemed to be in a bad position, as he was coughing up blood and could only helplessly receive a beating from his opponent. Around the ring were Overlord Legion members who looked indignant. But since all fights in the area were fair fights, they had no way of interrupting.

"Why is someone as trashy as you embarrassing yourself up here? How useless," derided Tang Longfei's opponent as he landed a slap across Tang Longfei's face, sending Tang Longfie flying while coughing blood.

"Deputy commander!" shouted the Overlord Legion members anxiously.

Next, Tang Longfei had all four of his limbs broken before he was tossed off the ring.

"Which among you bugs dare to come up here and avenge him?" asked Tang Longfei's opponent smugly.

Just as the Overlord Legion people were about to charge onto the ring, a voice rang out coldly, "I'll do it."