

Divine King 1441

Chapter 1441: Yaochi Disciples

When Xu Nian and the others arrived at the City Lord Mansion in Feixian City.

They found the gates tightly closed, with strict security.

Above the entire City Lord Mansion, a layer of top-tier defensive Immortal Array enveloped it.

The power of this Immortal Array, even an Immortal King Level would need some time to break through.

"What's going on?" Gongsun Qing asked in surprise.

"Something must have happened at the City Lord Mansion, we should go up and ask to find out." Xu Nian said.

Gongsun Qing nodded and went forward to knock on the door of the Feixian Mansion.

The door of the Feixian Mansion was opened, and a pair of guards charged out.

Each of these guards was holding Immortal Swords, watching Xu Nian and the others with strict vigilance.

Following that, Xu Nian and the others saw a middle-aged man in Immortal Armor walk out from inside the gates.

"Who are you?" The middle-aged man's gaze swept over Xu Nian and the others before immediately shouting.

Xu Nian glanced at these guards and found that they were all at the Profound Immortal Level.

As for the leader of the guards, his cultivation is unexpectedly not low, having reached the Golden Immortal Early Stage.

Such strength, yet willingly serving as a guard, is indeed somewhat surprising.

Even as a guard leader, it shows that Feixian City possesses extraordinary strength.

"General, we are the nephew and niece of City Lord Yan Chang of Feixian City, I'm Gongsun Qing, and she is Gongsun Wan'er." Gongsun Qing immediately said.

"The City Lord's nephew and niece?" The guard leader was somewhat surprised, then took out a Communication Immortal Talisman, seemingly transmitting inquiries.

Soon, a middle-aged man in gray attire walked out from inside the gates.

"Qing'er, Wan'er? Why have you come?"

The middle-aged man was overjoyed upon seeing Gongsun Qing and Gongsun Wan'er, smiling as he spoke.

"Wan'er greets Uncle." Gongsun Wan'er hurriedly greeted.

"Haha, Wan'er is getting more and more beautiful." Yan Chang laughed.

"Uncle, we were planning to return to the family and happened to pass by here, so we decided to come and see." Gongsun Qing said.

"I see, since you are here, stay longer at Uncle's place so Uncle can properly entertain you." Yan Chang smiled.

His gaze filled with affection as he looked at Gongsun Qing and Gongsun Wan'er.

Xu Nian could see that Yan Chang truly cherished this pair of siblings.

However, what surprised Xu Nian the most was that Yan Chang's cultivation had reached the Immortal King Peak Level.

This is the highest cultivation level Xu Nian has seen in a City Lord.

"Who might this be?" Yan Chang asked, looking at Xu Nian.

He had met Gongsun Ling before and knew he was an old servant of the Gongsun family.

But Xu Nian was completely unfamiliar to him.

"His name is Xu Nian, a disciple of Shendang Mountain. This time, he accepted our commission to escort us back to Tianwu City." Gongsun Qing replied.

"Oh? A disciple of Shendang Mountain, escorting you back to Tianwu City?" Yan Chang revealed a hint of doubt.

Because he noticed that Xu Nian's cultivation was only at the Late-stage Golden Immortal level.

With Gongsun Ling present, what need was there for a disciple of the Late-stage Golden Immortal level to escort them?

However, Yan Chang did not display any disdainful expression, calmly smiling and saying, "So it's a disciple from Shendang Mountain, welcome, welcome, in that case, please come inside together."

With those words, he invited Xu Nian and the others into the City Lord Mansion.

"Uncle, earlier I saw a group of women urgently flying toward your City Lord Mansion, has something happened?" Gongsun Qing asked while walking.

"Indeed, there have been some issues. Those women are disciples of Turquoise Pool. Recently, a batch of Demon Cultivators has emerged in the city, targeting the Turquoise Pool female disciples. Many Turquoise Pool's female disciples have unfortunately met with disaster, and even an Immortal King was injured. Those disciples just now are the disciples of the injured Immortal King." Yan Chang explained.

"Demon Cultivators? How could they appear within our Immortal Realm?" Gongsun Qing asked in astonishment.

Between the Immortal Realm and the Demon Realm, there is not only a natural barrier but also strong guardians.

It is generally impossible to cross the boundaries.

Yet now, not only has one Demon Cultivator appeared, but a batch of them, it's indeed strange.

"We haven't figured out how they arrived yet. These individuals' strengths vary, with the lowest at the Profound Immortal Realm and the highest reportedly at Immortal Sovereign Level. Their true purpose seems to be searching for something or someone rather than simply targeting female disciples." Yan Chang stated.

"Are these Demon Cultivators hard to capture?" Gongsun Wan'er asked.

"Very difficult. They are all skilled in concealing techniques and can change their own aura, making them indistinguishable from ordinary Immortals. So during this period, it is better for you to stay inside the mansion and avoid going out." Yan Chang advised.

Gongsun Qing and Gongsun Wan'er both nodded.

"Since we're here, we'll naturally stay longer with Uncle." Gongsun Qing smiled.

"Yes, I want to have fun with Uncle as well." Gongsun Wan'er smiled.

"Haha, no problem, stay as long as you want," Yan Chang laughed heartily.

Then Yan Chang looked at Xu Nian and said, "Brother Xu, since you are here, make yourself at home and treat this as your own mansion."

"Thank you, City Lord!" Xu Nian smiled.

Yan Chang's enthusiasm increased Xu Nian's goodwill towards him.

After that, Xu Nian and the others were arranged to stay.

Xu Nian got a courtyard, Gongsun Wan'er got a courtyard, and Gongsun Qing and Gongsun Ling shared a courtyard.

The City Lord Mansion is undeniably vast.

Besides that, many Turquoise Pool female disciples also lived within the mansion.

These female disciples were each remarkably beautiful and attractive.

However, Xu Nian kept a low profile and rarely encountered them.

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At this moment, not far from the residence where Xu Nian stayed, in a large mansion, many female disciples were gathered.

These female disciples were young and beautiful, stunning in appearance.

At the center of these female disciples were two women of exceptional beauty, as if capable of captivating any nation.

One wore green clothing, the other white.

The green-clothed woman already outshone all others.

But the white-clothed woman's beauty and temperament overshadowed the green-clothed woman's brilliance.

Coldly beautiful and pristine.

At present, this white-clothed woman was looking nervously at a beautiful woman lying on the bed.

The beautiful woman's face was pale, unconscious.

"Master has been poisoned by the Demon Cultivators' Thousand Insect Poison, which cannot even be removed by Immortal Power. The poison has begun to invade her Immortal Embryo, and before long, she will..."

The green-clothed woman said to the white-clothed woman.

Upon hearing this, the white-clothed woman's expression turned grief-stricken.

"Is there no solution to this poison?" the white-clothed woman hurriedly asked.

"The poison is too potent. Only when my husband intervened and combined it with a top-grade Revival Pill was the poison suppressed; otherwise, Master would have died already." The green-clothed woman stated coldly.

The white-clothed woman frowned.

"Currently, there is only one way to save Master." The green-clothed woman continued.

"What way?" the white-clothed woman hastily asked.

"The Immortal Treasure Pavilion has a miraculous pill called the Revival Pill, which can cure all poison. However, the eldest son of the Immortal Spirit Pavilion has a condition—he will only give us the pill if Junior Sister agrees to marry him." The green-clothed woman said, narrowing her eyes.

Her eyes showed a deep jealousy.

However, upon hearing this, the white-clothed woman's face changed, and she immediately refused, saying, "No, I already have a husband; I cannot marry someone else."

Chapter 1442: Death God Stone

"Whether you accept it or not, you have to comply. Have you forgotten how our Master taught you? Now that our Master is in trouble, you're unwilling to sacrifice a little?" the green-clothed woman immediately questioned.

Her gaze was incredibly sharp as she stared at the woman in white.

"Yes, Junior Sister, our Master has always been so kind to you. How can you be so ungrateful?"

"Indeed, we're just asking you to marry someone, not go to your death."

"Junior Sister, are you going to just stand by and watch our Master die?"

...

The women around began to criticize the woman in white collectively.

The expression on the woman in white instantly turned extremely grave.

Seeing this, a hint of contempt surfaced deep within the eyes of the green-clothed woman.

"Junior Sister, since you ascended, our Master has been meticulous with you, guiding you more than all of the other disciples combined. Are you really so cold-hearted?"

"Besides, marriage is a rule within the Turquoise Pool. Once you're in, you don't have the right to choose your betrothal. Yet, you're still attached to that mortal world husband? That kind of ant?"

The green-clothed woman sneered as she spoke.

"I forbid you from speaking about my husband that way." The woman in white's face instantly turned cold.

"I'm stating the facts. The eldest young master of the Immortal Treasure Pavilion is at Immortal King level and the future heir. Marrying him is certainly not beneath you, yet you're still unwilling?" The green-clothed woman spoke coldly.

She had long been displeased with this Junior Sister.

Always acting so aloof, keeping people at a distance.

As if nothing in this world mattered to her.

Most importantly, every man who saw her was captivated by her.

Even her own husband had become somewhat infatuated after meeting this Junior Sister.

So, no matter what, she had to seize this opportunity to ruin her arrogance.

