

## Divine King 131

### Chapter 131 I Am Your Benefactor

Within a residence in Yu State City Lord Mansion, a lively scene was currently unfolding.

A young man was standing arrogantly in the courtyard, with two guards following him. The guards' faces also beamed with condescending pride, exhibiting a disdainful attitude as if riding on the coattails of the powerful.

Aside from these three, there were two other people in the yard.

One was Yan Ruyu, and the other was her maid.

Yan Ruyu was lying on the ground at this moment, with a bright red handprint on the left side of her face—clearly, she had just been slapped, and the person who had done it was that youth dressed in fancy robes.

"Yan Ruyu, whether you like it or not, you must come with me today. If you dare to utter a single word of refusal, today this young master will deal with you right here in front of everyone. I believe the experience will be quite delightful," Ouyang Long said with a cold laugh, looking at Yan Ruyu, who sat on the ground, his eyes filled with lewdness.

Naturally, his words prompted agreement from the two guards behind him, both of whom also had malevolent looks.

Yan Ruyu was known to be a great beauty in Yu State, and even if they could not personally taste her flavor, seeing her in a compromised situation was quite a treat.

"Ouyang Long, you're shameless..." Yan Ruyu had never suffered such humiliation and couldn't help but curse.

"Shameless? Then let this young master show you what true shamelessness looks like. I tell you, Yan Ruyu, there's never been a woman I, Ouyang Long, have wanted that I didn't get," Ouyang Long sneered at the corner of his mouth, then commanded, "You two, get her. Pin her down on that stone table.

Today, this young master will show you all what the most beautiful woman of Yu State looks like when she's charming."

"Yes, Young Master!" The two guards immediately responded, then made their way toward Yan Ruyu.

Yan Ruyu's maid tried to stop them but was directly sent flying by one of the guards with a slap, knocking her out on the spot.

Both guards were Nine-star Warriors; there was no way a mere maid could resist them.

Not to mention them, even Yan Ruyu herself couldn't contend.

Yan Ruyu was a Four-star Warrior, utterly powerless against two Nine-star Warriors—she was immediately captured by the two guards and forcefully held down on the stone table.

"Let go of me, my father will never let you off," Yan Ruyu yelled desperately.

"Your father? That useless City Lord? Do you think he dares to show his face?" Ouyang Long sneered and then advanced toward Yan Ruyu.

"Don't... don't come here!" Yan Ruyu's face was pale, her eyes filled with terror. She couldn't help but think of what her father told her last night, driving her into a state of despair.

"Don't worry, as long as you obey and take good care of me, I will definitely not mistreat you. Otherwise, in a while, I might let my two guards take good care of you too," Ouyang Long said with a cold laugh.

Yan Ruyu's pupils abruptly constricted, her pretty face deathly pale as she begged in an extremely trembling voice, "No... please don't..."

However, the more Yan Ruyu pleaded, the more excited Ouyang Long became, and he then reached out to untie her belts.

"Well, well, what do we have here? 'Might is right'? Interesting. Mind if I join?"

Right at that moment, a frivolous voice came from outside the courtyard, followed by Ouyang Long seeing a young man walk in, with Yu State City Lord Yan Wu following behind him.

"Dad, save me!" Upon seeing Yan Wu, Yan Ruyu immediately cried out for help.

Yan Wu's face was also icy as he angrily said to Ouyang Long, "Ouyang Long, let my daughter go!"

Ouyang Long responded with a light chuckle, acting as if he didn't care, "Who do I have here? It turns out to be our worthless City Lord. Haven't you already agreed to betroth your daughter to me? What now? Having second thoughts?"

Yan Wu, upon hearing this, became enraged.

"Hmph, I did agree to betroth my daughter to you, but that was on the condition that you treat my daughter well. Now that you've humiliated her like this, today I won't let you take her away no matter what, nor will I allow you to touch a hair on her," Yan Wu said coldly.

Seeing his daughter being humiliated by Ouyang Long like this, he felt as if his heart was bleeding, filled with even more regret for having considered marrying his daughter to such a beast the night before.

If it wasn't for Xu Nian's instruction not to act rashly on their way here, he might have already rushed up and given Ouyang Long a good beating.

Ouyang Long, upon hearing Yan Wu's words, showed an unconcerned expression and said with a sneer, "I knew you old fool would go back on your word. Seems like you're really tired of living. Yan Wu, oh Yan Wu, I was going to spare your life, but since you seek death so eagerly, I'll grant you your wish. Elder Luo, come out!"

As Ouyang Long's voice fell, an elderly figure swept out from the shadows.

The old man had white hair and long, narrow eyes, looking to be at least sixty years old. However, his cultivation was not low, having reached the level of a Nine-star Battle Sect.

Yan Wu's brows furrowed, he hadn't expected this Ouyang Long to have such strong protection. If not for running into Xu Nian, his family would have certainly fallen here today. With this in mind, his gratitude toward Xu Nian grew even stronger.

With the elder's arrival, Ouyang Long's confidence also surged instantly, he looked toward Yan Wu with a cold laugh, sporting an expression of certainty in his victory.

Yan Wu too faced the situation seriously, ready to immediately reveal his own Battle General Level strength and kill the elder as soon as he made a move.

Yan Ruyu, who was being pressed against the table, also looked panicked, worried for her father.

"Wait!"

However, in this tense and confrontational moment, a voice suddenly broke the tension.

Everyone's gaze instantly landed on Xu Nian.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Xu Nian slowly stepped forward.

"Who are you? If you know what's good for you, get lost," Ouyang Long ordered coldly.

Xu Nian had already irritated him with his remark earlier, and yet this kid had the audacity to interrupt now.

"Ouyang Long, is this how you talk to your benefactor?" Xu Nian said with a smile as he approached Ouyang Long.

"Benefactor? Go to hell, benefactor. When the fuck did you become my..."

Ouyang Long burst into a rage, his face full of disdain.

"Slap!"

But before Ouyang Long could finish, Xu Nian delivered a slap across Ouyang Long's face.

Ouyang Long was stunned by the slap.

Yan Ruyu at his side also completely froze, and even the two guards didn't react for a moment.

Someone dared to hit Ouyang Long, were they seeking death?

"You dare to hit me, Elder Luo, kill him for me," Ouyang Long finally reacted and cursed loudly.

Upon hearing Ouyang Long's words, the elder's eyes instantly turned sharp as he charged toward Xu Nian.

Xu Nian let out a cold laugh and delivered another slap to Ouyang Long's face.

Ouyang Long, with his modest Seven-star Warrior strength, was no match for Xu Nian. His teeth were all knocked out by the slap, and even his jawbone was shattered, sending him flying several meters away.

Simultaneously, Yan Wu appeared in front of Xu Nian, striking at the white-haired elder's chest and sending him flying with a mouthful of blood spurting out, severely wounded and collapsing to the ground.

"A Xuantian-level Battle General? How is this possible?" The white-haired elder looked at Yan Wu, his face filled with horror.

Ouyang Long was also looking at Xu Nian with extreme fear, he hadn't anticipated that this young man before him would have such terrifying strength and would even dare to strike him.

"Take him down, what are you dazed for, do you want to die?" Ouyang Long bellowed at the two guards who were stunned beside him.

The two guards instantly snapped back to reality, and then charged toward Xu Nian.

Xu Nian laughed lightly; a thin and delicate flying blade appeared out of thin air, slicing through the sky instantly and killing the two guards.

After dispatching the two guards, the flying blade swiftly flew toward Ouyang Long, pausing just before his forehead.

Ouyang Long trembled all over in terror, looking at the sharp blade's point, he dared not make the slightest move.

Yan Ruyu, standing beside him, was completely stunned. She couldn't express the shock in her heart upon witnessing the youth who hadn't moved from his spot from the beginning to the end.

How formidable does one have to be to kill two Nine-star Warriors instantly?

And how could that flying blade turn corners and float?

What kind of killing technique was this?

Chapter 132 Astounding Secret

This flying dagger, as thin as a cicada's wing, was personally crafted by Xu Nian using nothing but ordinary scrap iron.

However, after his repeated hammering and refining, its quality had nearly come to match that of Xuan Iron Weapons, making it the most perfect weapon Xu Nian had ever forged.

The distinctive feature of this flying dagger was its lightness, with engraved patterns that Xu Nian had meticulously designed. These patterns not only reduced air resistance but also made use of the wind force to achieve greater speed.

Although Xu Nian's Spiritual Sense had not yet reached the level of controlling a Flying Sword to kill, he could easily manipulate a small flying dagger.

As his Spiritual Sense grew, so would the power of the flying dagger, killing enemies unseen.

Xu Nian had forged a total of nine flying daggers like this but with his current ability, he could only wield one; if he were to use two, both their power and speed would significantly diminish.

The flying dagger hovered at Ouyang Long's brow, ready to pierce through his skull at any time.

Terrified, Ouyang Long sat down hard on the ground, not daring to make the slightest movement.

"Who are you exactly? Do you have any idea that I'm the adopted son of the Ouyang Family Head? If you kill me, my adoptive father will never let you off," Ouyang Long threatened.

The strength displayed by the young man before him far exceeded his expectations; the ability to instantly kill two Nine-star Warriors was beyond any resistance he could muster.

