

Overlord 251

Chapter 251: No Class

Zi Changhe had ignited his fate star, successfully becoming a true King. A large amount of surplus astral energy from his breakthrough still lingered in the estate. Suddenly, the surplus astral energy started converging at Xiang Shaoyun's room.

Both Long Hui and Zi Changhe were Skysoar Realm cultivators and could clearly sense it happening. Astral energy was formless, and cultivators below the Transformation Realm were generally unable to sense its existence.

"What a powerful strength!" Zi Changhe cried out in alarm. He could sense that the gathered energy was no less powerful than his cultivation base of Skysoar Realm. In fact, the gathered energy seemed even more powerful than his.

"It's happening in young master's room!" said Long Hui.

Zi Changhe looked at Long Hui in astonishment as he thought, Elder Long Hui is addressing Shaoyun as young master? Looks like Shaoyun really has a lot of secrets.

Long Hui did not mind Zi Changhe finding out about his relationship with Xiang Shaoyun. After all, he could see that Xiang Shaoyun was rather close with Zi Changhe.

In the room, three different energies were swirling around Xiang Shaoyun's body. The colors of the three energies were respectively purple, gold, and red, their combination giving Xiang Shaoyun an incredibly divine look.

A massive amount of astral energy was being drawn into Xiang Shaoyun's body. The energy coursed through his meridians, roaring unendingly like a dragon, greatly strengthening all nine of his stars.

After an unknown amount of time, the area was finally emptied of astral energy. As for Xiang Shaoyun, he had grown once again. He was now an eighth-stage Transformation Realm cultivator. In the Cloud Margin Pavilion, this cultivation level placed him among the ranks of the middle-class members.

But considering Xiang Shaoyun's age of only 17 years old, this cultivation level made him an absolute freak. On top of that, he had been able to defeat Kings when he was a seventh-stage Transformation Realm cultivator. Now that he had advanced a stage, his combat prowess would be even more terrifying.

Xiang Shaoyun stood up and a pair of white tiger wings unfurled from his back. He lightly flapped the wings, causing the power of gold to ripple about in the air around him.

"With the increase of my strength, controlling the White Tiger Wings ability has become much easier as well," said the satisfied Xiang Shaoyun. He then withdrew the wings before striding out of his room.

He had sensed a different energy fluctuation that was very powerful earlier. In his Nether Soul Domain, the scene of Zi Changhe igniting his fate star had appeared as well. In fact, what his Nether Soul Domain showed him wasn't the sight of Zi Changhe breaking through in the room. Rather, it showed him the sight of Zi Changhe's soul up in the sky igniting his fate star. The sight of it gave Xiang Shaoyun an extremely wondrous sensation.

Being able to witness something like that was definitely beneficial for his own cultivation. To think about it, witnessing the process of someone igniting a fate star would be very helpful for when it was his turn to ignite his fate star in the future.

Xiang Shaoyun did not spend too much time thinking about it as he could see Zi Changhe and Long Hui walking toward him.

"Congratulations, senior brother for ascending into a King," Xiang Shaoyun congratulated sincerely.

Zi Changhe was only about 30 years old. Being such a young King, he would most likely become a new sensation in the Cloud Margin Pavilion soon. Although he couldn't compare with the freaks of the pavilion, he was definitely far more outstanding than many of the ordinary disciples. The talent he was displaying was enough for him to obtain a considerable amount of resources from the pavilion to support his further growth.

Zi Changhe laughed happily, "Hahaha, this is all thanks to you. If you need anything from me in the future, I will not think twice before helping."

"Don't worry about it, senior brother. You better go break the good news to Elder Liu. I believe he will be very happy as well," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Zi Changhe nodded and left without any hesitation.

After Zi Changhe left, Long Hui handed the written challenge to Xiang Shaoyun and said, "Young master, this is the written challenge sent by the vice alliance leader of the Lightning Alliance, Huo Linfei."

A look of astonishment covered Xiang Shaoyun's face as he accepted the written challenge. With a faint smile, he said, "Looks like the Lightning Alliance still has a death wish. Fine, if he wants a fight, we fight."

He then crushed the written challenge. When he did that, a strand of flame energy shot out before forming the word "battle" in the air. It was clear provocation. With a casual wave of his hand, Xiang Shaoyun erased the word nonchalantly. He showed no fear whatsoever toward the flame.

"Issue a reply on my behalf. I shall fight him to the death in the arena tomorrow," said Xiang Shaoyun.

"Yes, young master," Long Hui replied.

Xiang Shaoyun then washed himself up before heading toward Elder Long Hui's estate to visit Lu Xiaoqing, Xia Liuhui, and Wang Zhenchuan. But when he arrived, He Can told him the three had gone to the limit rooms to cultivate.

A gratified look covered Xiang Shaoyun's face as he said, "Finally, they are starting to push themselves. That's great."

The weaker the talent of a person, the harder that person should train. Only then would one have a decent future. Xiang Shaoyun did not bother waiting around for them. He returned to his estate and entered meditation again. He planned to first consolidate his new cultivation base before thinking of anything else. He also did not forget to keep cultivating the Nether Dragon Soul Curse to keep strengthening his soul power.

The day passed quickly. On the next day, Xiang Shaoyun got ready to face Huo Linfei in battle. He intended to teach this vice alliance leader a proper lesson. However, Long Hui had informed him that due to an urgent business, Huo Linfei had postponed the challenge. Xiang Shaoyun was stunned.

"But shouldn't he be ready to fight after issuing a challenge? He's fleeing without a fight? He has no class," grumbled Xiang Shaoyun gloomily.

He had just increased his cultivation level and was in the mood to have a good exercise. But his opponent had actually left the Cloud Margin Pavilion to avoid the fight, which annoyed him greatly.

While Xiang Shaoyun was feeling bored, some visitors arrived at his estate. The visitors were a handsome man and a beautiful woman. They were none other than Chen Zilong and Li Yaxuan. When the two walked together, they brightened the world around them with their radiance. It was very obvious that these two were extremely capable individuals.

Xiang Shaoyun flashed them a wide smile and said, "Welcome, senior brother and senior sister. How may I help you?"

"I am here to challenge you!" not one to mince his words, Chen Zilong went straight to the point. A raging battle intent could be seen in his eyes.

"What bullshit are you saying, Zilong?" Li Yaxuan berated Chen Zilong before looking at Xiang Shaoyun. She asked, "Xiang Shaoyun, have you entered the Skysoar Realm?"

Xiang Shaoyun blanked out before saying, "One is challenging me while the other is asking about my cultivation level. So which is it? Who should I answer first?"

"Ignore Zilong. He is just a battle fanatic. I'm asking a serious question," said Li Yaxuan.

Chen Zilong smiled and said, "Fine, after we finish talking business, let's have a fight."

Xiang Shaoyun replied, "I am not in the Skysoar Realm yet. But I just happened to be itching for a fight as well. I was supposed to fight Huo Linfei, but that kid fled before the fight. Since you are here, let's have a good fight!"

After saying that, Xiang Shaoyun cracked his knuckles, preparing to have a fight with Chen Zilong before talking about anything else.

Chapter 252: Land of Soul Springs

Chen Zilong also cracked his knuckles, preparing to fight when Li Yaxuan suddenly shouted, "Enough, both of you! You will have plenty of chances to fight each other. Not now!"

One ought to admit that Li Yaxuan was quite imposing when she was angry. Although Xiang Shaoyun and Chen Zilong weren't really afraid of her, they still had to show her some respect and listen.

"Big Sister Xuan is getting angry. We will have to fight another day," said Chen Zilong with an awkward smile.

"I will always welcome that," answered Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun could sense that Chen Zilong was already a ninth-stage Transformation Realm cultivator, even one stage higher than him. However, the gap between the two was no longer as obvious as one year ago. He had the confidence to emerge victorious if the two were to fight now.

"Xiang Shaoyun, there are rumors that someone had broken through in your estate yesterday. I thought it was you, but was it actually someone else?" Li Yaxuan repeated her question.

Although there were already a lot of Skysoar Realm cultivators in the Cloud Margin Pavilion, each new Skysoar Realm cultivator would still be a subject of recruitment by the pavilion's numerous factions.

