

Divine King 141

Chapter 141 Slaying Ouyang Tian

Xu Nian watched as Ouyang Tian, who was attacking him, showed a trace of solemnity on his face.

After all, Ouyang Tian was a high master at the Peak Level of the Battle Sect, whereas his own realm remained at the pinnacle of the Warrior level, a whole major realm below.

Therefore, facing the enemy head-on, he was absolutely no match for Ouyang Tian.

But to let himself be captured without a fight was also absolutely impossible.

"Buzz!"

Thunder Fire Power burst out instantly, the Dragon Scale Boxing Gloves fully enveloped his hands, and Nether Dragon Qi, augmented by Divine Demon Gang Qi, emitted a terrifying dragon's roar.

"Boom!"

Xu Nian's fist fiercely collided with Ouyang Tian's palm, the two forces clashing and ultimately exploding.

Xu Nian was sent flying backward, sliding tens of meters before stopping, his entire arm going numb with intense pain.

Ouyang Tian, too, was shaken back three steps by the blow, looking at the distant Xu Nian with a face full of surprise.

"A Nine-star Body Cultivator? You managed to withstand my palm? How is this possible?" exclaimed Ouyang Tian, shocked.

From afar, Ouyang Kuangfeng and others also showed extremely surprised expressions, the young man before them clearly possessed combat power far beyond his apparent realm.

"Tian'er, this person must not be left alive, end this quickly," Ouyang Kuangfeng ordered.

"Yes, Father!" Ouyang Tian replied, his eyes turning murderous as he looked towards Xu Nian.

Ouyang Tian's arm shook, and a Xuan Iron Sword appeared in his hand.

"Die, Red Flame Burning Sky!"

Ouyang Tian bellowed, the Xuan Iron Sword in his hand immediately emitting an incredibly hot light.

With a slash, a blade of Flame Sword Light sped towards Xu Nian.

The Flame Sword Light was terrifying, with even a slight touch possibly being fatal.

Xu Nian's eyes were fierce, and a Meteorite Iron Hammer appeared in his hand as he immediately executed the Collapse Thunder Hammer Technique.

"Boom!"

Xu Nian's hammer struck the Flame Sword Light, sending him flying backward with the hammer, a mouthful of fresh blood spewing out.

The Nine-star War Sect was, after all, a Nine-star War Sect; the gap between Xu Nian and him was simply too great.

"Haha, today I will make you wish you were dead, to comfort the spirits of Lan'er and Feng'er in heaven!"

Seeing Xu Nian thrown back, Ouyang Tian revealed a brutally savage smile, his figure quickly lunging forward, swinging the sharp sword in his hand at Xu Nian.

He intended to chop off both of Xu Nian's hands and feet, subjecting him to torturous death.

Xu Nian, clutching his extremely painful chest, a strong killing intent flashed deep within his eyes.

"Think you can kill me? You might not be qualified enough!"

Xu Nian roared ferociously, immediately activating the newly acquired Divine Artifact, the Gravity Ring, creating ten times stronger gravity within ten meters around him and then suddenly ceasing the gravitational augmentation.

Gravity surged and then suddenly ceased.

Caught completely off guard, Ouyang Tian's body fiercely stagnated, and he lost his balance momentarily.

At the same time, Xu Nian, who had been prepared, swung his hammer ferociously toward Ouyang Tian.

"Ten Thousand Divine Hammer Technique! One Hammer Shakes the Heaven!"

As Xu Nian roared, the hammer in his hand brutally smashed into Ouyang Tian's chest.

"Bang!"

The terrifying Meteorite Iron Hammer brutally crashed into Ouyang Tian's chest; Ouyang Tian, unable to react in time, was hammered squarely.

The enormous hammer blast caused Ouyang Tian to bleed from all orifices, and like a thrown stone, he was sent flying backward.

He finally crashed heavily at the feet of Ouyang Kuangfeng and others.

"This... how is this... possible..." Ouyang Tian uttered only a few words before he completely ran out of breath.

"Tian'er..." Ouyang Kuangfeng watched as Ouyang Tian completely stopped breathing, his face instantly turning frantic.

The surrounding Battle Sect members of the Ouyang Family also revealed expressions of horror.

How could someone from the Nine-star Star Realm actually kill a Nine-star Battle General? How was it possible?

Xu Nian leaned on his Iron Hammer, taking deep breaths, and cursed inwardly.

"Damn, he finally died. The power of the Gravity Ring is indeed great. The tenfold gravity, even just for an instant, almost tore my internal organs apart. Next time, I must not enhance it so much at once, but fortunately, Ouyang Tian was a Battle General; his physical strength was far inferior to that of the Body Sect, which allowed the Gravity Ring to have a huge impact on him."

Xu Nian felt grateful in his heart, for without the effect of the Gravity Ring in that instant, he would have had no opportunity to employ the Divine Hammer Technique.

Ouyang Tian, being a mere Battle General, couldn't withstand his Spiritual Sense Attack, and naturally died from facing his hammer directly.

"I want you dead..." Ouyang Kuangfeng became instantly furious, his eyes turning bloodshot as he looked at Xu Nian.

First, his grandson was killed, and now his son was slaughtered.

Ouyang Kuangfeng's anger had already burned to its peak.

Beside him, Ouyang Kuanglei also looked at Xu Nian with a face full of anger, his eyes filled with killing intent.

Xu Nian saw the killing intent in the eyes of these two high-level Battle Generals and a bitter smile emerged on his lips.

Having just killed a Nine-star Battle General, he had used up all his tricks; how could he possibly confront two Battle Generals?

"Give me your life!"

Ouyang Kuangfeng shouted loudly, then burst out at a tremendous speed.

Almost in a blink of an eye, he was in front of Xu Nian.

Xu Nian was terrified and hurriedly used Blood Dragon Qi to protect his chest with dragon scales.

"Boom!"

Ouyang Kuangfeng's fist brutally smashed onto Xu Nian's chest, sending him flying backward, crashing into the mountain wall behind him. The pain in his chest felt as if it was being ripped apart.

"Eh, he isn't dead?" The Battle Sect members in the distance displayed extremely shocked expressions.

Taking a punch frontally from a Two-star Battle General and yet not dying; they certainly wouldn't have survived if they were in his place.

The young man in the crowd frowned, a hint of killing intent flashing in his eyes.

Even he wouldn't dare to meet Ouyang Kuangfeng's punch head-on, yet this young man in front of him was still alive, which was simply inconceivable.

Xu Nian spat out a mouthful of blood and struggled to stand up using the wall for support.

Yes, he wasn't dead, but it was painfully unbearable.

Had it not been for the dragon scales blocking most of the force of the punch, that strike would have been enough to shatter his internal organs.

Even so, the dragon scales on his chest had shattered and returned as dragon energy to his body.

"Humph, I don't believe you can take another punch from me." Ouyang Kuangfeng roared and was about to launch another attack at Xu Nian.

A glint of cold light flashed in Xu Nian's eyes as he prepared for a do-or-die final strike.

"If you dare to kill him, I'll eradicate your entire Ouyang Family."

However, just then, a thunderous shout came from the sky.

A plump figure suddenly plummeted from the sky, shaking the ground, stirring up dust.

"Lord... Lord Governor!"

Ouyang Kuangfeng, upon seeing the newcomer, had his eyes instantly widen, and his face turned pale in an instant.

The arrival of the Prefectural Governor Chen Tiansheng meant that the affairs of his Ouyang Family were entirely exposed.

This meant the position of his Ouyang Family would become utterly precarious.

Yet, thinking of the identity of the young man behind him, a bit of his confidence returned.

Chapter 142 The Prefectural Governor's Request

"Pay respects to Lord Governor!"

Ouyang Kuangfeng led the Ouyang Family party in a salute, the only exception being the young man who remained stationary without any reaction whatsoever.

"Hmph, Ouyang Kuangfeng, your Ouyang Family concealed a large Xuan Iron Vein and secretly mined it. Do you realize that this is a capital offence that could exterminate your entire clan?" Chen Tiansheng asked Ouyang Kuangfeng with a cold stare.

"Lord Governor, my Ouyang Family truly knew nothing of this large vein, and this is all the doing of the Heavenly Slash Gang from Qingliang Mountain, which has no relation whatsoever to my Ouyang Family," Ouyang Kuangfeng replied gravely.

Upon hearing this, Xu Nian cursed inwardly; Ouyang Kuangfeng was indeed crafty and cunning, resorting to denial without evidence.

"Oh, is that so? Then how come I've heard that this Heavenly Slash Gang was supported by your Ouyang Family?" Chen Tiansheng looked at Ouyang Kuangfeng coldly, his gaze sharp and his voice filled with authority.

He had anticipated Ouyang Kuangfeng's denial, so he wasn't surprised in the slightest.

"That's nonsense; the Heavenly Slash Gang has nothing to do with our Ouyang Family," Ouyang Kuangfeng flatly denied.

"Really? Then how do you explain this? The handwriting on these letters is that of Ouyang Tian from your family." Xu Nian stepped forward, holding several letters in his hand.

These letters, of course, were found by Xu Nian from Yuan Xiong's storage ring.

Normally, Yuan Xiong communicated with Ouyang Tian via letter, and after reading, he would immediately burn them, leaving no trace.

However, upon Lin Ruolan's reminder, worrying that the Ouyang Family might turn on him, Yuan Xiong kept a backup.

He had retained some of the most recent important letters, which could prove the collusion between the Ouyang Family and the Heavenly Slash Gang and the secret mining of the large Xuan Iron Vein.

As Ouyang Kuangfeng looked at the letters in Xu Nian's hands, he felt an overwhelming urge to tear Xu Nian to pieces.