And with the Xuantian-level Battle General Yan Wu at his side, even Elder Luo had fallen to him, so all Ouyang Long could do was hope that the challenger would fear the might of the Ouyang Family and not dare to harm him.

But he soon realized that he was gravely mistaken.

"The adopted son of Ouyang Tian? Ouyang Long, as I've told you, you should be grateful to me for your position," Xu Nian said with a smile.

"What do you mean?" Ouyang Long asked, confused.

He was a collateral descendant of the Ouyang Family, chosen by Ouyang Tian, and thus became an adopted son and the heir apparent of the family. What relation did he have to the young man before him?

Xu Nian shook his head in resignation, "You really are clueless. The reason Ouyang Tian took notice of you? Let me tell you the truth: I killed Ouyang Tianlan and Ouyang Chengfeng. That is the only reason you had the opportunity to become Ouyang Tian's adopted son. Do you understand now?"

"You're Xu Nian?" Ouyang Long's pupils shrank suddenly, and his heart skipped a beat.

He knew that his status as an adopted son of Ouyang Tian was entirely because Ouyang Tian's two sons had been killed, but he never imagined that Ouyang Tianlan and Ouyang Chengfeng had fallen at the hands of the young man before him.

Yan Ruyu and Yan Wu at his side were also taken aback, clearly not expecting the young man before them to be Xu Nian, who had decimated the Ouyang Family's lineage.

The paralyzed white-haired elder beside them flashed a hint of cold in his eyes before attempting to flee.

"Kill him!" commanded Xu Nian.

Yan Wu beside him turned into a shadow and vanished on the spot. In the next moment, the white-haired elder fell from the sky, crashing to the ground within the courtyard, utterly lifeless.

The gulf between a Nine-star War Sect and a Xuantian-level Battle General was immense; for Yan Wu to kill him was as easy as turning his hand.

After dealing with the elder, Yan Wu quietly returned to stand behind Xu Nian.

Seeing this, Ouyang Long was even more frightened, his liver and gallbladder nearly splitting in terror.

Yan Ruyu was equally astonished; after all, this elder was a distinguished position within the Ouyang Family, and in the past, her father would not have dared to kill an Elder of the Ouyang Family even after advancing to the Xuantian-level Battle General.

But now, because of a single sentence from this young man, she had decisively taken action. With her astute mind, how could she not see that her father was now completely at the beck and call of the youth before her?

"Please... please don't kill me, I beg you..." Ouyang Long was utterly terrified, and there was even a puddle of yellow liquid flowing down his trousers.

Xu Nian was speechless. Ouyang Long had actually wet himself. It was truly pathetic.

"If you want me to spare your life, you can, but you must answer every question I ask truthfully. If you dare to lie, this flying knife will instantly pierce through your skull," Xu Nian said sternly to Ouyang Long.

"I will, I definitely will!" Ouyang Long quickly knelt on the ground, shouting in panic.

"Good, then I'll ask you the first question. Is the Heavenly Slash Gang part of the Ouyang Family's power?" Xu Nian inquired.

"Yes, the Heavenly Slash Gang is indeed a covert force of our Ouyang Family. Yuan Xiong, the Gang Leader of the Heavenly Slash Gang, is also an Elder of a collateral line in our Ouyang Family," Ouyang Long hastily answered.

Xu Nian nodded and continued, "What is the purpose of your Ouyang Family developing the Heavenly Slash Gang?"

Ouyang Long hesitated, but when he saw Xu Nian's icy gaze, he no longer wavered and said, "There is a large Xuan Iron Vein on Qingliang Mountain. On the surface, the Heavenly Slash Gang is engaged in robbery, but in reality, they are mining the vein."

"A large Xuan Iron Vein?" Xu Nian was taken aback.

Yan Wu was also shocked. A large Xuan Iron Vein, once discovered, had to be reported to the Empire. Even a Prefectural Governor did not have the authority to mine it.

The audacity of the Ouyang Family was simply outrageous. A minor family dared to stake a claim on a large Xuan Iron Vein.

A large Xuan Iron Vein could be mined for a hundred years, and the Ouyang Family had already been mining it for ten years. It was unknown how much wealth they had accumulated.

"Do you know what power stands behind your Ouyang Family?" Xu Nian pressed on.

How could a minor Ouyang Family have the audacity to swallow up a large Xuan Iron Vein? The crime was severe enough for the Ouyang Family to be exterminated ten times over. They must have had the support of a powerful backer, and a significant one at that.

"I don't know. I only know that the foster father often secretly meets with someone, but as for who that person is, I have no idea. Moreover, his purpose is not the Xuan Iron Vein, but something inside the vein," Ouyang Long continued.

"What is it?" Xu Nian urgently asked.

"I'm not sure about the specifics, but I once overheard my foster father mention something about a Saint Tomb," Ouyang Long replied.

"Saint Tomb?"

Xu Nian was startled. Could it be that this Saint Tomb was inside the large Xuan Iron Vein? If that was the case, then the matter had become even more complicated.

Yan Wu's expression was also grave. He hadn't expected the Ouyang Family to be hiding such a staggering secret.

"Sir, I've said all that I should say. Can I go now?" Ouyang Long asked, his face pleading.

"You may!" Xu Nian said with a cold smile.

Ouyang Long was overjoyed and hurriedly stood up to run towards the courtyard exit.

However, before he could reach the gate, a huge eagle's claw reached out from behind him, snatched him back in an instant, and then threw him into its mouth, devouring him alive.

During this process, Xu Nian didn't even glance over, just the corners of his mouth lifted in a light smile, "I did promise I wouldn't kill you, but that doesn't mean Little Xu Yu would let you off."

Yan Wu and Yan Ruyu standing by were also stunned, staring at the massive Demon Beast that had suddenly appeared in the courtyard, their eyes filled with astonishment.

### Chapter 133 Infiltrating the Heavenly Slash Gang

In the evening, outside Yu State.

A young-looking man was rapidly advancing.

If anyone were present, they would undoubtedly notice that this man looked exactly like Ouyang Long, even his temperament was strikingly similar.

However, this man was not Ouyang Long, but Xu Nian.

After killing Ouyang Long, Xu Nian had obtained a Disguise Technique from Emperor Ye Tian.

This Disguise Technique could change Xu Nian's appearance, height, and temperament to make him 95% similar to Ouyang Long.

Unless it was someone extremely close to Ouyang Long or a Saint Level expert, no one would be able to detect that Xu Nian was an impostor.

Of course, Xu Nian was still a bit worried about whether the Ouyang Family possessed Ouyang Long's Life Stone Jade Pendant.

Once Ouyang Long died, the Jade Pendant would also shatter. Xu Nian had no good solution for this and could only hope that the Ouyang Family would delay in discovering Ouyang Long's death.

As for Xu Nian's purpose in disguising as Ouyang Long, it was simple; to infiltrate the Heavenly Slash Gang and kill its Gang Leader.

Xu Nian understood clearly that it was close to impossible to directly break into the Heavenly Slash Gang and kill their leader.

Moreover, the uncertainties in such a plan were hard to determine, so it was better to infiltrate the gang, understand the situation, and then strike.

Furthermore, if what Ouyang Long had said was true, then this matter was not something he could handle alone. Eventually, he would have to report it to the Battle Mansion, especially since a large Xuan Iron Vein was not something he could move alone.

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Soon, Xu Nian arrived directly at the entrance of Qingliang Mountain Village.

The village was much more luxurious than Xu Nian had imagined; the whole place resembled a royal palace, incredibly lavish, showing the immense wealth the Heavenly Slash Gang had accumulated over ten years.

"Halt, who goes there?" At the gate, two men with their upper bodies bare and wielding sabers blocked Xu Nian's path.

"Blind your dog eyes, dare to stop even this young master! Out of my way!" Xu Nian showed no courtesy, kicking one of the bare-chested men directly, sending him tumbling to the ground.

The man's strength was not strong, merely a Nine-star Warrior; Xu Nian's kick made him spit out blood instantly.

Seeing this, the other man quickly raised his saber, looking at Xu Nian with vigilance.

Xu Nian crossed his arms over his chest, adopting an arrogant demeanor.

"Cease! Show no disrespect!"

Just then, a commanding voice sounded from inside the village, followed by a middle-aged man dressed in a black Battle Armor walking out.

Xuan Iron Battle Armor? Good gracious!

Xu Nian immediately recognized that the middle-aged man was wearing Xuan Iron Battle Armor.

A Xuan Iron Battle Saber or Xuan Iron Sword might only be worth a few thousand Gold Coins, but a Xuan Iron Battle Armor could be worth tens of thousands of Gold Coins. After all, refining a piece of Xuan Iron Battle Armor required extremely high standards in both the refining technique and the quantity of Xuan Iron, hence the generally much higher value of Xuan Iron Battle Armors compared to Xuan Iron Weapons.

Xu Nian's current level in Artifact Refining was equivalent to a six-star Artifact Refining Apprentice, yet he was still incapable of forging steel armor from iron, the same applied to Xuan Iron Battle Armor.

"General!" Upon seeing the middle-aged man, the two burly men immediately paid their respects.