Xiang Shaoyun did not conceal anything and informed Li Yaxuan about Zi Changhe's breakthrough. In any case, it would not remain hidden for long anyway.

"It wasn't you? Good. Otherwise, you would have missed out on something big," said Li Yaxuan.

"Something big? What do you mean?" Xiang Shaoyun asked in confusion.

"So you really don't know about it. It's that time when the Land of Soul Springs opens again. That's a place that will only open once every 10 years, and I hope you can join the group we are forming to explore it," said Li Yaxuan seriously.

"Land of Soul Springs? What's that?" Xiang Shaoyun asked.

"The Land of Soul Springs is a unique place where soul springs are formed, a special space only those below the Skysoar Realm can enter. One can grow one's soul power through a soul spring, and with a stronger soul, breaking through into the Skysoar Realm will be much easier," explained Li Yaxuan.

That caught Xiang Shaoyun's interest, but he did not lose his calm and asked, "Why do you want me coming with you to such a great place?"

There were no free lunches in the world.

"You're smart. This is not a place exclusive to the Cloud Margin Pavilion. The Myriad Sword City's Myriad Sword Sect, Devil Blood City's Devil Blood Society, Thousand Forest City's Thousand Forest Academy, Black Ice City's Black Ice Palace, and Buddha's Path City's Buddha's Path Temple all share the place with us. Some other hidden organizations will also be taking part as well. This is an assembly of the young generation and the peak Transformation Realm experts from the previous generations who are stuck in their cultivation. Nobody would miss out on this, but not many soul springs will actually form each time. Thus, the competition will be intense. This is why we are inviting you to come along," Li Yaxuan explained.

Xiang Shaoyun finally understood that Li Yaxuan and the others were not confident they could obtain a soul spring amid such intense competition. Thus, they had to invite him along as well. He sank into a short silence before saying, "Fine. I'm in."

It did not matter if he could actually obtain a soul spring. So long as it was a good place to temper himself, he would be interested in going. All his decisions were made with one goal in mind—to grow stronger. Of course, it would be great if he could obtain a soul spring as well. It would help him grow both his Nether Soul Domain and soul. He would not miss out on something like this.

"Good. We will set off after half a month," said Li Yaxuan cheerfully.

With Xiang Shaoyun's participation, the Red House's group would be like a tiger that had grown wings. During their past ventures into the Land of Soul Springs, the Cloud Margin Pavilion had never done very well. From this, it was clear how strong their competitors were.

"Um. Just send someone to notify me when it's time," said Xiang Shaoyun with a nod.

"Oh, by the way, the higher-ups of the Lightning Alliance will be participating as well. The Lightning Kid has been waiting for this for a while now. So remember to stick with us. Otherwise, there will be even more trouble coming your way," reminded Li Yaxuan.

Chen Zilong cut in before Xiang Shaoyun could say anything, "The Lightning Kid is mine. His title of number one below the Skysoar Realm will be mine as well!"

Chen Zilong was filled with confidence when he said that, and it was very clear that he was a battle fanatic.

"Good. If he shows himself, I won't fight over him with you," said Xiang Shaoyun with a smile. Compared to fighting the Lightning Kid, he was more interested in the soul springs. After all, he could look for an opponent any time he wanted, but that was not the case for the soul springs.

Chen Zilong would most likely have an amusing reaction if he actually knew what was on Xiang Shaoyun's mind. After chatting a bit about something else, Li Yaxuan took her leave. Right before leaving, Chen Zilong suddenly turned and whispered into Xiang Shaoyun's ears, "You are Overlord Xiang. We will fight sooner or later. Do not even dream of running."

He then left in a carefree manner.

Xiang Shaoyun stood there blanking out as he wondered, Did Li Yaxuan tell him?

After thinking it through, he concluded that Li Yaxuan was not the one who had told Chen Zilong. Otherwise, there was no need for Chen Zilong to whisper it into his ears.

Worthy of being the descendant of an Emperor. He is quite capable indeed, said Xiang Shaoyun to himself.

Since there was still half a month, Xiang Shaoyun decided to do some training in the limit rooms. He called a servant over and notified the servant before leaving for the limit rooms.

The Cloud Margin Pavilion had many more limit rooms than the Martial Hall Palace. The rows upon rows of ancient buildings formed over 100 limit rooms, each of them corresponding to a different limit.

In Martial Hall Palace, not many people dared to challenge the limit rooms. On the contrary, numerous inner and outer disciples were waiting in line to challenge the limit rooms here. Injured disciples could also be seen leaving the limit rooms. Despite their injuries, they did not leave. Rather, they would sit nearby in meditation to heal up before resuming their challenge.

This was the difference between a large organization and a small organization. The competition here was much stiffer. If one couldn't stand out amid the various disciples, one would eventually be eliminated from the pavilion. No disciple would want such a fate. Thus, the only choice available to them was to train like their lives depended on it. Naturally, the limit rooms were perfect for that.

In front of a certain limit room, Lu Xiaoqing, Xia Liuhui, and Wang Zhenchuan were being surrounded by a group of people.

"Piss off or suffer. This limit room is already reserved," said an overbearing young man.

"Bullshit. We have waited a long time for our turn, but you guys are cutting the queue when it is finally our turn? That is completely unreasonable!" said Lu Xiaoqing.

Although Lu Xiaoqing had a mild disposition, that did not mean she was one who would let others step all over her.

"Hehe, Lu Xiaoqing, I know you are already in the Transformation Realm. But if you make us your enemy, you are the one who will suffer. F*ck off, or all three of you will suffer," said the young man with a sneer.

The few young men around him all started cracking their knuckles, looking like they were about to give the three a beating.

Right this moment, a nonchalant voice rang out, "Wow, listen to those big words. Hey, why don't you come teach me, Xiang Shaoyun, a lesson?"

Chapter 253: Challenging the Limit Again

Xiang Shaoyun! This had been the hottest name in the Cloud Margin Pavilion recently. From the outer disciples to the pavilion master, nobody did not know this name. He alone fought dozens of Lightning Alliance members and had caused one of their four great guardians, Guardian Qiu, to shit

and piss himself in fear. Poor Guardian Qiu had been removed from his position as a guardian because of that.

One could say that Xiang Shaoyun had accomplished a feat many Cloud Margin Pavilion disciples had dreamed of doing but were never able to do. His feats had become a sensation in the Cloud Margin Pavilion.

When Xiang Shaoyun revealed his name, the clueless young man turned around and glared at him overbearingly before saying, "If you are Xiang Shaoyun, I am the Lightning Kid. Piss off."

"Haha, you actually don't know my boss? Oh boy, you're asking for it," Xia Liuhui roared with laughter.

"Keep on laughing. I'll break your jaws," berated the young man as he raised his hand to slap Xia Liuhui.

But before his hand could touch Xia Liuhui, a strong and forceful hand gripped his wrist. Next, a massive force erupted from the grip.

Crack!

"AHHHH!"

Just like that, Xiang Shaoyun snapped the young man's wrist. The faces of the other youngsters started shifting as they realized that the newcomer might really be Xiang Shaoyun.

"Scram. If you mess with them again, I will cripple you all," said Xiang Shaoyun after kicking the young man away. The group of youngsters quickly dispersed gloomily.

"Sorry, Shaoyun. We have troubled you again," said Lu Xiaoqing guiltily.

Xiang Shaoyun smiled. "Xiaoqing, you are too kind. When you encounter people like them in the future, just beat them up without holding back." He then looked at Xia Liuhui and Wang Zhenchuan. "The same goes for the two of you. Yes, their cultivation levels might be somewhat higher, but that does not mean their combat prowess is also greater than yours. There is no point in excessive patience."

"Boss, if you hadn't appeared when you did, I would have knocked all their teeth off their mouths!" bragged Xia Liuhui shamelessly.

Xiang Shaoyun rolled his eyes and said, "Keep working hard. These limit rooms are excellent places for cultivation. Xia Liu and Zhenchuan, you will definitely be able to reach the Transformation Realm after training here for a few months. Xiaoqing, you need to work hard as well, ok?"

After saying that, he walked away. He did not intend to pressure them too much and merely hoped that they could grow as fast as possible.

"Wang Zhenchuan, I think my boss has just insulted us!" said Xia Liuhui.