However, with Chen Tiansheng standing protectively in front of Xu Nian, he dared not make any rash moves and could only glare fiercely at Xu Nian.

Chen Tiansheng took the letters from Xu Nian's hands and, after a brief glance, turned his gaze toward Ouyang Kuangfeng.

Ouyang Kuangfeng's expression was gloomy, and he avoided eye contact.

"Just a few letters attempting to prove that the Ouyang Family committed treason seems rather hasty, doesn't it? You claim the letters are written by Ouyang Tian, but how can you prove it? Ouyang Tian is dead; there's no witness to dispute that. Besides, handwriting can be forged. What if the Heavenly Slash Gang Leader Yuan Xiong deliberately framed us? Would that not wrong the Ouyang Family?"

At that moment, the prideful young man who had been standing in the crowd stepped forward and spoke.

Chen Tiansheng looked at the young man, his brow slightly furrowing.

"Are you from the Imperial Capital's Wu Emperor Mountain Family Ye?" Chen Tiansheng asked in surprise.

"Lord Governor indeed has sharp eyes. Yes, I am a descendant of the Imperial Capital's Family Ye, and I happened to be visiting the Ouyang Family in Yu State. I am grateful for the Ouyang Family's warm hospitality," the young man said arrogantly, showing no hint of deference to Chen Tiansheng.

"The Wu Emperor Mountain Family Ye?" Xu Nian repeated the name to himself.

Before, Leng Yanran had mentioned his mother was from the Longyu Mountain Xu Family in the Imperial Capital.

If he was not mistaken, Chen Tiansheng was referring to the Wu Emperor Mountain Family Ye, which should be a clan with influence similar to the Longyu Mountain Xu Family, surely very powerful, or else even Chen Tiansheng would not act so cautiously.

Xu Nian did not expect the backer of the Ouyang Family to be a powerful clan from the Imperial Capital.

"Lord Governor, if there is nothing else, we shall take our leave. Additionally, from tomorrow onwards, the Ouyang Family will relocate to the Imperial Capital and become a vassal clan to our Wu Emperor Mountain Family Ye. I trust you have no objections, Lord Governor?" the haughty young man said with a smile.

Chen Tiansheng's eyes narrowed briefly as he responded, "No objections. Since your Family Ye favors the Ouyang Family, it is naturally their good fortune, and of course, I have no objections."

"Alright, Lord Governor, we shall take our leave," said the haughty young man with a forced smile. After speaking, he walked down the mountain with Ouyang Kuangfeng.

As he was leaving, the arrogant youth glanced intentionally or unintentionally at Xu Nian, a trace of amusement flickering in the depths of his eyes.

Xu Nian watched the departing figure of the arrogant young man, a contemplative look in his eyes.

What kind of power was the Wu Emperor Mountain Family Ye, to be able to protect the Ouyang Family with just their name?

"Are you wondering why I let the people of the Ouyang Family go?" Chen Tiansheng, who was sitting nearby, saw the thoughtful expression on Xu Nian's face and asked with a smile.

"Yes, what is the origin of the Wu Emperor Mountain Family Ye?" Xu Nian asked.

Chen Tiansheng smiled and explained, "Aside from the Imperial Family in the Imperial Capital, there are also the Four Great Families. Each of these families has produced Battle Emperor-level experts, and their foundations are extremely deep. They have several Saint-Level experts in their clans, and even the Imperial Family dares not offend them lightly. Why would I offend such a family over a large ore vein that does not belong to my East Field County?"

Xu Nian nodded, but his heart was filled with shock.

The Ye Family had produced a Battle Emperor and housed several Saints.

And what about the Longyu Mountain Xu Family?

Were they one of the so-called Four Great Families?

Xu Nian now thought back to his agreement with Leng Yanran.

Two years?

In two years, what level could he reach, and could he really contend with such a powerful family?

"In fact, even if I had taken the risk of offending the Ye Family and forcibly kept the Ouyang Family here, it would have been futile. That young man's identity is extremely complex; a powerful person in the shadows was protecting him, and the moment I made a move, that person would have certainly intervened, and I am not confident that I could have handled them," Chen Tiansheng said with a smile, but his smile carried a trace of bitterness.

Hearing this, Xu Nian was full of emotion.

In the past, a Prefectural Governor, in his eyes, was all-powerful, a person who held the power of life and death. Now, it seemed there were many things even Chen Tiansheng could not face, such as those Four Great Families.

"Alright, let's head back. You successfully eradicated the Heavenly Slash Gang and perfectly completed the mission. I will report the news of the large ore vein to the Imperial Family, and then leave the rest for them to handle," Chen Tiansheng said with a smile. Then he patted his rotund belly and walked down the mountain with Xu Nian.

Xu Nian looked at Chen Tiansheng's smiling face and suddenly understood something.

It was not that the Governor Mansion hadn't discovered the Ouyang Family's concealment of the large ore vein; rather, Chen Tiansheng had turned a blind eye to it, deliberately choosing not to know.

Otherwise, with the intelligence network of the Governor Mansion, finding out the inner workings of the Heavenly Slash Gang would have been a piece of cake.

And by taking on this mission, he had become the agent of chaos, with Battle Mansion going with the flow and exposing the Ouyang Family's secrets.

On one hand, it was a test from Battle Mansion, and on the other, it was Chen Tiansheng's test for him.

Moreover, it seemed that Chen Tiansheng was quite satisfied with his actions.

"Xu Nian, you are the top of the Academy competition and have earned three days to study with me. Once you return and complete the task, heal your wounds, and then come to my mansion. I have something to teach you and also a favor to ask," Chen Tiansheng suddenly stopped, speaking seriously to Xu Nian.

"A favor to ask of me?" Xu Nian asked in surprise.

The Prefectural Governor actually needed his help?

But Chen Tiansheng's next words made Xu Nian understand, though it also deepened his confusion.

"It's about Wudi, he needs your help!" Chen Tiansheng said again, his eyes showing a hint of earnest pleading.

Chapter 143 Despicable Person

Chen Tiansheng didn't specify what he needed help with, only asking Xu Nian to go to the Governor Mansion earlier.

Xu Nian had agreed.

Chen Wudi was his brother; if Chen Wudi needed any help,

even if Chen Tiansheng didn't come to ask him, he would have offered his help anyway.

However, what surprised Xu Nian was that Yan Wu had actually given up his position as City Lord and requested to stay by Xu Nian's side.

Xu Nian naturally had no objections to this, having a Battle General level assistant like Yan Wu saved him a lot of trouble.

With Yan Wu choosing to follow Xu Nian, Yan Ruyu naturally chose to follow her father as well, stating her willingness to serve as a maid by Xu Nian's side and take care of his daily needs.

Xu Nian initially did not want to agree, but under Yan Ruyu's earnest pleading, he eventually nodded and accepted.

However, Xu Nian really hadn't intended for Yan Ruyu to become a maid, considering she was the daughter of a city lord and had never performed such menial tasks.

Yet, on their way back, Yan Ruyu proved to be extremely meticulous and skilled, taking meticulous care of the injured Xu Nian.

Importantly, the look in Yan Ruyu's eyes when she gazed at Xu Nian had become exceptionally tender, and every time she spoke to Xu Nian, her face held a shy smile.

Regarding this, Xu Nian could only think that Yan Ruyu was simply grateful for his kindness since he truly had no feelings for Yan Ruyu.

But it was obviously not as simple as he thought; Yan Ruyu's care for him clearly exceeded normal gratitude.

Faced with this, Xu Nian could only intentionally avoid Yan Ruyu, using this subtle method to reject her.

In fact, Yan Ruyu had truly fallen for Xu Nian. She had already been in dire straits, even harboring thoughts of death, but Xu Nian's arrival brought light into her life.

Moreover, the strength and temperament Xu Nian displayed gave her a strong sense of security.

She didn't ask for much; she didn't hope that Xu Nian would fall for her, only that she could stay by his side and take care of him.

Thus, even though Xu Nian purposefully distanced himself, she felt it but pretended to see nothing, still caring for Xu Nian meticulously.

Seeing that his deliberate distance brought no reaction from Yan Ruyu, Xu Nian thought he might be overthinking and thus pushed the matter to the back of his mind.

When Xu Nian returned to Tianfeng City on the third day, his injuries had mostly healed.

After settling the Yan father and daughter, he went to the Battle Hall to report on his mission.

...

"Hey, isn't this our Battle Mansion's prodigious member? How was the mission?"

However, just as Xu Nian stepped into the great hall of the Battle Hall, a discordant voice rang in his ears.

Xu Nian looked in the direction of the voice, a light smile appearing on his face.

The owner of the voice was none other than his old acquaintance, Liu Mushan.

Apart from Liu Mushan, his usual group was all there, and in addition, there was an attractive young man.

This young man also bore the Two-star on his chest, but his status was clearly higher than Liu Mushan's; Liu Mushan wore a slight sycophantic smile while speaking to him.

Seeing Xu Nian enter the Battle Hall, Liu Mushan remembered the arrangement he had made with Xu Nian.

Xu Nian ignored Liu Mushan and walked towards Zhao Yanyun instead.

Seeing Xu Nian disregard him, Liu Mushan felt even more certain that Xu Nian's mission had failed and, after speaking a few words to the handsome young man, walked toward Xu Nian.

"You're back?" Seeing Xu Nian approaching, Zhao Yanyun also showed a smile.

Ever since the last time Chen Tiansheng had shown her intel about Xu Nian, her opinion of him had completely changed.

In just a few months, from a Four-star Warrior to a Nine-star Star Realm practitioner of Spirit Body Dual Cultivation, it was truly a mind-boggling advancement; she couldn't imagine how rapidly Xu Nian would grow next.