"Junior Sister, what's worth remembering about that mortal world man? Even if he ascends to the Immortal Realm, he's just a low-tier figure. How could he compare to the future heir of the Immortal Treasure Pavilion? Becoming the future lady of the pavilion means having endless cultivation resources."

"Exactly, taking advantage and still acting innocent, I really don't understand this false aloofness."

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The surrounding female disciples clamored on.

The woman in white's gaze was intensely cold.

"I've said it before, I won't marry. I will find a way to deal with Master's poison," the woman in white said coldly.

After speaking, she immediately left the room.

"Ungrateful wretch."

"Indeed, Master really doted on her for nothing."

"She'll figure something out? What's she going to do?"

The female disciples kept harping on.

The green-clothed woman watched the scene coldly, a sinister smile playing at the corners of her mouth.

"Murong Xue, I want to see how you escape this fate without Master's protection," the green-clothed woman sneered, eyes filled with venom.

The eldest young master of the Immortal Treasure Pavilion had a decent cultivation and high talent.

But he had one major flaw.

That was his violent nature.

Any woman who fell into his hands inevitably ended up brutalized.

So she was adamant about forcing her to marry him.

"Someone, send a communication to the eldest young master of the Immortal Treasure Pavilion and inform him that Murong Xue will be arriving soon. He should make the most of the opportunity," the green-clothed woman said with a cold smile.

"Yes, Senior Sister!" a female disciple immediately chuckled coldly.

The next moment, she took out a Communication Immortal Talisman to send the message.

Indeed, the woman in white was none other than Murong Xue.

And the one lying in bed was Qi Yao Immortal King, who had originally taken Murong Xue as a disciple.

Since entering the Immortal Realm, Qi Yao Immortal King had indeed doted on Murong Xue.

So seeing her Master so seriously injured made Murong Xue extremely anxious.

However, asking her to marry the eldest young master of the Immortal Treasure Pavilion was something she could never agree to.

"I should at least take a look at the Immortal Treasure Pavilion?"

Murmuring to herself, Murong Xue thought.

Even though she knew the chances were slim.

Given the nature of the Immortal Treasure Pavilion's Young Master, he would never let her go easily.

But for the sake of her Master, she had to go.

If her Master truly died from the poison, she'd never forgive herself for the rest of her life.

...

On Murong Xue's way to the Immortal Treasure Pavilion.

Xu Nian was in his courtyard cultivating.

At the moment, he was attempting the final domain fusion of the Wind Attribute Extreme Point Penetration Law Manifestation.

"Why did I have a sudden sense of unease just now? As if something important had just passed by," Xu Nian murmured to himself and extended his Immortal Consciousness beyond the courtyard.

Yet he found nothing.

"Did I imagine it?" Xu Nian was somewhat puzzled.

Previously immersed in the law fusion, he couldn't react in time.

But once he surfaced, that feeling had vanished.

"Maybe I really imagined it."

Xu Nian shook his head and resumed his state of insight cultivation.

He didn't think it was possible he'd run into Murong Xue by chance here.

So he didn't consider that possibility.

And as Xu Nian re-entered his cultivation state.

In the third-floor hall of the Immortal Treasure Pavilion, Murong Xue furrowed her brows as she faced the arrogant young man in front of her.

His gaze seemed to make her uncomfortable.

"Mr. Ji, please sell me the Revival Pill. I'll accept any price," Murong Xue said.

"Sell to you? Murong Xue, you know what I want. Marry me, and I'll give you not just one Revival Pill, but even ten thousand drops of Nine-grade Immortal Marrow," the young man said arrogantly.

His eyes showed an extreme greed as he looked at Murong Xue.

Such a perfect beauty!

No matter what, he couldn't let her go.

"Mr. Ji, can you ask for something else? I already have a husband," Murong Xue said, frowning.

"Hmph, Murong Xue, don't be ungrateful. I've already looked into it; your so-called husband is just a mortal-world ant. And you're still a virgin. Otherwise, do you think you're worthy to marry me?" the young man said disdainfully.

Murong Xue furrowed her brows tightly.

"If Mr. Ji doesn't agree, then so be it. I shall take my leave," Murong Xue said.

"Hmph, you think you can just leave?" the young man sneered.

With that, he waved his hand, and five Immortal Kings immediately blocked Murong Xue's path.

Murong Xue was only at the Peak of Luoxian.

She was not even a Golden Immortal, how could she challenge five Immortal Kings?

"Murong Xue, whether or not you want to marry today, you will, no matter what," the young man sneered.

In a flash, he appeared right in front of Murong Xue.

Murong Xue quickly stepped back.

Seeing the expression on Murong Xue's face, the young man's smile turned even more sinister.

"Mr. Ji, I've already told you I won't marry you. If you force me, then we'll only perish together."

At this moment, Murong Xue extended a hand holding a strange black stone.

The moment the black stone appeared, it radiated an incredibly terrifying aura.

The first to suffer was Murong Xue's arm, which began to rapidly wither.

"Death God Stone, you've gone mad!"

The young man gasped with astonishment, immediately retreating from Murong Xue with immense fear.

The five Immortal Kings were equally horrified, retreating as well.

"Mr. Ji, may I leave now?" Murong Xue's eyes were cold.

"Scram!" Ji Hengchuan shouted.

Upon hearing this, Murong Xue didn't hesitate and transformed into a beam of light disappearing from the scene.

Watching Murong Xue leaving, Ji Hengchuan finally breathed a sigh of relief.

The Death God Stone could devour all life.

The damage it caused was irreversible, even an Immortal Emperor could do nothing.

Even though Murong Xue escaped with the Death God Stone, she had at least lost an arm.

This was why he was so terrified.

"Crazy woman, damn crazy woman!" Ji Hengchuan cursed.

The explosive power of the Immortal Essence instantly turned everything in the hall to dust.

Chapter 1443: Immortal Emperor's Disciple

"Dong!"

The heart of Xu Nian, who was currently cultivating, suddenly leaped violently.

In that instant, he felt as if his heart had been fiercely tugged by some invisible force.

The pain was immense!

"What's going on? Why did I have such a terrible premonition just now? It felt as if something was about to be lost," Xu Nian mused to himself.

Reaching Xu Nian's level of cultivation.

If something unexpected happens to someone or something truly important, there would be some sort of sense.

Just now, it was that kind of feeling.

This feeling made Xu Nian feel instantly restless.

"Xiaoxiao is in the Chaos Divine Palace, Xuanyuan Qingling should still be in the Immortal Sovereign Hall, I just met her in the Sky-reaching World, so who could it be? Could it be Murong Xue?" Xu Nian suddenly thought to himself.

This is the domain of the Turquoise Pool.

Moreover, the feeling just now was very strong, if truly it was most likely to have an accident, then it could only be Murong Xue.

"No, I must find Xue'er quickly," Xu Nian anxiously thought to himself.

If he cannot find Xue'er, he fears he will be very uneasy.

So Xu Nian gave up on continuing his cultivation and went out.

Just as he stepped out of the courtyard, he saw a group of Yaochi disciples coming out from a nearby courtyard.

These female disciples were all exceptionally attractive, with extraordinary temperaments.

Especially the green-clothed female disciple leading them, her early-stage Immortal King cultivation added a kind of majestic aura to her.

"They are also disciples of the Turquoise Pool, why not ask them for any news about Xue'er?"

Xu Nian thought to himself.

However, just as he was about to step forward and inquire.

A woman beside the green-clothed woman immediately shouted, "What are you looking at? Look again and I'll gouge your eyes out."

Xu Nian frowned.

How arrogant this female disciple is?

"Ladies, I mean no harm, I just want to ask you about someone," Xu Nian said.

"Sorry, we don't have time for that, if you want to know, go ask somewhere else. Bai Luan, let's go." The green-clothed woman glanced at Xu Nian, then directly led the female disciples away.

There are many like this; every time they go out, they meet such excuses to gather information, but in reality, it's male immortals trying to get close to them.

If Xu Nian had Immortal King-level cultivation, she might have had the patience to hear a few words.

But being a Golden Immortal Late Stage, she couldn't be bothered to even spare a glance.

As for the female disciples behind her, they naturally followed the green-clothed woman's influence, looking at Xu Nian with a hint of disdain.

"Yaochi female disciples are so arrogant and unruly."

Xu Nian couldn't help but shake his head.

If it weren't for the fact that they were female disciples, he might have already taught them a lesson.

"Seems like I can only inquire elsewhere; it's said the Immortal Treasure Pavilion has a place for buying and selling information, might as well go there and have a look," Xu Nian thought to himself.

"Xu Nian, are you going out?" Gongsun Wan'er suddenly appeared.

"I'm planning to go to the Immortal Treasure Pavilion," Xu Nian didn't hide it.

"The Immortal Treasure Pavilion, great, take me with you, I'm suffocating indoors, both brother and Grandpa Ling won't let me go out." Gongsun Wan'er said excitedly.

"Then I can't take you," Xu Nian immediately refused.

"Please, Brother Xu Nian, just take me out," Gongsun Wan'er pleaded immediately.

Xu Nian still remained unmoved.

"Young Master Xu Nian is going to the Immortal Treasure Pavilion? I happen to have some business there too, how about we go together?"

