

Overlord 1581

Chapter 1581: You Talk Too Much

The person who had suddenly appeared was none other than Xiang Shaoyun. Xiang Shaoyun had long noticed the fight as well, but there were rules in the arena. Before any of the combatants admitted defeat, nobody could get involved in a match. Thus, he had been watching silently as Tang Longfei received a beating. Inwardly, he was seething with anger.

Tang Longfei had tried to surrender, but his opponent had sealed his mouth and broken his four limbs before allowing him to surrender. His opponent clearly harbored bad intentions toward Tang Longfei. The Overlord Legion members were overjoyed at the sight of Xiang Shaoyun.

"The overlord is here! This is great! That arrogant bastard must be taught a lesson!"

"That's right. He dares to harass even Big Brother Tang's woman. He is obviously not a good person. With the overlord here, that fellow is going to suffer."

"The overlord is much stronger than the deputy commander. Among his peers, he is unrivaled. Not even Deputy Commander Ouyang is his match. The overlord will definitely be able to teach that fellow a good lesson."

"Let's take a look at Deputy Commander Tang. I hope he's still fine."

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The Overlord Legion members greatly revered Xiang Shaoyun. After all, he had created too many legends to the point where he felt so far away from the rest of them. There were about 10 Overlord Legion members present. They were all low-level Heaven Battling Realm cultivators.

These were the geniuses from all around the world who had trained in the Dragon Phoenix Academy. Thus, it wasn't surprising that they were able to reach such a high realm. In fact, Tang Longfei was already a third-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator. But for the Heaven Battling Ranking, a third-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator was nothing special.

Countless Heaven Battling Realm experts had gathered from all around the world for the competition, with a large number of them being late-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivators. For youngsters like Tang Longfei and the others, they suffered a disadvantage due to their young age. If

they were given 100 more years to cultivate, they would definitely be able to surpass many of their seniors.

"Where did this bumpkin come from? You dare run your mouth before this young master?" said the arrogant man on the ring.

The man looked to be about 40 years old, but his true age was between 300 to 400 years old. His name was Wu Kecai, a sixth-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator. Tang Longfei was strong enough to fight beyond his level, but Wu Kecai was no weakling. Thus, Tang Longfei had been the one to suffer defeat.

Xiang Shaoyun raised his head coldly and said, "I'll allow you to enjoy your break for a little bit longer."

He then walked up to Tang Longfei. At this time, an honest-looking woman was looking after Tang Longfei with an anxious look on her face.

Xiang Shaoyun had some impression of her. Her name was Zhong Moli, and she was a disciple of the Dragon Phoenix Academy and a member of the Overlord Legion. She wasn't exactly a supreme beauty, but her heroic temperament still made her an attractive woman.

"Step aside. Let me take a look," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Zhong Moli nodded obediently and said, "Overlord, you must avenge the deputy commander."

Xiang Shaoyun nodded before looking at the pale Tang Longfei. "Bear with it, Big Brother Tang. You'll be fine soon."

Next, a rich life force erupted from Xiang Shaoyun's body and enveloped Tang Longfei, rapidly healing his injuries. The others were greatly shocked by what they saw. Xiang Shaoyun's combat strength was already monstrous, but his healing ability seemed impressive as well.

After several years of cultivating in seclusion, Xiang Shaoyun's comprehension of the profundity of life had deepened considerably. Tang Longfei's injuries might seem serious, but such injuries were nothing for Xiang Shaoyun.

Before long, Tang Longfei fully recovered from his injuries. The people around them were greatly amazed. Meanwhile, Wu Kecai was still standing on the ring with a look of derision. He seemed to be waiting for Xiang Shaoyun to get onto the ring.

After Tang Longfei recovered, he said, "Thanks, overlord."

"We're brothers. There is no need for you to thank me. Wait a bit. I'll go teach that fellow a lesson," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Um. You must teach him a lesson. He had harassed Moli," said Tang Longfei furiously. "But he seems to have an extraordinary background. You need to be careful."

"Even the heavenly emperor himself won't be allowed to harm my brother," said Xiang Shaoyun as he hopped onto the ring.

The ring was a saint-grade ring. Anyone capable of winning 500 matches in a row would obtain a strand of God Realm energy, which wasn't an unachievable feat. Several people had successfully completed the challenge in the past and had all proceeded to enter the Rebirth Realm afterward.

The moment Xiang Shaoyun stepped onto the ring, the surrounding women started shouting in excitement. After all, he was too handsome with an unrivaled temperament to boot. Thus, it wasn't surprising that he was quite a lady-killer.

"Kid, whoever you are, know that avenging someone else is never something easy," said Wu Kecai with a sneer.

"You talk too much," said Xiang Shaoyun as he transformed into a gust of wind before reappearing before Wu Kecai. Before Wu Kecai could even react, Xiang Shaoyun grabbed his neck with his hand.

Not even in his dreams had Wu Kecai imagined that he would lose control over his life before he could even do anything. His entire body turned cold.

"Is it illegal to kill on the ring?" asked Xiang Shaoyun as he looked at Tang Longfei.

Only then did they recover from their shock. One of them replied, "When one steps onto the ring, it is up to the heavens whether one lives or dies."

"No—I surren—" Wu Kcai hurriedly called out in fear when he realized that Xiang Shaoyun planned to kill him. Alas, Xiang Shaoyun tightened his grip before Wu Kcai could finish his words, snapping Wu Kcai's neck.

At the Saint Realm, even if one's neck was broken, one could still survive so long as one's soul was preserved. However, Xiang Shaoyun clearly did not intend to spare Wu Kcai, and he spat a clump of flame at Wu Kcai's soul the moment it appeared.

"Stop!" a voice rang out outside the ring.

Bang!

Xiang Shaoyun ignored the shout and burned Wu Kcai's soul into nothingness.

"Bastard, whoever you are, I, Wu Feng, will not spare you for killing my cousin!" a furious voice rang out.

A golden figure appeared on the ring and immediately attacked Xiang Shaoyun. The Immortal Arena's rules were rather harsh. A new combatant may immediately challenge the victor the moment a combatant suffered defeat. No referee was required. And the moment one stepped onto the ring, one's life would be put on the line. Wu Feng seemed rather strong as he was actually a peak Heaven Battling Realm cultivator.

Chapter 1582: Courting Trouble For The Overlord

When Xiang Shaoyun sensed Wu Feng's aura, his body flickered, and he slammed Wu Kcai's corpse into the ground. Wu Feng reached out to catch the corpse, but he was actually pushed back several steps by the impact. Even his arm felt numb from the collision. Only then did Wu Feng realize that Xiang Shaoyun was probably no weaker than he was. Xiang Shaoyun was probably even stronger than him.

He calmed down and asked, "Who are you exactly? Why were you so ruthless toward a member of our Immortal Road Chamber?"

The moment the Immortal Road Chamber was mentioned, the surroundings sank into silence, as though that name itself carried a magical effect to bring everyone into a solemn mood.

"Ruthless? Why didn't you say anything when he broke my brother's limbs earlier?" said Xiang Shaoyun indifferently.

With his current strength, he feared nobody, including those from the super organizations. Anyone daring to step on him or those close to him would be regarded as an enemy.

"Good. Looks like you really hold no respect toward the Immortal Road Chamber. Let me see for myself just how capable you are," said Wu Feng with a sinister expression. He put Wu Kecai's corpse away. A golden saber appeared in his hand as his aura erupted. A sharp, golden energy flooded his surroundings, exhibiting his extraordinary strength.

Xiang Shaoyun gazed at Wu Feng calmly and said, "It's not too late for you to leave the ring now. Otherwise, you'll suffer the same fate as your cousin."

Wu Feng was definitely not weak, but he was not worth anything before Xiang Shaoyun.