"Why do you say so?" Wang Zhenchuan was confused.

"My boss said we will need a few months to reach the Transformation Realm. But I have a feeling I need only half a month, or only 10 days to reach the Transformation Realm," said Xia Liuhui with his fists clenched tightly.

"Yes, you're right. I will enter the limit room first," said Wang Zhenchuan.

Xia Liuhui looked at Lu Xiaoqing and said, "Sister-in-law, just go and do your thing. We can cultivate by ourselves. I will definitely catch up to my boss!"

Xia Liuhui then entered a limit room only those at the Transformation Realm were supposed to enter. Lu Xiaoqing looked at the two before glancing toward the direction Xiang Shaoyun had left. A resolute look crept into her eyes as she muttered, "Work hard, everyone. I will not fall behind either!"

She knew that her relationship with Xiang Shaoyun had gone a step further than before, but the gap between them was still too big. If she did not keep growing, the gap between them would keep widening.

For now, Xiang Shaoyun was too busy to be bothered about the three. He himself still had a goal to pursue and could not afford to stop. He walked past the area of Transformation Realm limit rooms straight toward the limit rooms for Skysoar Realm cultivators.

Since there were fewer people, the area was much quieter. The small number of people in the area looked at Xiang Shaoyun in astonishment when he arrived. Evidently, they were surprised to find a young man like this challenging the limit rooms here. Wasn't that the same as suicide?

These cultivators weren't exactly youngsters. Considering their age, it wasn't too surprising that they were in the Skysoar Realm. But a Skysoar Realm cultivator as young as Xiang Shaoyun was very rare in the pavilion.

"You are Xiang Shaoyun?" asked one of them.

Xiang Shaoyun cupped his hands and greeted them, "Yes. Greetings, lords."

"It's really you! What a promising young fellow," the person said with a smile.

Everyone reacted differently when they found out who Xiang Shaoyun was. Some were friendly, some were envious, and some were visibly furious...

Xiang Shaoyun did not care about what these people had in their minds. He headed straight toward one of the limit rooms. It was the first limit room in the King Realm area, and it was obvious the cultivators present had all challenged the room before as it was currently empty. After Xiang Shaoyun entered the room, a discussion erupted among the people.

"How long do you think that kid will last in there? One hour? No matter what, he is a War King."

"Haha, you are overestimating him. Even if he is a War King, he is still not a true King. Even full Kings like us can only last an hour in there with great difficulty. Just staying in there for 15 minutes will already be a great accomplishment for him."

"That's right. I think he will probably crawl out before long. The combat puppets in there have the strength of second-stage King Realm or even greater."

"Why don't we wager 500 contribution points each? Let's see who will have the closest guess."

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Soon, two hours passed, but Xiang Shaoyun was still nowhere to be seen. One of them couldn't wait anymore and asked, "Is he dead inside or something?"

Right after he asked that, Xiang Shaoyun walked out of the limit room. Everyone's eyes landed on him and found that apart from the somewhat disheveled clothes, he looked completely normal.

Xiang Shaoyun smiled at them before heading toward the second limit room.

"T-this kid stayed in there for two whole hours? That is not possible!" someone cried out in disbelief.

One of them even looked at the elder in charge of the King Realm limit rooms and asked, "Has Xiang Shaoyun really stayed in there for two hours?"

"Yes, he stayed for two full hours," lamented the elder.

"That...is totally comparable to the Lightning Kid!" lamented one of the people there.

"No, that's not possible. Even if he can stay in there for two hours, that does not mean he is comparable to the Lightning Kid. The Lightning Kid had destroyed more than half of the room's combat puppets. Not many people can compare to that," argued someone.

But immediately after, the elder spoke up in excitement, "Destroying more than half of the puppets? That's nothing. Xiang Shaoyun destroyed all the puppets. He is a natural genius at combat! I need to report this to the pavilion master. This Xiang Shaoyun is a talent that needs to be properly nurtured."

Everyone was stunned.

Chapter 254: White Tiger Wings

The second limit room in the King Realm area was a room that a cultivator would generally only dare to challenge upon reaching second-stage Skysoar Realm. Brand new Skysoar Realm cultivators wouldn't even dare to approach it.

As for the second-stage Skysoar Realm cultivators that actually dared to enter, most of them would fail. A majority of those who had actually succeeded in challenging the room were third-stage Skysoar Realm cultivators. Even so, the number of those who had failed overshadowed those who had succeeded. From these results, it was obvious how hard challenging this room was.

Currently, Xiang Shaoyun was suffering in this second limit room. In the first limit room, he only needed to face some King Realm puppets, which wasn't difficult for him. Although the puppets had the combat prowess of second-stage and third-stage Kings, he was far faster than them. Furthermore, the puppets couldn't actually utilize energy attacks. Thus, it was only a matter of time before they were all defeated.

The ease with which he cleared the first room gave him an impression that the second room wouldn't be much of a challenge either. Only after entering the second room did he realize how wrong he was. There were no opponents to be defeated in this room. One only needed to survive one hour for the challenge to be considered a success.

This was a room filled with attacks formed through formations. The numerous attacks were currently bombarding Xiang Shaoyun relentlessly. Although he had a powerful energy barrier protecting him, before such bombardment, his barrier was directly smashed apart like it was nothing. The attacks landed on his body, putting him in so much pain he wailed miserably. These attacks were comparable to the attacks of a fourth-stage Skysoar Realm cultivator, and he was completely helpless against them.

"Ahhhh!"

No matter where Xiang Shaoyun ran, the attacks were able to accurately locate him and pound him mercilessly. Numerous deep wounds could be seen on his body, and even his bones were visible from these terrible wounds. If he hadn't gone through the baptism of lightning, he would have been dead by now.

I can't go on like this or I will die, thought the anxious Xiang Shaoyun.

He pushed himself to his limits, fully unleashing all his power, the innate purple lightning included. He formed a purple and gold defensive barrier, and even his wings unfurled and started slapping the attacks around him repeatedly.

White Tiger Wings!

This ability was a pair of wings granting Xiang Shaoyun the ability to fly. But it also possessed other functions, such as for attacking and defending. He was taking this opportunity to further enhance the offensive and defensive capabilities of his wings.

His wings were filled to the brim with vicious gold energy. On top of that, he even activated the white tiger essence in his second star, causing an apparition of a roaring white tiger to appear behind him. The pair of wings seemed to have turned completely alive, flapping over and over again. The trajectories of all the incoming attacks surfaced in his Nether Soul Domain, and the wings sliced through these attacks like the sharpest of blades.

Rumble! Rumble!

At first, Xiang Shaoyun was still having a hard time fully stopping the attacks, and new wounds continued appearing on his body. But after a while, the White Tiger Wings finally showed its true prowess.

Powered by the white tiger essence, the wings came alive. They turned incomparably tough, comparable to even king-grade weapons. It was then that the wings started successfully intercepting the incoming attacks.

That placed Xiang Shaoyun in a much better position, but he did not dare to be complacent. He concentrated all his strength into his wings as they flapped, sliced, and swept...each movement was done completely in accordance to his will. It was as if these wings had become a part of him, his control over them soaring rapidly.

Finally, an hour passed. Xiang Shaoyun quickly fled the room. Although he could now defend himself against the onslaught, the injuries he had sustained early on had been too severe. Furthermore, the energy exhaustion of using the White Tiger Wings was too large. He would not be able to last much longer. When he left the room, he noticed numerous pairs of eyes focusing on him.

"H-he actually succeeded in the second room challenge as well? H-how did this kid do that?"

"Does that not mean that his combat prowess is comparable to a third-stage or even fourth-stage Skysoar Realm cultivator's? That is way too scary!"

"What a freak. The Lightning Kid has found himself an opponent for sure."

"Yeah. And he's still just an eighth-stage Transformation Realm cultivator, right? Holy shit, what a madman!"

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These were the Kings who had been waiting ever since they had found out Xiang Shaoyun had succeeded in his first limit room challenge, and they were trying to see if he could succeed in challenging the second room as well. After waiting for an hour, they saw him come out with injuries all over his body, confirming that he had succeeded.

The elder in charge immediately appeared before Xiang Shaoyun and handed him a healing pill before saying, "You are a very outstanding young man. Take some time to heal up. I will prepare your contribution points for you."