Just then, Yan Chang, the City Lord of Feixian City, walked over with a smile.

Beside him, there was a middle-aged looking man.

"Great, with Uncle here, even if brother and Grandpa Ling find out, they won't blame me." Gongsun Wan'er smiled.

Xu Nian, seeing Yan Chang's words, naturally couldn't refuse.

"Uncle, who is this?" Gongsun Wan'er pointed to the middle-aged man beside Yan Chang and asked.

"Haha, forgot to introduce you, this is Lei Lie, the direct disciple of Tianhua Immortal Emperor from Haotian Sect; don't be fooled just because he's only mid-stage Immortal King, but even I am no match for his strength," Yan Chang said with a smile.

"Oh!" Gongsun Wan'er nodded.

There was no surprise in her eyes.

Having witnessed Xu Nian killing a late-stage Immortal King as a late-stage Golden Immortal, she no longer found battling across levels surprising.

After all, there's no one as terrifying as Xu Nian, even if they level up.

The young man seemed somewhat displeased with Gongsun Wan'er's reaction, but he didn't say anything.

Xu Nian was somewhat surprised.

The direct disciple of Tianhua Immortal Emperor from Haotian Sect?

Xu Nian had dealings with Haotian Sect in the Cultivation World, Tantai Xun Yan was from Haotian Sect.

Currently, he wondered how things were in Haotian Sect.

"This is Xu Nian, the disciple of Shendang Mountain Taichu Immortal Emperor, and this is my niece Gongsun Wan'er," introduced Yan Chang to Lei Lie.

"Disciple of Taichu Immortal Emperor? You're also a direct disciple?" Lei Lie looked at Xu Nian and asked with surprise.

"No, I'm just a named disciple," Xu Nian replied.

"Oh! No wonder I haven't seen you," Lei Lie responded, then lost interest.

A named disciple at Golden Immortal Late Stage?

Such a status was not on the same level as him at all.

So Lei Lie couldn't bother wasting words with Xu Nian.

Xu Nian, seeing this, knew Lei Lie's thoughts, and couldn't help but coldly smile in his heart.

Since Lei Lie looked down on him, he naturally wouldn't try to warm up to someone who didn't appreciate him.

Yan Chang remained a cold spectator, neither looking down on Xu Nian nor speaking up for him.

At his age, he had become extremely astute.

"Uncle, what are you going to do at the Immortal Treasure Pavilion?" Gongsun Wan'er asked curiously.

"I'm accompanying Mr. Lei, Lord Lei's wife's master has been poisoned, so Lord Lei intends to request a Revival Pill at the Immortal Treasure Pavilion," Yan Chang said with a smile.

"Revival Pill, the legendary Immortal Pill said to bring the dead back to life?" Gongsun Wan'er asked with surprise.

"Bringing the dead back is a bit exaggerated, but this pill is indeed a supreme healing Immortal Pill. Although it hasn't reached the level of a Divine Pill, it's quite close and is incredibly valuable," Yan Chang sighed.

"How much is it worth?" Gongsun Wan'er asked.

"At least a hundred thousand Sixth-Grade Immortal Marrow, I couldn't possibly afford such a pill, but for Mr. Lei, it's nothing," Yan Chang said.

"A hundred thousand Sixth-Grade Immortal Marrow?" Gongsun Wan'er gasped.

Xu Nian was also a bit surprised.

A hundred thousand Sixth-Grade Immortal Marrow was already astronomical.

Equivalent to ten drops of Eighth-Grade Immortal Marrow.

An Eighth-Grade Immortal Marrow, that was exceptionally rare.

"That's nothing, not to mention Eighth-Grade Immortal Marrow, even Ninth Grade Immortal Marrow I don't care about," Lei Lie said disdainfully.

Upon hearing this, Gongsun Wan'er pursed her lips.

Xu Nian remained unmoved.

But he coldly laughed in his heart.

It seems this Lei Lie is also an arrogant person.

Indeed, Ninth Grade Immortal Marrow might be nothing to him, but this attitude makes him seem rather vulgar.

Chapter 1444: Murong Xue's Intelligence Report

Soon, they arrived at the Celestial Treasure Pavilion.

The Celestial Treasure Pavilion in Flying Immortal City was several times larger than any pavilion Xu Nian had seen.

The entire pavilion had seven levels, extremely magnificent and imposing.

Brilliant lights shone above the pavilion, enveloped in immortal qi.

"Is this one of the three major branches of the Celestial Treasure Pavilion?" Xu Nian whispered to himself.

The Celestial Treasure Pavilion held a high status in the Immortal Realm, almost spread across every city.

It could be said that the pavilion was the invisible tenth major power.

"Oh, a guard at the Golden Immortal Realm level?"

Xu Nian was surprised to see the guard standing at the pavilion's entrance.

This pavilion indeed seemed wealthy and powerful.

Even Golden Immortals willingly served as guards.

And these were the obvious guards; Xu Nian could feel that at least ten Immortal King level experts were secretly observing them.

Inside the pavilion, people came and went.

There were newcomers at the Heavenly Immortal level, quietly entering to widen their knowledge.

Also, Profound Immortals and Luoxian Realm levels, carefully selecting but leaving reluctantly, pained by their empty pockets.

Of course, there were also affluent Golden Immortals and Immortal Kings, always accompanied by stunning fairies wherever they went.

As Xu Nian and his companions entered the pavilion, a charming woman approached them.

"City Lord Yen, Mr. Lei, I never expected the distinguished guests to grace us with your presence. I apologize for not welcoming you sooner," the woman smiled and said.

Her eyes subtly scanned Xu Nian and Gongsun Wan'er.

Then directly focused on Yan Chang and Lei Lie.

Clearly, in her view, Xu Nian and Gongsun Wan'er were not as significant as these two.

Xu Nian glanced at this woman named Xing'er and noticed her strength wasn't low, reaching the Golden Immortal Peak Level.

Her position in the pavilion shouldn't be too low.

After all, the servant fairies beside her looked at her with a hint of reverence.

"Haha, Fairy Xing'er, what are you saying? You're managing the pavilion for your Young Master, busy with affairs. It's our honor to receive a personal welcome," Yan Chang chuckled.

Fairy Xing'er smiled slightly and asked, "Why have the City Lord and Mr. Lei come here today?"

"We wish to purchase something," Lei Lie replied with a smile.

"Oh? We still possess items that could catch Mr. Lei's interest? Please enlighten me." Xing'er smiled.

"Of course, I'm looking for the Reviving Pill, the miraculous potion of your pavilion," Lei Lie smiled.

"Reviving Pill? I can't make that decision without the Young Master's approval," Fairy Xing'er stated.

"Then where is your Young Master?" Lei Lie asked.

"He's on the third floor, I'll take you there," Fairy Xing'er smiled.

Lei Lie and Yan Chang nodded, "Lead the way."

"I won't join you upstairs. Where can I buy information?" Xu Nian suddenly asked Xing'er.

"And who might you be?" Xing'er curiously asked Xu Nian.

"I forgot to introduce you. This is Xu Nian, disciple of the Shendang Mountain Taichu Immortal Emperor, and this is my niece, Gongsun Wan'er." Yan Chang smiled.

"Oh, Taichu Immortal Emperor's disciple? The seventh disciple of Taichu Immortal Emperor?" Xing'er's eyes brightened.

"No, I'm only a registered disciple of my master," Xu Nian replied.

"I see." Xing'er's eyes showed a trace of disappointment, then called over a servant girl, "Take this gentleman to the Information Zone."

"Yes, sir, this way please!" The servant girl respectfully approached Xu Nian.

Fairy Xing'er led Yan Chang, Lei Lie, and Gongsun Wan'er to the third floor.

Before leaving, Lei Lie glanced mockingly at Xu Nian.

As if to say, this is the gap between a direct disciple and a registered disciple.

Xu Nian did not pay any heed to this.

To him, being received by anyone made no difference.

He was only interested in knowing Murong Xue's whereabouts.

Thus, Xu Nian followed the servant girl to the Information Zone.

"What kind of information do you wish to purchase?" A middle-stage Golden Immortal man at the counter examined Xu Nian and asked.

"I wish to inquire about someone named Murong Xue, a Turquoise Pool disciple," Xu Nian said.

"Please wait a moment," said the Golden Immortal man.

Xu Nian nodded, waiting patiently.

About fifteen minutes later, the Golden Immortal man looked at Xu Nian and said, "The information you seek about Murong Xue is here, valued at one hundred drops of third-grade Immortal Marrow."

"Can I pay with Immortal Crystal Stones?" Xu Nian asked.

"Yes, Immortal Crystal Stones and third-grade Immortal Marrow are equivalent, one hundred Immortal Crystal Stones," the Golden Immortal replied.

Xu Nian produced one hundred Immortal Crystal Stones.

The person handed over a jade scroll with Murong Xue's information to Xu Nian.

Xu Nian accepted the jade scroll and began to read it carefully.

Murong Xue, ascended from the Lower Realm.

Ascended ninety-eight years ago.

Possessing the Innate Yin Evil Body, her cultivation had reached the peak of the Luoxian Realm.

Through insight cultivation, she already understood the water attribute first-grade law, Chaos Water, reaching the Middle Stage of Law Power.