"How arrogant. We of the Immortal Road Chamber are not afraid of death!" said Wu Feng as he gathered all his strength into his golden saber. A golden blade rocked the heavens as a domineering energy saber slashed toward Xiang Shaoyun.

That slash contained the essence of Wu Feng's cultivation, an attack that had reached the level of returning complexity to simplicity. With one slash, space collapsed as the unstoppable slash advanced with a might that could kill even Great Saints. The crowd around the ring was alarmed.

All of them could sense how scary the attack was. They were confident none of them would be able to survive it. They became curious if the youth before Wu Feng could resist that slash. Just as the slash neared Xiang Shaoyun's head, he casually lifted his hand to catch the blade.

The crowd seemed shocked at his suicidal action. And yet when the slash landed, it was actually caught firmly in Xiang Shaoyun's hand. Wu Feng's eyes flickered as he finally realized that he had provoked an opponent he couldn't defeat.

Boom!

Before Wu Feng could retreat, Xiang Shaoyun shattered the blade with his grip. A violent force was transmitted through the blade to Wu Feng's body, sending him flying away while spewing blood from his mouth. Next, Xiang Shaoyun dashed forth and stepped on Wu Feng's chest, stomping his torso into pieces. Just like that, a top-tier Saint had perished before everyone's eyes.

Xiang Shaoyun did not intend to kill Wu Feng, but Wu Feng had tested his patience again and again. Furthermore, it was clear Wu Feng wanted him dead. He was definitely not going to spare such an opponent.

Sounds of discussion broke out among the crowd.

"Who is this person? Not even the Immortal Road Chamber members were spared. He's way too brave."

"I heard the Dragon Phoenix Academy disciples calling him overlord earlier. Is he the young king among Saints, Xiang Shaoyun?"

"That can't be the case, right? The first-ranked expert on the Saintly Forest Ranking? It is rumored that he isn't even 100 years old. How can he be so strong?"

"It's definitely Xiang Shaoyun. I saw his portrait before. I did not expect him to be so gutsy. The Immortal Road Chamber is different from an ordinary organization."

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Tang Longfei and the rest wore unsightly expressions when they realized that Xiang Shaoyun had just killed two members of the Immortal Road Chamber.

"I seem to have created big trouble for the overlord," muttered Tang Longfei.

"It's my fault," said Zhong Moli grimly.

"Don't worry. At worst, I'll just hand my life over to them," said Tang Longfei solemnly.

Just as Xiang Shaoyun was about to leave the ring, a disturbance occurred in the crowd as a group of people pushed the crowd aside and appeared before the ring. They were dressed in different outfits, but all of them wore the same emblem on their chest. The emblem contained the ancient character for the word "Immortal."

The Immortal Road Chamber was one of the strongest organizations in existence. A decent number of them had come to the city to participate in the Heaven Battling Ranking Competition. Among them, the young Saints were the leading figures. The group of more than 10 before the ring was one of the groups from the Immortal Road Chamber.

Their leader had an extraordinary temperament. Clad in blue armor, a snake-shaped belt, and a pair of boots decorated with precious blue stones, he seemed to glow in blue. The blue further added to his charm.

The Great Han Dynasty's third princess, Liu Jiaohong, was by his side. She was looking at the young man with tender emotions in her eyes. Even someone blind could see how she felt toward him.

"Xiang Shaoyun, how audacious of you. You dare kill the members of our Immortal Road Chamber? Don't think that you can disregard us just because you're the disciple of a lord guardian," berated someone from the group.

Xiang Shaoyun frowned slightly but ignored him. When Xiang Shaoyun swept his gaze over, he noticed the blue-haired youth who was already a Great Saint beside Liu Jiaohong. Moreover, he did not seem like a regular Great Saint. His strength was probably no weaker than Liu Qingchen's from several years ago.

The person who had spoken donned an ugly expression when he noticed that he was being ignored. He spoke again, "Xiang Shaoyun, do you really disrespect our Immortal Road Chamber that much?"

"Too noisy," said Xiang Shaoyun, shooting him a glare.

Instantly, the person felt a ferocious aura slam into him. The boundless aura seemed capable of swallowing him whole up. He hurriedly retreated in fear. If someone hadn't supported him from behind, he would have fallen onto the ground.

At this time, Liu Jiaohong stepped forth and said, "Xiang Shaoyun, Young Master Lan is here. Do not be too arrogant!"

Xiang Shaoyun did not want to waste too much time with them. He said, "If anyone is unhappy, get in the ring. Otherwise, stop wasting your breath."

"How impudent. Let me remove some of your arrogance," said a peak Saint from the group.

The peak Saint was even stronger than Wu Feng. Moreover, his trump cards were also far stronger than Wu Feng's. The moment he stepped into the ring, his aura surged as he swung his great saint weapon at Xiang Shaoyun.

Seven Wild Baleful Slash!

Instantly, seven pythons appeared and swept toward Xiang Shaoyun, carrying a might that no ordinary Great Saint would dare to resist.

Chapter 1583: The Overlord Continuing The Challenge

In the past, anyone in the Great Saint would be able to at least survive several of Xiang Shaoyun's moves. But now, Xiang Shaoyun himself was already a Great Saint. He had been hiding his cultivation, showing that he was only at seventh-stage Saint Realm, but anyone who underestimated him would suffer.

Before the seven pythons could reach Xiang Shaoyun, he clawed at them, sending a fiery dragon claw forth and tearing through the pythons like paper. The pythons were instantly burned into nothingness while the claw continued onward toward the peak Saint.

Pu!

The Saint was completely helpless; his chest was split, and blood spilled out.

This time, Xiang Shaoyun did not kill. Rather, he tossed the Saint off the ring and said, "I, Xiang Shaoyun, do not fear coercion. Anyone daring to touch my people will suffer."

His continued victory over three Immortal Road Chamber members finally made the crowd realize just how strong he was. Every single person in the Immortal Road Chamber's group was a prideful individual. Xiang Shaoyun's provocation greatly challenged their pride. They had always been the ones to teach others a lesson. Since when would others be given a chance to teach them a lesson?

A Great Saint stepped out of the group and said, "Drop to your knees and beg for mercy, and I might consider sparing your life. Otherwise—"

Before the Great Saint could finish his words, Xiang Shaoyun appeared before him with a flicker and unleashed a kick.

Aooo!

The Great Saint did not get to finish his words. Rather, he started howling in pain while clenching his lower body in pain. That kick was incredibly violent, causing a certain vital part of that Great Saint to burst apart.

The crowd shivered at the sight of that kick. It was too vicious of a kick!

"Get lost!" said Xiang Shaoyun as he kicked the Great Saint off the ring.

"Anyone unhappy with me is free to challenge me on the ring," said Xiang Shaoyun with his head raised high.

He suddenly decided to try and complete the 500 matches challenge. If he could obtain a strand of God Realm energy, it would be greatly beneficial for his cultivation speed. After all, pseudo-Gods were allowed to participate in the Heaven Battling Ranking Competition. Although he had his clone, he might still encounter some monstrous pseudo-Gods. Thus, it would never be a bad idea to further strengthen himself.

"Looks like the overlord is going to continue the challenge," said the Overlord Legion members in amazement.

"With the overlord's strength, he can easily obtain 100 victories. Perhaps he has a chance to get 500 victories as well," said someone.

"He's too arrogant. Young Master Lan, we can't allow him to continue strutting around on the ring," said Liu Jiaohong as she tried her best to fan the flames.

The so-called Young Master Lan was called Lan Shenyong, a descendent of a God Realm elder of the Immortal Road Chamber. In the Immortal Road Chamber's Immortal Child Ranking, he was ranked 98th due to his incredible strength.