"Mm, I'm back!" Xu Nian said with a smile.

He had a good feeling about Zhao Yanyun, who came across to him as a tough on the outside, warm on the inside elder sister.

"Are you feeling better?" Zhao Yanyun asked with concern.

She had already learned about Xu Nian's mission outcome from Chen Tiansheng.

When she found out everything Xu Nian had done, she was stunned for a full three minutes.

Not only had he annihilated the Heavenly Slash Gang, but he had also killed the Family Head of the Ouyang Family, Ouyang Tian, by himself.

To withstand a palm strike from a Two-star Battle General was simply shocking.

If it hadn't been Chen Tiansheng himself who told her, she wouldn't have believed it even if she were beaten to death.

"I'm feeling better, thank you for your concern, Sister Zhao," Xu Nian replied with a smile, feeling a touch of warmth in his heart.

Zhao Yanyun nodded her head and was about to say something more when Liu Mushan interrupted from the side.

"Sister Zhao, why be so polite to him? This guy failed his mission and will be kicked out sooner or later. I just didn't expect his luck to be so good that he could still come back alive," Liu Mushan scoffed mockingly.

In his view, Xu Nian had taken on a mission that was impossible to complete, and the fact that he was still alive meant he must have run away from failure.

Zhao Yanyun's eyebrows furrowed slightly, and she was about to retort when Xu Nian stopped her with a look.

"Senior Brother Liu, I wonder if you still remember our previous agreement?" Xu Nian turned and asked with a smile.

"I remember, I, Liu Mushan, have never gone back on my word. However, it seems impossible for me to keep my promise because you'll soon be expelled from the Battle Mansion. Someone who can't even complete their mission doesn't deserve to stay," said Liu Mushan disdainfully.

"Since you remember, that's good! I wasn't planning to settle accounts with you, but since you insist on pushing your luck, I have no choice," said Xu Nian with a light smile.

"What do you mean?" Liu Mushan sensed something bad.

Just then, Xu Nian had already produced a wooden box in his hands.

"This is the head of Yuan Xiong, the Gang Leader of the Heavenly Slash Gang. Sister Zhao, please verify it," Xu Nian said, handing over the head to Zhao Yanyun.

"This can't be possible, this must be fake! I want to open it and see," Liu Mushan exclaimed in disbelief, his face filled with resentment.

"There's no need for verification. This time, Xu Nian has completed his mission exceptionally well, not only annihilating the Heavenly Slash Gang but also discovering a large Xuan Iron Vein. For his distinguished service, the Lord Governor has specially promoted Xu Nian to a Two-Star Member," Zhao Yanyun announced.

As she spoke, she now held a Two-Star Battle Robe in her hand.

"No... impossible, this absolutely can't be!" Liu Mushan staggered back three steps, his face turning pale.

If Xu Nian had completed his mission, didn't it mean Liu Mushan really had to kneel for three days and three nights in front of Xu Nian's Mansion?

If he really did it, how could he have the face to stay in the Battle Mansion any longer?

And if he didn't, wouldn't he be branded as untrustworthy?

"Junior Brother Xu, that was just a joke before. I actually didn't want you to take on that mission, that's why I said it. I did it for your own good," Liu Mushan said, licking his face with a smile.

Xu Nian shook his head in disappointment. He had seen shameless people before, but he had never seen someone as utterly thick-skinned and shameless as this.

Before, he had been eager for Xu Nian to take the mission and die. Now, seeing Xu Nian had completed it, he immediately changed his demeanor, truly a vile scoundrel.

"Liu Mushan, I never bothered you from the beginning. It was you who provoked me. Whether you like it or not, you still have to keep that promise today," Xu Nian said coldly, without a trace of sympathy in his eyes.

"You are being too unreasonable, Xu Nian!"

Liu Mushan's eyes instantly turned bloodshot, and a wave of Killing Intent surged from him along with a strong Gang Qi, which he blasted directly at Xu Nian.

"Stop!" Zhao Yanyun shouted angrily, not expecting Liu Mushan to suddenly attack Xu Nian.

Although Senior Brother Liu was from the Three-star Body Sect and even though Xu Nian was strong, Xu Nian had injuries on him, how could he possibly fend off Liu Mushan's sneak attack?

However, Liu Mushan's attack happened too suddenly and he was too close to Xu Nian, not even Zhao Yanyun could prevent it.

Liu Mushan's fist quickly reached in front of Xu Nian, aiming a furious punch at Xu Nian's heart.

"Go to hell!"

A fierce, cold grin flashed across Liu Mushan's face, as if he had already seen Xu Nian's heart being shattered.

Chapter 144 Bombarding Liu Mushan

"Hum!"

At this critical juncture, Xu Nian sprang into action.

Beneath his robe sleeves surged Thunder Fire Power.

With a punch, he struck preemptively, landing the blow on Liu Mushan's arm before the latter could react.

"Crack!"

Liu Mushan's arm broke instantly, and he staggered several steps backward, uttering a sound of extreme agony.

But it wasn't over yet. Xu Nian followed swiftly with a kick to Liu Mushan's chest, sending him flying.

"Boom!"

Liu Mushan hit the wall behind him, producing a dull thud.

Blood spurted from his mouth while the wall behind him cracked.

The crowd around them stood agape, dumbfounded. Had the Three-star Body Sect's Liu Mushan been defeated just like that?

Zhao Yanyun's pretty face was also full of surprise. Although she had heard that Xu Nian's combat strength far exceeded his apparent cultivation level, she had never seen it with her own eyes.

Now seeing Xu Nian defeat Liu Mushan in a flash, she was still very shocked.

At this moment, Xu Nian stood proudly with his fighting prowess dominating. Looking at the injured Liu Mushan, his gaze held an icy chill.

Actually, the moment Liu Mushan mobilized his Gang Qi, Xu Nian's Spiritual Sense had already detected it. So what seemed like a sudden attack to others appeared extremely slow to him.

"How... how can you be so strong?" Liu Mushan's face filled with astonishment, unable to believe that someone who had just entered the Battle Mansion could defeat him, especially since Xu Nian was clearly in the Nine-star Star Realm.

"Hmph, I've said you're a waste, but that doesn't mean everyone else is. I didn't want to trouble myself with you, but you've provoked me time and time again, even attempting to take my life just now. Today, I won't leave you be," Xu Nian said coldly before advancing towards Liu Mushan.

Zhao Yanyun frowned slightly but did not interfere. After all, it was Liu Mushan who struck first.

According to the Battle Mansion's rules, if a member initiates a provocation against another, the provoked member is justified in killing the aggressor for revenge.

Yes, this is the Battle Mansion, where right makes might.

The wholesale prevention of fratricide is impossible. Hence, if there is legitimate reason amongst members' grievances, then murder is sanctioned.

Now, Xu Nian had sufficient reason, so even she, Zhao Yanyun, had no right to stop him.

Seeing Xu Nian approaching, Liu Mushan panicked and yelled towards another direction, "Mr. Yu, save me!"

Xu Nian's eyes darkened as he swung his fist towards Liu Mushan's face.

"Stop!"

At that moment, a deep shout rang from afar, and a graceful figure appeared in front of Liu Mushan, meeting Xu Nian's fist with a palm.

"So fast!"

Xu Nian was startled, then repelled by the force transmitted from the other's palm.

He retreated several steps before stabilizing himself.

"Four-star Martial Sect!" Xu Nian exclaimed.

The young man before him was actually a Four-star Martial Sect expert, appearing to be only about twenty-two years old.

Such youth, already a Four-star Martial Sect, he was undoubtedly a genius.

"Stop it, Liu Mushan is my man," the young man said to Xu Nian, his tone carrying a commanding note.

"Who are you? And why should I stop?" Xu Nian asked coldly.

The young man laughed and said, "Because I am a member of the Mo Lang Team."

"Mo Lang Team?" Xu Nian asked with surprise.

Zhao Yanyun, who was beside him, seemed to have noticed Xu Nian's confusion and explained, "That's right, Xu Nian, members who reach Four-star or above can form their own teams with a maximum of five people. After becoming Mid-level members, they can carry out missions as a team instead of operating solo. The Mo Lang Team is one of those teams. This is also a way for the Battle Mansion to enhance the overall combat power of its members."

Xu Nian instantly understood, so that was the case.

The guy in front of him was only a Two-Star Member, and yet he had been recruited into a battle team, which indicated he had great potential.

In the Battle Mansion, everyone knew that a battle team was a whole entity.

Once you offended a member of the team, it was tantamount to offending the entire team.

"So what if it's the Mo Lang Team? Is this Liu Mushan also one of your Mo Lang Team?" Xu Nian asked coldly.

"He's not. But he chose to follow me, so naturally, I can't just watch him being killed by you. I'm not begging you, I'm warning you. If you really force yourself to kill Liu Mushan, then our Mo Lang Team will definitely not let you off," the young man said haughtily as he looked at Xu Nian.

"A warning?" Xu Nian laughed in extreme anger.

Was this young man in front of him too arrogant?

Liu Mushan wanted to kill him without even an apology, and now this young man said he would protect him assertively, clearly not taking him seriously.

"Haha, Xu Nian, you can't kill me. The captain of the Mo Lang Team is a Nine-star Martial Sect. If you kill me, just wait for death," Liu Mushan laughed heartily as he said, looking at Xu Nian with eyes filled with mockery.

Killing intent surged in Xu Nian's eyes, Liu Mushan must die today.

"Xu Nian, let it go. You're wounded, it's not suitable for you to fight," Zhao Yanyun hinted at Xu Nian with her eyes, obviously reminding him to not easily offend the Mo Lang Team.