Xiang Shaoyun did not hold back and accepted the pill before tossing it straight into his mouth. He then sat down nearby and started refining the pill. Although it was a pill with remarkable medicinal power, it was impossible for him to fully heal up with just this one pill.

Fortunately, he had a large amount of medicinal power still hidden within his body. After sustaining these injuries, more of the medicinal power was pushed out from his flesh. Strands of medicinal power coursed through his body, healing his injuries and improving his recovery speed.

Over the past two years, as Xiang Shaoyun grew in strength, it was becoming harder for him to excavate more medicinal power from his body. It was not that the power was spent, but it was simply that the remaining power was hidden much deeper inside his body. Only by even harsher tempering would he be able to excavate the deeply hidden medicinal power.

The attacks Xiang Shaoyun was subjected to in the limit room had obviously surpassed his limits, which was how more of the medicinal power was pushed out. Of course, most of the medicinal power was used to heal himself. Thus, he did not actually grow much in strength this time.

Xiang Shaoyun did not care about that. All his mind was filled with the excitement from what his white tiger wings had done in the limit room. Through this test, he had finally gotten a clear recognition at how powerful the wings were. Not only were they capable of allowing him to fly, they could also be used as weapons, which would definitely catch his opponents by surprise.

After two hours, Xiang Shaoyun was done replenishing his exhausted energy. His wounds had healed considerably as well. He stood up and headed toward the second room once again.

The elder quickly stopped him and said, "You are not fully healed yet. Don't keep pushing yourself. In any case, you have already succeeded in the challenge."

The elder was advising him out of good intentions. After all, if Xiang Shaoyun forced himself too much, it would only exacerbate his injuries. If he ended up receiving some long-lasting injuries, what he stood to gain from pushing on would not be worth it.

Xiang Shaoyun cupped his hands at the elder and said, "Don't worry, lord. I should be fine."

Since Xiang Shaoyun was insisting, the elder did not stop him and allowed him to enter the room.

This time, Xiang Shaoyun stayed for an hour before coming out again. He did not suffer as many injuries as before, but he had still exhausted himself greatly. He was almost completely emptied of energy.

But after a short rest, Xiang Shaoyun entered the room again. Again, he left after an hour. The elder was completely stunned watching everything unfold. The Kings were still there, and by now they were completely speechless.

That was a limit room! But that kid had gone in and out three times in a row, as if that limit room was his personal cultivation room!

Chapter 255: Personal Opportunities

The limit rooms had been bustling recently, but it wasn't because the number of challengers had increased. Rather, it was because a bunch of lunatics had appeared. The first lunatic was a person called Xia Liuhui. This young man was a brand new ninth-stage Astral Realm cultivator and had actually challenged a Transformation Realm limit room.

This wasn't exactly the first time someone had done something like this. However, Xia Liuhui, a completely unknown kid, had done it and had succeeded. That was how his fame had started to spread.

After succeeding, he had even proceeded to enter the limit room for seven more consecutive times. In only seven days, he managed to break through into the Transformation Realm, becoming an overnight sensation.

After his breakthrough, he went on into the next limit room. Although he failed his challenge, he still managed to catch the attention of a previous generation's elder who then accepted him as a personal disciple.

Xia Liuhui's fame skyrocketed as a result of that.

One ought to know this previous generation's elder had been in seclusion for a very long time. He was extremely powerful, and with this elder's backing, Xia Liuhui's future path would most certainly be much smoother.

The other person who had also become a sensation recently was Lu Xiaoqing. A gentle girl like her was also challenging the limit rooms that people at her cultivation level shouldn't be able to challenge. She had also succeeded.

But all that was not important. What was important was that her hair had turned green. Lu Xiaoqing herself was stunned by that transformation. Why was that so important? Because she found that after her hair turned green, something seemed to have awakened in her body, and that something allowed her to heal her injuries at an inconceivable speed.

Her transformation attracted the attention of Cloud Margin Pavilion's higher ups who proceeded to summon her over. Ultimately, it was concluded that there was a unique bloodline within Lu Xiaoqing's body. It was something she innately possessed, and it was an ancient bloodline that gave her a natural intimacy with the power of wood. The power of wood was also the reason her healing speed had increased considerably.

When that was revealed, quite a number of people offered to accept her as a disciple. She was then forcefully accepted as a disciple by a previous generation's vice pavilion master. One could say that both Xia Liuhui and Lu Xiaoqing had experienced a lot in the short span of half a month. It seemed like they were people of great fortune, and numerous disciples were envious of them.

As for Wang Zhenchuan, he was not as high-profiled as them. However, he wasn't envious at all. Rather, he sincerely felt happy for them and continued working hard silently. Wang Zhenchuan's master, Zi Changhe, had broken through into the Skysoar Realm without the pavilion's help. He was only about 30 years old, and Skysoar Realm cultivators that young were rather rare in the Cloud Margin Pavilion. Thus, he had been handsomely rewarded by the pavilion for his breakthrough, creating a sensation in the pavilion as well.

He was given an estate of his own and had earned the favor of the vice pavilion master, Tian Xu. With his newfound power, Zi Changhe summoned Wang Zhenchuan back to his side so he could nurture this disciple personally.

All three of them had been given their own opportunities, and how far they could reach in the future would depend on themselves. Of course, in terms of creating a sensation, all of them were incomparable to one certain event.

What was that event? It was Xiang Shaoyun consecutively challenging and overcoming several Skysoar Realm limit rooms as a Transformation Realm cultivator. It was worth noting that the gap between the Transformation Realm and Skysoar Realm was completely different from the gap between the Astral Realm and Transformation Realm. The higher the cultivation realm, the crazier the gap between realms would be.

Because of that, the gap between the Transformation Realm and the Skysoar Realm was almost unsurmountable for an ordinary person. Without a doubt, Xiang Shaoyun had the strength of a War King. Thus, it wasn't surprising that he had succeeded in challenging the first limit room. But he had actually succeeded in clearing the second and third limit rooms as well.

In half a month, a Transformation Realm kid like him had actually succeeded in challenging three King Realm limit rooms in a row. It was a feat never done before, and it was unknown if it could even be replicated in the future.

Xiang Shaoyun's previous feat of taking on the Lightning Alliance alone had already created a sensation. And with what he did at the limit rooms, he shocked the entirety of the Cloud Margin Pavilion's higher-ups. Many elders were tempted to personally take a look at this genius young man. They were curious just what kind of person had achieved all these world-shaking feats.

But the Zither Empress suddenly decreed that nobody should disturb Xiang Shaoyun's cultivation, forcing all the elders to calm down. Even so, many of them had committed the name "Xiang Shaoyun" into their memories when they realized that he was actually related to the Zither Empress as well.

Today, Xiang Shaoyun dragged his terribly injured body back to his own estate, looking extremely sorry. He had succeeded in clearing the first two limit rooms on the first day itself, but the third limit room had taken him half a month to clear. Of course, he had also made great gains from clearing the third room as well.

Apart from an increase in strength, his combat prowess and strength control had been greatly tempered as well.

The third room is utter madness. One has to be at least a fourth-stage Skysoar Realm cultivator to stand a chance at clearing the room. If it wasn't for my Nether Soul Domain, I would have failed as well, thought Xiang Shaoyun as he still felt some lingering fear when he recalled his experience in the third room.

The third room was formed of illusionary formations that could not only fool one's eyes but also disturb one's soul. Additionally, puppets at and above third-stage King Realm were also in the room, working in tandem with the formations to attack the challenger.

In other words, when an ordinary cultivator entered the room, they would be immediately trapped in illusion and attacked by the puppets. Even fourth-stage—or even fifth-stage—Skysoar Realm cultivators would have a hard time clearing that room.

Xiang Shaoyun was only able to clear it by relying on his Nether Soul Domain to see through the room's essence. Even so, the puppets had still badly beaten him up. He was lucky to have been able to survive.

As for the contribution points that he had earned after clearing the rooms, he did not care about them. The first thing he did after returning was give them to Long Hui, who would be managing them on his behalf. Just as he was about to treat his injuries, a silhouette appeared noiselessly in his estate.