The Immortal Child Ranking was the Immortal Road Chamber's internal ranking. There were 108 spots in the ranking, with the most talented Saints of the Immortal Road Chamber occupying the spots. Based on their rankings, they would be accorded different treatment and status within the Immortal Road Chamber.

Lan Shenyong was a Great Saint, yet he was only ranked toward the bottom of the ranking. One could only imagine how powerful the ranked individuals were.

"Guardian Zuo, take him down. The Immortal Road Chamber can not tolerate the insult of a nobody," said Lan Shenyong as he waved at an old man clad in a gray robe behind him.

"Yes, Young Master Lan," answered the old man before stepping onto the ring.

He did not waste his time talking and immediately demonstrated his dreadful wind power. A massive storm erupted and tore through space as it advanced toward Xiang Shaoyun. The old man was no weakling. He was actually a pseudo-God.

When Xiang Shaoyun sensed the sharp wind energy, he muttered, "I'll further comprehend the nine profundities on this ring."

He then made a grabbing motion and formed a storm before unleashing it upon the old man's storm. The two attacks repeatedly collided as the storm started spreading out. The people around the ring hurriedly retreated in fear, but fortunately, an energy barrier appeared around the ring to block the storm from leaking out.

"Infinite Storm!" roared the old man when he sensed his attack being blocked. He erupted with all his strength. The wind energy in the storm intensified and created a terrifying whirlpool of wind blades that could tear through everything.

"That's far from enough," said Xiang Shaoyun as he also released more wind energy. All the ambient wind energy around him was pulled over, making his storm even more berserk. Like a roaring wind dragon, his attack swallowed the old man's wind energy.

Pu!

The peak Great Saint old man suffered the same fate as the previous challenger and was sent flying out of the ring.

"If all of you only have this much strength, don't bother coming up here to embarrass yourselves," said Xiang Shaoyun, his voice tinged with provocation.

The old man was, in fact, not weak. As a peak Great Saint, he was able to display the combat strength of a pseudo-God. It was a pity that his opponent was Xiang Shaoyun. When the Immortal Road Chamber members saw how easily Xiang Shaoyun had defeated a guardian, their expressions turned unsightly. They could only look at Lan Shenyong as he was the only immortal child among them and was the strongest of them. Perhaps he could be a match for Xiang Shaoyun.

Lan Shenyong was aware that he had no choice but to fight. A sneer formed on his face as he said, "It has been a very long time since someone dared to challenge us. Xiang Shaoyun, you are the first to challenge the Immortal Road Chamber in the past 100 years." He then leaped onto the ring.

"If you want to fight, do it. Stop wasting time talking," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"As you wish," said Lan Shenyong as his eyes erupted with a blue radiance. He spread both his palms and sent wave after wave of blue energy crushing forth like an unending tide. The blue energy took the form of 100 water jiaos before pouncing on Xiang Shaoyun.

Hundred Jiao Leaves The Nest!

That was a god-grade technique much more powerful than the old man's previous attack. It had reached the level of a third-stage pseudo-God.

"Playing with water?" muttered Xiang Shaoyun coldly. He brandished his arms, leaving behind numerous afterimages of his palms as a gentle and unending power simmered in the air. Eventually, a water whirlpool formed before him and crushed against the incoming water jiaos.

Chapter 1584: Versus Immortal Road Chamber's Immortal Child

The profundity of water was gentle and unending. Capable of being soft and hard at the same time, it embodied the dao of tai chi. After several years of cultivating in seclusion, Xiang Shaoyun had long deepened his comprehension of the profundity of water. The energy he unleashed was like an unending torrent that crushed through the 100 water jiaos before proceeding toward Lan Shenyong. As the river of water advanced, even space seemed to be repelled by the sheer might of the river.

Lan Shenyong knew that Xiang Shaoyun was a cultivator of nine powers. Hence, he wasn't surprised to see Xiang Shaoyun utilize the power of water. A smile formed on his face as he brandished his arms, releasing a soft power that bounced Xiang Shaoyun's attack back.

Lan Shenyong owned the Innate Water Star Physique. Thus, his comprehension of the profundity of water was comparable with Xiang Shaoyun's. With his mastery over water, he did not mind competing against Xiang Shaoyun in terms of water manipulation.

Two attacks powered by the profundity of water collided, causing the space above the ring to twist and warp. The sheer impact of the collision pressured the space so much that a succession of explosions erupted in the air. Countless spatial currents appeared for a split second before they too were reduced into nothingness. The victor of this collision would also be the one with the advantage in this fight.

"Xiang Shaoyun, today, I'll let you know that with this little strength you have, you're nothing to me," said Lan Shenyong. He changed to a different technique and formed a water clone that charged toward Xiang Shaoyun.

Water Clone!

The clone was one of Lan Shenyong's trump cards. He could form a clone with his water energy and catch his opponent by complete surprise. Even Xiang Shaoyun was momentarily stunned as he had not seen that coming.

Fortunately, the clone's speed was nothing for him. Xiang Shaoyun was able to see its every single move with clear clarity. Without a change in his expression, his aura turned frosty. Instantly, snowflakes condensed midair as the water energy around him turned into sparkling icy crystals. Even the two colliding water attacks were rapidly freezing over. As for the charging clone, it became slower and slower as it slowly froze. By the time it reached Xiang Shaoyun, it had turned into an ice statue.

"Profundity of ice!" Lan Shenyong cried out in alarm as his pupils shrank.

"Explode!" Xiang Shaoyun called out with a sneer as all the ice exploded.

Boom!

Countless ice crystals exploded, forcing Lan Shenyong to rapidly retreat from the massive impact. A barrier formed around him to protect him from the explosion, but the barrier did not seem sufficient. Ice energy continued gathering around him as a layer of frost covered his legs and spread to the rest of his body. Eventually, he turned into an ice statue as well.

The crowd was greatly shocked. Lan Shenyong's clone was an extremely powerful technique, but Xiang Shaoyun had changed the situation around incredibly quickly. None of them could have done better in the same situation.

As Xiang Shaoyun drew a large amount of astral energy from his body, the temperature on the ring continued dropping. Layer upon layer of frost formed on Lan Shenyong's body. He had a feeling this opponent wouldn't be defeated so easily. Sure enough, as the frozen Lan Shenyong continued compressing his astral energy, a phantom appeared behind him, taking the form of a massive whale.

Turning Whale!

He had probably refined the blood of a whale-type beast before. He wouldn't have been able to display such a powerful whale-type ability otherwise. The countless layers of ice formed by Xiang Shaoyun were all crushed by the whale.

World Devouring Whale!

Lan Shenyong himself transformed into a massive whale while his astral energy formed a terrifying suction force that enveloped Xiang Shaoyun, trying to forcefully drag Xiang Shaoyun into his mouth before crushing Xiang Shaoyun into pieces.

As the suction force erupted, Xiang Shaoyun was pulled forward, looking like he was completely helpless. Just as he was about to reach the massive mouth of the blue whale, he formed a hand sign and manifested an ice spear before stabbing at Lan Shenyong's mouth.

Iceform Spike!

Xiang Shaoyun released about 70 percent of his strength and erupted with a large amount of astral energy. Not even a regular pseudo-God would be able to resist an attack of this level. The ice spear stabbed into the whale's mouth and started wreaking destruction as ice crystals sprayed everywhere in the mouth.

With a heavy stomp on the ground, Xiang Shaoyun soared into the air and sent a kick at Lan Shenyong. Each move of his was powered by ice and water. With his exquisite mastery over the profundities of ice and water, Lan Shenyong was forced to defend himself with all his strength.

Furious Whale Charge!

Lan Shenyong changed his technique yet again as he swung both his fists, sending a massive blue whale crashing forth with an unimaginably overbearing force.