Xu Nian instantly understood, this man was Ao Feng, the General of the Heavenly Slash Gang and a One-star Body Sect Expert.

Before coming, Xu Nian had already memorized the information of key members of the Heavenly Slash Gang.

The gang consisted of three leaders; the Great Gang Leader Yuan Xiong was a Three-star Body Sect, while the Second Gang Leader Qian Cheng and the Third Leader Lin Ji were both Two-star Battle Sect experts. Just below them was the General Ao Feng, followed by two captains, who were One-star Battle Sect warriors.

Xu Nian didn't expect to bump into Ao Feng directly upon entering the Heavenly Slash Gang.

"Hmph, do you know who he is? He is the eldest young master of the Ouyang Family. Next time, if you're not more observant, I will throw you to feed the Demon Beasts," Ao Feng coldly snorted at the two burly men.

"Yes, yes, yes!" The two guards hastened to nod their heads in fear.

Ao Feng then stopped minding the two gatekeepers and turned to Xu Nian, "Young Master Ouyang, why have you come to our Heavenly Slash Gang so late? Weren't you planning to get married in these few days? To the most beautiful woman in Yu State no less!"

"Get married? I'm not marrying anymore. Yan Ruyu vowed to die before complying, and I am helpless about it. I'm just feeling frustrated, so I came to your Heavenly Slash Gang to relax. Wouldn't Brother Ao welcome me?" Xu Nian spoke in the guise of Ouyang Long.

Ao Feng was slightly startled, not expecting Ouyang Long to be so polite to him today. Previously, Ouyang Long had barely looked him in the eye when he visited. However, Ao Feng didn't suspect anything and smiled, "Welcome, of course, welcome. Our gang leader has repeatedly praised the beauty Young Master Ouyang brought last time. If you have any unwanted good items in the future, remember to think of your brother here."

"Rest assured, it's on me," Xu Nian said boldly, although he felt disgusted inside.

This Ouyang Long even giving away his own women; he truly could do anything.

"Come, the Great Gang Leader is currently in seclusion, but the Second Gang Leader and the Third Leader are drinking in the great hall. Young Master Ouyang, you're really lucky. We just captured a batch of fresh prey today, extremely tender and beautiful, yet untouched. I believe Young Master Ouyang will be very interested," Ao Feng said with a lewd laugh.

"Is that so? Then I must take a good look," Xu Nian replied, following along, but a chill flashed deep in his eyes.

The prey Ao Feng mentioned were naturally not Demon Beasts or wild animals, but women.

The Heavenly Slash Gang lacked neither money nor wealth, so their primary targets in raids were young and beautiful women, captured for their pleasure.

Thus, whenever women were abducted by the Heavenly Slash Gang, their fate was usually extremely tragic.

This made Xu Nian recall the incident when the Heavenly Slash Gang had pursued Murong Xue. It was fortunate that she had encountered him back then, or else the consequences would have been unimaginable.

Under the lead of Ao Feng, Xu Nian quickly arrived at a luxurious grand hall.

Two middle-aged men sat above in the hall, and two young men below them, their table filled with a lavish spread of fine food and wine.

In the center of the grand hall stood six beautiful, young women, who appeared subdued and frightened, especially that

"Old Ao, weren't you just going out to pee? Why did it take you so long? If you hadn't come back soon, we would have started without you!" As soon as Ao Feng entered the grand hall, one of the middle-aged men sitting above impatiently said.

"Third Leader, guess who's here?" Ao Feng spoke with a smile, then pointed towards Xu Nian following behind him.

"Oh, isn't this Young Master Ouyang!" The Third Leader Lin Ji laughed.

"Quick, add a seat for Young Master Ouyang!" The Second Gang Leader also ordered swiftly.

However, Xu Nian's eyebrows subconsciously furrowed because among the six women, one of them was Wang Siyu.

Chapter 134 Xu Nian's Test

Xu Nian hadn't expected Wang Siyu to appear here.

Since that incident at Qinglin Academy, where Xu Nian had severely beaten Qin Tian, he had lost sight of Wang Siyu. As his prominence at the Academy had grown, the distance between him and Wang Siyu had widened as well.

He had thought their paths were unlikely to cross again, but unexpectedly, he had run into her here.

However, Xu Nian was puzzled. Shouldn't Wang Siyu be studying at Qinglin Academy? How had she ended up in this place?

"Haha, I heard there was a show put on by the two Gang Leaders today, so naturally, I had to come and see for myself," Xu Nian said, looking past Wang Siyu to where Lin Ji and Qian Cheng were seated.

"Young Master Ouyang truly lives up to his reputation as a master of the Flower Picking World, able to catch even the faintest scent of our Heavenly Slash Gang's flowers. But you're in luck today, Young Master Ouyang; we've captured a group of upper-class prey for you to feast your eyes upon," Qian Cheng said, laughing heartily.

Although they both had higher cultivation than Ouyang Long and looked down on him, since he had become the adopted son of Ouyang Tian, he was destined to inherit the position of Family Head Ouyang one day. Out of respect for Ouyang Tian, they naturally treated him courteously.

"Is that so? Then I'd better take a good look," Xu Nian replied with a slight smile, then headed towards the six young women.

As the six women saw Xu Nian approaching, their beautiful faces showed signs of nervousness and fear, and they instinctively stepped back.

Xu Nian sized up the six women; all appeared to be around twenty years old, each with fair looks. Of course, the most beautiful among them was naturally Wang Siyu.

"Not bad, not bad. These are indeed fine prey compared to the vulgar and commonplace," Xu Nian said, pretending to look deprived.

"Haha, since Young Master Ouyang says so, why don't you pick one first, Young Master? After all, our big brother has recently acquired a stunning beauty and now regards other women as nothing," Lin Ji said with a bellow of laughter.

"Oh? A stunning beauty? What kind of stunning beauty?" Xu Nian inquired.

"It's quite strange. This beauty came to us of her own accord, surrounded by a mist of Immortal Qi, and is unspeakably gorgeous. Her graceful figure is the most perfect I've ever seen among women. No wonder our big brother has been in secluded cultivation, spending all his time cultivating with her," Lin Ji explained.

Xu Nian furrowed his brow subconsciously.

A stunning beauty with Immortal Qi?

Could it be her?

Xu Nian shivered at the thought. If it was indeed her, then the Heavenly Slash Gang was in for a turbulent time.

"Alright, Young Master Ouyang, stop fantasizing about that beauty. Time to make your choice," Qian Cheng said with a laugh.

Xu Nian didn't dwell on it and let his gaze wander among the six women, pretending to choose carefully.

The six women, upon meeting Xu Nian's gaze, were all petrified, their complexions going deathly pale.

Wang Siyu felt the same. Now only a Nine-star Warrior in terms of cultivation, she had been captured by the Heavenly Slash Gang, leaving no chance of escape. She couldn't even bear to imagine what her life would be like from now on.

"I'll pick her," Xu Nian declared, walking up to Wang Siyu and pointing at her.

Wang Siyu jumped, shocked that the young man before her would choose her.

"Haha, Young Master Ouyang truly is a master of the Flower Picking World. This girl's looks are indeed the best among these six. I had thought to savor her myself, but since Young Master Ouyang has taken a liking to her, she's yours," Qian Cheng said, laughing heartily.

To them, women were just playthings, easily disposable.

Xu Nian gave a faint smile, sat down at the newly added table, and beckoned to Wang Siyu.

Wang Siyu's face drained of color; she bit her lip, standing frozen in place.

Xu Nian smiled and said, "You don't have to come over if you don't want to, but there are hundreds of brothers outside waiting to be served by you. Would you rather serve just one person, or hundreds?"

Upon hearing this, Wang Siyu's face lost all its color, and after a moment of hesitation, she walked over and sat next to Xu Nian.

"Haha, brilliant, truly brilliant. With just a single sentence, Young Master Ouyang can make her obedient and compliant. In the past, I used to directly resort to beating them, but the more I beat them, the more stubborn they got. Compared to Young Master Ouyang, I really am far inferior!" Lin Ji laughed heartily.

Xu Nian gave a meaningful smile. He understood Wang Siyu's personality, which is why he could control her so easily.

Had it been Chen Yao in place of Wang Siyu right now, she would probably choose to commit suicide on the spot rather than comply.

Next, Qian Cheng, Lin Ji, Ao Feng, and the two squad leaders each selected a woman for themselves, six women in total, one for each man.

Some of the women were uncooperative and naturally suffered a brutal beating.

Xu Nian was no saint; he was powerless to save them.

Now was not the time for him to make a move; firstly, his most desired target, Yuan Xiong, had not shown up, and secondly, there were five Battle Sect warriors present. Xu Nian was not confident he could slay them all in one go, not to mention Wang Siyu was also there.

Although he had no further ties with Wang Siyu, out of respect for their childhood friendship, he still couldn't disregard the possibility of her dying here.

Pretending to embrace Wang Siyu's slender waist, Xu Nian could distinctly smell the fragrance coming from her.

Even though Wang Siyu later chose to marry Qin Tiann, she still kept her own boundaries in this respect.

Wang Siyu's body was rigid, allowing Xu Nian to hold her, her eyes revealing a hint of fear and confusion.

She had heard of Ouyang Long's reputation and knew that the young man before her was a quintessential playboy.