She became the forty-eighth direct disciple under Immortal Queen Qiluo.

Thirty years ago, she ranked fourth in the Turquoise Pool Heavenly Gate trial.

Eighteen years ago, she survived a life and death Profound Level mission, breaking through the Luoxian Profound Immortal Realm.

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Xu Nian felt slightly relieved reading these reports.

The intelligence recorded detailed events about Murong Xue in these ninety-eight years.

Major incidents were mostly covered.

Additionally, there was information about Murong Xue's fellow master sister's.

"Oh, isn't this the green-clothed woman from this morning at the City Lord's Mansion? She's Murong Xue's senior sister? And these other women were there too."

Xu Nian was taken aback.

He discovered that these images of Murong Xue's master sisters in the jade scroll were the same as the more than a dozen Turquoise Pool disciples he saw this morning.

This means that these disciples are all students of Immortal Queen Qiluo?

Xu Nian suddenly felt an ominous premonition.

It indicated that Murong Xue might have been nearby earlier, and he possibly missed something.

...

While Xu Nian was reviewing this information.

The third floor was now gathering quite a crowd.

Besides the Young Master of the Celestial Treasure Pavilion, Lei Lie, and City Lord Yen, Murong Xue's master sisters were present.

"Young Master Ji, didn't you agree that if we helped you woo Murong Xue, you'd give us the Reviving Pill?" asked the leading green-clothed woman.

"Hmph, do you have the audacity to say that? Do you know Murong Xue almost got me killed?" Ji Hengchuan furiously retorted.

"Killed? Young Master Ji, considering your strength and all the protection from powerful ones, Murong Xue at Luoxian Realm couldn't possibly kill you?" Lei Lie curiously asked.

"Indeed, Young Master Ji, although my junior sister is highly talented, her cultivation period is short, nowhere near your match," the green-clothed woman promptly said.

"Hmph, do you not know she possesses the Death God's Stone? That crazy woman dared to activate the Death God's Stone. Damn it, once affected by it, even an Immortal Emperor can't escape death," Ji Hengchuan scolded angrily.

"Death God's Stone?"

Everyone present was taken aback.

Is Murong Xue really that reckless?

Chapter 1445: Xu Nian's Fury

Death God Stone.

It is an incredibly terrifying forbidden stone.

The stone contains extremely dreadful Curse Power, said to be from the Death God in the Death God Domain.

Anyone who holds this stone will have their Life Force devoured by it, causing irreversible harm to their body.

Even Immortal Kings, Immortal Sovereigns, or Immortal Emperors cannot resist this Curse Power.

Moreover, if the holder of the Death God Stone uses their Immortal Essence to activate it, a horrifying Death God Domain can be formed.

Within the domain, everyone's Life Force would be drained.

This is why Ji Hengchuan, upon seeing Murong Xue holding the Death God Stone, was so frightened that he quickly retreated.

"Young Master Ji, do you mean Murong Xue used the Death God Stone to threaten and ultimately escape?" the Green-clothed woman asked in surprise.

"Yes, her entire arm was withered at the time, so I can be sure it's the Death God Stone." Ji Hengchuan still felt a lingering fear.

Death God Stone.

The legendary forbidden object.

The Green-clothed woman was also incredibly shocked at this moment.

Unexpectedly, Murong Xue was so ruthless to herself just to reject marrying Ji Hengchuan.

Lei Lie at the side frowned, feeling regretful in his heart.

Actually, when he first saw Murong Xue, he already had an admiration for her.

But at the time he was already married to Qing Ye, so it wouldn't be proper to publicly pursue Murong Xue.

He had been a bit jealous when he heard Ji Hengchuan would marry Murong Xue.

Now, hearing that Murong Xue went as far as to risk her life to reject the marriage, he felt conflicted.

"Young Master Ji, does our previous agreement still count?" Qing Ye stepped forward to ask.

"Hmph, you can forget about getting the Revival Pill now." Ji Hengchuan said angrily.

The Yaochi Disciples heard this and became anxious.

Even Qing Ye's face turned solemn.

"Young Master Ji, could you sell us the Revival Pill for ten times the price on behalf of me?" Lei Lie stepped forward to ask.

"Do I care about your money? Get lost, Xing'er, see them out." Ji Hengchuan ordered angrily.

The next moment, he mercilessly commanded.

"Please leave," Xing'er said immediately.

Qing Ye, Lei Lie, and the others, although unwilling, ultimately chose to leave.

They all knew that once Ji Hengchuan had made a decision, it couldn't be changed.

...

"I didn't expect Murong Xue to be so fierce, willing to use the Death God Stone to reject Young Master Ji's marriage contract."

"Indeed, we always thought she only pretended to be aloof, never expecting her to be so cruel to herself. The Death God Stone, fearing she's either dead or crippled by now."

"Haven't you heard? Her entire arm is already withered and there's no way to restore it. I wonder if she's foolish or stupid, what's wrong with marrying Young Master Ji?"

"Exactly, many people are eager to marry him, yet she refused in such a way, really presumptuous, now causing Master to end up dying with her."

"Ungrateful wretch, Master shouldn't have taken her as a disciple."

Descending the stairs, those Yaochi disciples were discussing fervently.

Xu Nian happened to be passing by and hearing these words, felt as if struck by thunder.

Death God Stone?

Withered arm?

Marriage rejection?

Every word was like a heavenly thunder striking Xu Nian's heart, making his chest instantly tighten.

"What were you just talking about? What happened to Murong Xue?" Xu Nian burst out asking coldly.

"You, you're following us?" Bai Luan, the disciple, said coldly upon seeing Xu Nian.

"I'm asking what's wrong with Xue'er!" Xu Nian ignored Bai Luan's words and continued angrily.

"Xue'er? Calling so intimately, but who are you..." Bai Luan mocked Xu Nian's words.

Next to them, Qing Ye looked at Xu Nian, eyes somewhat odd.

Lei Lie and Yan Chang were both taken aback.

This Xu Nian knows Murong Xue too?

"Bang!"

Before Bai Luan could finish speaking, Xu Nian flashed and appeared in front of Bai Luan.

Grabbing Bai Luan's cheek, he violently pinned her against the wall.

The wall exploded open, forming spider-web-like cracks.

Golden Immortal Peak Level Bai Luan, forcibly pinned by Xu Nian, had no chance to resist.

"So fast!"

Yan Chang exclaimed in surprise.

Lei Lie and Qing Ye were also startled.

Just now, Xu Nian's sudden move caught them off guard.

"Second Senior Sister!" Those Yaochi disciples shouted in horror.

Bai Luan was also dizzy.

Moments ago, everything felt blurred, followed by sharp pain.

Facing Xu Nian so closely, she finally comprehended.

"I'm asking you, what happened to Xue'er?" Xu Nian coldly questioned, eyes menacing.

"Mu... Murong Xue has succumbed to the Death God Stone's curse," Bai Luan said fearfully.

For some reason, Xu Nian's gaze made her feel like facing a demon from the abyss.

"Death God Curse?" Xu Nian was taken aback.

He knew a bit about the Death God Stone.

It's an extremely terrifying forbidden object.

Murong Xue actually used a forbidden object?

Being forcefully devoured of Life Force by such evil thing, how painful could that be?

Xu Nian's heart began to bleed.

"Where is she now?" Xu Nian shouted immediately.

"I... I don't know." Bai Luan shook her head frantically.

"Then just die." Xu Nian roared, about to throw a punch at Bai Luan.

"Stop!" Qing Ye shouted, immediately wielding a sword towards Xu Nian.

"Get lost!" Xu Nian punched.

Qing Ye was instantly sent flying.

Yan Chang and Lei Lie were shocked.

Early Stage Immortal King Qing Ye was sent flying by Golden Immortal Late Stage Xu Nian?

Even Qing Ye couldn't believe it.

Facing a Golden Immortal Late Stage, she wasn't the opponent?

Bai Luan watching this scene was panicked.

"This is our Yaochi's Immortal Seeking Talisman, you can use it to find her." Bai Luan immediately said.

Xu Nian took the Immortal Seeking Talisman upon hearing.

Then he activated the Immortal Seeking Talisman, silently naming Murong Xue in his heart.

In the next instant, Xu Nian perceived Murong Xue's location.

"No good, Xue'er is in danger."

Without hesitation, Xu Nian rushed out of the Immortal Treasure Pavilion towards Murong Xue.

"Xu Nian, after injuring my wife, you plan to just walk away? Dream on!"

Just then, Lei Lie suddenly blocked Xu Nian's path.

Thunder surged around him, and he aimed a palm at Xu Nian.

"Get lost!"

Xu Nian's anger soared.

His Immortal Essence surged wildly, Ksitigarbha Fist exploded instantly!

The terrifying Black Hole Law Domain erupted in a moment.

Lei Lie's face changed.

Hurriedly he tried to manifest a Law Manifestation Item.

Yet Xu Nian's punch struck too fast.

His manifestation wasn't formed, and he was punched in the chest.

"Boom!"

The formidable power exploded like a projectile in Lei Lie's chest, and he flew as a straight line, crashing through dozens of buildings, landing in the ruins.

Everyone around was stunned.