But Xu Nian laughed with great pride, "Today Liu Mushan must die. I want to kill him, no one can stop me!"

"You're seeking death!" The young man became furious; he hadn't expected Xu Nian, knowing he was a member of the Mo Lang Team, to defy his command unabatedly.

Xu Nian just snorted coldly and once again leaped out.

"Delusional!" The young man snorted coldly as a strong surge of Spiritual Energy erupted from his body, a roar like that of a dragon resounded from within him.

As the Spiritual Energy surged, carrying a terrifying momentum, it fiercely slapped towards Xu Nian.

However, a hint of a sneer flashed across Xu Nian's eyes, and he activated the Gravity Ring in an instant.

"Buzz!"

The gravity around them instantly tripled, causing the young man's movements to abruptly slow down.

Meanwhile, Xu Nian used this gap to instantly pass by the young man and appear directly in front of Liu Mushan.

The young man was shocked; he hadn't expected Xu Nian to move so quickly, but when he tried to intercept him, he found that his body had become incredibly slow, and even the circulation speed of his Spiritual Energy had significantly decreased.

In fact, it wasn't that Xu Nian's movements had become swifter; it was their own movements that had slowed down.

Xu Nian was used to carrying the Tie Chui, and a sudden threefold increase in gravity didn't affect him much.

The young man, however, was not used to it, being a Spirit Cultivator with less physical strength, he naturally couldn't keep up with Xu Nian's pace.

Liu Mushan, seeing Xu Nian appear before him, was startled as well.

But before he could react, Xu Nian's fist slammed into the position of Liu Mushan's heart.

"Boom!"

A thunderous explosion sounded from Liu Mushan's body, and he went flying backward, spewing a mouthful of fresh blood, unable to get up again.

The Collapse Thunder Hammer Technique was executed with a fist, and though the power of the punch was only thirty percent of its full capacity, it was enough to shatter Liu Mushan's heart.

The people in the great hall were dumbstruck; everything had happened in the blink of an eye.

Liu Mushan thus met his complete demise!

Chapter 145 Immortal King Laurel Map

Zhao Yanyun stared dumbly at the scene, covering her mouth with her hands, revealing a look of shock.

Xu Nian actually passed through the attack of the young man and blasted Liu Mushan to death.

The young man was also full of shock at this moment, not understanding what had happened just now.

At that instant, he found his body suddenly became very heavy, and both his movements and the speed of his Spiritual Energy circulation slowed down noticeably.

This feeling was eerie, and although he could not figure it out, he knew that it must be related to Xu Nian.

"What on earth did you do to me just now?" the young man turned his head to look at Xu Nian and asked coldly.

"Do I need to explain to you? I've said before, the people I intend to kill never live," replied Xu Nian, turning around to meet his gaze, his eyes filled with icy coldness.

"You're asking for death!" The young man, upon hearing this, became enraged and was about to make a move again.

"Enough!"

Zhao Yanyun finally spoke up and shouted angrily.

The young man, hearing Zhao Yanyun's statement, also gathered back the Spiritual Energy surging around his body, and looked at Zhao Yanyun and said, "Sister Zhao, do you also want to intervene? You've seen it, this guy clearly doesn't take our Mo Lang Team seriously; if we don't kill him today, how can our Mo Lang Team have any face to stay in the Battle Mansion?"

"Li Yuan, go back. You can't touch this Xu Nian," Zhao Yanyun said coldly.

"But..." the young man seemed to want to argue.

"I'll say it again, if you insist on dealing with Xu Nian, then you are making an enemy of my Phoenix Fire Team," Zhao Yanyun also got completely angry, her eyes glaring fiercely at Li Yuan.

Li Yuan, seeing Zhao Yanyun's anger, showed a look of great unwillingness.

"Hmph, Xu Nian, consider yourself lucky today. As for what happened today, our Mo Lang Team will not let it go!" Li Yuan flicked his sleeves and stormed off in a huff.

Xu Nian was unconcerned about Li Yuan's threats; if the Mo Lang Team dared to trouble him, he wouldn't mind making sure they never returned.

"Are you okay?" Zhao Yanyun walked up to Xu Nian and asked.

"I'm fine, thank you for helping, Sister," Xu Nian replied with a smile.

"You need to be more careful in the future. Although the Mo Lang Team's strength is one of the weakest among the teams, a starving camel is still bigger than a horse. With your current strength, you simply cannot fight against a whole team," Zhao Yanyun reminded.

"Alright, I will be cautious," Xu Nian responded with a nod, smiling.

Indeed, his current strength was not enough to tackle the Mo Lang Team, but his strength was going to see a significant increase very soon.

Because just now, he had suddenly felt signs of a breakthrough in his Spiritual Cultivation.

Thus, after some idle chatter with Zhao Yanyun, Xu Nian left in a hurry.

Back at his residence, Xu Nian immediately closed his room door and sat down cross-legged on his bed.

At this moment in Xu Nian's Dantian, the Spiritual Energy in the Spirit Sea showed signs of boiling, a sign that he was about to make a breakthrough in the Silver Moon Battle Sect.

Actually, if it weren't for the fact that the Dan Sea Species Green Lotus Technique was very special and progressed slower than ordinary Combat Techniques, Xu Nian would have broken through the Silver Moon Battle Sect already.

"Emperor Ye Tian said that after the Dan Sea Species Green Lotus Technique breaks through the Silver Moon Battle Sect, there will be a qualitative change, and a Heaven and Earth Phenomenon will occur. Just what this phenomenon will be, I do not know," Xu Nian mused to himself, his face full of excitement.

He had been waiting for this day for a very long time.

"Buzz!"

With a flex of his palm, a Jade Bottle appeared in Xu Nian's hand.

He opened the Jade Bottle, and immediately, a peculiar Elixir Fragrance wafted out from within.

Creation Pill!

An extremely precious pill.

This pill was exactly what Xu Nian had found while rummaging through Yuan Xiong's storage ring.

After killing the three Great Gang Leaders, Xu Nian collected their storage rings, and in their storage rings, Xu Nian found quite a few valuable items.

Just the gold coins alone added up to nearly five million, piling up in the storage rings like a small mountain.

Next were some Xuan Iron Raw Materials, which might have been useless to others, but to Artifact Refiner Xu Nian, these were perfect materials for future practice.

The reserve of raw materials reached a terrifying level, likely equivalent to a year's production of the Heavenly Slash Gang, more than enough for Xu Nian to squander recklessly.

Besides that, there were some Combat Techniques and Gang Skills, though the grades were not high, with the highest being only Middle Earth Level.

Although these items were not useful for now, if he ever needed money later on, selling them would bring in a considerable sum.

Of course, what he was most satisfied with was this Creation Pill, with which Xu Nian could make a foolproof breakthrough to the Silver Moon Battle Sect realm.

Without any hesitation, Xu Nian popped the Creation Pill directly into his mouth.

The pill melted upon entering his mouth, transforming into a massive force that surged through Xu Nian's meridians.

Xu Nian immediately closed his eyes and activated the Dan Sea Species Green Lotus Battle Decision, frantically absorbing this force.

The devouring power of the Dan Sea Species Green Lotus Battle Decision was incredibly overbearing, quickly absorbing all the energy emitted by the pills into the Dantian.

As this Spiritual Energy rushed in, Xu Nian's Dan Sea also began to undergo violent changes.

The Dan Sea expanded rapidly, growing from the size of a lake to the size of a river and sea, and the reserve of Spiritual Energy increased tenfold.

Not only that, but as the Dan Sea changed, the Spiritual Energy inside his body transformed into a light blue color, and its quality was obviously ten times stronger than the Spiritual Energy he had before.

"Boom!"

Finally, with a loud boom, the Spiritual Energy inside Xu Nian surged like turbulent river and sea waves, beginning to violently shake.

Simultaneously, a layer of azure light seemed to envelop Xu Nian, making him appear utterly holy and pure.

And behind Xu Nian, a Heaven and Earth Phenomenon appeared.

A massive Silver Moon hung in the sky, shining brilliantly, as if it were a real moon.

Upon closer inspection, one would find a laurel tree within this Silver Moon, with a person standing under the tree, hands behind his back, seemingly ruling over the world and looking down on all living beings.

The figure and appearance of this person were almost identical to Xu Nian, or rather, this person was Xu Nian.

The moonlight cascaded down, and below was a vast expanse of land, shining under the moonlight like a divine soil.

"Swoosh!"

The figure of the Ye Tian Divine Emperor appeared inside the room, showing a surprised look upon seeing the Silver Moon Phenomenon behind Xu Nian.

"It's actually the Immortal King Laurel Map!" exclaimed the Ye Tian Divine Emperor in surprise.

Phenomena could be of many kinds, and each phenomenon represented different potential and power, but the Immortal King Laurel Map was one of those extremely high Talent Phenomena.

Once manifested, it meant that Xu Nian possessed the potential to become an Immortal King.

Although she had guessed that given Xu Nian's talent, he would awaken a phenomenon, she had not expected it to be such a powerful Immortal King Laurel Map.

Moreover, phenomena can grow, and now that Xu Nian had just reached the level of Battle Sect and had awakened such a strong phenomenon, how much would it grow in the future?

"Hum!"

Just at that moment, Xu Nian suddenly opened his eyes.

His eyes shone with brilliance, actually containing the powerful authority of an Immortal King.

Chapter 146 Dugu Jingcheng in Danger

"How strong is this power, could it be an illusion?"

Xu Nian felt the changes in his body, at this moment he seemed to be filled with endless strength.

"It is an illusion, but it is also the effect of the Talent Phenomenon, and the effect of your Immortal King Laurel Map Phenomenon is to strengthen your combat power. When you release this phenomenon, your combat power will be nearly doubled," explained Emperor Ye Tian.