Boom!

The two attacks collided, creating a loud rumble while the space above the ring collapsed into a void. Even a fifth-stage pseudo-God would have a hard time against either of these attacks. When the dust settled, a figure could be seen flying away while coughing blood. He was none other than Lan Shenyong.

As for Xiang Shaoyun, he stood there expressionlessly and said, "If this is all you have, you might as well leave the ring."

Lan Shenyong got back on his feet and wiped the blood off the corner of his mouth. A blue halberd appeared in his hand. A divine aura hovered around it, making it clear that the halberd was no ordinary weapon.

At the same time, his aura surged as layer upon layer of scales covered his body. His height increased while a ferocious expression appeared on his face as he said, "Xiang Shaoyun, you should be proud since you've managed to force me to use my trump card."

He then swung his halberd, flooding the ring with numerous balls of water that then exploded. That attack had reached the might of a ninth-stage pseudo-God. Even a regular God would have to be careful against an attack of this level.

"Looks like this is your limit. Time to end this, then," said Xiang Shaoyun with a disappointed look. He waved his arms and unleashed a boundless power from his palms. The unstoppable force crushed Lan Shenyong's attack and caused even the ring to shake. The sight of the shaking ring greatly shocked the surrounding crowd.

"Is this really the strength of a Great Saint?" Everyone had the same question.

Great Saints might be strong, but few Great Saints could unleash such a might. The two attacks collided for a short while before the victor was decided. Several palm prints were visible on Lan Shenyong's body. Even his pseudo-god armor had been destroyed when he was sent flying out from the ring.

Chapter 1585: Imperial Immortal Palace

The moment Lan Shenyong was defeated, the surroundings sank into silence. Lan Shenyong was an immortal child of the Immortal Road Chamber. Although he was ranked at the bottom, there was no doubt that he was a strong individual. His defeat at Xiang Shaoyun's hands was a testament to Xiang Shaoyun's strength.

The Immortal Road Chamber members had unsightly expressions, with Liu Jiaohong even looking slightly fearful. She was the one who had egged on Lan Shenyong to fight Xiang Shaoyun. Now that Lan Shenyong had been defeated, she would not be able to escape the consequences if the chamber investigated the entire event.

"Xiang Shaoyun, for daring to injure Young Master Lan, the Immortal Road Chamber will not let this slide," threatened someone from the Immortal Road Chamber before hurriedly leaving with Lan Shenyong.

They had thoroughly embarrassed themselves. There were definitely some Guangling Palace and Celestial Alliance members watching. Thus, they had to take their revenge, or they would be reduced into a laughing stock. Xiang Shaoyun did not seem bothered by the threat. He no longer needed to fear even Gods. Why would he be afraid of such threats?

"You can all leave first. I plan to spend some time on the ring," said Xiang Shaoyun to his companions.

Even with his terrifying combat strength, he believed that he needed even more tempering. After spending several years in secluded cultivation, he needed some combat to properly adapt to his new strength. Yu Caidie, Devil Concubine, Liu Qingchen, and the others knew that Xiang Shaoyun's mind was set. Thus, they did not persuade him against challenging the arena.

Due to the impressiveness Xiang Shaoyun had displayed and his consecutive victories over the members of the Immortal Road Chamber, nobody dared to challenge him for a while. Fortunately, the city was filled with experts due to the Heaven Battling Ranking Competition. Thus, as time passed, many overconfident individuals challenged Xiang Shaoyun. However, all of them were easily defeated.

Of course, Xiang Shaoyun did not harm their lives. By going easy against his opponent the moment his victory was certain, all his opponents wholeheartedly accepted their defeat. In three days, Xiang Shaoyun had defeated 50 Heaven Battling Realm experts in a row. The speed at which he had defeated so many opponents set a new record in the Immortal Arena.

One ought to know that a battle between Heaven Battling Realm cultivators could easily last hours. A battle between evenly matched opponents could even last days. However, Xiang Shaoyun had defeated his opponents as easily as taking a walk at the park, displaying terrifying combat strength.

All the Overlord Legion members became incomparably excited. They felt proud of him, and their sole wish was to let the world know that he was their leader. As Xiang Shaoyun won match after match, his fame started spreading yet again.

The Imperial Immortal Palace was a luxurious palace that many dreamt of visiting. However, only the Immortal Dynasty's high officials and important individuals were able to enter the palace. Apart from having the required status, one also needed to be at the Heaven Battling Realm before one could enter.

Seated atop a golden dragon throne was an imposing man who looked to be about 30 years old. He was clad in a gold brocade robe emblazoned with dragon and phoenix designs and had a majestic temperament. His imposing aura made it difficult for anyone to look straight at him. He was none other than the current emperor of the Immortal Dynasty.

Before him stood about a dozen princes and princesses, who were all remarkably talented cultivators. None of them was older than 200 years old, and the youngest was about 50 years old. Despite their young age, all of them were top-tier Heaven Battling Realm cultivators. Their strength

was a demonstration of the imperial clan's strength. These princes and princesses would definitely grow into the clan's future pillars.

"How many matches has that kid won?" asked the emperor.

"He's at 66 victories. If this continues, he will probably achieve 100 consecutive victories in a few days," answered one of the princes impatiently.

"The young are becoming more and more outstanding," said the emperor with a sigh. He looked at the princes and princesses and asked, "What do you have in mind?"

"Father, I'm willing to challenge and defeat him," offered the prince who had previously replied. He was the fourth prince and was among the stronger ones of the princes and princesses. However, he was rash and bold yet lacked intelligence.

"I'm willing to challenge him as well," offered a different prince.

The emperor did not say anything. He maintained a flat expression, but traces of disappointment flickered in his eyes.

"I think we can recruit him," said the second prince after giving it some thought. "With the strength of our Immortal Dynasty, we can help him reach an even greater height. I believe he will agree if we can promise him the position of a first-rate guardian in the future."

The emperor nodded, but he still refrained from saying anything.

At this time, the first prince said, "Someone like this can't be recruited easily. In my opinion, the best choice is to tie him to us by marriage. Perhaps that will be the only way to rope him in. However, this is not that good of a plan either. I'm afraid my other imperial sisters will have a hard time winning his heart unless ninth sister is willing to do it. After all, he has no lack of women."

His gaze then landed on one of the princesses. That princess was dressed in a seven-colored muslin outfit that perfectly accentuated her excellent figure. Her delicate face was decorated by a pair of eyes as beautiful as gems. Those eyes could stun anyone looking at them. Before those pair of eyes, nothing in the world seemed beautiful anymore. She was the number one beauty of the Immortal Dynasty, He Caiyi.

She was akin to an ethereal fairy, and the slight glow on her gorgeous outfit made her look even more dazzling. She was most definitely comparable to Yu Caidie and Devil Concubine in terms of looks. In fact, she even surpassed them in certain aspects.

"First brother, do you intend for me to capture Xiang Shaoyun?" asked He Caiyi with an enchanting smile on her face.

"Xiang Shaoyun is a peerless genius who has successfully combined nine powers to forge the strongest physique. I'm afraid only a perfect woman like you is worthy of being with him. Apart from you, dear sister, I can't think of anyone in our dynasty who will be able to win his heart," said the first prince with a wise look in his eyes.

Finally, a pleased smile formed on the emperor's face as he said, "The first prince is right. If Xiang Shaoyun is a nobody, there won't be a need for us to spare him any attention. However, he is Deputy Guild Master Ge Yi's direct disciple. Someone like him is worth roping in. Even if we can't make him join us, we need to at least win his friendship. With the coming chaos, having an additional friend is much preferred over having an additional enemy."

"Imperial father, he has offended our Immortal Road Chamber!" said the fourth prince impatiently.