However, although Ouyang Long was embracing her waist, he kept his hands very proper, and on him, she felt a strangely familiar aura, especially those eyes, clear and seemingly recognizable from somewhere.

"Ah!"

Suddenly, Wang Siyu felt a pinch and let out a coquettish yelp, her pretty face flushing red.

"What are you dazing for, hurry up and pour me a drink," Xu Nian ordered Wang Siyu harshly.

Wang Siyu quickly picked up the cup and gently brought it to Xu Nian's lips.

Xu Nian gave an evil smile and downed the drink in one gulp.

"Haha, Young Master Ouyang really knows how to enjoy life. When it comes to dealing with women, we really should learn from you," Lin Ji laughed loudly.

Xu Nian smiled faintly, looking like a charlatan as he spoke, "Master Lin, this way of treating women is actually very simple. Women are made of water, and it's no use to just hit them; they need to be cherished. Only when you treasure them like jade can women willingly open their hearts to you."

"Haha, Young Master Ouyang is indeed a master; we admire you. Come on, let's drink," Qian Cheng laughed heartily, toasting and finishing his drink in one gulp.

Xu Nian smiled silently, quietly drinking.

Afterward, Xu Nian took the opportunity to inquire about the Xuan Iron Vein while drinking.

Although these men were all very tight-lipped, Xu Nian still managed to learn that the Xuan Iron Vein was located behind Qingliang Mountain.

After half a binge, Qian Cheng and the others one after another took their women back to their rooms to rest, and naturally, Xu Nian brought Wang Siyu to the guest room assigned to him.

"What are you standing there for, take off your clothes!" Xu Nian sat on the bed and coldly said to Wang Siyu, who stood there stiff as a board.

Wang Siyu bit her red lips, her face pale, and after a moment's hesitation, she began to undress.

Step by step, she moved toward Xu Nian.

Seeing this, a touch of disappointment flashed in Xu Nian's eyes.

Chapter 135 Identity Exposed

Wang Siyu shed her dress, leaving only a pink bellyband on her upper body, her figure wildly stirring the imagination.

But Xu Nian didn't look at Wang Siyu, instead, he said coldly, "Put your clothes back on."

Wang Siyu was taken aback, not understanding what Xu Nian really meant.

Wasn't this young man supposed to make a move on her?

Why had he suddenly changed his mind?

Xu Nian walked over, picked up the dress on the floor, and draped it over Wang Siyu.

Wang Siyu's expression was complex, her eyebrows slightly furrowed, and her eyes even more filled with confusion.

Xu Nian gave a slight smile and said, "Take another look at who I really am?"

After saying this, he transformed back into his own appearance.

Wang Siyu raised her head, her face immediately showing a shocked expression, "Xu... Xu Nian?"

Xu Nian smiled slightly and said, "Alright, you rest here for now. I will find an opportunity to get you out of here. Remember, never reveal my true identity."

With that, Xu Nian pushed open the door and walked out.

Inside the room, Wang Siyu collapsed directly to the floor, staring at the dress on her body with an incredibly complex look in her eyes.

At this moment, she deeply regretted her action of undressing herself just before.

If she hadn't been so forward just now, was there still a slim hope of opening Xu Nian's heart?

Now, remembering the moment she had undressed, the disappointment in Xu Nian's eyes, she felt an immense pain in her heart, as if she had lost something.

Even if Xu Nian had really done something to her just now, it would have been much better than the outcome like this.

...

After leaving the room, Xu Nian also let out a deep sigh.

"Damn it, truly playing with fire and getting burnt. I must not play like this anymore," Xu Nian cursed inwardly.

Though he had not intended to do anything to Wang Siyu, he was, after all, a normal man. With Wang Siyu undressing in front of him, even a saint would struggle a bit.

"Forget it, I shouldn't think too much about it. It's time to kill someone," Xu Nian suppressed the lust in his heart, a slight smile flickered across his lips, and his figure vanished into the night.

He had infiltrated the Heavenly Slash Gang with such difficulty just to kill, and now was the perfect opportunity.

"You... don't come over... help..." Inside Captain Wang Yi's room, the woman cried out with a sobbing voice.

"You scream, even if you scream your throat hoarse it won't help," Wang Yi said with a sinister laugh, and then he lunged at the woman.

"Whoosh!"

Just then, a flying dagger cut through the window, heading straight for the back of Wang Yi's head.

"Who?" Wang Yi, being a powerful fighter from the Battle Sect, had a reaction speed that no ordinary fighter could match; with a flash of his body, he easily dodged the flying dagger.

But before he could stabilize himself, a gust of wind blew, and a figure appeared in front of Wang Yi, a short blade instantly piercing Wang Yi's throat.

Xu Nian's speed with the knife was extremely fast, and the position was particularly tricky.

Piercing the throat, Wang Yi couldn't even scream.

Wang Yi's eyes widened, staring hard at Xu Nian.

At this moment, Xu Nian had not changed into the appearance of Ouyang Long, but was in his own form, so Wang Yi didn't recognize Xu Nian.

"Tell me, is the large Xuan Iron Vein behind the mountain?" Xu Nian transmitted his question via Spiritual Sense.

Wang Yi opened his mouth, but could not make a sound.

"You just need to answer in your mind; I can naturally hear it," Xu Nian said coldly.

"You... who are you? Don't... don't kill me." Indeed, the question came from the depths of Wang Yi's mind.

"Hmph, don't ask who I am, just tell me, is the large Xuan Iron Vein located behind the mountain?" Xu Nian asked coldly.

"Yes, it's behind the mountain. We have dedicated people guarding it, and those strong men we captured are responsible for mining," Wang Yii answered in terror.

"And Yuan Xiong? Where is he in seclusion now?" Xu Nian continued to press.

"The Gang Leader is at the rear mountain, he has a special cave dwelling there—I beg you, please don't kill me," Wang Yii responded.

With a cold laugh, Xu Nian twisted the dagger in his hand and directly beheaded Wang Yii.

The woman beside him was already petrified, staring blankly at the scene, her face full of horror.

Seeing the woman, Xu Nian felt a headache coming on.

What should he do with this woman?

Leaving her here would only result in a tragic end, but saving her wouldn't be an easy task either.

With a wave of his sleeve, Xu Nian set Wang Yi's body ablaze, reducing it to ashes.

Left with no choice, Xu Nian had to snatch the woman back to his own place and keep her with Wang Siyu.

Next, Xu Nian replicated the technique and eliminated another squadron leader; regrettably, the woman had already been humiliated and refused to leave, choosing to pull out her saber and end her own life.

Xu Nian then proceeded to Ao Feng's room, but to his annoyance, Ao Feng had not removed his Xuan Iron Battle Armor.

Cursing inwardly, Xu Nian thought how fear-driven Ao Feng was, never removing his Battle Armor even while conducting affairs, and being a formidable fighter from the Body Sect.

An ambush seemed extremely difficult.

Left with no choice, Xu Nian assumed the appearance of Ouyang Long once more.

"Thud, thud, thud!"

Xu Nian knocked on Ao Feng's door.

"Who is it!" an impatient voice came from inside Ao Feng's room.

"Brother Feng, something terrible has happened—Captain Wang Yi has been killed," Xu Nian feigned panic.

Sure enough, the door quickly opened, and Ao Feng asked with tense expression, "What happened?"

"It was like this, I was passing by Captain Wang Yii's room when suddenly I heard a scream; I went in to check and saw a man in black rushing out of the room, while Captain Wang Yii lay in a pool of blood."

"Let's go check it out." Ao Feng furrowed his brows and was about to rush out of the room.

At that moment, a dagger appeared in Xu Nian's hands, which he thrust toward the back of Ao Feng's head.

Although Ao Feng was protected by Battle Armor, the armor did not cover the back of his head.

Unexpectedly, Ao Feng suddenly turned around and blocked Xu Nian's attack with his Xuan Iron wrist guard.

"Clang!"

Both Xu Nian and Ao Feng were shaken back, each creating some distance from the other.

"You are not Ouyang Long," Ao Feng said coldly.

"How did you find out?" Xu Nian asked, slightly startled.

Ao Feng let out a cold laugh and said, "Kid, although your acting is quite good, you forgot one thing—such a coward as Ouyang Long would never appear as shocked as you did. You should have exaggerated more. Plus, the smell of blood on you is hard to mask."

Realization dawned on Xu Nian—he had underestimated Ao Feng.

The opponent had years of experience in dangerous situations, far beyond what he could match.

"Kid, who exactly are you? What's your purpose in infiltrating our Heavenly Slash Gang?" Ao Feng demanded coldly, a Battle Saber now appearing in his hand.

At the same time, patrolling guards nearby noticed the commotion and rushed over.

Xu Nian smiled coldly and retorted, "My purpose is simple—to slaughter the entire Heavenly Slash. Since I can't hide anymore, I might as well just kill."

Saying so, Xu Nian produced a Xuan Iron Sword in his hand and in an instant, charged out.

Ao Feng's pupils contracted, and he promptly swung his Battle Saber at the soaring Xu Nian.

Chapter 136 Kill Ten People in One Step

"Clang!"