Especially Qing Ye, Bai Luan, and those Yaochi disciples.

Chapter 1446: Boundless Killing Intent

Xu Nian flew at breakneck speed.

The Shrinking Ground Principle and the Wind Attribute Speed Law were simultaneously employed.

The speed had already reached the limit.

Yet at this moment, Xu Nian still felt it was too slow.

"Xue'er, you must hold on!"

Xu Nian furiously roared in his heart.

He had just used the Immortal Seeking Talisman to find Murong Xue's whereabouts.

However, Murong Xue's situation at the moment was extremely precarious.

Surprisingly, there were several demon cultivator auras around her.

The strongest of these auras had even reached the Golden Immortal Level.

Murong Xue's aura seemed somewhat chaotic, as if she had suffered serious injuries.

This meant that Murong Xue could face a life-threatening situation at any moment.

"Xue'er, nothing must happen to you!" Xu Nian prayed silently in his heart.

In the past, he had lost Murong Xue once, and this time he couldn't bear to lose her again.

The torment of separation, the pain of longing.

He had never spoken of it to anyone over the years, but this pain had always been buried deep like an incurable disease.

So no matter what, he couldn't lose Murong Xue again.

"Faster! Xue'er, I'm coming."

Xu Nian roared in his heart, pushing his speed to the extreme.

...

In the northern part of Feixian City, Murong Xue was holding a sword in her left hand, staring fiercely at the five demon practitioners before her.

Her white dress was already stained with a lot of blood.

And the Immortal Essence within her was running low.

If not for her astonishing willpower, she would have probably fallen by now.

"I cannot die here."

She gasped heavily, her gaze wild, looking at the five demon cultivators before her with extreme killing intent.

"Murong Xue, accept your fate, you cannot defeat us."

One of the Golden Immortal Realm demon practitioners said coldly.

They had come a long way precisely for Murong Xue.

If not for orders from above to capture her alive, they would have killed her long ago.

"Why are you after me?" Murong Xue asked coldly.

"Because of your Innate Yin Evil Body. As long as you come with us obediently, we promise not to hurt you," the Golden Immortal demon practitioner replied coldly.

"In your dreams!" Murong Xue's eyes were firm, gripping her sword with her left hand, ready to fight to the death.

However, at this moment, her Immortal Essence was depleted, unable to sustain the battle.

"Since you refuse, we'll have to knock you out and take you away. Go," the Golden Immortal snorted.

With the Golden Immortal Realm demon practitioner's command,

four men in black advanced towards Murong Xue simultaneously from all directions.

"Am I going to die?"

A trace of desolation flashed in Murong Xue's eyes.

She hadn't expected to escape Ji Hengchuan's encirclement, only to fall into the hands of these demon practitioners.

"Husband, farewell."

Murong Xue silently said in her heart.

The next moment, she closed her eyes, ready to use the Death God Stone to take all four demon practitioners with her.

However, at this moment, four terrifying Sword Qi descended from the sky, instantly perforating all four demon practitioners.

"Ahhhhh!"

Four screams resounded.

The four demon practitioners perished on the spot, turning into ashes.

"What?" The Golden Immortal Level demon practitioner was instantly shocked.

He looked up suddenly.

Murong Xue also halted her action of activating the Death God Stone, completely stunned by the figure descending from the sky.

"Am I dreaming?" Murong Xue murmured to herself.

Suddenly, as if recalling something,

she retreated continuously, covering her face with her sleeve, looking utterly terrified.

"Xue'er?"

Seeing this, Xu Nian felt as if a sharp dagger had pierced his heart.

He saw it.

And understood the reason for Murong Xue's terror.

"You... don't come closer!"

Murong Xue hurriedly retreated.

"Xue'er, it's me, Xu Nian. Don't you want to see me?" Xu Nian quickly said.

Hearing this, Murong Xue stopped, cautiously revealing her face from behind the sleeve to look at Xu Nian.

"Husband, is it really you? Am I not dreaming?" Murong Xue said in a daze.

"No, I really came." Xu Nian gently pressed down Murong Xue's arm.

At this moment, Murong Xue's entire right arm and cheek were withered like an old tree.

The once beautiful face was no more.

Xu Nian's heart bled.

Appearance is something a woman cherishes, yet now Murong Xue had not only lost an arm but her looks too.

Seeing the tense and uneasy Murong Xue before him, Xu Nian's heart surged with boundless killing intent.

"Am I not ugly?" Murong Xue asked anxiously.

Her greatest fear was letting Xu Nian see her ugly appearance.

That's why she had been so terrified, unwilling to meet him.

She feared scaring him, feared he might despise her.

"No, you're the most beautiful woman in the world, Xue'er, no matter how you change, you'll always be my Xue'er." Xu Nian forced a smile to comfort her, tightly embracing Murong Xue.

"Really?" Hearing this, Murong Xue finally felt at ease.

She hugged Xu Nian, unable to stop her tears.

Xu Nian could feel the endless pain in Murong Xue's sobs.

At that moment, it was as if an unparalleled Killing God awoke within him.

"Xue'er, don't worry, none of those who harmed you like this will escape, I'll make sure they all die with no place to be buried."

Xu Nian's heart roared.

Endless killing intent surged from him.

At this moment, Xu Nian's heart harbored only slaughter.

"Whoosh!"

Just then, a sharp sword shot towards Xu Nian.

The sword carried endless Law Waves.

"Courting death!"

Xu Nian's eyes turned scarlet in an instant.

The next moment, numerous Law Swords condensed in the air.

A dense cluster, over a hundred swords.

Each of these Law Swords contained terrifying Extreme Point Penetration Law Waves.

Seeing this, the Golden Immortal Realm demon cultivator felt numb in fear.

At this moment, he finally realized what kind of existence he had provoked.

"Die!"

Xu Nian shouted loudly.

Subsequently, the hundred-plus Law Swords descended in unison.

"No!"

The demon practitioner wanted to dodge.

But he couldn't.

Each Law Sword contained the Law Power.

So the moment the Law Swords appeared, he was already locked.

"Boom!"

A thunderous explosion.

The demon practitioner was instantly perforated like a sieve.

The entire ground was blasted into an enormous crater.

Yet Xu Nian's killing intent showed no sign of diminishing.

"They're here!"

Just as Xu Nian was preparing to leave with Murong Xue.

A voice suddenly sounded from afar.

Then Xu Nian saw Qing Ye leading Yaochi disciples towards them.

Accompanying them were Yan Chang and Lei Lie.

Besides them, there was a middle-aged man Xu Nian hadn't seen before.

"You're courting death!"

Upon seeing the newcomers, Xu Nian's eyes instantly filled with overwhelming killing intent.

Chapter 1447: Frenzied Killing Intent

"Senior Sister?"

Murong Xue's expression changed when she saw Qing Ye and the others approaching.

Likewise, Qing Ye and the others were startled by Murong Xue's appearance and arm.

Although they knew Murong Xue had used the Death God Stone and was cursed by the Death God,

they still found her appearance shocking.

However, Qing Ye felt a hint of satisfaction in her heart at this moment.

Murong Xue's beauty was destroyed, so no one could steal her shine anymore.

Especially when she saw her husband Lei Lie looking at Murong Xue with disgust, she felt incredibly pleased.

"Little Junior Sister, do you know what you've done? If you wanted to die, fine, but you dragged Master along to die with you." Qing Ye felt pleased inside but pretended to be furious.

"Right, now the Young Master of the Immortal Treasure Pavilion refuses to give us the Revival Pill, Master can only die from poisoning, are you satisfied with this outcome?"

A Yaochi disciple chimed in.

On hearing this, Murong Xue's face immediately froze.

Guilt surged in her heart.

Could Master die because of her?

However, Xu Nian stood nearby, and a monstrous killing intent was growing inside him.

He had already gathered the whole story.

Immortal Queen Qiluo was poisoned and needed the Revival Pill for detoxification, which was only available at the Immortal Treasure Pavilion.

But the Young Master of the Immortal Treasure Pavilion had set a condition: only if Murong Xue married him would he provide the Revival Pill.

Not wanting to marry the Young Master, Murong Xue used the Death God Stone, resulting in her current state.

Understanding this, Xu Nian's gaze at the Yaochi disciples was filled with killing intent.

"You all are incompetent and can't save your Master, yet you blame everything on Xue'er? Do you truly think Xue'er is easy to bully?" Xu Nian released Murong Xue and stood up slowly.

His eyes were already icy cold.

"It is her fault. If she were willing to marry the Young Master of Immortal Treasure Pavilion, Master would be saved. Whose fault is it if not hers?" the female disciple named Bai Luan spoke immediately.

Her gaze was extremely venomous and resentful.

"Indeed, it is her fault. Master's poisoning is entirely her doing. This ungrateful creature is not fit to be a Yaochi disciple."

"Right, she's not fit to be a Yaochi disciple."

The Yaochi disciples shouted in agreement.

Lei Lie looked at Xu Nian coldly.

Earlier, Xu Nian had punched him, disgracing him.

He had to avenge this humiliation.

Yan Chang and Gongsun Wan'er stood silently on the side, observing.

Murong Xue's face turned ashen upon hearing the Yaochi disciples' words.