"Watch your words. It's your Immortal Road Chamber, not our Immortal Road Chamber," said the emperor, displeased.

Chapter 1586: Reactions

The Immortal Road Chamber's accommodation in the Immortal Capital was currently filled with peak Saints. The place was actually an independent space isolated from the outside world.

Within a courtyard, several young experts of the Immortal Road Chamber were seated around a stone table. Each of them was shrouded by a divine radiance that gave them a majestic appearance.

One of them was Fairy Zi Xiang, whom Xiang Shaoyun had met before. She was still as beautiful as ever, causing one's heartbeat to accelerate just by looking at her. Lan Shenyong was also among them. He looked dejected as he didn't even dare to raise his head among the group.

"The Immortal Road Chamber has been embarrassed. We have to win our glory back," said a young man in gold. He looked at Lan Shenyong and said, "Junior Lan, you must take full responsibility for this."

"We can't fully blame Junior Lan. He only fought for the sake of the chamber. Unfortunately, the opponent is too strong. It isn't surprising that he suffered defeat," said a man with red hair.

Lan Shenyong took a deep breath and said, "Xiang Shaoyun is truly stronger than me. I acknowledge my defeat since I am weaker than him. However, we need to avenge the deaths of our outer overseer. If we don't do anything, the Guangling Palace and Celestial Alliance will only look down on us."

"The Heaven Battling Ranking Competition is starting soon. Are you trying to make us act during such a time?" questioned the man in gold unhappily.

"I can have Guardian Lu make a move. I believe that with Guardian Lu's strength, he can definitely seize Xiang Shaoyun," said Lan Shenyong with a ruthless look in his eyes.

"Guardian Lu is your man. Naturally, it is good that you're willing to have him act," said the man with red hair.

"That's it, then. If those fellows ranked above us hear of this when they arrive later, all of us will suffer," said the man in gold with a nod.

Fairy Zi Xiang said, "Why don't I try recruiting him again? If he refuses—"

"Senior Zi Xiang, stay out of this. We'll decide after Guardian Lu captures him," said Lan Shenyong.

"Hehe, sure," said Fairy Zi Xiang with a sweet smile.

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Elsewhere in the city was another similar independent space. Several outstanding youths were gathered there as well. From their outfits, they were clearly members of the Celestial Alliance.

The strongest ones among the Immortal Road Chamber's younger generation were known as the immortal children, whereas the Celestial Alliance's equivalent to the immortal children were the celestial children. In terms of numbers, there were even fewer celestial children than immortal children; there were only 88 of them. However, the 88 celestial children were definitely no weaker than the Immortal Road Chamber's 108 immortal children. These gathered youths were none other than some of the celestial children.

They had extraordinary origins and were the most talented monsters the Celestial Alliance had recruited from all around the world. Under the Celestial Alliance's nurture, they were even stronger than the geniuses of the four ancient academies.

"That kid called Xiang Shaoyun is going to get 100 victories soon. I heard that an outer guardian once tried to recruit him to our Celestial Alliance but was rejected. Is that true?" asked the leader of the group, a young man with an ordinary appearance.

The young man might not seem special, but if one focused on him, one would notice that there wasn't an oppressive glint hidden in his eyes.

"That's right. That kid is Ge Yi's sole disciple, and he's extremely arrogant. He has already grown to a considerable level. If we don't suppress him, he will probably challenge us in the future as well," said a youth clad in ancient armor with a look of derision.

"If not even Lan Shenyong is that fellow's match, he is truly quite capable. We need to properly consider our stance. Do we rope him in or do we suppress him?" said a different youth.

"There's no rush. The Heaven Battling Ranking Competition is coming soon. Nobody will create trouble at this time. Since he enjoys the fame so much, let him have it. We'll settle things after entering the ancient battlefield. If he's smart, we can consider granting him a spot in the Celestial Alliance. If not, he can't blame us for being rude," said the ordinary-looking young man.

"If the Heaven Battling Ranking Competition isn't so near, I truly wish to challenge that Primal Inception Physique," said the youth in ancient armor.

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In the Immortal Arena, Xiang Shaoyun was facing a third-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator. With his strength, he could suppress his opponent with his aura alone. Why wasn't he doing so? Was it because he had fallen for the beautiful woman who was his opponent? Or was it because of a different reason?

The main reason was that he had been holding back against many of his challengers. As time went by, more and more Heaven Battling Realm cultivators started challenging him as a way to seek his guidance. He did not refuse these challengers and gave each of them a certain degree of guidance in their cultivation. That was his way of sowing some good karma.

After all, making an additional friend was always better than making an additional enemy. As a result, Xiang Shaoyun had built a good reputation for himself. More and more people challenged him, but in truth, most of them were there to ask for some pointers from him. As for the third-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator before him, she wasn't there to challenge him. Rather, she was there to seduce him, hoping to win his heart.

"Young Master Xiang, what do you think of this technique," said the woman with a giggle as she threw her entire body at Xiang Shaoyun, unhesitatingly pushing a certain part of her body against him.

Rather than calling what she just did a technique, it was more apt to say that she was throwing herself into his arms.

Xiang Shaoyun was slowly losing patience. As he made a grabbing motion, a gust of force captured the woman and tossed her off the ring. He said, "Next. If the next challenger is also here to waste my time, don't blame me for being rude."

He was clear that if he kept holding back, he might invite even more trouble. Before long, he reached 99 victories. He was one victory away from getting the strand of energy. He had taken only seven days to reach this far, setting a new record for the Saint Realm energy in the arena. For his 100th match, an old man with a green face appeared on the ring.

He was clad in the purple guardian's gown of the Immortal Road Chamber, and he did not hide his thick killing intent. This was none other than Guardian Lu, a follower of Lan Shenyong. He was an eighth-stage pseudo-God and was only a step away from the God Realm. Someone with his strength could easily defeat anyone in the Great Saint Realm.

"Get lost from the ring or die," said the guardian rudely.

"You're not qualified to utter those words to me," said Xiang Shaoyun as he wagged his finger.

Chapter 1587: Greenlife Flame

As an eighth-stage pseudo-God, Guardian Lu could somewhat pit himself against true Gods even if he wasn't as strong as a true God. Thus, he couldn't accept being treated with such contempt by Xiang Shaoyun.

"Stupid and stubborn," said Guardian Lu as a clump of green radiance appeared in his palm. The clump kept pulsing like a clump of flame radiating a high concentration of energy.

Greenlife flame!

With a wave of his palm, the green clump erupted and spread toward Xiang Shaoyun like wildfire. He was actually using the power of wood. However, his power of wood actually behaved like flame, berserk and merciless. It was a unique wood power that could threaten anyone in the same cultivation realm.

When Xiang Shaoyun sensed the unique power, he did not dare to be careless. Green armor appeared on his body. He threw his fists out, sending his fists crashing against the greenlife flame like a pair of massive wooden stumps.

Unfortunately, it seemed like Guardian Lu's power seemed stronger as it devoured Xiang Shaoyun's attack and spread toward Xiang Shaoyun. Xiang Shaoyun reacted rapidly and charged Guardian Lu like a phantom. He turned his fist into a palm and slapped Guardian Lu's head.

That palm attack was strong enough to slap a mountain into fine powder. If it struck Guardian Lu, it would probably kill him. In response, Guardian Lu raised his arm and repelled the palm. He then waved his other hand to surround Xiang Shaoyun with green flame.

The greenlife flame was a type of destructive wood energy. The moment one touched it, one wouldn't be burned to death. Rather, one's astral energy would be burned, causing one's combat strength to drop. Due to the close distance between Xiang Shaoyun and Guardian Lu, he immediately sensed his astral energy start to wither away.