Xu Nian's Xuan Iron Sword directly collided with Ao Feng's Battle Saber, emitting a ringing sound akin to refined iron.

Xu Nian was forced back by Ao Feng's strike, while Ao Feng stood firmly in place, not moving an inch.

"Ha ha, I thought you were really something. Turns out you're just a Nine-star Warrior. You're definitely going to die today!" Ao Feng laughed heartily and swung his Battle Saber towards Xu Nian.

The corner of Xu Nian's mouth showed an almost imperceptible cold smile as he flicked his long sword.

A stream of cold light suddenly shot out with incredible speed, catching Ao Feng off guard; his neck was severed by Xu Nian's sword before he could react.

"How... how can this... be!" Ao Feng collapsed instantly, his eyes filled with horror.

He was a One-star Body Sect Expert, and the young man in front of him was merely a Nine-star Warrior. How could he possess such rapid swordsmanship?

Xu Nian looked down at Ao Feng's fallen body, a mocking smile playing on his lips.

His first move had just been to feign weakness, naturally leading Ao Feng to lower his guard.

Although Xu Nian could have killed him in an upfront confrontation, it wouldn't have been as clean and decisive as now.

Now that they were on Heavenly Slash Gang's territory, Xu Nian naturally needed to finish the fight quickly.

"Let me go... Let me go..."

However, just as Xu Nian had killed Ao Feng, a delicate shout came from a distance.

Wang Siyu and the woman whom Xu Nian and Wang Yii had previously rescued from Wang Yii's clutches were both held at knifepoint by members of the Heavenly Slash Gang. Leading them was Lin Ji and Qian Cheng, the two vice Gang Leaders of the Heavenly Slash Gang.

The faces of Lin Ji and Qian Cheng were exceedingly gloomy, furious as they glared at Xu Nian.

"Kid, you actually killed three Battle Sect Level experts of my Heavenly Slash Gang. Who exactly are you?" Lin Ji shouted at Xu Nian, his eyes as fierce as a hungry wolf.

Xu Nian had disguised himself as Ouyang Long, fooling them, which made them feel immensely humiliated.

"You're not worthy of knowing my name." Xu Nian smiled faintly, his form shifting back to his original appearance.

Since he was already exposed, there was no need to maintain the guise of Ouyang Long, especially since it affected his fighting abilities.

"You're seeking death! Brothers, get him! Whoever kills this brat will have both these women tonight," Lin Ji roared furiously.

Xu Nian's dismissiveness enraged him; since he became the vice Gang Leader of the Heavenly Slash Gang, no one had dared to speak to him that way.

Upon hearing Lin Ji's words, the surrounding members of the Heavenly Slash Gang surged towards Xu Nian like they were injected with adrenaline.

The two women were rare beauties, a treat they seldom had the chance to enjoy. Now, with the opportunity right before their eyes, they were not going to let it slip by.

Thus, hundreds of people charged at Xu Nian from all directions.

Xu Nian, seeing the onslaught of the Heavenly Slash Gang members, curved his lips into a cold sneer.

"I was initially thinking of sparing your lives afterwards, but seeing as you're courting death, I'll grant your wish."

Fueled by anger, Xu Nian spread his left palm, and two thin blades, fine as cicada's wings, appeared out of thin air.

The blades flew out immediately upon appearance, streaking through the night like beams of polar light.

Those within a three-meter radius of Xu Nian had their necks severed in an instant.

The speed of the flying blades was extreme, crazily harvesting the lives of the surrounding Heavenly Slash Gang members.

The skills of these gang members were not very high, most were Eight to Nine Star Warriors, with only a few on a Warrior Level; none could react fast enough to catch Xu Nian's flying blades.

Thus, in just a blink of an eye, thirty men went down.

Xu Nian seemed as if nothing had bothered him, casually strolling toward Lin Ji and Qian Cheng.

Lin Ji and Qian Cheng were also stunned, their faces showing horror.

Throwing knives to kill, this was a Saint's method. How could the young man before them possess such a powerful skill?

Xu Nian kept a detached smile. Merely within the time it took him to take five steps, nearly a hundred people had already fallen.

Members of the Heavenly Slash Gang standing around also kept their distance, not daring to approach Xu Nian anymore, looking at him as if they had seen a ghost.

They were all men who licked blood off their knife edges, there was no bloody scene they hadn't seen.

Yet, the sight of the young man killing ten people in one step without even lifting his hand truly instilled a strong sense of fear in them.

Not to mention them, even Lin Ji and Qian Cheng exchanged a look, and could see the terror in each other's eyes.

"Who are you really? Why did you kill the people of my Heavenly Slash Gang?" Qian Cheng asked as he watched Xu Nian approaching.

Xu Nian stopped about ten meters away from Qian Cheng and the others and, smiling, said, "Since you are so eager to know, then I will tell you. I am Xu Nian, a member of the Battle Mansion. I suppose you already know the reason I'm here."

Lin Ji and Qian Cheng's pupils shrank.

Over the past decade, they had killed quite a few members of the Battle Mansion, especially in the early years when they could kill two or three per year. Recently, the numbers had dwindled, and even this past year there had been none.

They thought no members of the Battle Mansion would dare to accept the mission anymore; they hadn't expected someone would take it on, and that the person would be so strong.

"Hurry...go report to the Great Gang Leader." Qian Cheng immediately instructed a gang member behind him.

The gang member turned and ran toward the back mountain.

Xu Nian did not stop him, now that he was completely exposed, he might as well cause a major disturbance on Qingliang Mountain.

After exchanging a glance with Lin Ji, Qian Cheng burst forward.

"Kid, since you belong to the Battle Mansion, we can't let you go!" Qian Cheng bellowed, a Long Spear appeared in his hand, stabbing fiercely at Xu Nian.

"Die!" Lin Ji also roared, a Long Sword appearing in his hands, swinging the sword fiercely at Xu Nian.

Both were Two-star Warriors and veterans of countless battles.

Xu Nian couldn't be careless; his Spiritual Sense controlled two throwing knives attacking Qian Cheng, while he himself faced Lin Ji's attack.

"Gale Sword Technique!"

Xu Nian muttered in his heart without holding back.

A myriad of Sword Radiance burst out from around him, gathering on his long sword, severing with a fierce Sword Radiance.

This was a battle to the death, not a match in the arena; holding back was the unwise choice.

The best way was to kill the enemy with the fastest, most efficient moves.

Seeing the fierce Sword Radiance slashing toward him, Lin Ji's complexion changed instantly, slashing his sword in defense.

"Clang!"

Lin Ji's Long Sword slipped from his hand, the terrifying Sword Radiance directly tore open his chest, throwing him back heavily.

Yet, Xu Nian frowned because Lin Ji's chest surprisingly had a Xuan Iron Armor.

The last strike had only left a white mark on the Xuan Iron Armor but hadn't been able to break through.

On the other side, Qian Cheng had fended off Xu Nian's throwing knives and charged at him with his spear.

Suddenly, Xu Nian found himself at a severe disadvantage.

Chapter 137 Hammer Strike that Kills with a Zhen

"Clang!"

Xu Nian blocked Qian Cheng's fierce Long Spear with his sword and retreated, putting some distance between them.

"Ha ha, kid, your sword was indeed terrifying, but you never expected that I have Xuan Iron Armor protecting my body. No matter how powerful your Swordsmanship, you can't injure me."

Lin Ji laughed heartily as he stood up from the ground without any serious injury.

Lin Ji and Qian Cheng both sneered. Through the exchange of blows just now, they had realized Xu Nian was strong but not to the extent that they would fear him.

"Kid, surrender now, and perhaps I'll leave you a whole corpse, or else I'll make you wish you were never born," Lin Ji said with a cold laugh.

A mocking expression also appeared on Qian Cheng's face.

He and Lin Ji were already evenly matched with Xu Nian, and once his elder brother arrived, Xu Nian would surely be dead.

Xu Nian looked at the two mocking faces before him and also revealed a faint smile.

"It seems I need to show some real strength before you'll shed tears." With a flick of his arm, the Xuan Iron Sword in Xu Nian's hand disappeared, replaced by his Meteorite Iron Hammer.

He had previously stored the Meteorite Iron Hammer in his storage ring for convenience, and now, holding it again, Xu Nian felt a sense of nostalgia.

"A hammer? Kid, you think changing weapons will let you defeat us? You're courting death," Lin Ji laughed heartily.

"Enough talk, Third Brother, let's finish him together," Qian Cheng said.

The two of them then charged toward Xu Nian once again.

From a distance, Wang Siyu watched this scene with a worried expression for Xu Nian.

Even if Xu Nian was strong, how could he possibly be a match for two Two-star War Sect members, especially since they both had Inner Armor?

However, the next moment she froze in shock.

Xu Nian swung his hammer, meeting Lin Ji's sword head-on.

Lin Ji's Xuan Iron Sword was bent out of shape by the hammer blow, and still, the hammer crashed heavily onto Lin Ji's chest.

"Spurt!"

Blood sprayed wildly from Lin Ji as his chest and Inner Armor caved in. He was flung like a giant rock and smashed into a distant wall, bringing it down with him.

The surrounding members of the Heavenly Slash Gang were completely stunned; even Qian Cheng stood there dazed, his attack hanging in mid-air.