"Doubled the enhancement?" Xu Nian showed a surprised and ecstatic expression on his face.

Before his breakthrough, his Spiritual Cultivation had been comparable to that of a Three-star Martial Sect.

Now, after the breakthrough, the reserve and quality of Spiritual Energy within him were no lesser than that of a Five-star Martial Sect. With some techniques, defeating a Five-star Martial Sect would not be a problem.

With the addition of this Talent Phenomenon, he would even dare to challenge a Six-star Martial Sect.

"By the way, Your Majesty, what exactly is this Talent Phenomenon?" Xu Nian asked in confusion.

He had seen so many from the Battle and Body Sects, and not a single one possessed a Talent Phenomenon. Why did the emergence of this Talent Phenomenon occur upon his breakthrough to the Martial Sect Level?

"This Talent Phenomenon is a manifestation of extremely high aptitude; only those with special physiques possess it. Spirit Cultivators focus on external forces, Body Cultivation on internal strength, however, whether Spirit or Body Cultivation, both have their special physiques. For example, your Nine Dragons Supreme Body is the most powerful physique among Body Cultivators, and your Nine Dragons Supreme Body will also give birth to a Talent Phenomenon in the future. However, this Talent Phenomenon is likely to come very late since the Nine Dragons Supreme Body is too powerful," Emperor Ye Tian explained.

Xu Nian nodded in realization; it turned out that only those with special physiques could have a Talent Phenomenon.

But that wasn't right, his Spirit Cultivation was not a special physique!

Emperor Ye Tian seemed to notice Xu Nian's confusion and explained again, "Your Spirit Cultivation is indeed not a special physique, but that was in the past. Since you have cultivated the Dan Sea Species Green Lotus, your physique has undergone a change, and you are now an Immortal King Body."

"Immortal King Body?" thought Xu Nian with astonishment.

He knew that Immortals were above even Supreme Emperors.

In truth, whether Spirit or Body Cultivation, after becoming a Saint, they all walked the same path, that is, comprehending the heavens and the earth.

So, whether Spirit or Body Cultivation, their ultimate goal is to become Immortal.

And this Immortal King Body signifies that Xu Nian has the potential to become an Immortal King.

"Don't be too surprised. As your Cultivation continues to grow, your Talent Phenomenon will also grow, whereas other people's Talent Phenomena are fixed for a lifetime. This is the true wonder of the Dan Sea Species Green Lotus Combat Technique, which can change the talent of your cultivation," said Emperor Ye Tian.

Upon hearing this, Xu Nian's face suddenly showed excitement.

He had previously thought the Dan Sea Species Green Lotus was only a little more abundant and higher in quality regarding Spiritual Energy compared to other Combat Techniques, but now it seemed he still underestimated it.

With a thought, Xu Nian retracted the Talent Phenomenon back into his Dantian.

To use it, all he needed was the stimulation of Spiritual Energy.

Xu Nian was overjoyed. This breakthrough in his Spirit Cultivation had greatly enhanced his strength; now if he encountered Li Yuan, he could resolve the fight with a single punch.

"This Talent Phenomenon is so powerful. I wonder when my Nine Dragons Supreme Body will awaken its own Talent Phenomenon. I probably have to wait until the full awakening of the Nine Dragons Bloodline," Xu Nian mused to himself.

With that thought, he now had a Jade Seal in his hand.

Indeed, within this Jade Seal lay the Gray Dragon Dragon Bloodline from ancient times, and besides that, there was also the thousand-year-old Fortune of the dynasty.

Fortune is a very mystical thing; with the addition of Fortune, a person's luck can become exceptionally good.

However, Xu Nian still did not know how to absorb this Fortune, and Emperor Ye Tian did not say, only telling Xu Nian to keep it, as it would be greatly beneficial in the future.

Thus, Xu Nian could only absorb the Dragon Energy from the Jade Seal.

Since the Dragon Energy in the Jade Seal did not come from a genuine Taigu Dragon, after absorption, Xu Nian could only produce a strand of Gray Dragon Dragon Energy as fine as a hair.

Nevertheless, the additional skills brought forth by the Taigu Dragon did not disappoint Xu Nian.

"Hum!"

As Xu Nian activated the Gray Dragon Dragon Energy, his eyes were instantly covered with a layer of green light.

And with the appearance of this green light, Xu Nian discovered that his eyes now possessed a hypnotic effect.

Anyone with less Cultivation compared to him would directly fall into a deep sleep, and even those with strength similar to Xu Nian would be affected, feeling drowsy and on the verge of sleep.

Not only that, but his eyes could also see through illusion and deceit; all illusory and ethereal things would have nowhere to hide in his sight.

It could be said that this ancient dragon energy had endowed Xu Nian with a pair of Divine Eyes.

What was even more terrifying was that these Divine Eyes could complement Xu Nian's Spiritual Sense and launch Soul Attacks.

"Such remarkable Gray Dragon Dragon Energy, with these Divine Eyes, I've gained an additional trump card in my hand," Xu Nian said joyfully.

Emperor Ye Tian stood by, watching. Despite his expressionless face, his heart was immensely shaken.

The Nine Dragons Supreme Body was indeed defying the heavens.

Now, Xu Nian had only unlocked three types of Dragon Energy, with six more awaiting his discovery.

"All right, now that my Cultivation has broken through, and I've absorbed the Dragon Energy, it's time to head to the City Lord Mansion," Xu Nian muttered to himself.

He had promised Chen Tiansheng that after completing the task, he would go to the City Lord Mansion.

Now was the time to go there, and truth be told, he was quite looking forward to learning from Chen Tiansheng.

After all, Chen Tiansheng was a Nine-star Vassal Battle King, and his strength was incomparable to that of ordinary individuals.

Most importantly, Xu Nian was keen to consult Chen Tiansheng about the comprehension of realms.

Emperor Ye Tian's realm was too high, and she couldn't be bothered to teach Xu Nian.

Although Xu Nian had already achieved Man and Sword as One, when he used the hammer, he found that he could not merge with the Meteorite Iron Hammer as Man and Hammer as One, which puzzled him.

Next was the concept of momentum!

What exactly constituted momentum in heaven and earth?

Xu Nian hoped to find answers to these from Chen Tiansheng.

"Xu Nian, no... we're in trouble, Dugu Jingcheng is about... to go down!"

However, before Xu Nian could step out of the courtyard, Chen Xifeng hurriedly rushed in from outside.

His clothes were somewhat torn, and there was blood at the corner of his mouth, looking very ragged.

"What happened?" Xu Nian quickly asked.

"Today, Dugu Jingcheng and I went to the east city to buy some Spiritual Medicine to assist in Cultivation, but we didn't expect to encounter several Battle Mansion members harassing a woman on the way. So we stepped in to persuade them, but they lashed out at us without a word, and as a result, Dugu Jingcheng's arm was chopped off."

"His arm was chopped off?" Xu Nian was shocked and quickly asked, "Where is he now?"

"He's at the east city gate," Chen Xifeng hurriedly replied.

"Let's go!" No sooner had Xu Nian spoken than he was ready to leave with Yan Wu.

"No, you can't, they have many people, and they're very strong. There's even a Five-star Body Sect among them; you can't beat them. Moreover, they've threatened that anyone who dares to save Dugu Jingcheng today will be killed along with him. Don't you know the Lord Governor? We should go to the Lord Governor now; maybe we still have time," Chen Xifeng quickly said, pulling back Xu Nian's arm.

A cold glint flashed in Xu Nian's eyes.

Chopping off an arm wasn't enough for them; they even intended to kill Dugu Jingcheng. These people were outrageously arrogant to a lawless extent.

"Let's go, I want to see how they plan to kill me," Xu Nian huffed coldly, and after he spoke, he left the courtyard with Yan Wu and headed straight for the east city gate.

Chen Xifeng hesitated for a moment, but in the end, chose to follow along.

Chapter 147 Who Did It?

Tianfeng City, at the East City Gate.

At this moment, a sizable crowd had gathered, with expressions of unbearable sympathy and helplessness on their faces.

Among the onlookers, a cruel scene was unfolding.

Dugu Jingcheng stood in agony, his entire right arm gone, fresh blood drenched half of his robe.

Yet his face remained resolute, his eyes filled with determination, and his left hand gripped the Xuan Iron Sword tightly, not showing the slightest intention of yielding.

Behind him stood a timid woman, pretty and quite beautiful.

The woman looked at Dugu Jingcheng who stood in front of her, her eyes filled with shock.

Just now, this young man had sacrificed his entire right arm to save her, and still, unyielding and undaunted, he stood in front of her, making her feel as if her soul had been struck hard.

In front of them were four youths.

The lead one was wearing a Two-Star Battle Robe from the Battle Mansion, and the three behind him were also dressed in One-Star Battle Robes; it was clear they all hailed from the Battle Mansion.

The surrounding onlookers all sympathized with Dugu Jingcheng and the woman but dared not voice their anger against the arrogant youth.

"You've already lost your right arm, boy. You still thinking of resisting? Get lost if you know what's good for you. If you spoil my fun, I will kill you today," the leading youth said arrogantly, looking at Dugu Jingcheng with disdain.

"I said, if you want to touch this girl, you'll have to step over my dead body. I, Dugu Jingcheng, keep my word," Dugu Jingcheng replied, sword in left hand, eyes brimming with defiance.

"Hmph, overestimating yourself. There's never been a woman I, Hu Long, wanted and didn't get. Her father has already sold her to me. You just had to meddle, didn't you? I had thought of sparing your life since we're both from the Battle Mansion, but you just don't know what's good for you, trying to court death," the proud youth scoffed.