Fortunately, the level of his energy was different from all cultivators. Otherwise, he would be completely clueless as to what to do in this situation. Guardian Lu seemed proud of himself as he sent several attacks toward Xiang Shaoyun, trying to engage Xiang Shaoyun in melee combat.

Xiang Shaoyun narrowed his eyes and said, "You think you can take me on with melee combat? Dream on!"

He decided to ignore the green flame around him and focus on attacking with his physical strength. After all, he already had a true god body. Even without astral energy, his punches were strong enough to kill pseudo-Gods.

In the span of several blinks of an eye, they had exchanged over 1,000 moves. Each clash was incredibly loud as the sound waves rumbled around them, causing space to collapse repeatedly.

Nobody could see the fight clearly. Even Great Saints could only see some phantoms flickering on the ring, greatly astonishing the crowd. Everyone there knew that Xiang Shaoyun was strong, but none had expected him to be so strong.

Why is this kid not affected by the greenlife flame? What's going on? thought Guardian Lu anxiously.

Melee combat had always been his strong suit, so he was unable to accept the fact that someone was suppressing him in melee combat. In truth, Xiang Shaoyun wasn't exactly immune to the greenlife flame. Each punch of his was without any astral energy, yet the odd greenlife flame could still further weaken his punches by 30 percent. Otherwise, he would have punched Guardian Lu to death with the strength of his god body.

I can't keep dragging this on, thought both Xiang Shaoyun and Guardian Lu.

Nether Green Finger!

Guardian Lu flicked all 10 of his fingers, sending 10 green beams shooting at Xiang Shaoyun from tricky angles. Due to the short distance between the two, the beams instantly reached Xiang Shaoyun and penetrated his body. The 10 holes left on his body were a demonstration of how powerful these beams were.

"Haha, now that you're hit by my Nether Green Finger, prepare to die," said Guardian Lu joyously as he distanced himself from Xiang Shaoyun.

Not only was his Nether Green Finger capable of burning away his opponent's astral energy with the power of the greenlife flame, but its beams also contained a terrifying nether poison that could easily poison Gods to death.

Xiang Shaoyun could sense the changes within his body. His astral energy was being burned away by the greenlife flame while the nether poison was corroding his life force and numbing his nerves. He would have collapsed already if he didn't have a god body.

Sure enough, no pseudo-God is weak, sighed Xiang Shaoyun inwardly. His astral cosmos sea erupted with power as his primal chaos lightning resonated with his lightning bone. The primal chaos lightning, a power of extreme yang, erupted and rapidly repelled the greenlife flame and nether poison in his body.

Guardian Lu's eyes widened in shock as he exclaimed, "How is this possible?"

Eightfold Nether Palm!

Guardian Lu did not dare to hold back and erupted with all his strength and unleashed the strength of a God. A thin layer of God Realm energy appeared around his palms as eight green palms appeared and fused together. They shot toward Xiang Shaoyun with the might of an attack that had been amplified eight times. This attack was beyond what a regular pseudo-God could resist. Even Xiang Shaoyun started feeling pressured.

"You're worth me being a little bit more serious than before," said Xiang Shaoyun as he calmly threw a punch out. An indescribable power instantly enveloped the ring. A power filled with the vicissitudes of life covered the ring and shook the world.

Boom!

The palm and the fist collided, creating a terrifying shockwave that caused the ring to shake repeatedly. Even the ring made of god-grade materials and protected by a god-grade formation started cracking, demonstrating the might behind the collision. The surrounding people were greatly shocked, and the weaker ones collapsed onto the ground from sheer fear.

The fight in the ring was akin to a fight between Gods. It would definitely be an impressive feat for one to remain standing after witnessing such a fight. The god-grade formation whirled into action and was only able to block the shockwave after considerable effort. If the formation was any lower than god grade, the ring would have been destroyed.

"What a terrifying strength. It has been a long time since a fight of this level appeared in the Immortal Arena."

"With their strength, they are strong enough to become Heaven Battling Saintkings. I wonder which one is stronger?"

"Whatever the result of this match is, Xiang Shaoyun's rise is all but confirmed. He will definitely be able to earn his place on the Heaven Battling Ranking."

"Xiang Shaoyun is still so young. I wonder how many people can still be his match after he enters the Rebirth Realm. It's a pity he has offended the Immortal Road Chamber."

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Chapter 1588: Fastest Record

Many experts were observing the battle outside the ring, including Lan Shenyong of the Immortal Road Chamber. When he saw that punch from Xiang Shaoyun, he felt like the punch had slammed right into his own heart. At that moment, his desire for revenge fell apart. If that punch had been thrown his way instead, he would have no way of surviving it. The youths around him had solemn expressions as well. All of them seemed to be thinking of a way to resist that punch.

"This is truly unexpected. Looks like we've all been looking down on him," said the youth in gold.

"I knew of his potential. That was why I tried recruiting him. I'm afraid it won't be that easy to recruit him anymore," said Fairy Zi Xiang.

"However strong he is, he's still not a pseudo-God. He won't be the match for those fellows ranked above us," said a different youth.

The youth in gold said, "Stop all provocations. There will naturally be someone to take care of him after we all enter the ancient battlefield."

At the Celestial Alliance's side, the ordinary-looking youth clad in a hemp garment surged in battle intent and said, "The Primal Inception Physique is worthy of its reputation. I'm afraid it's no weaker than the Primal Chaos Physique. If the Heaven Battling Ranking Competition isn't so near, I really want to challenge him as well."

From the Immortal Dynasty's side, the princes and the children of influential officials were also observing the fight from a high building. The first prince was among them, and seated beside him was He Caiyi, who was dressed in a seven-colored outfit. He said, "Look, ninth sister. Is a peerless genius like this a good match for you?"

He Caiyi had a look of intrigue as she said, "He is indeed quite capable. If he can enter the Rebirth Realm, I'll give it a thought."

"If not even he can enter the Rebirth Realm, I'm afraid none of us will be able to do so," said the first prince with a sigh.

"True," agreed He Caiyi. When her gaze landed on Xiang Shaoyun, a desire to conquer surged within her. She felt the same as when she saw something she wanted during her childhood. Nobody else had ever been able to obtain something that she had set her eyes on.

In the ring, Guardian Lu was punched into pieces. There was no doubt that he was already dead. Xiang Shaoyun's punch was too strong. Although his punch had been weakened by Guardian Lu, the punch was still beyond Guardian Lu's limit. With Guardian Lu's defeat, Xiang Shaoyun obtained his 100th victory. The ring lit up, and a boundless power surged out and gathered around Xiang Shaoyun.

Any other person would immediately absorb the energy, but Xiang Shaoyun hurriedly reached out, released a sealing power, and then grabbed the energy with his hand. His actions stunned the crowd. That was a Saint Realm energy granted by a God. Thus, it was at a far higher tier than ordinary Saint Realm energy. Why was he holding it in his hand instead of absorbing it?

Xiang Shaoyun ignored the crowd and focused on the profundity contained within the clump of energy. He immediately understood what made this clump of energy so special. It had evidently been extracted from someone's origin power and was enhanced by a slight trace of God Realm rules. A regular Saint would be able to easily advance by at least a stage after absorbing it. One could say that this was quite a massive reward.

"No wonder the Immortal Arena can remain flourishing for so many years. With a God Realm energy like this, a Saint can rapidly grow in strength. However, this is still an external force. If it was absorbed without being further refined, it might stand in the way of one's growth in the future," muttered Xiang Shaoyun to himself.

He then sealed the energy and stored it in his astral cosmos sea. Perhaps he could keep it as a reward for one of his companions. After all, it wouldn't really be too helpful for him. He then sat down cross-legged on the ring and waited for more challengers. In any case, he still had plenty of time before the Heaven Battling Ranking Competition started. Fighting in the Immortal Arena would be a great way to kill some time.