Xu Nian stood proudly, holding the hammer.

Lin Ji struggled to get up from the rubble but collapsed again before he could take a step.

"Third Brother!" Qian Cheng cried out in alarm, rushing over.

But there was no breath left in Lin Ji; his organs had been shattered by Xu Nian's hammer blow.

What good was Xuan Iron Armor when facing the Three-Forging Hammer Thunder Strike? It wasn't easily defended against.

With a single strike, except for those above a Four-star Body Sect, nobody could withstand his hammer head-on.

This was merely sixty-five percent of Xu Nian's mastery of his Thunder Strike.

Once he reached one hundred percent, the power would be even more terrifying.

The members of the Heavenly Slash Gang looked on as if they'd seen a ghost.

A hammer strike that killed a Two-star War Sect member wearing Inner Armor - what kind of strength was that?

"You killed Third Brother; I will have your life!" Seeing Lin Ji dead, Qian Cheng's eyes turned blood-red, and he lunged at Xu Nian with his Long Spear.

A cold light flashed in Xu Nian's eyes, and he swung the hammer.

"Clang!"

Xu Nian's hammer smashed against Qian Cheng's Long Spear, instantly sending it flying while Qian Cheng himself was thrown backward.

Xu Nian did not stop there but leapt up and, with a hammer raise like splitting heaven and earth, smashed down with thunderous force.

Two-star's face dramatically distorted as he hurriedly rolled on the ground.

"Boom!"

Xu Nian's hammer struck the ground, and the earth instantly caved in to form a one-meter-wide crater.

Beside him, Qian Cheng's expression turned to one of horror, and it was only at this moment that he truly realized just how terrifying the hammer in the young man's hands was.

"Boom!"

But before he could get up to flee, Xu Nian's next round of attacks had already arrived, and the hammer thunderously crashed down on his back.

Qian Cheng spat out blood, his spine completely shattered.

"Ah..." Qian Cheng let out an extraordinarily mournful cry.

Members of the Heavenly Slash Gang around them all felt a tingling in their scalps; they knew that giant axes, sharp swords, and battle sabers were terrifying. When wielded with great power, they could slice a person in half with a single stroke. But they had never imagined that a hammer could be just as dreadful.

Because a hammer's blows damaged not the surface, but the insides of a body. Even a slight hit could either shatter internal organs or break bones, causing unimaginable pain.

"Beg... begging you, don't kill me! I'll give you as much money as you want," Qian Cheng pleaded in agony.

Xu Nian snorted coldly and asked, "What happened to the two girls you and Lin Ji took away?"

At these words, Qian Cheng's face changed, and he struggled to say, "Dead... they're dead..."

Xu Nian's gaze became instantly icy.

Before coming here, he had looked into Qian Cheng and Lin Ji's backgrounds and knew these two men enjoyed torturing women.

He had thought he was quick enough, but it turned out he was still a step too late.

Six girls, and three were dead!

A wave of rage surged in Xu Nian's eyes. Even though he had tried his best and was no saint overflowing with great mercy, this kind of thing still made him extremely uncomfortable.

"Then you can go down and join them!"

Xu Nian roared, swinging the hammer toward Qian Cheng's head.

Qian Cheng was terrified and shouted loudly, "Big brother, save me..."

But at the moment Qian Cheng's voice fell, a thunderous yell came from afar, "Stop!"

Xu Nian paid no heed. Once the hammer was in motion, there was no retracting it.

"Boom!"

With a loud sound, Qian Cheng's head was smashed into the soil, dead beyond any doubt.

"Swoosh!"

At the same time, a burly middle-aged man swept in from a distance. He looked at Qian Cheng, now a formless heap, and his eyes darkened to the extreme.

Xu Nian also sized up the middle-aged man. If he wasn't mistaken, this person should be Yuan Xiong, the Gang Leader of the Heavenly Slash Gang.

What puzzled Xu Nian, though, was that Yuan Xiong was still alive.

He had heard that Yuan Xiong had been dual cultivating with a stunningly beautiful woman. His first thought had been of Lin Ruolan.

If it really was Lin Ruolan, the only outcome for Yuan Xiong would be death.

But Yuan Xiong was, against all odds, still alive.

"Could I have guessed wrong? But a mistake is good news," Xu Nian mused to himself.

He was more afraid of encountering the half-human half-demon Lin Ruolan than facing Yuan Xiong.

But the next second, he knew he was wrong.

He saw a woman in a bright red dress, of peerless beauty, approaching from the distance, her presence sometimes ethereal, sometimes almost demonic.

Xu Nian's heart skipped a beat. Who else could this stunning woman be other than Lin Ruolan, who had slain Zhao Yan and then vanished?

Chapter 138 I Don't Believe You at All

"Junior Brother Xu, it seems we are truly fated to meet each other here," Lin Ruolan said with a smile.

This time, Lin Ruolan did not wear a veil but revealed her stunningly beautiful face.

It must be said that Lin Ruolan was indeed very beautiful, matching Murong Xue in looks and possessing an exceptional aura, her figure astonishingly perfect.

However, Xu Nian knew well that the soul residing in this beautiful body was no longer the true Lin Ruolan.

"Senior Sister Lin, it is indeed a coincidence, I did not expect to find Senior Sister Lin visiting the Heavenly Slash Gang," Xu Nian said with a forced smile.

"Since it's such a coincidence, would Junior Brother Xu care to join me for a drink and enjoy the moonlight?" Lin Ruolan offered sweetly, her every move exuding charm.

The members of the Heavenly Slash Gang around them were completely captivated, with even Wang Siyu and others feeling somewhat inferior.

Xu Nian felt a chill run through his scalp. Drinking and admiring the moon with Lin Ruolan? He might be devoured without even realizing it.

"Beauty, why have you come out? Do you know him?" Yuan Xiong noticed Lin Ruolan's approach, and his face immediately lit up with a besotted smile, clearly deeply enchanted.

"I don't know him. You go ahead and make your move, if you can kill him, I'll do whatever you want tonight," Lin Ruolan said seductively with a smile, then walked aside.

Yuan Xiong's spirit was instantly awakened, his face showing extreme delight as he chuckled, "Beauty, even if you hadn't said so, I would still have killed him. He murdered my second and third brothers; he must die today. But now that there's a reward from a beauty, I'll put even more effort into it."

After saying this, Yuan Xiong turned his gaze towards Xu Nian, his eyes becoming terribly fierce.

Xu Nian slightly furrowed his brows. Yuan Xiong was heavily swayed by Lin Ruolan, and it was clear his intellect was being influenced by her.

Otherwise, given the deaths of Lin Ji and Qian Cheng, it would be impossible for him to feel no sorrow at all.

"Prepare to die!"

Yuan Xiong bellowed loudly, a battle axe appearing in his hands as he leaped forward, ruthlessly hacking towards Xu Nian.

Heavy weapon?

Xu Nian's eyes narrowed, and he quickly swung his iron hammer in defense.

"Clang!"

Yuan Xiong's massive axe struck Xu Nian's iron hammer, emitting a sound like that of quality steel clashing.

Xu Nian was startled; the overwhelming force he expected did not materialize. Instead, Yuan Xiong's axe strike felt somewhat weak and feeble. Otherwise, a strike by a Three-star Body Sect Peak powerhouse like this should not have been so easily blocked by him.

"Ha-ha, this axe of mine weighs two thousand pounds, it can even cleave through giant rocks. Boy, isn't it tough?" Yuan Xiong laughed boisterously.

Xu Nian couldn't help but laugh inwardly. Yuan Xiong's strength was extremely weak, even inferior to the previous One-star Body Sect member, Ao Feng.

Now he finally understood; though Yuan Xiong had not been drained into a dried husk, he had already lost half his life. Ridiculous that the fellow did not realize it yet.

"Yes, it is indeed tough. Gang Leader Yuan's strength is truly formidable!" Xu Nian said with a light laugh, then shook his arm and flicked Yuan Xiong's massive axe away.

Yuan Xiong was taken aback, evidently not expecting Xu Nian to deflect his massive axe.

His eyes narrowed, and he swung the battle axe at Xu Nian once more.

However, this time, Xu Nian did not use his hammer to block; instead, he extended two fingers lightning-fast and instantly pinched the axe between them.

"How... how is this possible?" Yuan Xiong was utterly shocked, unable to believe Xu Nian had stopped his battle axe with just two fingers.

Those gang members around, who had held high hopes for Yuan Xiong, also showed looks of astonishment.

Xu Nian gave a cold smile and said, "I'm afraid Gang Leader Yuan hasn't realized the toll excessive indulgence has taken on him. Your power is now, at best, comparable to an ordinary Nine-star Warrior."

"No... impossible, I am at the Three-star Body Sect Peak, how can I be comparable to a Nine-star Warrior," Yuan Xiong said in disbelief.

"You can ask your beauty if you don't believe me," Xu Nian laughed.

Yuan Xiong suddenly realized something and looked sharply at Lin Ruolan.

However, Lin Ruolan was just showing a disdainful expression.

Yuan Xiong's face turned white in an instant, and pointing at Lin Ruolan, he cursed, "You... you vicious woman, I'm going to fight you..."