"Yeah, kid, you think just because you're a Battle Mansion member, our young master Hu Long won't dare to kill you? Let me tell you, our young master Hu Long is the Lord Governor's nephew, with remarkable martial prowess. You, a mere One-star Battle Sect member, seeking to play the hero? Our young master Hu Long could crush you with one hand," a lean youth standing behind Hu Long echoed, taking up the cause.

He was a Three-star Battle Sect member, yet during the skirmish just now, he had actually been struck by the sword of the youth in front of him. If Hu Long hadn't intervened, he would probably be dead by now.

Although he had just joined the Battle Mansion this year, his strength far exceeded that of his peers at the same level.

But now, he wasn't even a match for a One-star Battle Sect member, which sparked a strong sense of jealousy in his heart.

The other two behind Hu Long felt the same. They were at the Three-star Silver Moon Realm, but they had been pressed hard by Dugu Jingcheng just moments ago, filling them with intense humiliation.

Therefore, seeing Dugu Jingcheng's arm severed and his strength greatly diminished, there was an unspeakable satisfaction in their hearts.

Hu Long, too, was somewhat smug from the flattery of the youth behind him, looking at Dugu Jingcheng with arrogance.

"Boy, I'll give you one last chance. Hand over the woman behind you, or else today will be the day you die," Hu Long said with a cold smirk.

"Over my dead body will you touch her," Dugu Jingcheng squeezed the words through his clenched teeth, his normally cold eyes now icy as the Nine Nether Hell itself.

"You're asking for it. Get him! Kill him directly," Hu Long ordered.

"Yes!" The three youths behind him immediately responded and then sneered at Dugu Jingcheng.

They had been badly beaten by Dugu Jingcheng before, and now it was finally time for revenge.

"Dugu Jingcheng, if only you had known your place. You dared to offend young master Hu Long, it's too late for regrets now. Die!"

The frail youth hurriedly swung his saber at Dugu Jingcheng.

Dugu Jingcheng quickly raised his sword to defend, but without his right arm, he was no match; he was immediately forced back several steps by the blow of the frail youth, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

"No... don't fight anymore, I'll go with you..." Seeing Dugu Jingcheng coughing up blood, the woman cried out, her words laced with tears.

"It's too late for that now!" The frail youth sneered, then raised his sword again and advanced towards Dugu Jingcheng.

Dugu Jingcheng struggled to stand up, but found himself unable to do so.

His injuries were simply too severe, and the spiritual energy within his body had been exhausted, leaving him powerless to fight with the battle saber.

"Is this the end of your strength? Then go to die!" the scrawny young man sneered viciously, and then swung his saber again.

The people around could not bear to watch anymore, for with this slash, Dugu Jingcheng was destined to die here.

"Clang!"

However, at that moment, a flying dagger flew swiftly from afar, striking directly upon the scrawny young man's battle saber, instantly forcing him to retreat several steps.

At the same time, an extremely cold and tyrannical voice came from outside the crowd.

"If you dare to touch a single hair on him, I'll chop you a thousand times, and if you dare to slash him once, I'll have your entire family buried with him."

The voice was so domineering and loud that it sent a shock through the hearts of everyone present.

The crowd immediately parted, as Xu Nian walked in from outside, followed by Yan Wu and Chen Xifeng.

All eyes turned toward the leading Xu Nian, who was naturally recognized by everyone.

Nowadays, in Tianfeng City, Xu Nian was quite famous, especially since he had left a deep impression during the academy competition.

Hu Long and his three lackeys also looked toward Xu Nian, but when they saw him, contempt flashed in their eyes.

"So you're Xu Nian, the first placer of the academy competition? What, do you want to meddle in this too?" Hu Long said to Xu Nian with a cold voice.

Xu Nian, however, ignored Hu Long's question and instead looked over at Dugu Jingcheng.

When he saw that Dugu Jingcheng's entire right arm had been chopped off, a surge of anger flashed in his eyes.

After all, Dugu Jingcheng was his senior brother from the same sect. Although they didn't talk much, they respected each other.

If not for Dugu Jingcheng's encouragement, he would not have comprehended sword intent so early.

He knew that for Dugu Jingcheng, Sword Dao was life!

And now that Dugu Jingcheng had lost his right arm, to make a breakthrough in Sword Dao in this lifetime would be too difficult!

"Damn it, when our young master Hu Long talks to you, are you fucking deaf!" the scrawny young man shouted aggressively, seeing Xu Nian ignoring Hu Long.

"Who did it?" Xu Nian lifted his head and his gaze filled with killing intent as he looked toward Hu Long and his company.

"Damn it, who do you think you are, believe it or not, I'll kill you."

The scrawny young man cursed again, about to raise his saber to slash at Xu Nian.

However, before he could even take a step, everyone saw a flash of sword light, followed by an arm soaring into the air, still clutching a battle saber.

"Ah..."

The scrawny young man clutched at his freshly severed arm, emitting a painful scream.

Everyone around was shocked, that was a swift sword move. They had only seen a streak of sword light, and then the young man's arm was sent flying; they hadn't even seen how Xu Nian drew his sword.

Chen Xifeng, who was standing beside Yan Wu, was also stunned. He had been unable to see clearly how the sword had been delivered.

"I'll ask one more time, who did it!"

Xu Nian walked, dragging his sword along, the scraping sound against the ground was harsh to the ears. With fresh blood on the blade, the sword was casting a strong oppressive force upon the spirits of those around.

Especially Xu Nian's eyes, which were so chilling that a single glance could send shivers down one's spine.

Chapter 148 A Thousand Cuts Upon You

Xu Nian's words intimidated the entire audience, causing fear to rise in the hearts of the spectators around.

Beside him, Hu Long's brows also furrowed tightly, his eyes filled with anger.

"I'm asking you one last time, who did it?" Xu Nian pressed the tip of his sword against the brow of the frail young man and asked coldly.

The frail young man's eyes were filled with venom and resentment, glaring at Xu Nian steadfastly.

"Offend Young Master Hu, and you will die a miserable death!" The frail young man roared, and then his other hand clenched into a fist, hurling it towards Xu Nian.

However, before he could get close, the sharp sword in Xu Nian's hand transformed into a streak of light, cutting off his head directly, killing him on the spot.

The head of the frail young man rolled to the side, and his body fell down.

The scene fell silent, and everyone stood frozen, staring at this spectacle.

Such decisive killing, without a word wasted, a Three-star Battle Sect had been killed just like that.

Chen Xifeng stood with his mouth agape; Xu Nian had just killed a Three-star Battle Sect in a moment.

The other two lackeys of Hu Long were also stunned, looking at their companion's body, their hearts filled with shock.

"Speak, who exactly did it? Otherwise, your end will be more miserable than his," Xu Nian said to the two young Battle Mansion One-star members.

The two Battle Mansion youths exchanged looks before finally turning towards Hu Long.

Throughout the whole event, Hu Long had remained silent, but the anger in his eyes seemed to grow stronger.

"Was it you who chopped off his arm?" Xu Nian asked Hu Long.

"That's right, I chopped it off. So what? He was just a new member of the Battle Mansion who ruined my plans. Not killing him was already his lucky break," Hu Long said with a cold snort, his eyes filled with disdain.

Upon hearing Hu Long's words, Xu Nian's eyes grew even colder.

Not killing him was already considered lucky.

Such arrogant words were something he was hearing for the first time.

"You chopped off his arm, I'll chop at you a thousand times. If you can still live, then you can also consider yourself lucky," Xu Nian said coldly, looking towards Hu Long.

"Ha, what a joke. You think you can kill me? Don't kid yourself just because you won first place in the academy. I'm a Five-star Body Sect; based on the cultivation you've shown, you're just a One-star Battle Sect. What do you have to fight me with?" Hu Long laughed heartily, his tone mocking.

"To kill you, a One-star Battle Sect is more than enough," Xu Nian responded indifferently.

As he finished speaking, his figure disappeared on the spot, and in the blink of an eye, he was in front of Hu Long, his sharp sword slashing down immediately.

The tip of the sword tore through the air, emitting a piercing screech.

"Ha, confronting me head-on is suicide!" Hu Long laughed loudly, a Xuan Iron Battle Saber appearing in his hand.

The Battle Saber swung out diagonally, directly meeting Xu Nian's sword strike.

Everyone around sighed inwardly, feeling that Xu Nian's move was very unwise.

Hu Long was a Five-star Body Sect expert, engaging him head-on was using one's own weakness against the other's strength.

But when Xu Nian's sword met Hu Long's Battle Saber, a shocking scene occurred.

"Clang!"

A clear sound rang out, and Hu Long's Battle Saber was sent flying by Xu Nian's sword.

The terrifying force transmitted from the Battle Saber numbed Hu Long's arm violently, his palm split open, blood gushing out.

"How... How is this possible?" Hu Long looked on in shock.

He'd lost to a One-star Battle Sect in direct combat?

The surrounding spectators were equally astonished, unsure of how Xu Nian had accomplished this.

Chen Xifeng also stood dumbstruck, unable to believe Xu Nian had grown so strong.

Now he finally understood why Xu Nian dared to seek revenge directly on Hu Long.

Sending a Five-star Body Sect's Battle Saber flying with a single sword strike, how could this be done?

Only Dugu Jingcheng, his face pale, a glint of light flashing in his eyes, showed a look of surprise. He hadn't expected Xu Nian's mastery of the sword to reach such a level.

Indeed, Xu Nian had employed the Collapse Thunder.

Ever since learning the Collapse Thunder, Xu Nian had attempted to apply it to both fist techniques and swordsmanship.

Xu Nian finally realized that all these paths led to the same destination.

