

Divine King 1811

Chapter 1811: Mysterious Immortal Herbs

Next, Xu Nian engaged in a deep conversation with Luo Bing.

It must be said, Luo Bing truly is a lovely girl.

Her demeanor carries a sort of inherent coolness.

But when she's with Xu Nian, she becomes extremely gentle.

Like a blossoming Ice Lotus, making Xu Nian unable to resist pampering her.

So, Xu Nian and Luo Bing entwined with each other for three whole days.

Only then did the two gradually part ways.

In the days that followed.

Xu Nian also spent time with Luo Blood and Han Xiaoxiao.

After satisfying the seven girls, Xu Nian finally chose to leave.

As for the Female Demon God Su Chan, she had already left alone after Xu Nian destroyed Ten Thousand Beast Mountain.

Xu Nian did not go seeking her.

If this Female Demon God truly wants to go somewhere, even if Xu Nian wants to find her, it's impossible.

However, Xu Nian could be sure that this Female Demon God went to search for those so-called fragments.

After bidding farewell to the seven girls, Xu Nian set off alone for the Land of Death God.

The reason to visit the Land of Death God.

Firstly, was to see if there's an opportunity to obtain that Godhood, secondly, was to find Tantai Xun Yan.

Back then, Tantai Xun Yan had left herself in that independent space.

Now that her revenge has been taken.

Xu Nian naturally wants to bring her back.

Soon, Xu Nian arrived at that Land of Death.

Upon entering, Xu Nian immediately sensed the terrifying Power of Death Principle permeating the surrounding space.

The deeper he goes, the stronger this Power of Laws becomes.

This Power of Laws slowly erodes a person's lifespan bit by bit.

A regular person, if stayed here too long, their lifespan would likely drain away extensively.

Fortunately, Xu Nian's Power of Laws and Mixed Element Power can counteract a portion of the Death Principle's invasion.

And for Xu Nian personally, with the Supreme Dragon Robe protecting him, these Powers of Laws can't affect him at all.

Due to being unaffected, Xu Nian had no scruples and proceeded directly into the depths.

Along the way, Xu Nian encountered skeletons attacking him.

But these skeletons seemed powerless before Xu Nian.

Directly shattered by Xu Nian's punch.

Xu Nian discovered, by extinguishing the Soul Flame of these skeletons, they can be completely killed.

So Xu Nian encountered almost no obstacles as he arrived at the entrance of that space.

Back then, he escaped here while being hunted.

So he hadn't looked closely.

But now, Xu Nian discovered the mountain wall is covered with strange Divine Patterns.

These Divine Patterns closely resemble the ones on the large Stone Drum within that space.

Seemingly originating from that large Stone Drum.

Following these Divine Patterns on the Stone Drum.

Xu Nian believed he could open the Space Gate.

"Buzz!"

Xu Nian activated the Divine Patterns, merging them into the patterns on the wall.

Soon, all the Divine Patterns on the mountain wall lit up.

Then a beam of light shot onto Xu Nian.

The next moment, Xu Nian felt a dizzying turn, and his figure vanished from the spot.

Within that peculiar space.

Xu Nian stood among it.

It was still a valley.

However, it was completely different from before.

The valley was now filled with rare and exotic herbs.

Full of the breath of life.

Xu Nian walked towards the thatched cottage in the valley.

Upon arriving at the thatched cottage, he found it completely empty.

Inside, there was a slip of paper.

"Brother Xu Nian, if you're seeing this note, I might have already left for the Netherworld. Following your advice, I've gained insights from the Divine Patterns on the Stone Drum in the cave, and now possess some self-protection ability. So, you don't need to worry about me. If fate allows, we'll meet again. Your Sister Tantai."

Looking at the message, Xu Nian frowned.

Tantai Xun Yan actually went to the Netherworld?

Why did she go there?

Could she be seeking her deceased parents?

Generally, as long as a cultivator's soul hasn't been completely annihilated, they could potentially reincarnate and be reborn in the Netherworld.

So it's highly possible Tantai Xun Yan went to the Netherworld to find her parents.

Not meeting Tantai Xun Yan left Xu Nian with a bit of disappointment.

But soon he came to terms with it.

Everyone has their own choices; Tantai Xun Yan being able to find her own goal is a good thing.

Xu Nian then headed directly to that cave.

The gigantic Stone Drum still stood inside the cave.

Traces of where Tantai Xun Yan once meditated remained around, and the air carried her faint scent.

Xu Nian gazed at the massive Stone Drum.

"Master, is there a way to take away this Stone Drum?" Xu Nian asked.

This is an ancient original Divine Artifact.

According to Emperor Ye Tian, the value of this ancient original Divine Artifact is above the Chaos Treasure.

So, how could Xu Nian resist being tempted?

"Taking it with your current power isn't enough. Previously, even with my Soul Power, I couldn't manage. But now, having absorbed that Divine's Soul Power, I could give it a try!" Emperor Ye Tian's voice emerged.

"Great." Xu Nian was immediately overjoyed.

If this Stone Drum could be taken away, it would be the best possible outcome.

Indeed, at that moment, an overwhelmingly strong Soul Power surged from Xu Nian's body.

The next instant, Xu Nian witnessed the heavy Stone Drum, akin to a mountain weighing ten thousand, being lifted slowly.