He then charged directly towards Lin Ruolan.

Lin Ruolan let out a cold chuckle, waved her sleeve, and a sharp, cold light flashed, severing Yuan Xiong's neck instantly, his head rolling to the side.

Xu Nian was shocked, his eyes revealing a terrified look.

Five-star Battle Sect!

The strength Lin Ruolan had just displayed was comparable to that of the Five-star Battle Sect.

Yuan Xiong fell, and the members of the Heavenly Slash Gang present were so frightened that they all knelt down.

"Junior Brother Xu, are you satisfied with this gift your sister brought you?" Lin Ruolan did not even glance at Yuan Xiong's corpse, instead looking seductively at Xu Nian.

Xu Nian's entire body trembled in fear, realizing that he had been thoroughly targeted by Lin Ruolan.

"Satisfied, certainly satisfied," Xu Nian said as he waved his sleeve, collecting Yuan Xiong's head into his storage ring.

He needed to take Yuan Xiong's head back to prove the completion of his mission.

Then Xu Nian collected the storage rings of the three gang leaders. These three had amassed considerable wealth that Lin Ruolan might dismiss, but he certainly did not.

After finishing, he turned to the trembling gang members kneeling on the ground and coldly commanded, "I give you 15 minutes to leave Qingliang Mountain. From now on, refrain from committing crimes again, or I will kill you every time I see you. Remember, I am a member of Battle Mansion, and it's easy for me to obtain your information, so don't even think about taking any chances."

Hearing this, the gang members dared not linger and quickly disappeared.

"You all may go as well. I'll have Little Xu Yu take you to Yu State," Xu Nian told Wang Siyu and the other two women.

After finishing his statement, the massive figure of Little Xu Yu appeared behind Xu Nian.

Wang Siyu looked at Lin Ruolan's enthralling appearance from a distance and asked with concern, "What about you?"

"I still have some things to handle, but don't worry! She won't harm me," Xu Nian replied with a smile.

This time, Wang Siyu nodded and climbed onto Little Xu Yu's back.

Little Xu Yu carried the three women and flew towards Yu State.

Watching Little Xu Yu disappear into the distance, Lin Ruolan teasingly looked at Xu Nian and laughingly said, "You really care about that girl, even sending your beast away at such a time. Aren't you afraid I might kill you now?"

Xu Nian gave a bitter smile, steeling himself as he said, "You won't kill me, not now at least."

"Oh? You're so sure of that?" The smile on Lin Ruolan's face deepened.

Xu Nian nodded firmly, saying, "You must have other motives for coming to Qingliang Mountain. Otherwise, you wouldn't have hesitated to drain Yuan Xiong completely."

Lin Ruolan covered her mouth and laughed heartily, becoming even more bewitching.

Then, making a provocative gesture at Xu Nian, she seductively said, "Little brother is really clever. I'm becoming more interested in you now. If you're not afraid of death, why not join your sister for some fun? I promise I won't drain your Blood Qi... I just want to feel the charm of a man!"

Xu Nian responded with a wry smile, cursing internally, "I'd trust you when hell freezes over!"

Chapter 139 Saint's Treasure

Xu Nian naturally couldn't believe the words of the demoness before him. In her eyes, he was nothing more than a juicy piece of meat. If he were truly delivered to her mouth, would she not eat him?

"Alright, enough teasing. Let's focus on the matter at hand. You killed Yuan Xiong, and the Ouyang Family will discover this very soon. Within two hours, their people will arrive," Lin Ruolan said with a charming smile before turning and walking towards the back mountain.

"Yuan Xiong was clearly killed by you!" Xu Nian cursed inwardly, but still, he followed her.

It was said that hidden within this mine in the back mountain lay a Saint Tomb. Whether it was true or not remained to be seen.

Xu Nian also wanted to discover the truth, as a Saint Tomb represented an immense opportunity.

The strong men from the back mountain had also escaped since there was no one guarding them anymore.

It wouldn't be long before the news that Qingliang Mountain had a large Xuan Iron Vein would leak.

Of course, before that, Xu Nian had already sent Yan Wu to Tianfeng City to inform the Prefectural Governor Chen Tiansheng. By now, the Governor Mansion's people must be on their way.

Yan Wu had been severely poisoned and threatened before, without conclusive evidence.

Now that his poison was cured and his Cultivation had broken through, added to Ouyang Long's personal confirmation, there were no more concerns.

However, the Governor Mansion was not close to Yu State, and even by riding Flying Demon Beasts, it would take at least one day for a round trip.

Since only over half a day had passed, Xu Nian still had to endure for nearly half a day more.

Soon after, Xu Nian and Lin Ruolan arrived at the back mountain.

Because of the exploitation of the Xuan Iron Mine, the belly of the mountain had been transformed into a huge cave, with thousands of mining tunnels inside, interconnected and easy to get lost in.

But Lin Ruolan seemed to have travelled this route many times and led Xu Nian through the mining tunnels toward the depths of the mountain.

"Is there really a Saint's tomb buried in this mountain?" Xu Nian asked.

"Yes!" Lin Ruolan answered straightforwardly, "Yuan Xiong took me to the tomb once before, so I secretly remembered this route."

"If the Ouyang Family already discovered this Saint Tomb, why didn't they excavate it themselves?" Xu Nian continued to inquire.

"They can't get in. There's a tomb gate weighing a hundred thousand catties, and extremely hard at that. Naturally, they can't enter," Lin Ruolan replied.

"A hundred thousand catties?" Xu Nian was shocked internally. What kind of strength would be needed to move a tomb gate that heavy?

"But..."

"We've arrived!"

Xu Nian wanted to ask more, but Lin Ruolan interrupted him.

Xu Nian noticed that ever since entering the back mountain, Lin Ruolan's expression had become serious. She no longer exhibited the flirtatious charm meant to entice him, which somewhat eased Xu Nian's mind.

"Is this the tomb gate of the Saint Tomb?" Xu Nian looked at the huge stone gate before him, which was carved with the pattern of a dragon, ancient and domineering.

Xu Nian recognized the dragon on the pattern as the Taichu Gray Dragon, ranked seventh among the Nine Great Ancestor Dragons.

Xu Nian had already obtained two streaks of Dragon Energy, from the ninth-ranked Taigu Nether Dragon and the sixth-ranked Taigu Blood Dragon.

But this Dragon Energy was exceedingly scarce and impure. After all, there were no true Ancestor Dragons left on the Mortal Continent, and to fully unlock his Nine Great Dragon Veins, there was a long road ahead.

Of course, just those two streaks of Dragon Energy had already been of great help to Xu Nian. So seeing the pattern of the Gray Dragon gave him even more curiosity about the Saint Tomb.

"Besides brute force, there's another way to open this great gate of the tomb," Lin Ruolan said.

"What's the method?" Xu Nian eagerly asked.

"Spiritual Sense. There is a Spiritual Sense Array set up on this tomb gate. If it is activated by a sufficiently powerful Spiritual Sense, the gate will open automatically," Lin Ruolan said solemnly.

"Spiritual Sense Array?" Xu Nian was slightly startled, then he understood why Lin Ruolan hadn't made a move against him.

It seemed that because her Spiritual Sense had been damaged, she couldn't open the tomb entrance on her own, and wanted to collaborate with him to open it.

Then, if after they opened the tomb entrance, he was no longer of any value, wouldn't this Lin Ruolan simply dispose of him like getting rid of a used millstone?

Seeing through Xu Nian's thoughts, Lin Ruolan chuckled lightly and said, "Don't worry, I won't lay a hand on you after we open the tomb entrance. I've already seen that your physique is extraordinary and you're still in the early stages of growth. Killing you now would be a complete waste of treasure. I could never bring myself to squander such an exceptional furnace like you."

Xu Nian's mouth twitched.

Damn it, this woman actually planned to let him grow freely before harvesting him when he's fully ripe?

If it weren't for the fact that he couldn't defeat Lin Ruolan, Xu Nian really wanted to strike her down with his sword.

"Enough chatter, the Ouyang Family will be here any minute, let's make a move quickly!" Lin Ruolan snapped.

After speaking, she activated her Spiritual Sense and covered the dragon pattern on the surface of the stone.

Hesitating for a moment, Xu Nian also activated his Spiritual Sense and did the same.

As the power of both their Spiritual Senses poured in, the dragon pattern also gradually began to glow.

Finally, under the substantial infusion of Spiritual Sense Power from both Xu Nian and Lin Ruolan, the pattern burst forth with dazzling brilliance, causing the entire cave to tremble.

The eyes of the dragon on the pattern lit up, and the whole dragon seemed to come to life. Then, the massive gate, weighing tens of thousands of pounds, slowly rose under Xu Nian's astonished gaze.

As the massive gate opened, they were greeted with the sight of an enormous palace.

Xu Nian and Lin Ruolan stepped inside, the palace exuding an ancient air.

In the center of the palace, there lay a Stone Coffin, carved with ancient dragon patterns, emanating an aura of both antiquity and majesty.

In addition, there were many swords inserted around the area, nearly all of which were Xuan Iron Swords.

A look of surprise appeared on Xu Nian's face. Each of these Xuan Iron Swords could be worth nearly ten thousand Gold Coins, and there were definitely no fewer than a hundred here.