Not long after he sat down, a new challenger appeared. The challenger was from a non-human race. Clearly, the challenger intended to take advantage of Xiang Shaoyun's exhaustion to defeat him.

Unfortunately for the challenger, the true star in Xiang Shaoyun's body granted him an endless supply of energy and an increased absorption rate of the ambient energy around him, granting him an unimaginable recovery speed.

Unsurprisingly, the non-human challenger was defeated. Before long, 10 more days passed. At this point, Xiang Shaoyun had defeated 250 challengers in total. Many of his recent challengers were defeated with one move. Even the strongest of them could not survive more than three of his moves.

After 250 victories, almost everyone realized that Xiang Shaoyun was probably peerless within the Heaven Battling Realm. Many geniuses of the various powerful organizations wanted to challenge him as well, but they forced themselves to calm down at the thought of the incoming Heaven Battling Ranking Competition, allowing Xiang Shaoyun to have all the limelight.

Time continued passing. Finally, Xiang Shaoyun obtained his 500th victory. He had spent a total of one month in the arena. God Realm energy appeared around him, alarming the entire Immortal Capital.

It had been many years since someone had completed the 500-victory challenge. When the God Realm energy appeared, Xiang Shaoyun did the same as previously and sealed it before storing it in his astral cosmos sea.

That clump of energy wasn't as pure and powerful as the two strands Venerable Yuan Shi had left behind. However, it was still good enough to help him reach late-stage Great Saint Realm. He would also need some time to properly absorb the energy.

"The overlord is unrivaled! The overlord is unrivaled!" All the Overlord Legion members were mad with joy.

The others were also looking at Xiang Shaoyun with reverence. Someone as strong as him would definitely grow into an individual of extraordinary status. A lot of people had gathered around the ring. But when Xiang Shaoyun left the ring, nobody dared to approach him.

Rather, everyone tactfully moved aside and opened up a path for him to leave, as though they were welcoming the return of a valiant hero. Xiang Shaoyun walked through the crowd expressionlessly, enjoying the glory that belonged solely to him. At the same time, his desire for the peak of cultivation became even stronger than before.

Just as he was about to leave with his people, a group of imperial guards from the Immortal Dynasty appeared before him. The leader bowed slightly to him and said, "Young Master Xiang, the emperor invites you to an audience."

The Immortal Dynasty was the strongest dynasty in existence. As a result, they had always acted arrogantly. For them to extend Xiang Shaoyun an invitation like this made it clear the kind of standing Xiang Shaoyun had at the moment.

Xiang Shaoyun hesitated slightly before nodding. "It would be my honor to meet the Immortal Emperor."

He entered the luxurious carriage brought by the imperial guards and was brought straight to the imperial palace. The crowd had a look of envy as they gazed at the departing squad of imperial guards.

Chapter 1589: Interact As Equals

The Imperial Immortal Palace was glorious and breathtaking. It was shrouded in a layer of prosperous aura as though it was the origin of all things auspicious. It was a holy land that many people looked up to.

Seated in a luxurious carriage pulled by four demonic beasts, Xiang Shaoyun passed through a long passageway with a brown path and red walls to reach the palace's inner court. When the sight of a paradise-like garden greeted him, his mood improved significantly. He muttered, "They truly know how to enjoy themselves."

Over the years, he had focused on increasing his strength. As for the Ziling Sect's development, he had let his subordinates handle it. He had thought that the sect had grown healthily, but upon seeing the palace's inner court, he realized that the Ziling Sect lacked the majestic grace this palace exuded. In short, the difference between the Ziling Sect and the Imperial Immortal Palace was akin to the difference between a nouveau riche and an ancient noble. The gap between the two was large.

When Xiang Shaoyun reached the throne room, he found that the room was filled with youngsters. Every single one of them had a decent cultivation, and he noticed that they only looked young but were, in fact, much older than him.

He saluted the Immortal Emperor on the throne and said, "Greetings, Immortal Emperor."

The emperor waved his hand and said, "Be at ease."

"May I know why I have been called here, Your Majesty?" asked Xiang Shaoyun as he raised his head.

He could see that the emperor was a peak pseudo-God. He possessed extraordinary strength and was only a step away from the God Realm. When he reached the God Realm, it would be time for him to abdicate from the throne as well.

After all, no Rebirth Realm cultivator would care for something intangible like a throne. Rather, most of them pursued further advancements in their cultivation. With more strength, they would be able to do more.

"Haha, that's naturally because I wish to meet the young king among Saints who has created a new record in the Immortal Arena," said the emperor with a hearty laugh. "From this meeting, I can see that you're truly an outstanding individual."

"You're too kind, Your Majesty," said Xiang Shaoyun humbly.

"Not at all. I'm speaking the truth," said the emperor. "Shaoyun, you have boundless potential. I also wish to ask if you're willing to become a friend of the Immortal Dynasty."

Xiang Shaoyun frowned slightly as he said, "Your Majesty, I feel overwhelmed by this favor. I'll naturally be honored to become the Immortal Dynasty's friend."

"Good to hear. We of the Immortal Dynasty have always treated the capable with respect. We wouldn't have lasted this long otherwise. We're lucky to be able to obtain your friendship. Men, bring forth the rewards!" said the emperor in a carefree manner with a clap of his hand.

Several court eunuchs streamed into the room with several trays covered in a piece of cloth.

Xiang Shaoyun hurriedly said, "Your Majesty, I do not deserve—"

The emperor interrupted him, saying, "These are merely the gifts from the Immortal Dynasty as a sign of our friendship. Do not decline."

The emperor spoke firmly, as though it would offend him if Xiang Shaoyun refused the gifts.

After some hesitation, Xiang Shaoyun decided to not argue and said, "Thank you, Your Majesty."

A jade bottle appeared in his hand. He faced the emperor and said, "Since Your Majesty treats me as a friend, I also have a gift for you. Please accept my gift, Your Majesty."

"Audacious. My imperial father is bestowing you these gifts as a way to show his favor. There is no need for you to reciprocate with a gift. Put your gift away!" berated the fourth prince.

A different prince said, "That's right. What do we lack in the Immortal Dynasty? We have no lack of even god-grade items. What kind of a joke is this?"

Xiang Shaoyun ignored the princes and said, "Your Majesty, if you're unwilling to accept my gift, please do withdraw your gifts as well."

Xiang Shaoyun was evidently proposing an equal interaction so as to not owe the Immortal Dynasty a favor for the gifts. He did not intend to let them view him as someone lower than them, which was why he had also offered a gift.

He was not a citizen of the Immortal Dynasty, and he had high ambitions. The Immortal Emperor might have offered to become friends, but in truth, the emperor was actually trying to establish seniority between them. If he accepted the gifts, he would inevitably be relegated to a lower status when he meets the emperor in the future. That was not something he could agree on.

"Good. Very good. I'm curious. What gift do you have for me?" said the emperor as he waved his hand and accepted the jade bottle.

When he saw the sparkling water in the bottle, shock rippled in his eyes, and he asked, "Is this the fabled Milky Way spring water?"

Xiang Shaoyun nodded and said, "Yes. It might not be as valuable as the various treasures you have, Your Majesty, but I believe this gift is useful for you right now."

"You're right. I truly need something like this right now," said the emperor. He then solemnly said to the princes and princesses, "From now on, Shaoyun is a friend of our Immortal Dynasty. Any disrespect shown to him is the same as disrespecting me. Remember my words."

"Yes, Imperial Father," the princes and princesses answered.

None of them had imagined that Xiang Shaoyun would actually succeed in interacting with their imperial father as equals, which would bring his seniority a tier higher and make him their senior. That was not something they could accept.