Whether it was Spiritual Energy or Gang Qi, by compressing them and then releasing them suddenly, they could both unleash tremendous power.

That sword strike just now had been Xu Nian executing "Collapse Thunder" with thirty percent of its power.

Xu Nian's internal Spiritual Energy was not inferior to a member of the Five-Star Battle Sect, and with the move "Collapse Thunder," he could easily defeat Hu Long.

"The first sword, and there are still nine hundred and ninety-nine to go!" Xu Nian said in a cold voice.

"I want you dead, Destructive Heaven Earth Shattering Fist!" Hu Long roared loudly. A powerful surge of Gang Qi burst forth from his body, attacking Xu Nian with terrifying power.

"Heavenly Rank Gang Skill of Low Grade," someone in the crowd gasped. "Hu Long is actually using a Heavenly Rank Gang Skill. I wonder if Xu Nian can withstand it."

Everyone around clenched their fists, watching with eyes that didn't dare blink.

Xu Nian looked at Hu Long, who was attacking like a flood dragon breaking out of the sea, and his gaze suddenly became sharp as the might of an Immortal King explosively burst forth.

Hu Long felt a tremor in his heart, and his figure paused in mid-air.

Simultaneously, a powerful surge of Spiritual Energy burst out from Xu Nian's hand.

Gale Sword Technique, Divine Transformation.

The Sword Qi sliced across the sky, and with one swift stroke,

Hu Long's entire arm was severed by Xu Nian's sword.

"Ah!"

Hu Long was sent flying, crying out in agony.

The crowd was stunned. Hu Long, who used a Heavenly Rank Low Grade Gang Skill, was defeated and even had an arm severed by Xu Nian?

Just how strong was Xu Nian?

Hu Long's two lackeys were also too shocked to speak. If even Hu Long was defeated, wouldn't it be even worse for them if they stepped forward?

Hu Long was utterly astonished. The moment he launched his attack,

he suddenly felt Xu Nian's figure grow incomprehensibly tall, as if a giant was looming over him from the sky, causing his fighting spirit to instantly collapse.

He didn't realize that this was the might of the Immortal King, a phenomenon created by Xu Nian's internal power.

In fact, Xu Nian had only mildly used his Talent Phenomenon and hadn't truly released it. If he actually did, Hu Long might have been shaken enough by the might of the Immortal King to kneel on the ground.

"The second sword, and there are still nine hundred and ninety-eight to go." Xu Nian, holding his sword, walked towards the pale-faced Hu Long.

"You... don't come any closer, I'm telling you I'm the nephew of Lord Governor, and also a member of the Heavenly Dragon Team. If you kill me, you won't live either," Hu Long finally expressed his fear with a terrified look.

However, Xu Nian let out a cold laugh, and his sharp sword slashed down immediately.

The flash of the Sword Radiance was followed by a spray of blood.

Hu Long's other arm was also severed by the sword.

Hu Long's screams of agony were so pitiful that they made one's scalp tingle.

The surrounding crowd was breathless. Xu Nian was really bold, daring to raise his hand against Hu Long, knowing full well he was the nephew of the Prefectural Governor.

"The third sword, and there are still nine hundred and ninety-seven to go!" Xu Nian declared coldly.

The crowd shuddered, wondering if Xu Nian really intended to swing his sword that many times.

After just three swings, Hu Long's arms were disabled. If a thousand strikes were to come down, Hu Long probably wouldn't have flesh left on his body.

"Buzz!"

Yet Xu Nian showed no signs of stopping, continuing to swing his sharp sword at Hu Long.

Hu Long turned deathly pale with fear, regretting provoking this death god.

"Stop!"

Just then, a thunderous yell came from the distance, and a terrifyingly heart-palpitating Sword Radiance rushed straight towards Xu Nian.

Xu Nian quickly retracted his sword and narrowly avoided the strike.

Then, he stared intently into the distance, only to see a young man wearing a Three-star Battle Robe approaching from afar.

Chapter 149 You're Mad, I'm Maddder

"He actually came!"

The crowd around him seemed to recognize the identity of the newcomer, their faces showing both shock and awe.

Xu Nian's eyes sharpened as he watched the arrival, caution evident in his gaze.

Six-star Martial Sect—the newcomer's strength was not low.

"Brother Yu Cheng, save me!" Hu Long, upon seeing the newcomer, also showed a look of joy and quickly shouted for help.

Yu Cheng glanced at Hu Long, whose arms had been severed, and his eyebrows knitted slightly, then he coldly turned his gaze to Xu Nian and said, "Did you sever his arms?"

"Yes, who are you?" Xu Nian asked.

"If that's the case, then leave behind your own arms." Yu Cheng didn't waste any words and swung his sharp sword directly at Xu Nian.

The Sword Radiance was fierce and merciless.

A wave of anger also surged in Xu Nian's eyes.

This man didn't ask right from wrong and was set on avenging Hu Long; such a way of doing things greatly displeased Xu Nian.

"Hmph, you think you can sever my arms? You're not nearly enough." Xu Nian let out a cold snort.

He executed the Gale Sword Technique with his sword, creating illusory Sword Radiance and directly met Yu Cheng's strike.

"Clang!"

Yu Cheng's sword was deflected, and Xu Nian used this to put some distance between them.

Yu Cheng's eyebrows furrowed slightly, clearly not expecting that Xu Nian could actually block his strike.

"Your strength is not bad, no wonder you could defeat Hu Long, but today you've injured a member of the Heavenly Dragon Team, and you must pay the price."

Spiritual Energy surged within Yu Cheng's body once more, the Six-star Martial Sect's Cultivation bursting forth in an instant. His Sword Qi grew even more intense, and with a flash of his figure, he charged at Xu Nian again.

"You speak of paying a price, but you're too full of yourself. What of the Heavenly Dragon Team? Dare to harm my brother, today I will not only sever his arms, but I will also take his life." Xu Nian responded coldly, pride filling his eyes as well.

Sword light surged from his hand, meeting Yu Cheng's sharp sword.

Yu Cheng's sword moves were incredibly fast, and the crowd could only see a blurry afterimage.

However, Xu Nian was not slow at all, and every sword strike from Yu Cheng was countered by him.

The two exchanged blows rapidly, neither gaining the upper hand.

The crowd around them was shocked.

Xu Nian, who had only recently entered the Battle Mansion, was able to fight on par with Yu Cheng, who had been there for two years. This was simply unbelievable to them.

Chen Xifeng was also incredibly surprised; he hadn't expected Xu Nian to have grown so much in just the short ten or so days since they last met.

"Clang!"

Another fierce strike.

The Sword Qi exploded!

Both Xu Nian and Yu Cheng were blown back by the force of the strike, putting distance between them once more.

Hu Long's two followers were dumbfounded, the person before them was so powerful, possessing the strength to contend with a Six-star Martial Sect.

"Your strength is good. I'll give you a chance now. Join the Heavenly Dragon Team, or today you will pay a severe price," Yu Cheng said with arrogance looking at Xu Nian.

In his view, inviting Xu Nian to join the Heavenly Dragon Team was the highest honor, and Xu Nian would absolutely not refuse.

The crowd around them was also shocked; Yu Cheng was actually asking Xu Nian to join the Heavenly Dragon Team.

But upon thinking of the combat power Xu Nian had displayed, their hearts understood.

However, Hu Long at the side was extremely unwilling and roared, "Brother Yu Cheng, isn't our Heavenly Dragon Team already full with five members? Moreover, what makes him qualified to join the Heavenly Dragon Team?"

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"Although there were originally five people for the full team, now that you are no longer a member of the Heavenly Dragon Team, he naturally can join. As for whether he's qualified, that's not for you to decide. Your arms are already useless; do you really think the Heavenly Dragon Team would still want you?" Yu Cheng said with scorn.

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Hu Long's body violently shook, his eyes turning blood-red in an instant.

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"Xu Nian, I wish you a painful death!" Hu Long's gaze turned venomous as he looked at Xu Nian.

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Xu Nian had cut off his arms, effectively destroying his future.

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To regenerate severed limbs was an incredibly difficult task, unless one had an Immortal Elixir that could revive the flesh from certain death.

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Yu Cheng no longer paid attention to Hu Long, but turned to Xu Nian instead, "How about it? Joining the Heavenly Dragon Team is an honor for you. The reason I cut off your arms was not to avenge Hu Long, but for the honor of our Heavenly Dragon Team. The honor of our team cannot be trampled by outsiders, though of course, this would be different if you joined the Heavenly Dragon Team."

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Upon hearing this, Hu Long's face went completely pale, his gaze at Xu Nian filled with even greater venom.

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However, Xu Nian just smiled, looking at Yu Cheng and said, "Do you really think I'm that keen to join your so-called Heavenly Dragon Team? If trash like Hu Long can join, I can't imagine the Heavenly Dragon Team is anything special."

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The crowd around them was taken aback. Xu Nian had actually refused.

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Joining a team is something every low-ranking member of Battle Mansion dreams of, and the Heavenly Dragon Team is not weak among the teams. Almost all low-ranking members would agree without hesitation, yet Xu Nian had refused.

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Yu Cheng's expression instantly darkened as he stared fixedly at Xu Nian.

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"You're truly courting death. Don't assume that just because you took a few moves from me, we're on equal footing. If it really came down to a fight, you wouldn't stand a chance against even one of my moves," Yu Cheng said angrily.

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"Is that so? Then why don't you reveal your full strength and show me how you could defeat me with one move?" Xu Nian said arrogantly.

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Yu Cheng had maintained a condescending attitude from beginning to end, which greatly irked Xu Nian.

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He was curious to see what made Yu Cheng so arrogantly confident.