"Stop looking, these are all useless. The real treasures are inside the Stone Coffin," Lin Ruolan said.

She then walked directly to the coffin, pushed open the lid of the Stone Coffin.

As soon as the lid was opened, a surge of Dragon Energy shot up into the sky.

Xu Nian was startled and looked into the coffin.

Inside the coffin, there were no saintly remains as he had imagined, but there was a piece of Purple Gold Soft Armor and a Dragon-shaped Jade Seal, and the Dragon Energy had just burst forth from the Jade Seal.

"Could this be armor crafted from some exceptional metal?" Xu Nian's face revealed an extremely shocked expression.

Exceptional metals were already very rare, and yet someone had used it to forge such a precious piece of Soft Armor.

"That's right, it's armor refined from Purple Gold Phoenix Iron, but this Jade Seal is also extraordinarily special. It's crafted with the blood of a Nine-headed Green Dragon and also carries the Fortune of the last dynasty that lasted a thousand years," Lin Ruolan explained.

"A Nine-headed Green Dragon, isn't that an offspring of the Taichu Dragon? And a dynasty's thousand years of Fortune? Could this be the Emperor Seal of the previous dynasty?" Xu Nian's heartbeat immediately quickened.

"It's not the real Emperor Seal, just a replica, but its power is also extremely formidable. This Jade Seal and those useless swords are yours, and I will take the Soft Armor,"

Lin Ruolan tossed the Jade Seal to Xu Nian and bit her own finger, letting her fresh blood drip onto the Soft Armor.

Weapons forged from exceptional metals could undergo blood recognition by their owner, and as Lin Ruolan willed it, the Soft Armor was already being worn against her body.

Xu Nian had no objections to this, although he also coveted the Soft Armor.

However, relatively speaking, the Jade Seal held greater value for him, as it contained the bloodline of the descendants of the Gray Dragon.

However, Lin Ruolan, now clad in the Purple Gold Soft Armor, was likely to be very difficult to kill, not just by a Battle General Level expert, but even Marquis Level powerhouses might find it challenging.

Armor forged from an exceptional metal could cover every inch of the skin on the body.

Chapter 140 Gravity Ring

"Let's go; the Ouyang Family will arrive soon, and aside from these two items, there's nothing else of value here," Lin Ruolan indifferently said, and then she walked out of the tomb.

Xu Nian waved his sleeve, stowing the hundred-handled Xuan Iron Sword into his storage ring, before planning to follow Lin Ruolan.

"Kid, you're ignoring the most precious treasure in this cave dwelling and picking up a piece of garbage."

At that moment, Emperor Ye Tian's voice suddenly echoed in Xu Nian's mind.

"Where is the most precious treasure?" Xu Nian asked, puzzled.

This hall was only so big, and everything was visible at a glance. He had already taken all the items that should be taken, so where could there be any treasure left?

But he couldn't help but believe Emperor Ye Tian's words.

"Kid, do you see the pillar on your left? Smash that pillar, and that's where the treasure is," Emperor Ye Tian's voice rang out.

Xu Nian looked, a bit astonished, at the seemingly ordinary pillar to his left.

There were four pillars in the hall, which Xu Nian thought were just there to support it.

But now, it seemed it wasn't as simple as he thought.

"Buzz!"

A Meteorite Iron Hammer appeared in Xu Nian's hand, and he swung the hammer straight down onto the pillar.

"Boom!"

The pillar instantly shattered, and the whole hall shook at that moment, as if it was about to collapse.

However, Xu Nian's face revealed a look of astonishment because inside the broken pillar was a ring that emitted a profound aura.

"This is a Divine Artifact, the Gravity Ring. It can alter the gravity around you, increasing it by up to ten thousand times within a hundred meters," Emperor Ye Tian's voice resounded in Xu Nian's mind.

Shock appeared on Xu Nian's face.

A Divine Artifact?

Gravity increased by ten thousand times?

How terrifying was that power?

Forget ten thousand times; even a hundred times gravity could crush a person to death.

"Boom!"

Cracks spread through the hall, and large stones began to collapse.

Xu Nian didn't have time to think further, grabbed the ring, and ran towards the exit.

As Xu Nian emerged from the hall, the entire hall completely collapsed, and even the tunnel began showing signs of collapse.

"What did you do? Hurry up!" Lin Ruolan glared fiercely at Xu Nian, then quickly fled towards the cave exit.

Xu Nian followed closely behind, and eventually, the two narrowly escaped from the mine cave dwelling.

"That was close; we almost got buried in there," Xu Nian exclaimed.

"What did you do to make the cave dwelling collapse?" Lin Ruolan asked in confusion.

"I accidentally broke a pillar," Xu Nian said with a laugh, trying to cover it up.

At the moment he had broken the pillar, Lin Ruolan had already left, so she hadn't discovered the presence of the Gravity Ring.

Naturally, Xu Nian wouldn't tell her about the Gravity Ring, as its value far exceeded that of the Purple Gold Soft Armor, and he couldn't be sure Lin Ruolan wouldn't be tempted.

Xu Nian secretly dropped his blood to claim ownership, and his mind instantly linked with the Gravity Ring.

Xu Nian discovered he could control the gravity within a hundred-meter radius through the ring.

However, because Xu Nian's cultivation was too weak, he could only alter the gravity by up to ten times.

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As time went on and his cultivation continued to increase, so too would his control over gravity's strength and range.

But a tenfold change in gravity was enough for now.

In battle, an unexpected use of it would certainly be a lethal strike.

"Let's go, the people from the Ouyang Family must be arriving soon," Lin Ruolan said.

Xu Nian nodded.

With their combined strengths, facing off against the entire Ouyang Family was certainly not a wise choice.

"Go? Where to?"

However, just as Xu Nian and Lin Ruolan were about to leave, ten people emerged in the distance, among them was the Family Head Ouyang Tian.

But Ouyang Tian was not at the very front; leading them were two elders, both of whom were Xuantian-level Battle Generals.

Xu Nian's brow furrowed, the Ouyang Family seemed to have mobilized in full force!

What caught Xu Nian's attention the most, however, was a young man around twenty years old among the ten.

This young man was a Nine-star War Sect cultivator. Xu Nian had never seen such a young Battle Sect cultivator before.

The young man stood with his hands behind his back, exuding a face full of pride.

Even Ouyang Tian, the Family Head, stood behind him, clearly indicating his status was even higher than that of Ouyang Tian's.

If Xu Nian was not mistaken, this young man must be from the mysterious force behind the Ouyang Family.

"Hand over the treasures you acquired in the Saint Tomb, and I'll spare you from death," the white-haired old man leading the Ouyang Family commanded with authority.

He was Ouyang Tian's father, Ouyang Kuangfeng, a Two-star War General. Beside him was his brother Ouyang Kuanglei, a One-star War General.

"Father, we cannot let this Xu Nian go. Your two grandsons were killed by him, and Ouyang Long is dead at his hands too," Ouyang Tian cried out upon hearing his father suggesting to spare Xu Nian.

Ouyang Kuangfeng's expression immediately darkened as he glared at Xu Nian and angrily said, "So you are Xu Nian. You killed my three grandchildren; no one can save you today. If you hand over the treasures you obtained voluntarily, I'll leave your corpse intact."

"Haha, leave me an intact corpse? Do you really think your Ouyang Family can kill me?" Xu Nian laughed heartily, a surge of anger rising in his heart.

He had killed Ouyang Tianlan and Ouyang Chengfeng because they had asked for it.

Had they not provoked him, why would he have killed them for no reason?

Now the Ouyang Family had brought so many people to kill him for revenge, but in the end, it boiled down to whose fist was stronger.

"Sister, I'll leave you to your fortunes; I won't be joining you," Lin Ruolan said to Xu Nian with a slight smile, then suddenly, a pair of dragonfly-like illusory wings sprouted behind her.

"Flying Battle Skill?" Xu Nian was shocked.

He hadn't expected Lin Ruolan to possess a Flying Battle Skill.

Flying Battle Skills could form illusory wings out of spiritual energy, allowing anyone below the rank of Marquis to fly. These skills were extremely rare and precious, it was unexpected that Lin Ruolan had one.

Lin Ruolan soared into the sky and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

The Ouyang Family, eager to intercept, were helpless to fly and could only watch as Lin Ruolan flew away.

With Lin Ruolan gone, Xu Nian was now the only one left on the field.

Xu Nian cursed inwardly; with Little Xu Yu still not returned, there was no way he too could escape.

"Humph, one got away; don't let this one escape too. Just kill him and take the treasures," the young man coldly hooted, clearly unsatisfied with the Ouyang Family letting Lin Ruolan escape.

"Yes, Young Master!" Ouyang Kuangfeng immediately responded.

"Father, there's no need for you to take action. I want to kill Xu Nian myself, to avenge Tianlan and Chengfeng," Ouyang Tian said with a cold huff.

He then burst forth, charging at Xu Nian with terrifying spiritual energy, the peak strength of a Nine-star Martial Sect clearly evident.

His speed was incredibly fast, reaching Xu Nian in the blink of an eye.

His palm surged with spiritual energy as he aimed a powerful and domineering strike directly at Xu Nian's face.

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