"Big sister, why are you here?" asked Xiang Shaoyun when he noticed who the newcomer was.

The newcomer was none other than the Zither Empress, Hua Cheng.

She was dressed in a light muslin outfit that perfectly accentuated her flawless figure. With a look of heartache on her face, she reprimanded, "Are you trying to die? Why are you forcing yourself so much? Take this healing pill first before saying anything else."

The endlessly elegant woman arrived before Xiang Shaoyun and handed him a high-tier healing pill. Xiang Shaoyun did not bother being courteous and accepted the pill before tossing it into his mouth. Different from the healing pill the elder at the limit room had given him, this pill contained a boundless and pure energy. It had a much better healing efficacy.

While refining the pill, Xiang Shaoyun asked, "Big sister, so what are you doing here?"

"What? Can't I visit my little brother? It's not like you will ever come visit me. Looks like you don't even remember you have a big sister anymore," grumbled Hua Cheng resentfully.

"Haha, how is that possible? If you aren't staying in a forbidden zone, your little brother will visit you every single day," said Xiang Shaoyun with a hearty laugh.

"Flippant and insincere!" said Hua Cheng as she rolled her eyes. She paused for a bit before she said seriously, "This time, your big sister needs your help with something."

Chapter 256: I Really Like You

"What do you need, big sister? Just tell me about it. Your little brother will complete it even at the cost of his life!" vowed Xiang Shaoyun.

Hua Cheng smiled and said, "No, it's nothing that serious, but this is somewhat dangerous. However, I am confident you can complete it." She went straight to the point, "I need you to get something for me from the Land of Soul Springs. If you can complete the mission, your big sister will reward you handsomely."

"You need a soul spring as well, big sister?" Xiang Shaoyun asked in astonishment.

For those in the Emperor Realm, a soul spring wasn't really helpful. Even for those in the King Realm, a soul spring was only slightly useful. It was most suited for a cultivator at peak Transformation Realm.

"No, no soul spring. I need something else, the soul raising stone," said Hua Cheng with a longing look in her eyes.

The moment Xiang Shaoyun heard the term "soul raising stone", he became excited as well. After all, he was well aware how rare that stone was. The so-called soul raising stone could not only nurture one's soul, but it could also enhance one's mental power. Either of the two was something any cultivator would long for.

The higher the cultivation level, the stronger the soul and mental power needed for one to reduce the risk and increase the probability of success when breaking through to the next realm. Very few treasures could enhance one's soul, and this soul raising stone was one of them. Thus, even an Emperor Realm cultivator would greatly long for it.

As for why Hua Cheng was longing for it, she had an additional reason, which was also the most important reason to her—the stone would also be helpful in improving her dao of zither, pushing it to an even higher level.

After Hua Cheng told Xiang Shaoyun the location of the soul raising stone, he asked in confusion, "Since you know the location of the soul raising stone, why don't you go get it yourself? My strength is far lower than yours."

"If I could enter, I would have done so long ago," said Hua Cheng. She paused for a bit before offering more explanation, "The Land of Soul Springs is a unique place that those at the Skysoar Realm and above won't be able to enter. Even after entering, one will be suppressed to the Transformation Realm. Therefore, very few Skysoar Realm cultivators are willing to enter. As for Emperor Realm cultivators, they will be directly repelled when they try to enter. They might even be killed by that place's power."

"Such a wondrous place exists? Nice," Xiang Shaoyun said joyfully.

It was at this moment that he recalled how Li Yaxuan had told him he was lucky to not be the one who had broken through into the Skysoar Realm. Otherwise, his cultivation level would be suppressed after entering, and his combat prowess might suffer as well.

Hua Cheng continued her explanation and told Xiang Shaoyun that she had heard about the soul raising stone from the previous two batches of disciples who had entered. In truth, this was already an open secret.

But even until today, nobody had succeeded in harvesting the soul raising stone, as not only were there powerful Demon Kings guarding that place, but there were numerous other dangers waiting around as well. The soul raising stone was not something an ordinary person could hope to get.

In fact, during the previous openings of the Land of Soul Springs, Hua Cheng had also tasked some disciples to harvest the soul raising stone for her. Unfortunately, all the disciples had failed and died there.

"Although your big sister wants that soul raising stone, you have to be careful. If you really can't get it, don't force yourself," warned Hua Cheng.

"Haha, since my big sister likes it, I will definitely harvest it for you. Don't worry!" Xiang Shaoyun chortled and promised.

"Yes, I have confidence in you. You wouldn't have been able to clear three limit rooms in a row if you weren't capable. That is also why I have decided to tell you about this," Hua Cheng said with a nod. She then took out an armor and handed it to Xiang Shaoyun. "This is a high-tier armor. With this, you will be able to stay alive."

Xiang Shaoyun accepted the armor with no hesitation. "Thank you, big sister. I won't disappoint you."

"Ok. Focus on healing up for now. If you can come back with the soul raising stone, there will be more rewards waiting from your big sister, alright?" said Hua Cheng with a mischievous tone.

One ought to say that when Hua Cheng was not behaving like a haughty Empress, she looked like an ordinary girl-next-door. Hua Cheng immediately vanished into thin air, leaving behind only a faint lingering fragrance.

Xiang Shaoyun emptied his mind and started focusing on healing up. He also refined a large amount of spirit crystals in his astral cosmos sea. At the same time, the star congregation jade remained active, causing a thick clump of astral energy to twirl around him at all times. The numerous sources of energy helped him both heal faster and grow in strength.

One day and one night passed quickly. Xiang Shaoyun was already about 60 or 70 percent healed, and his cultivation level had increased to mid eighth-stage Transformation Realm. Anyone else who had cleared a few limit rooms in succession would definitely be able to force a lot of their potential out and break through into the next level.

But Xiang Shaoyun was different from others. He had a nine-star physique. The amount of astral energy he required for breakthrough was far greater for him than for any other cultivator. It was already an exceedingly outstanding accomplishment for someone with his physique to actually grow in only half a month since his last breakthrough.

While Xiang Shaoyun was absorbing the purple qi from the first rays of sun, he was notified by Li Yaxuan's messenger to gather at the outer pavilion. After packing up, he left to meet them. Along his way, many people saluted and greeted him respectfully, their eyes filled with respect. There were also a number of smitten girls who were staring at him in admiration, and the braver ones among them were even confessing their love to Xiang Shaoyun.

"Xiang Shaoyun, you are so handsome! I think I have fallen in love with you!" said a chubby girl as she bashfully played with the corner of her shirt. Even Xiang Shaoyun felt shy upon hearing the confession.

"Oh...uhm..." He was completely speechless.

Yes, this girl was kind of short, and had a lot of pimples on her face, but she wasn't too heavy. She was definitely not heavier than 120 kilos. At most, she would be about 100 kilos in weight. No matter what, she was still a brave and adorable young lady. It would be rather cruel to reject her, right? But he really couldn't bring himself to say yes to her confession.

Right that instant, a slim silhouette appeared and pointed at the chubby girl before shouting, "An ugly fatty like you dares to confess to Xiang Shaoyun? Scram! He is mine!"

This girl...is too straightforward, right? thought Xiang Shaoyun to himself before adding, But I like her!

But when the slim silhouette turned and smiled at him, he felt like crying.

"Xiang Shaoyun, I really like you!" said the slim girl while winking her eyes.

Xiang Shaoyun felt like vomiting. Yes, the girl was slim, but she was completely flat. And her face...she looked manlier than a man, and she even had a tiny clump of beard on her chin!

"You darned tomboy! You have frightened Xiang Shaoyun with your looks! Piss off! He is mine!" shouted the chubby girl while rolling up her sleeves, looking like she was preparing for a brawl.

"Do you think I'm scared of you? Come, fight me 300 rounds if you have the guts! Xiang Shaoyun will belong to the victor!" said the tomboy.

"Bring it on! You think I'm scared?"

Chapter 257: Not Stuffed!

Xiang Shaoyun fled in panic. The two exotic girls were too scary. When he reached the gathering spot, he patted his chest, still scarred by what he had just experienced.

"Xiang Shaoyun, what's wrong with you? Are your injuries from the limit rooms still bothering you?" asked Li Yaxuan.