She bit her lip hard, unwilling to accept this but unsure how to refute.

Xu Nian's brow furrowed, and his killing intent intensified.

These disciples were brutally heartless, downright bully.

"Murong Xue, weren't you always saying you had a husband? Now you seem to be cozy with this man, were you pretending to be aloof before?" Qing Ye spoke at this moment.

"No, Senior Sister, he is indeed my husband in the Cultivation World." Murong Xue hastily said.

Her words surprised the Yaochi disciples.

Was Xu Nian Murong Xue's lover?

They had all witnessed Xu Nian's actions at the Immortal Treasure Pavilion; this guy was undoubtedly fierce.

"So you all knew she already had a husband and still forced her to marry the Young Master of the Immortal Treasure Pavilion?" Xu Nian's gaze fixed on Qing Ye, eyes sharp.

"A Mortal World's marriage means nothing here. Our Yaochi disciples are meant to marry, not by their choice, and marrying the Young Master of the Immortal Treasure Pavilion is a blessing, far better than following a nominal disciple, right?" Qing Ye scoffed disdainfully.

On the way here, she had heard from Lei Lie about Xu Nian's identity.

She knew Xu Nian was a nominal disciple of Taichu Immortal Emperor.

Just a nominal disciple, while her husband was the Direct Disciple of Tianhua Immortal Emperor.

The gap between them was enormous.

As for Xu Nian knocking Lei Lie away with one punch earlier,

both Qing Ye and Lei Lie thought it was merely Lei Lie's momentary carelessness.

Someone in the late stage of Golden Immortal, how powerful could he be?

"A nominal disciple?" Xu Nian sneered, his murderous aura on the brink of exploding.

"So what is your purpose for coming here now?" Xu Nian asked.

"Murong Xue offended the Young Master of the Immortal Treasure Pavilion. We need to capture her to apologize. Only then might the Young Master give us the Revival Pill." Qing Ye spoke coldly.

"And you, Xu Nian, you punched me earlier. Today, if you don't kneel and apologize, don't dream of leaving alive." Lei Lie stepped forward and said.

The middle-aged man behind him stepped forward unnoticed, his aura astonishing, directly locking onto Xu Nian.

"Yes, make him kneel and apologize." The female disciple named Bai Luan spoke viciously.

Xu Nian heard this and laughed furiously.

Apologize!

Kneel and apologize.

"Husband?" Murong Xue looked at Xu Nian with some concern.

"Don't worry, I'll handle it." Xu Nian reassured her.

Murong Xue hesitated for a moment but eventually nodded.

She would rather let down everyone than him.

No matter what decision Xu Nian made, she would unconditionally support him.

She knew Xu Nian felt the same about her.

Xu Nian slowly walked forward, facing the group of Immortal Treasure Pavilion disciples, Lei Lie, and the middle-aged man.

His gaze was proud and cold as frost.

"Do you know how difficult it was for me to reunite with Xue'er, yet you destroyed it all? Today, no one can save you. I, Xu Nian, vow to kill you and then the Young Master of the Immortal Treasure Pavilion, to make you remember this terror." Xu Nian's aura exploded, Sword Qi soared.

The fierce momentum of the Supreme Penetration Law at that moment seemed to pierce the heavens, shaking the earth.

Murong Xue's fearful expression of seeing him flashed in Xu Nian's mind repeatedly.

Heartache!

Agony!

Guilt!

Rage!

All sorts of emotions intertwined, pushing Xu Nian to the brink of madness.

"Hmph, a nominal disciple in the late stage of Golden Immortal wants to kill me? You truly think I'm easy prey?" Lei Lie snorted coldly.

Thunderclap flashed, and he gathered a Thunderclap Spear.

Thunderclap Spear contained an immensely destructive intent.

Lei Lie swung his spear, his gaze defiant.

"Die, Xu Nian!"

Lei Lie roared.

He thrust the spear enveloped in Ten Thousand Dao Thunderclap.

He was determined to avenge his disgrace.

"How powerful, Senior Brother-in-law is indeed impressive, Xu Nian is doomed." Bai Luan remarked admiringly.

Other female disciples echoed her sentiments.

Qing Ye smiled proudly.

She eagerly anticipated her husband killing Xu Nian as a trophy on the spear.

She wanted to show Murong Xue that her choice in men was far superior.

"Law Manifestation Great Success Realm? Lei Lie is indeed worthy of being the Direct Disciple of the Immortal Emperor, this Xu Nian shouldn't have offended him." Yan Chang couldn't help but reflect.

"I don't think so, I'm also quite displeased with Lei Lie." Gongsun Wan'er expressed.

Yan Chang chuckled, indifferent to Gongsun Wan'er's words.

Could Xu Nian possibly manifest laws?

Yet in the next moment, Yan Chang's expression changed drastically.

Chapter 1448: The Might of the Immortal King Peak

Xu Nian waved his hand, and a sharp Law Sword immediately appeared in his grip.

The Law Sword was covered with mysterious Law Patterns.

As the Law Patterns emerged, the sharpness of the Law Sword instantly doubled.

The Law Sword was already terrifying enough, and now, with its sharpness doubled, it reached an unbelievably exaggerated level.

"Buzz!"

Xu Nian thrust his sword forward.

Colliding with the Long Spear in Lei Lie's hand.

"Crack!"

Lei Lie's Long Spear only lasted for the time of a breath before it shattered instantly.

"No!"

Lei Lie was shocked, immediately gathering a Law Shield to defend himself.

However, this Law Shield was still no match against Xu Nian's Law Sword.

"Pfft!"

Xu Nian's Law Sword pierced through Lei Lie's abdomen.

Lei Lie stood frozen, staring at Xu Nian in disbelief.

Those beside, like Qing Ye and the others, were also dumbfounded.

A one-sword instant kill?

"Small Perfection Realm Law Manifestation? How... is that possible?" Lei Lie showed an extremely unwilling expression.

But it was already too late.

The Law Sword of Xu Nian had pierced through Lei Lie's Immortal Embryo.

The Immortal Power within Lei Lie's body surged wildly, trying to heal the wound.

But the damage caused by the Extreme Point Penetration Law was utterly irreparable.

"The first one!"

Xu Nian mercilessly withdrew the Long Sword, discarding Lei Lie's body aside.

"Husband!"

Qing Ye was shocked, finally responding and rushing to Lei Lie's side.

The middle-aged man next to her furrowed his brows to the extreme.

Even Yan Chang next to them was dumbfounded.

Everything happened too quickly.

Xu Nian actually instantly killed Lei Lie?

He was, after all, the Direct Disciple of Tianhua Immortal Emperor!

Has he gone mad?

"How about that, uncle, didn't I say it wasn't certain? Brother Xu Nian has already slain a Late Stage Immortal King Law Manifestation Great Success Realm expert while being in the Golden Immortal Late Stage; how could Lei Lie, who is merely Mid-stage Immortal King, be his match?" Gongsun Wan'er said with a smile.

He also felt immensely satisfied.

"Slain a Late Stage Immortal King?" Yan Chang was utterly amazed.

It was not until this moment that he realized he had misjudged and underestimated the young man before him.

However, now Xu Nian had thoroughly broken the heavens.

"Xu Nian, do you know what you've done?" Qing Ye shouted with venomous rage.

Having killed the Direct Disciple of an Immortal Emperor, the Immortal Emperor will definitely not let him go easily.

"Just killed someone." Xu Nian's eyes were cold.

Qing Ye gritted her teeth.

She never expected Xu Nian to be so arrogant.

The Yaochi Disciples were also horrified in their hearts.

He had killed the Direct Disciple of an Immortal Emperor, and he just said it was merely killing someone.

It seemed from his perspective, the Direct Disciple of an Immortal Emperor was no different than any other person.

"Just killing someone? Kid, you've killed my junior brother, and you dare to be so arrogant." The middle-aged man who had been silent all along finally took a step forward, looking at Xu Nian with cold eyes.

The pressure of an Immortal King Peak instantly bore down on Xu Nian.

"Immortal King Peak?"

Xu Nian felt his body suddenly stiffen.

An invisible pressure weighed upon him.

"Hmph, although you have strong insight cultivation, your cultivation level is ultimately still too low. You probably don't know that an Immortal King Peak has the ability to solidify Immortal Power. Now, under my Immortal King Peak pressure, your strength is halved. I want to see how arrogant you can still be," the middle-aged man said with a cold snort.

After speaking, the Immortal King power on his body grew even stronger.

"Boom!"

Xu Nian felt his body suddenly become heavier.

He almost knelt from the pressure.

Indeed, the solidified pressure of an Immortal King was extremely terrifying.

Xu Nian could feel his Immortal Essence and blood slowing down within his body.

Under such terrifying Immortal King power, his strength was indeed greatly reduced.

"Haha, a Golden Immortal is still a Golden Immortal; with Senior Brother Mo Mountain's intervention, Xu Nian is as good as dead."

"That's right, he was so arrogant before, now he's no better than a dog."

"I thought little junior sister had found some amazing husband, but it turns out he's just a waste."

...

The Yaochi female disciples sneered sarcastically.

Each of them looked at Xu Nian with disdain in their eyes.

"Xu Nian, you ultimately won't escape death. Killing my husband, and after you die, I promise to make Murong Xue pay for you."