"Alright. Let's start the feast to celebrate Shaoyun's success in the arena," said the emperor.

And thus, Xiang Shaoyun dined with the emperor. During the feast, they talked about all sorts of topics, further deepening the relationship between the two. Xiang Shaoyun cheerfully accepted the offer of friendship. However, he was clear that the friendship might vanish the moment he ceased being useful.

Of course, if he remained strong, the Immortal Dynasty would definitely be a decent friend to have. At the very least, they would not help the forces hostile to him when they acted against him.

After the feast, the emperor allowed Xiang Shaoyun to leave.

After Xiang Shaoyun left, the fourth prince asked indignantly, "Imperial Father, is there a need to treat an outsider like that?"

"We're better off befriending him than making an enemy out of him. I will break the legs of anyone who dares to disobey me in this!" warned the emperor sternly.

"Imperial Father, he's only a Great Saint. He should be honored to be favored by you!" said the second prince.

"That is the only reason I can even interact with him as equals. By the time he reaches the God Realm, I'm afraid the only thing we can do is fawn on him," said the emperor. "This kid will stand at the very peak of the dominion in the future."

Chapter 1590: Immortal Fairy Chamber

After leaving the imperial palace, Xiang Shaoyun returned to the Great Han Dynasty's place. A number of people were there waiting for him. Yu Caidie, Devil Concubine, Lu Xiaoqing, Liu Qingchen, and the Overlord Legion members were all there. They all stepped forth to meet him when he returned. Evidently, they were worried that something would happen to him during his visit to the imperial palace.

"Go back and rest, everyone. The Heaven Battling Ranking Competition is starting soon. Get into your optimal condition for the incoming competition. I don't expect everyone to get onto the ranking, but you should at least be strong enough to protect yourself on the battlefield," said Xiang Shaoyun.

He then called Lu Xiaoqing over and handed her the clump of God Realm energy he had gotten from the Immortal Arena. He said, "Xiaoqing, your advancement has been fast but not fast enough. You can directly absorb this clump of energy, but remember to refine it several times so that it won't affect your future cultivation."

After several years, Lu Xiaoqing had advanced by another stage, becoming a fourth-stage Heaven Battling Realm cultivator. Her advancement was fast, but she still wasn't strong enough to survive on the ancient battlefield.

She did not hesitate and nodded as she said, "I know what to do." She looked away in a certain direction and asked, "The two sisters won't mind this, right?"

"Don't worry. They're not that petty," said Xiang Shaoyun with a smile.

Both Yu Caidie and Devil Concubine were already strong enough to face Great Saints. With their numerous trump cards, they were much stronger than Lu Xiaoqing. The clump of Saint Realm energy wasn't too useful for them.

After absorbing the clump of energy, Lu Xiaoqing entered a short cultivation session. As for Xiang Shaoyun, he also entered a cultivation session after spending a day with the Overlord Legion members, waiting for the Heaven Battling Ranking Competition to start.

As the date of the Heaven Battling Ranking Competition became nearer and nearer, more Heaven Battling Realm cultivators arrived at the Immortal Capital. Even some old freaks who had been in seclusion for a long time had appeared. The entire Immortal Capital was bustling with noise and excitement.

Xiang Shaoyun paid no heed to it all. He was focused on absorbing the clump of God Realm energy he had obtained, bringing him to late-stage Great Saint Realm. Additionally, he continued cultivating his devil core, pushing his devil cultivation to second-stage Devil Pseudo-God Realm.

That was his final growth spurt before the competition. He might have a powerful soul clone, but anything might happen in the ancient battlefield. It would never be a bad idea to increase his strength. He aimed for nothing but first place in the Heaven Battling Ranking.

Before long, the Heaven Battling Ranking Competition was only three days away. Xiang Shaoyun and the others ended their cultivation sessions one after another. They would be ready for the competition after a short rest.

But right after Xiang Shaoyun ended his cultivation session, he received yet another invitation from the Immortal Dynasty. This time, the invitation came from the first prince, He Changrui. After a slight hesitation, he decided to accept the invitation.

He brought Yu Caidie, Devil Concubine, and Lu Xiaoqing with him to attend the invitation. As for Devouring Ghost, he naturally tagged along as Xiang Shaoyun's most faithful subordinate. Additionally, Liu Qingchen was also invited due to his identity as the Great Han Dynasty's most talented prince.

He Changrui's banquet was not held in the imperial palace. Rather, it was held in an imperial estate. He had booked the estate for the day and hosted a feast for the individuals he considered noteworthy.

That estate was not owned by the imperial clan alone. Rather, it was jointly owned by the imperial clan and the Immortal Road Chamber. The imperial clan was entitled to a portion of the income, while the Immortal Road Chamber was in charge of running the place. The estate was known as the Immortal Fairy Chamber.

The Immortal Fairy Chamber was almost as gorgeous as the imperial palace. Its main customer base was the influential individuals of society. Nobody without status would be able to step foot inside. One was practically guaranteed to spend a large amount of spirit crystals with every visit.

In the Immortal Fairy Chamber, one could drink, solicit the courtesans, gamble, place bets on fights, participate in auctions, and so on. It was said that all forms of entertainment could be found there, and no desires would be left unfulfilled.

Thanks to the Immortal Road Chamber's excellent management skills, the Immortal Road Chamber was the wealthiest among the three greatest organizations. The first prince had spent a large amount of spirit crystals to book the entire place for his banquet.

When Xiang Shaoyun's group arrived, they saw a large number of Saints arriving in luxurious carriages. Some were also arriving on demonic beast mounts. All these people looked impressive and strong, carrying themselves with an air of arrogance.

"Looks like He Changrui is trying to make all these people work for him," said Liu Qingchen with a smile.

"Since we're here, let's take a look," said Xiang Shaoyun without commenting on the remark.

When the group arrived before the entrance, they attracted numerous gazes. All these people had a deep impression of Xiang Shaoyun, who had been hogging the limelight in the Immortal Arena recently.

The doorman hurriedly ran over and respectfully said, "Welcome, Young Master Xiang. Please come in. The first prince is already inside."

The others appeared unhappy when they saw how polite the doorman was. After all, none of them was an ordinary person, yet the doorman was far less deferential before them. When Xiang Shaoyun's group walked inside, they attracted many young gazes. The men were all attracted by Yu Caidie, Devil Concubine, and Lu Xiaoqing.

The three were incredibly beautiful, and no man could escape their charm. Xiang Shaoyun, as the man of all three beauties, became a target of envy for all the young men in the building.

As for the women, they all looked at Xiang Shaoyun tenderly and appeared hostile toward the three women. It was unknown if they were merely envious or if they were unhappy that the three had hogged Xiang Shaoyun for themselves.

He Changrui and He Caiyi personally came out to welcome Xiang Shaoyun, further shocking all the Saints present.

"Young Master Xiang, my apologies for the abrupt invitation!" said He Changrui politely.

Xiang Shaoyun cupped his hands in greeting and said, "You're too polite, first prince."

"Please take a seat. I have invited a lot of young Heaven Battling Realm experts together, hoping to reach an understanding to assist each other at the Heaven Battling Realm Competition in three days," said He Changrui with an inviting gesture.

Xiang Shaoyun nodded and walked inside the room. He did not spare He Caiyi even one glance. He Caiyi seemed unhappy, but her gaze quickly focused on Yu Caidie, Devil Concubine, and Lu Xiaoqing.

"Sisters, you're so beautiful. I envy the men who would be able to take the three of you as their wives," said He Caiyi with a slight trace of provocation in her voice.

"You jest, princess. We belong to the overlord," said Yu Caidie as she met He Caiyi's gaze.

Devil Concubine added, "Only the overlord is worthy of us."

Lu Xiaoqing said gently, "I only love the overlord."