After catching his breath, Xiang Shaoyun replied, "I'm fine. I'm just feeling a bit nauseated, that's all."

Xiang Shaoyun finally got the chance to look around and was stunned to find that there were already a few hundred people gathered.

"The Land of Soul Springs will only open once every 10 years. Both overseers and disciples like us won't want to miss out on this. Therefore, we are all gathering here to set off together. Of course, we will go our separate ways when we arrive. You will remain with us from the Red House," said Li Yaxuan as if she had read the doubt in Xiang Shaoyun's mind.

Xiang Shaoyun finally realized that this was actually a group activity of the Cloud Margin Pavilion.

Looks like this Land of Soul Springs is not as simple as a place with soul springs. There are probably other treasures to be found there as well, thought Xiang Shaoyun to himself. He suddenly sensed several sharp gazes landing on him, with two of them carrying a particularly intense pressure.

When he looked over, he found a purple-haired young man staring at him with a pair of purple eyes as imposing as two bolts of lightning, which made it very hard to look straight into his eyes. A battle intent surged out of the young man; it was so intense even the people around him noticed.

Xiang Shaoyun met the gaze unyieldingly. A calm smile hung on his face, as if he was merely greeting an old friend, completely disregarding the pressure from that pair of eyes.

Interesting, remarked the purple-haired young man inwardly.

Xiang Shaoyun was able to guess the young man's identity, but he did not seem to care. He then looked in a different direction. There, a man of about 30 years old stood with a handsome smile on his face. He looked simple and honest and was dressed in a sleeveless garment that revealed his explosively muscular arms. He was a handsome man that almost reeked of testosterone.

Similar to the purple-haired young man, this man was looking at Xiang Shaoyun with a gaze filled with provocation as well. But he was able to hide his battle intent much better as he had only revealed it for a split second.

Interesting, thought Xiang Shaoyun.

Compared to the first young man, this man gave him an even stronger pressure. But both of them had successfully triggered the battle-lust in him as well.

At this time, a melodic voice rang out in his ears, "The man in the sleeveless garment is Liang Zhuangmin's senior brother, and he is also the society master of the Free Society. He is the one who had single-handedly ensured that the Free Society members were not split clean between us of the Red House and the Lightning Alliance."

Xiang Shaoyun turned around and found that a beauty had suddenly appeared near him and Li Yaxuan. This beauty was not as tall as Li Yaxuan, neither were her legs as seductive. But she had an extremely adorable face and a bountiful pair of peaks that looked like they were going to burst out of her cloth at any moment. Anyone looking at her would be drawn in uncontrollably.

As a normal and healthy young man, when Xiang Shaoyun saw that pair of lethal peaks, he couldn't help exclaiming, "So big!"

"Is that so? Do you want to feel them?" asked the beauty seriously.

"Ye—oh, uhm, no, of course not. I am not a pervert," Xiang Shaoyun quickly caught himself and changed what he was about to say.

He might be claiming that he was no pervert, but his eyes never left the two peaks. That was already an incredibly shameless display. Even more surprising was that the beauty did not mind at all. Her eyes shone with an odd glint instead.

"Cough, cough. Xiang Shaoyun, this is the big sister of the Red House, Hua Honglou," introduced Li Yaxuan, feeling incredibly embarrassed by Xiang Shaoyun's behavior. She wanted to pretend she didn't know him, but she had to make an introduction.

"Big sister? Hua Honglou?" Xiang Shaoyun muttered in confusion. He then looked at the beauty and said, "You are the master of the Red House? Yes, you indeed have a chest wide enough to contain the world. Not bad at all!"

"You are very brave, but still not brave enough to act in accordance to your desires. If you want to cup a feel, just come. I don't mind," said Hua Honglou boldly.

The people around them heard her as well. The female disciples all reacted by looking at her in admiration while the male disciples were all stealing glances at the pair of bountiful peaks while drooling like hungry pigs.

These people were even worse than Xiang Shaoyun in terms of not being brave enough to act in accordance with their desires; they only dared to steal glances at the peaks, unlike Xiang Shaoyun who was openly staring at them.

With a toying look, Xiang Shaoyun replied, "I'm afraid my hands won't be big enough to cup them. Forget it."

"Oh? Looks like I have still overestimated..." said Hua Honglou provocatively.

But before she could finish her words, a hand suddenly rested on her chest. The palm even gave her chest a pinch, causing her mind to go blank. Beside them, Li Yaxuan, Chen Zilong, and the other Red House members all opened their mouths wide in shock, their eyes nearly popping out of their eye sockets.

"Not bad. They are real, not stuffed," concluded Xiang Shaoyun after removing his hand. The people around him all staggered.

Anger covered Hua Honglou's face as she said, "Do you know the consequences of doing what you just did?"

"Oh? I thought you're the one who told me to have a feel? What consequences do I need to suffer?" asked Xiang Shaoyun doubtfully. "Fine, I will let you touch me as well. That will make us even, right?"

"Sure, I'll have a feel as well," answered Hua Honglou before sending her palm straight to Xiang Shaoyun's chest.

Her tender hand was shining brightly. It was obvious this was a palm with an incredibly destructive force. Xiang Shaoyun could sense how terrifying the incoming palm was, but he did not dodge and allowed the palm to land.

Bang!

A muffled sound rang out. It was obvious she was not holding back at all. Even Li Yaxuan started worrying for Xiang Shaoyun. No matter what, he was a helper she had invited. If a conflict were to arise, it would affect their cooperation.

But even after taking the palm head on, Xiang Shaoyun still stood firmly, as if the palm had not hit him at all.

"Ok. Now we're even," said Xiang Shaoyun with a smile.

Hua Honglou withdrew her hand and smiled. "Ok. We're even."

It was at this moment that an elder arrived and announced that they were going to now set off to the Land of Soul Springs.

Chapter 258: Peace, Finally

The Land of Soul Springs was located in a desert mountain range between the Cloud Margin City and Thousand Forest City. In fact, this desert mountain range served as a dividing border for the two territories. From Cloud Margin City, one would need to fly for half a month on a flying beast to reach the Land of Soul Springs.

A large number of people were heading toward the Land of Soul Springs from Cloud Margin Pavilion. To ride on the flying beasts, one had to pay sufficient contribution points regardless of whether one was a disciple or an overseer. Those who couldn't afford it would have to get their own means of transportation.

For this trip, the Red House had booked 12 war chariots. Each chariot could carry around 10 people. In other words, 120 Red House members were participating in this trip, and they were all the elites of Red House. None of them was weaker than late-stage Transformation Realm.

As for the Lightning Alliance, they had booked 20 war chariots. From the number of chariots they had, one could see how powerful this faction was. As for everyone else, they would have to pay the pavilion contribution points to have the pavilion hire outside transports for them.

The moment the elder announced that they were heading out, numerous flying beasts covered the sky above the pavilion, creating quite a spectacular sight. The disciples standing and watching down below were all filled with envy.

Currently, Xiang Shaoyun was on one of the war chariots the Red House had rented, contemplating whether he should jump off the chariot. Why? Because the two female disciples who had confessed to him earlier were on the chariot as well. The chubby girl was known as Big Sister Fu Rong while the tomboy was called Little Sister Ru Hua. Both of them were actually Red House members.

In truth, the two were not on the chariot when he first got on. This was completely the fault of Hua Honglou. She was the one who had agreed when the two requested to board the same chariot. And before Xiang Shaoyun could slip off the chariot, they had already surrounded him.

High in the air, Fu Rong and Ru Hua kept speaking to him intimately, torturing him so much he was starting to feel lightheaded.

Xiang Shaoyun had the urge to roar these words out: F*ck. Anyone interested in kicking these two off the chariot? I am willing to pay 10,000 mid-grade spirit crystals!

Alas, when he looked at the two, he felt too powerless to even shout.

"Little Brother Shaoyun, what's wrong with you? Are you feeling unwell? Come, lean on big sister's shoulder. Everything will be fine," said Big Sister Fu Rong with a look of heartache while holding Xiang Shaoyun's hand.

Little Sister Ru Hua said, "Come here, Big Brother Shaoyun. You will feel better after I give you a big hug."