Qing Ye also clenched her fists, eyes filled with malice.

"Uncle, help Brother Xu Nian?" Gongsun Wan'er said.

"Wan'er, your uncle cannot intervene in this matter. Xu Nian killed Lei Lie; he is destined to face death." Yan Chang shook his head.

Tianhua Immortal Emperor will definitely not spare someone who killed his Direct Disciple.

And Xu Nian is merely a registered disciple of Taichu Immortal Emperor; Taichu would not stand up for Xu Nian.

Thus, Xu Nian's doom was almost sealed.

Gongsun Wan'er turned worriedly at these words.

"Husband." Murong Xue saw the pain on Xu Nian's face, immediately becoming extremely anxious.

"Don't come over! I can handle it!" Xu Nian said.

"Hmph!" In the distance, Mo Mountain saw this scene, and a cold smile flashed in his eyes.

"Boom!"

Another wave of pressure suddenly descended from the sky, but this time it was not directed at Xu Nian, but at Murong Xue.

"Pff!"

Murong Xue was already nearly depleted of Immortal Essence, coupled with the curse of the Death God, she was already a spent force.

At this moment, how could she withstand the pressure of an Immortal King Peak?

Thus, the moment the pressure descended, she was pressed down to the ground.

Spitting out a mouthful of blood.

"Haha, Xu Nian, resign yourself to fate!" Mo Mountain laughed heartily.

The distant Yaochi female disciples also sneered.

For their fellow disciple, there wasn't an ounce of sympathy.

"You... courting... death!"

Seeing Murong Xue spit blood, Xu Nian's eyes turned crimson instantly.

The Chaos Green Lotus Seed within him began to burn at this moment.

Terrifying Immortal Essence erupted from his body.

Purple Scale Armor emerged, his entire body suffused with terrifying purple thunder.

The originally solidified pressure at Immortal King Peak was shattered by the Dragon Energy erupting from Xu Nian's body.

"What is this...?" Everyone around was shocked.

"Demon Beast?" The Yaochi female disciples were also shocked.

"It's the Nine Dragon Supreme Bloodline; Xu Nian turns out to have the Nine Dragon Supreme Bloodline," Yan Chang was astounded.

"Nine Dragon Supreme Bloodline? That belongs to the Divine Bloodline, doesn't it?" Gongsun Wan'er was also surprised.

It turned out Xu Nian also possessed a legendary Divine Bloodline physique.

"Nine Dragons Supreme Body?" Mo Mountain didn't expect Xu Nian to possess the Nine Dragons Supreme Body. That Nine Dragons Supreme pressure actually resisted his Immortal King Peak power.

"But even if you have the Nine Dragons Supreme Body, what of it? In the face of absolute strength, you are still destined for death." Mo Mountain sneered.

The Thunder Attribute Law Power surged, and a Thunder Hammer appeared in his hand.

The Thunder Hammer was also covered with strange Thunderclap Law Patterns.

"Law Manifestation Small Perfection?"

Yan Chang exclaimed.

Does Xu Nian still have a chance of winning?

Chapter 1449: The Power of Divine Power Liquid Unleashed

"Die!"

Xu Nian stepped forward, and with a swift slash, his Law Sword descended.

In an instant, an extreme brilliance cut through the heavens and the earth, slicing toward Mo Mountain.

This extreme sharpness was like a polar light, seemingly able to cleave everything in the world.

"Hmph!"

However, Mo Mountain merely snorted coldly and struck out with his Thunder Hammer.

It carried an incredibly terrifying momentum of thunder.

"Boom!"

The terrifying power collided with the extreme sharpness.

It emitted an earth-shattering sound.

Energy fluctuations surged like rolling waves, sweeping everyone around to the ground.

"What a powerful energy attack!"

The immortals surrounding them were utterly shocked.

Even the Yaochi Disciples showed expressions of shock.

"Pfft!"

Xu Nian's figure retreated a hundred meters, and a trace of blood appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"It was actually the second grade Law of Thunder's Violent Hidden Thunder." Xu Nian murmured to himself.

In that instant of confrontation.

A powerful thunder force erupted from the Thunder Hammer, this force entered directly into Xu Nian's body and exploded.

If not for his extremely formidable physique, that blow might have sent him to the afterlife.

"Your Extreme Point Penetration Law is indeed formidable, but your cultivation is ultimately too weak. With your current Immortal Essence level, you simply cannot break through my defenses." Mo Mountain said with a sneer.

Xu Nian's eyes were frosty.

Mo Mountain was not wrong.

His Immortal Essence was indeed stronger than that of an ordinary Golden Immortal and equivalent in quantity to a Late Stage Immortal King.

But in terms of quality, it still fell short of the Immortal King Realm.

Because upon reaching the Immortal King Realm, an Immortal Power will manifest within the Immortal Essence.

This power is extremely effective in both Law Manifestation and executing attacks.

Previously, Xu Nian leveraged his advantage in Law Comprehension to compensate for this flaw.

But now, facing Mo Mountain, whose Law Comprehension was not in the least inferior, the flaw was completely exposed.

No matter if he had a First-grade Law, the gap in Immortal Essence was still too wide.

"Looks like Xu Nian is definitely going to lose." Yan Chang said.

The Yaochi Disciples also sneered.

Especially the disciple named Bai Luan, who was now quite smug.

She was eager to see Xu Nian smashed into pulp by Mo Mountain.

Earlier, Xu Nian had grabbed her face and slammed it against the wall.

In that instant, she was almost scared to death.

So at this moment, she bore nothing but hatred for Xu Nian.

"Xu Nian, surrender obediently, stop resisting, you killed my junior brother, the only path left for you is death." Mo Mountain said in a cold voice.

His tone carried a hauteur from on high.

Xu Nian looked at Mo Mountain before him and then at Murong Xue, who was injured on the side.

A faint smile emerged at the corner of his mouth.

"I said I would kill you, and I will keep my word. You hurt Xue'er, so you must pay with your life."

Xu Nian's voice was as cold as the judgment of King Yan from the Nine Nether Hell.

Mo Mountain was dismissive.

Even on the brink of death, he spouted such nonsense.

However, in the next second, his expression changed drastically.

Even a trace of fear emerged in his eyes.

Meanwhile, Yan Chang's expression also changed drastically as he stared intently at the liquid in Xu Nian's hand.

As for the Yaochi Disciples, they were all puzzled.

"Div... Divine Power Liquid? Impossible, absolutely impossible." Mo Mountain's eyes were glued to the Divine Power Liquid in Xu Nian's hand, even stammering as he spoke.

At this moment, a drop of liquid was floating in Xu Nian's hand.

This liquid was a transparent purple, containing an ocean-like vast thunder power.

"Not good, stop it!" Mo Mountain was shocked and his figure hurriedly turned into lightning, darting out in an attempt to seize the liquid from Xu Nian.

Yet Xu Nian's eyes revealed a hint of a sneer.

With a grip of his palm.

The drop of liquid instantly entered Xu Nian's palm.

In the next moment, an immensely powerful mysterious force erupted inside Xu Nian.

This force was overwhelmingly vast, instantly enveloping Xu Nian's purple Scale Armor.

With thunder flickering, Xu Nian's purple Scale Armor began to undergo earth-shattering changes.

The Scale Armor, which had already reached Top-Grade Immortal Artifact-level strength, received significant enhancement at this moment.

This rate of enhancement was more terrifying than any Xu Nian had ever experienced.

Top-grade Immortal Artifact!

An existence surpassing Top-grade Immortal Artifact.

Xu Nian could feel his body filled with endless power.

"Roar!"

A purple Thunder Dragon coiled around Xu Nian's arm.

At this moment, Xu Nian was like an immensely powerful War God.

And his body emitted a purple Divine Light, enveloping him completely.

"What immense power, is this the Divine Power Liquid? I've absorbed less than one percent, yet my physical body has become this strong. Not only that, but I feel that my power has reached an unprecedented level."

Xu Nian felt the explosive power within him.

An overwhelming excitement surged through his heart.

"Escape!"

Mo Mountain, seeing Xu Nian absorb the Divine Power Liquid and covered in Divine Light, realized things had gone terribly wrong.

In the next moment, he attempted to turn into a streak of lightning to flee.

"Dream on if you think you can escape!"

Xu Nian watched the disappearing streak of Mo Mountain, a sneer curled at his lips.

In an instant, his figure flickered and reappeared in front of Mo Mountain.

"What?" Mo Mountain was shocked beyond measure.

His heart was filled with horror.

He had already used the Thunder Escape Technique, yet he was still intercepted.

Is this the terror of the Divine Power Liquid?

"Die, Ksitigarbha Fist!"

Xu Nian shouted loudly.

He punched out.

The entire sky instantly formed an enormous energy ring.

"Boom!"

A punch landed on Mo Mountain's chest.

Mo Mountain's whole being seemed to be compressed by an incredibly terrifying force.

"Buzz!"

Ultimately, Mo Mountain was completely annihilated in the air by this punch.

"Hiss!"

The immortals watching the scene took a sharp intake of breath.

Immortal King Peak, blasted with one punch.

What kind of power is this?

Yan Chang was also dumbfounded.