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"You're asking for it!" Yu Cheng became thoroughly enraged, and a powerful Sword Intent emanated from his body. His sword began to emit a dazzling blue light.

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The mighty Thunderclap Power surged and covered his long sword, giving it a wild and violent aura.

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"So it's the Thunderclap Power, no wonder he is so arrogant," Xu Nian muttered to himself.

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Indeed, Thunderclap Power was an extremely formidable force that most people had difficulty wielding. Yu Cheng's incorporation of Thunderclap Power into his swordsmanship indicated that he truly was a rare talent.

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"It's your own death wish; don't blame me," Yu Cheng raged, his sword radiating terrifying thunder light and slashing directly towards Xu Nian.

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The crowd around them showed shocked expressions. At the instant the Thunderclap Power surged, they all felt a tremor of fear.

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"This Xu Nian is probably doomed. That's a Heavenly Rank Low Grade Sword Technique, the Thunderclap Shocking Origin Sword. It seems like Yu Cheng is genuinely intent on killing," someone said.

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"Yes, Yu Cheng has killed many Martial Sect experts with that very sword. Today, Xu Nian is likely to meet his end here."

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The crowd buzzed with discussion, their eyes filled with pity, believing Xu Nian would be defeated by Yu Cheng's sword.

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Chen Xifeng's face also showed concern, with an anxious expression.

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"Don't worry, the young master will be fine," Yan Wu said with a smile.

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Chen Xifeng nodded, but worry still filled his heart.

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Xu Nian, watching Yu Cheng's sword bathed in Thunderclap Light slash towards him, also had a sharp glint in his eyes.

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"You're arrogant, but I'm even more so. Let's see how you're going to defeat me with one sword move."

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Xu Nian's voice was resounding as his Talent Phenomenon suddenly erupted.

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Everyone in the vicinity felt a shiver in their hearts, their legs went weak, and they had the urge to kneel.

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When they looked at Xu Nian, they were astonished by the scene behind him.

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A silver moon hung in the sky, an Immortal King stood with his hands behind his back; the endless lands were vast and chilling, striking fear into people's hearts.

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And Xu Nian stood with his sword, his figure nearly indistinguishable from the Immortal King within the silver moon, looking down on the world with disdain.

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"Could this be..."

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Everyone's eyes widened in extreme shock.

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Chapter 150 Gaining Fame From A Single Battle

"I can't believe it, is that really the legendary Talent Phenomenon?" someone in the crowd exclaimed.

"Legend has it that those possessing the Talent Phenomenon all have supreme abilities. Xu Nian actually has the Talent Phenomenon, and it seems extremely powerful. Just a moment ago, I even felt an urge to kneel down," another person exclaimed.

Not only were they stunned, but Chen Xifeng and Yan Wu were also dumbfounded.

Yu Cheng, who had just attacked Xu Nian with a sword, also widened his eyes. In that instant, Xu Nian's figure had shot up hundreds of feet, instilling fear in him.

At this moment, Xu Nian's eyes were brimming with combativeness, with the Spiritual Energy in his body being enhanced by the Talent Phenomenon, becoming extremely powerful instantly.

The Spiritual Energy roamed like an Azure Dragon coiling around.

The blue Spiritual Energy poured into the sword, making the sword extremely sharp.

"Take my sword, Sword Slash Gale!" Xu Nian bellowed, and a terrifying blue Sword Radiance burst forth from the sword, slashing towards Yu Cheng.

Yu Cheng's face turned pale with fright, hurriedly swinging his sword to block.

Blue Thunderclap Power collided with Xu Nian's blue Sword Radiance, creating a loud energy roar.

Yu Cheng desperately resisted, his face contorted, but the terrifying force from the sword had his spirit trembling.

"Boom!"

The blue Sword Radiance exploded, turning into countless Sword Qi Wind Blades.

Yu Cheng was blown away, his body assaulted by those scattered Spiritual Energy Wind Blades, leaving countless sword wounds on him.

Eventually, he fell heavily more than ten meters away, his body covered in wounds, blood streaming.

The surrounding crowd had their mouths agape, too shocked to speak.

Yu Cheng, who had used Thunderclap Power, had still been defeated in the end.

His earlier boastful claim that he would resolve Xu Nian with one move, now seriously injured by Xu Nian's sword, created a powerful contrast that shocked the crowd tremendously.

Yu Cheng was also pale with fright, unable to believe that he had been defeated.

A Six-star Martial Sect had actually lost to a One-star Martial Sect.

"I won't kill you, just scram! Don't let me see you again," Xu Nian said coldly.

Yu Cheng's face turned livid, his face filled with unwillingness, but eventually, he gritted his teeth and struggled to get up, staggering away.

He knew that staying here was useless.

He had lost, and staying would only bring him humiliation.

But no matter what, he could not swallow this day's resentment.

"Xu Nian, today's humiliation, I, Yu Cheng, will surely return it twofold," Yu Cheng said, turning around after walking a few steps.

Xu Nian merely scoffed disdainfully, not even bothering to respond.

Seeing this, Yu Cheng's face turned from blue to white and eventually left with intense resentment.

Xu Nian's disregard for his words had greatly humiliated his pride, and he vowed in his heart to make Xu Nian pay.

Xu Nian watched Yu Cheng's retreating figure, a hint of coldness flashing in his eyes.

Truth be told, he was extremely reluctant to let Yu Cheng go.

Having an enemy focus on him was not a good thing.

But he had no choice but to do so because he had no sufficient reason to kill Yu Cheng.

The Battle Mansion allowed settling grudges privately, but that didn't mean one could kill innocents recklessly.

Although Yu Cheng had provoked him, his actions were not deserving of death.

Killing him would invite a lot of trouble, and the Heavenly Dragon Team would definitely seize any handle they could on him.

However, while Yu Cheng could be let go, Hu Long could not.

He had cut off Dugu Jingcheng's arm and even attempted to kill Dugu Jingcheng. Even if the Battle Mansion blamed him, he had enough reason to refute.

Xu Nian glanced at Hu Long, who, although his Talent Phenomenon had receded, still exuded the dignity of an Immortal King.

When Hu Long saw Xu Nian looking at him, his heart trembled violently.

Xu Nian, holding his sword, walked toward Hu Long, who immediately turned pale with fear.

"You... what do you want to do? I am the nephew of the Lord Governor. If you kill me, you'll have to be buried with me!" Hu Long had stopped the bleeding at this point, and the pain on his face had diminished a lot. Seeing Xu Nian approaching, he quickly spoke out to threaten.

Those around them were also whispering to each other, feeling that Hu Long was right.

After all, he was the nephew of the Prefectural Governor. Killing him would mean offending the Governor.

Even if the Governor did not blame Xu Nian, it would still negatively affect his impression of Xu Nian, and Xu Nian's days in East Field County would become exceedingly difficult.

"Beast, unrepentant even in the face of death!"

However, at that moment, a cold shout came from the sky, followed by the arrival of a corpulent figure floating down.

"Lord Governor!"

"The Governor is here!"

Everyone around was shouting in surprise, not expecting that the commotion here would have alerted the Governor.

Hu Long, seeing the Lord Governor, revealed a look of delight and hastily yelled, "Uncle, you must kill him quickly. He chopped off my arms; you must avenge me!"

Everyone around was shocked. Hu Long was actually accusing Xu Nian first—wasn't Xu Nian doomed?

"Senseless fool, begone!"

However, before people could react, Chen Tiansheng had struck out with a palm from mid-air.

The powerful spiritual energy instantly slammed into Hu Long's abdomen, forcefully sending him flying.

Hu Long vomited blood wildly, his face showing terror.

He looked at Chen Tiansheng, puzzled.

Those around were also stunned.

What's going on?

Shouldn't the Governor have attacked Xu Nian?

Why did he send Hu Long flying with a palm strike?

The palm strike was extremely heavy, directly crippling Hu Long's Dantian, effectively rendering him helpless.

Xu Nian's face also showed a trace of surprise. Although he knew Chen Tiansheng wouldn't favor Hu Long, he hadn't expected Chen Tiansheng to take personal action.

"Xu Nian, for my sake, spare his life. After all, he is the son of a distant brother of mine. I've already crippled his Dantian, and you've severed his arms. This punishment should suffice for him," Chen Tiansheng asked Xu Nian with a smile.

The surrounding crowd was dumbfounded.

Chen Tiansheng was actually asking Xu Nian to spare Hu Long. This was a regional governor with the power of life and death over the entire East Field County, yet he was actively pleading with Xu Nian?

Hu Long was also utterly shocked, sitting down on the ground with a thud.

It's over!

Completely over!

It was only at this moment that he realized the kind of being he had provoked.

Xu Nian was also somewhat surprised, not expecting Chen Tiansheng to act so humbly.

However, Xu Nian could guess the reason; Chen Tiansheng's courtesy had much to do with the Talent Phenomenon Xu Nian had just displayed.

"Fine, I'll give Lord Governor face, but I do not want to see him anymore," Xu Nian finally said.

"That's good to hear!" Chen Tiansheng smiled and after speaking, he turned to the city guards who had hurried over and commanded authoritatively, "Men, take young master Hu Long back to Tianhui City, never to step out of Tianhui City again in his lifetime."

"At your command!" the city guards responded, then promptly dragged Hu Long away.

Hu Long screamed desperately, but Chen Tiansheng gave him no further glance.

Everyone around was stunned by the shock. In the past, Hu Long had been unruly, and Chen Tiansheng had turned a blind eye.

Today, for Xu Nian, Chen Tiansheng had meted out such severe punishment to Hu Long.

Just who was Xu Nian?

Everyone's gaze towards Xu Nian turned into awe and curiosity.

Especially Chen Xifeng, he was simply too stunned to put his shock into words!