The two women were practically pasted to Xiang Shaoyun. To the side, Hua Honglou and Li Yaxuan were giggling without stop. They had finally found something that could defeat this young War King capable of slapping even the Lightning Alliance's face. Xiang Shaoyun could feel the hands of the two women roaming all over him, and even his private part was going to fall soon.

"Enough!" Xiang Shaoyun shouted furiously.

Both Fu Rong and Ru Hua immediately looked incredibly wronged.

"Wuu wuuu, have I somehow angered you, Little Brother Shaoyun? Don't be angry. Fine, fine...to compensate, I'll let you do as you wish to me."

"Big Brother Shaoyun, I sincerely love you. Look at how pretty I am. No man except you have caught my eyes before."

Xiang Shaoyun could no longer control himself.

Bang! Bang!

He knocked both the women unconscious.

"Peace, finally," said Xiang Shaoyun as he heaved a long breath of relief while wiping his sweat. He found facing these two women harder than fighting a Skysoar Realm expert.

"Haha, you really don't know the proper ways to treat the fairer sex," said Hua Honglou who was roaring with laughter to the side.

Xiang Shaoyun rolled his eyes. "I have only touched your chest. Do you need to take revenge on me like that? I have already let you touch me as well. Furthermore, you were the one telling me to touch you in the first place."

The palm attack he had taken from Hua Honglou earlier was no joke at all. If he hadn't tempered himself at the King Realm limit rooms, he wouldn't have been able to survive that palm attack.

Of course, he was aware that Hua Honglou hadn't attacked with her full strength. Otherwise, he would definitely suffer at least a tiny bit of injury from that palm. Hua Honglou might look like a harmless woman, but she was no pushover. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been able to establish the Red House, which had the likes of Li Yaxuan and Chen Zilong.

Hua Honglou blushed slightly and glared at Xiang Shaoyun. "Yes, I did tell you to touch. But generally, there are only two possible endings for those who take advantage of me."

"What are the two endings?" asked the curious Xiang Shaoyun.

Hua Honglou stroked her bangs and said, "First, death. Second, become my man." She paused for a bit before adding, "But up until now, the second ending has not appeared."

She then looked at Xiang Shaoyun with a provocative glint in her eyes.

"Is that so? Well, it's going to appear now. From now onward, I am your man," Xiang Shaoyun replied unyieldingly when he sensed the provocation in her eyes. His eyes started scanning her entire body in a pervasive manner. One ought to admit that Hua Honglou had a beauty worthy of her pride. Her seductiveness was one not many women could compare to.

"Haha, sure, we'll see how capable you are," said Hua Honglou with an enchanting smile.

"Yes, in the future, you can be my bed warming maid," said Xiang Shaoyun firmly.

"Is that all I am? Only a maid?" said Hua Honglou with a resentful tone.

"You have no idea how many women want to be my bed warming maid. You are somewhat passable, so I've agreed. Otherwise, you won't even be given a chance," said Xiang Shaoyun nonchalantly.

Those words were so sharp even Li Yaxuan felt provoked.

"Xiang Shaoyun, you are going overboard with your words. My big sister is one of the five flowers of the Cloud Margin Pavilion. Innumerable senior brothers are trying to court her, and you are actually looking down on her? You are getting too cocky!" complained Li Yaxuan.

Xiang Shaoyun shrugged. "Maybe. Whatever."

"Sure, it is not impossible for me to be your bed warming maid," Hua Honglou suddenly said.

"Big sister, have you gone mad?" Li Yaxuan cried out in alarm.

"Calm down. Let me finish," Hua Honglou placated Li Yaxuan. "So long as you can defeat the Lightning Kid and reach the Skysoar Realm in one year, I will willingly become your maid. The Red House will be yours as well. But if you fail, you will stay and become my loyal subordinate. What do you think?"

"Hahaha, that won't be a problem at all," Xiang Shaoyun laughed boastfully. "I am not interested in your Red House. Just prepare yourself to be my maid."

Chapter 259: Wu Town's Change

While the Cloud Margin Pavilion people were heading toward the Land of Soul Springs, a group of super experts had arrived at Wu Town. Mounted on high-level mounts, they descended from the sky with a majestic presence that placed the people of the town in intense fear.

The leader of the group was mounted on a seven-tailed fox. He was currently scanning the town with a sinister look. His senses covered the entirety of Wu Town. Nothing could escape his detection.

"Commander, based on the trails, that trash is most likely hiding in this small town. Moreover, that old bastard Duo Ji has most likely stayed here for a period of time as well," said someone through voice transmission.

"Um. Capture and question the most powerful person here first," commanded Linggu Haonan calmly.

This was the group that had come from a different province. With their speed, they should have arrived long ago. However, they were sent on a wild goose chase before wasting more time and men at the Hundred Beast Mountain Range. Thus, they were forced to take some time to recuperate before resuming their journey. Now, they had arrived.

In the past two years, they had worked extremely hard searching for that one person. Failing their mission was punishable by death. They went to the estate of the town head, and when the Wu Clan saw how powerful the visitors were, they were so frightened they immediately got on their knees and started kowtowing.

Even Wu Hongxi, the patriarch of Wu Clan and the current town head, was on his knees. "I wasn't aware of your arrival, lords. Please forgive me for failing to welcome your revered selves."

After unfurling a portrait before Wu Hongxi, a man stepped forth and asked, "Have you seen this young man?"

"This...this is..." Wu Hongxi studied the portrait nervously. He found the person on it somewhat familiar, and it did not take him long to recall who it was.

Just as he was about to answer, someone else spoke impatiently, "How long will this take? Let me handle this. Get your ass over here!"

The person speaking was a slim man wearing a black cloak. Strands of black aura twirled around his body, making him look extremely sinister. He sent a black claw out right after saying those words, pulling Wu Hongxi to him.

Wu Hongxi found himself flying toward the slim man uncontrollably. When the slim man gripped his head, Wu Hongxi cried out in fear, "No, please..."

Unfortunately, he soon blanked out as his memories were pulled from his head. The man was displaying an extremely terrifying technique—the Soul Searching Technique. A short while later, Wu Hongxi was tossed to the side. He crashed into the wall and no longer moved.

"Haha, commander, we got it right this time. That trash is here, and he had even gotten into a conflict with the town head," said the slim man.

"Really?" said the pleasantly surprised Linggu Haonan.

"Yes, there's no mistaking it. That kid has been hiding in a tiny school here to cultivate. Looks like the boy is making a determined effort to grow strong. Let's go pay him a visit," said the slim man.

"Good. We'll go right now. Let me see how much that trash has grown in the span of two years," said Linggu Haonan with a toying tone.

He then soared into the air on his seven-tailed fox. His subordinates all flew up as well. Just as the Wu Clan people were rejoicing that they had survived, a subordinate of Linggu Haonan suddenly said with a cold smile, "As for you guys, you may go meet your beloved town head now."

He then sent out a casual palm attack. The sparkling and translucent palm energy enlarged and covered the entirety of the Wu Clan's estate in the blink of an eye.

Rumble!

The estate was instantly turned into powder, leaving only a mushroom-shaped cloud of dust and smoke behind. The loud explosion alarmed the entire Wu Town, who thought that an earthquake was happening. The people in the Martial Hall Palace had also sensed the terrifying energy undulation. Two silhouettes flew out.

"It's the Wu Clan," said Elder Zhen Peng.

Beside him was Yang Gaochuan, the master of the Martial Hall Palace. He had just entered the Skysoar Realm recently, which was all thanks to the guidance he had received from Elder Zhen Peng. With the addition of two new Kings, the Martial Hall Palace was now much stronger as a whole.

"What a terrifying power. What happened there? Have some enemies of the Wu Clan come for them?" asked Yang Gaochuan.

"I have a bad premonition. Immediately evacuate everyone!" shouted Elder Zhen Peng with a solemn tone.

"That shouldn't have anything to do with us, right?" said Yang Gaochuan in confusion.

Elder Zhen Peng couldn't spare any time answering him and immediately bellowed, "Everyone, heed my command. Immediately leave the Martial Hall Palace and go as far as you can. Quickly, a disaster is imminent!"

The Martial Hall Palace people started panicking. The explosion earlier was incredibly terrifying, and coupled with Elder Zhen Peng's sudden command, many people started losing their mind.