Especially the Yaochi Disciples, each one was more shocked than the last.

How did Xu Nian suddenly become so powerful?

Could it be related to that drop of liquid earlier?

Qing Ye was also full of fright at this moment.

She seemed to recall something, Lei Lie had mentioned this item to her.

The more she knew about this drop of liquid, the more fear gripped Qing Ye's heart.

Murong Xue was also astonishingly surprised at this moment.

However, Xu Nian did not stop there.

He looked at those Yaochi Disciples, his eyes cold to the extreme.

"Xu Nian, even if you have the Divine Power Liquid, you must die. You killed Lei Lie and Mo Mountain, Tianhua Immortal Emperor won't spare you. And you, Murong Xue, you ugly creature, I'm the most beautiful, haha!" Qing Ye laughed heartily, her expression twisted.

Xu Nian's eyes flashed with a cold light.

With a thought, countless Law Swords appeared out of thin air.

Seeing these Law Swords, the faces of the Yaochi Disciples changed dramatically.

"No, please, spare us."

Those female disciples pleaded.

Yet, Xu Nian did not relent, pressing his palm down abruptly.

In an instant, thousands of Law Swords descended directly, annihilating the dozen or so Yaochi Disciples, including Qing Ye.

Both Yan Chang and Gongsun Wan'er were utterly stunned by the scene.

"Xue'er, wait for me here."

Xu Nian left a sentence, his figure forming a sonic boom, then disappeared from where he stood.

"No good, this guy has gone mad!"

Yan Chang was startled, quickly looking in Xu Nian's departing direction.

That was the direction of the Immortal Treasure Pavilion.

Chapter 1450: The Way to Save Murong Xue

The third floor of the Immortal Treasure Pavilion.

Ji Hengchuan is sitting in the main seat, a beautiful woman behind him giving a massage.

In front of him stands Xing'er, who was responsible for receiving guests earlier.

"Young master, someone previously inquired about Murong Xue's information. That person is named Xu Nian, and he comes from the same Mortal World as Murong Xue. He seems to be a registered disciple of the Shendang Mountain Taichu Immortal Emperor," said Xing'er.

"A registered disciple? Could it be that vile woman Murong Xue rejected me because of him?" Ji Hengchuan clenched his fist, his eyes full of killing intent.

"According to our investigation, it seems so. It's said that they developed feelings for each other when they were in the Mortal World," said Xing'er.

"A mere registered disciple dares to compete with me for a woman? He's tired of living. As for that vile woman Murong Xue, send people to capture her and throw her to the outside Immortal Thieves gang. I want him to suffer worse than death," Ji Hengchuan said angrily.

"Yes, young master!" Xing'er replied.

The next moment, she was about to leave.

"Swoosh!"

However, at that moment, a figure appeared in an instant.

"It's you!"

Xing'er was shocked when she saw Xu Nian.

"Who is he?" Ji Hengchuan looked at Xu Nian and asked.

"Young master, he is Xu Nian, the one related to Murong Xue and a registered disciple of the Shendang Mountain," said Xing'er.

"So it's him. I haven't come looking for you, yet you came yourself. Come, cripple him," Ji Hengchuan ordered immediately.

The next moment, a mid-stage Immortal King expert charged directly at Xu Nian.

Seeing the attacking Immortal King, a trace of killing intent flashed in Xu Nian's eyes.

He then formed his fingers into a sword and pointed it out.

In an instant, the Immortal King's abdomen was pierced by Xu Nian's Sword Qi, turning to ashes.

"Huh?" Ji Hengchuan and Xing'er both turned pale.

"Ji Hengchuan, today I've come to take your pitiful life," Xu Nian said coldly, his voice like a judgment from King Yan.

Xu Nian stepped towards Ji Hengchuan steadily.

"Seeking death! Attack!" Ji Hengchuan shouted, immediately ordering.

The next moment, nine Immortal Kings rushed towards Xu Nian simultaneously.

Among them, there was even an expert at the Immortal King Peak Level.

Xu Nian let out a cold laugh and condensed a Law Sword in his hand.

He slashed out with one sword.

"Ah!"

All nine Immortal Kings let out miserable cries, ultimately all being cut in half by Xu Nian in one sword slash.

Even their Immortal Embryos were split in two.

"No... impossible!" Ji Hengchuan was shocked.

He never thought that nine Immortal Kings couldn't stop this Xu Nian in front of him.

Xing'er was also terribly frightened.

"Are you an Immortal Sovereign?" Ji Hengchuan asked in shock.

"Impossible, you definitely aren't an Immortal Sovereign. The aura on you, could it be... Divine Power Liquid?" Ji Hengchuan asked in shock.

He had seen Divine Power Liquid before.

Though it wasn't him using it, it was his father.

At this moment, the aura on Xu Nian was exactly the same as the Divine Power Liquid his father had.

Xu Nian actually possessed Divine Power Liquid?

"It seems you know about Divine Power Liquid. Ji Hengchuan, today is your death day. No one can save you," Xu Nian said coldly.

"Get him!" Ji Hengchuan's eyes shifted, and he suddenly pushed Xing'er towards Xu Nian.

Xing'er was shocked.

She hurriedly swung her sword towards Xu Nian.

A trace of coldness flashed in Xu Nian's eyes.

The Law Sword in his hand sliced through, directly cutting Xing'er in two.

Ji Hengchuan, who initially wanted to use this chance to escape, found his expression frozen.

Because he discovered Xu Nian had already reached him.

"Xu Nian, you can't kill me. My father is the Immortal Emperor. If you kill me, he definitely won't let you go," Ji Hengchuan threatened quickly.

However, Xu Nian's eyes didn't waver at all.

The Law Sword in his hand swung instantly, slashing out ten times in a row.

Ji Hengchuan couldn't even let out a scream before being sliced into numerous pieces by Xu Nian.

After killing Ji Hengchuan, the divine power in Xu Nian dissipated as well.

"With my current Soul Realm, I can only use less than one percent of power, and it can only last for half a cup of tea's time," Xu Nian felt the divine power recede, speaking to himself.

Though it's less than one percent power.

But just now, his strength had already rivaled that of an Immortal Sovereign Level expert.

He hadn't fought with an Immortal Sovereign yet, so Xu Nian didn't dare confirm whether it was Early Stage or Middle-stage Immortal Sovereign.

A drop of Divine Power Liquid could let him rival the Middle-stage Immortal Sovereign.

He really didn't know what kind of power would erupt if he fully absorbed this Divine Power Liquid.

"Now that I've used one drop of Divine Power Liquid, the Thunder Attribute can absorb less than one percent. I wonder how much the Wind Attribute can absorb, likely more than one percent," Xu Nian spoke to himself.

What he used was the Thunder Attribute.

There are still two drops of Wind Attribute left, which would be his final trump card.

Without further hesitation, Xu Nian flew directly towards Murong Xue's location.

Quickly, he arrived by Murong Xue's side.

Beside Murong Xue were Yan Chang and Gongsun Wan'er.

"Xu Nian, did you really kill Ji Hengchuan?" Yan Chang asked immediately upon seeing Xu Nian return.

"Yes, I killed him!" Xu Nian replied faintly.

Even though he didn't have a good impression of the City Lord of the City Lord Mansion, he didn't dislike him.

The other party was just an old fox, but hadn't done anything wrong to him.

"You have offended both the Tianhua Immortal Emperor and the Extreme Purple Immortal Emperor, especially the Extreme Purple Immortal Emperor. He holds deep grudges. You killed his son, and he definitely won't let you go," Yan Chang said with a frown.

"I know! Let them come," Xu Nian muttered to himself.

He had already made up his mind.

He might as well hide in the Chaos Divine Palace directly.

Not to mention Immortal Emperors, even a Demigod may not be able to deal with him.

Moreover, he has another trump card, the Star Axe.

If really pushed, he wouldn't mind using the Star Axe once.

However, the Star Axe is incredibly powerful. Once used, it would surely attract the attention of many experts.

Now, Xu Nian didn't want to become a target for all.

So unless absolutely necessary, he wouldn't use the Star Axe.

Seeing Xu Nian's expression, Yan Chang knew that no matter what he said, Xu Nian wouldn't listen.

"Let's go back to the City Lord Mansion first. Your wife still needs healing," Yan Chang said.

Xu Nian didn't refuse and, holding Murong Xue, headed towards the City Lord Mansion.

Gongsun Wan'er looked at Xu Nian, then at Murong Xue in Xu Nian's arms.

She discovered she was somewhat envious of Murong Xue.

Just now, Xu Nian's furious demeanor for Murong Xue was indeed heart-shaking.

If there were a man who could do the same for her.

She would undoubtedly marry him without hesitation.

Looking at the frail Murong Xue in his arms, Xu Nian's heart ached.

He could feel Murong Xue's life force continuously ebbing away.

If it continued like this, Murong Xue might not survive beyond three years.

Thus, he hurried to inquire of Emperor Ye Tian.

"Master, is there a way to save Xue'er?" Xu Nian sent a wisp of Immortal Consciousness to face Emperor Ye Tian.

Emperor Ye Tian slowly opened his eyes and looked at Xu Nian. "To save her, there's only one method."

"What method?" Xu Nian asked eagerly.