Yang Gaochuan looked at Elder Zhen Peng and asked, "T-this...what's going on?"

"Stop asking. Quickly leave!" said Elder Zhen Peng.

But right after he uttered those words, Linggu Haonan's group appeared above them.

"Young master, Linggu Haonan is here to pay you a visit," Linggu Haonan's voice rang out. His voice spread far and wide, enough for everyone in the Martial Hall Palace and even the Wu Town to hear every word he spoke.

The Martial Hall Palace members all looked up at the newcomers and started crying out in alarm.

"Who are those people? They feel so powerful!"

"They are probably looking for someone. We should just leave. Remember Elder Zhen Peng's command."

"Leave, leave. If we somehow angered those people, not even Elder Zhen Peng and the palace master will be able to stop their wrath."

"We should be fine, right? The strong won't really lower themselves to bully the weak."

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"Who are you looking for? I am the palace master of the Martial Hall Palace. How can I be of service to you?" Yang Gaochuan asked. He knew these people were strong, but he did not think they were here for the Martial Hall Palace.

"You are the palace master of this place? Do you know where my young master Xiang Shaoyun is?" asked Linggu Haonan with a toying expression.

"You are—" Yang Gaochuan was about to answer when Elder Zhen Peng interrupted, "There is no such person here. Lords, I think you have been wrongly informed."

"Hehe, why are you interrupting him? Are you hiding something?" said Linggu Haonan with a penetrating gaze.

Instantly, Elder Zhen Peng felt a chill crept down his spine.

Chapter 260: Are You Done, Flies?

Half a month passed quickly. The many war chariots of the Cloud Margin Pavilion had arrived at a desolate mountain. There were no particularly powerful demonic beasts here, with the strongest being only some Demon Kings.

As long as the humans did not disturb them, they would leave these powerful humans alone as well. During the journey here, Xiang Shaoyun had learned more information about the Land of Soul Springs from Hua Honglou.

The Land of Soul Springs was a unique space that would open every 10 years. Each time it opened, it would not remain open for more than a month. If one wanted to find a soul spring, one had to do it within a month. After a month, the space would shut down and those trapped would most likely die inside. There were also some beings native to the space, consisting of demonic beasts, cannibals, and even some ghostly beings capable of soul attacks.

As for why these beings were in the space, Hua Honglou said that they were forcefully banished into the space by the ancient humans. They were known as evil races, and thus, they were subjected to be eternal prisoners. There were also legends saying that the Land of Soul Springs was a naturally occurring space. It was akin to an entirely different world that had to open once every 10 years to replenish the spiritual energy within it by absorbing energy from the outside world.

In short, there were many rumors surrounding it, but it was a reality that the beings living in the space were incredibly vicious and sinister. During each of its openings, more than half the humans entering would perish inside.

Since only humans below the Skysoar Realm could enter while those at the Skysoar Realm would be suppressed upon entering, humans were naturally disadvantaged. After all, there were Kings among the natives of the space as well.

However, the soul springs within the space were extremely beneficial for a human wishing to break through into the Skysoar Realm. Thus, many humans would still enter every 10 years despite the dangers. The moment one obtained a soul spring, breaking through into the Skysoar Realm was practically guaranteed. They all had the mindset that riches and honor lay in the midst of danger.

It was worth noting that the soul springs were not the only treasures one could find. Occasionally, king-grade medicines would appear as well, which was something even Kings would covet.

Presently, the Cloud Margin Pavilion people were all gathered on a spacious and empty wasteland. A lot of humans and mounts were already there. Among them, the largest group consisted of the people from the Thousand Forest Academy. They had the most imposing aura of all the groups present.

Apart from the Cloud Margin Pavilion and the Thousand Forest Academy, there were also people from various other organizations and clans, and there were also a large number of unaffiliated cultivators scattered about.

Although the Land of Soul Springs was under the control of the few major cities, it was still impossible for them to fully prohibit the smaller organizations from entering. There was an intricate and complicated network of relationship between the various small organizations and the various large cities. Thus, they wouldn't easily turn on each other.

In any case, the Land of Soul Springs was an extremely dangerous place. The more humans that entered, the more advantageous it would be for the humans. When the Cloud Margin Pavilion people arrived, an elder from Thousand Forest City flew over and started catching up with the Cloud Margin Pavilion elder. From how amiable the two were chatting, it was as if they were the best of friends.

Xiang Shaoyun settled down with the people from the Red House. He no longer needed to worry about Fu Rong and Ru Hua anymore as the two had been sent away by Hua Honglou. At first, they were unwilling to leave. But after Hua Honglou said something unknown to them, they gazed at Xiang Shaoyun resentfully before leaving.

Xiang Shaoyun heaved a sigh of relief when the two left. If they were allowed to continue bothering him, he was afraid he would lose control and kill them outright. For now, Xiang Shaoyun had been reduced into a running joke of Hua Honglou and Li Yaxuan's.

Xiang Shaoyun had just taken a seat at a random corner when he noticed a group of people heading toward him. Hua Honglou, Li Yaxuan, and Chen Zilong also noticed, and they blocked the path of the group. A smile appeared on Hua Honglou's adorable face as she looked at the purple-haired young man and said, "Greetings, Senior Brother Zi. What can I help you with?"

"Junior Sister Hua, why are you being so courteous with me? We are all fellow apprentices. It's normal for me to come have a chat with you, right?" said the purple-haired young man.

The purple-haired young man was none other than the Lightning Kid. His actual name was Zi Jingyun, and he was a peak Transformation Realm expert and War King. When he was at the eighth-stage Transformation Realm, he once defeated a Skysoar Realm expert.

Both him and his cousin, the Young Lightning King, were personal disciples of the vice pavilion master, the Lightning King. They were greatly favored by him and carried the hope of the Cloud Margin Pavilion on their shoulders.

"Lightning Kid, what a hypocrite," said Chen Zilong with a sneer.

Although Chen Zilong's talent was comparable to Zi Jingyun, Chen Zilong was the descendant of an Emperor and would not stay in the Cloud Margin Pavilion forever, which was why Chen Zilong had a slightly lower status in the pavilion compared to the Lightning Kid.

"Chen Zilong, out of respect for your identity as the descendant of an Emperor, I won't mind your words. But if you continue pushing it, I don't mind teaching you a lesson," said Zi Jingyun who looked over with an oppressive gaze.

"Come if you have the balls. I have been waiting a long time for this fight!" said Chen Zilong as he licked his lips in excitement.

"Zilong, we need to put our focus on the Land of Soul Springs. Control yourself," persuaded Li Yaxuan.

"Don't worry. Chen Zilong, the fight between us will happen sooner or later," said Zi Jingyun. He then looked at Xiang Shaoyun behind everyone else and said, "Hey, kid who has challenged the Lightning Alliance, I am here. What are you waiting for? Get your ass out here to greet this alliance leader."

That's right. Zi Jingyun was only here to establish some dominance over Xiang Shaoyun. Xiang Shaoyun acted like he had heard nothing as he remained seated and nonchalantly chewed on a blade of grass.

"Audacious! Our alliance leader is summoning you! What are you waiting for?" shouted a guardian standing beside Zi Jingyun.

"Xiang Shaoyun is with the Red House. You better show some respect," said Hua Honglou with a frown.

"Junior Sister Hua, I did not hear that he joined your Red House. You better not get involved in this," said Zi Jingyun.

"What if I insist on getting involved?" Hua Honglou asked unyieldingly.

"Xiang Shaoyun, is hiding behind women the only thing you are good for?" provoked the guardian.

Xiang Shaoyun had no choice but to stand up. After stretching lazily, he dug his ear and looked at the Lightning Alliance before saying, "Are you done, flies? We have been traveling for so many days. All I want is to rest, and I can't even do that."

His words caused the Lightning Alliance people's faces to grow unsightly. As for those from the Red House, they were shocked to see how ruthless Xiang Shaoyun's words were.

"Yes, you are brave indeed. You are the first person to have dared speak like that to the Lightning Alliance," said Zi Jingyun with a sharp glint in his eyes. He looked at someone beside him and said, "Linfei, I thought you were going to challenge Xiang Shaoyun? Go deal with him. Consider this a warm up before entering the Land of Soul Springs."