Without hesitation, Xu Nian directly opened the second layer space of Chaos Divine Palace.

"Buzz!"

Under Emperor Ye Tian's Soul Power manipulation, Xu Nian smoothly stored the enormous Stone Drum within the Chaos Divine Palace.

Seeing the Stone Drum resting securely inside the Chaos Divine Palace, a look of joy appeared on Xu Nian's face.

"Thank you, Master!" Xu Nian quickly expressed his gratitude.

He knew transporting this ancient original Divine Artifact required expending a significant amount of Soul Power.

"No need to thank me, kid. These are your footing capital for entering the Divine World in the future. If you manage to grasp the power of this Stone Drum, not even a Divine Emperor could be your rival." Emperor Ye Tian remarked.

Xu Nian nodded.

Through comprehending the power of the divine seal on this Stone Drum, Xu Nian also realized how terrifying the power of this Stone Drum truly is.

What he knows now is merely a drop in the ocean.

Not just the Divine Patterns on this Stone Drum, but also the ones on the enormous cauldron are of a similar nature.

Both contain powers Xu Nian cannot currently master.

"Huh? What's this?"

Xu Nian's gaze suddenly landed on a peculiar grass underneath the Stone Drum.

This grass was covered all over with densely packed Divine Patterns.

These patterns were identical to those on the Stone Drum.

"This grass was initially just a regular Immortal Herb, but after prolonged exposure to the power of these divine patterns, seems to have undergone a dramatic transformation. Kid, remove it and take it to the Chaos Divine Palace. Cultivate it using the Divine Origin Liquid; perhaps it might grow into something exceptional." Emperor Ye Tian advised.

"Alright!"

Xu Nian immediately agreed.

He instantly transplanted this Immortal Herb into the Chaos Divine Palace.

Directly planting it near the Divine Origin Liquid pool.

The moment the Immortal Herb came into contact with the Divine Origin Liquid.

It began voraciously absorbing the Divine Origin Liquid.

Chapter 1812: Conversing with the Death God

As the immortal herb voraciously devoured, it unexpectedly emitted a divine radiance.

Not only that, the herb, originally only a foot long, directly grew to three feet.

Moreover, the divine pattern on the herb emitted a peculiar golden glow.

It seemed to possess immense power.

"What a peculiar immortal herb, can't imagine to what extent it will grow." Xu Nian remarked in surprise.

An immortal herb could indeed undergo such transformation.

This divine pattern is indeed extraordinary.

It seems that this divine pattern possesses the power to transform decay into magic.

"Take your time absorbing here!" Xu Nian said with a smile.

The next moment, the herb seemed to understand and nodded.

Seeing this scene, Xu Nian was stunned.

Unexpectedly, the herb gained awareness.

Soon, Xu Nian left the valley.

Since Tantai Xun Yan wasn't here, he felt it unnecessary to waste time in this place.

After leaving the valley space, Xu Nian headed straight for the core area of the Death God Domain, the Realm Heart Lake.

Based on his speculations, the Death God should reside at the bottom of this lake.

The last time he came here, he didn't see the Death God at all.

He ended up fleeing like a stray dog, completely defeated.

"Whoosh!"

Upon arriving at the basin, Xu Nian was immediately surrounded by endless skeletons.

Several peak Immortal Emperor level puppets led the way, as they rushed over.

Their eye sockets flickered with golden fire, seemingly recognizing Xu Nian as the human who fled that night.

"I don't want to fight you; you can't beat me anyway. Take me to your master." Xu Nian spoke.

The leader of the Perfect level skeletons' eyes stirred with flames.

Next, its figure charged directly at Xu Nian.

In its hand, a low-grade Divine Sword swung at Xu Nian.

Xu Nian, seeing the sword strike, did not make any defensive move.

"Clang!"

The Divine Sword struck Xu Nian, bursting into dazzling sparks.

The strong Power of Laws didn't leave any marks on Xu Nian.

The golden skeleton was clearly shocked.

Yet before it could react, Xu Nian punched out.

The formed impact instantly knocked the golden puppet away.

The skeletons, witnessing this scene, were all astonished and tried to attack Xu Nian.

"Roar!"

Just then, the golden puppet let out a roar.

All the surrounding puppets immediately stopped.

"Roar!"

The golden puppet pointed at Xu Nian and then towards the direction of the Realm Heart Lake.

It seemed to indicate for Xu Nian to follow.

Naturally, Xu Nian did not refuse, and followed the puppet towards the Realm Heart Lake.

The numerous puppets made way, and soon, Xu Nian reached the lakeside.

The golden puppet gestured for Xu Nian to wait there, then retreated.

Xu Nian did not refuse.

Soon, the lake water began to churn.

Then a figure appeared before Xu Nian.

Seeing the figure, Xu Nian instantly felt a powerful oppression.

It was as if he was facing not a person, but an immensely powerful Death God.

Xu Nian looked at the figure, certain that this person was indeed the Death God.

The strong aura of death was unmistakable.

"You have come here to find me?" After glancing at Xu Nian, the figure asked.

"Yes!" Xu Nian answered truthfully.

"For the Death Godhood?" The Death God asked with a smile.

Xu Nian was taken aback, not expecting the other to have guessed his purpose.

"Yes, I want to use the Death Godhood in your possession to treat my wife's death curse." Xu Nian replied.

"Death curse?" The Death God paused and then laughed.

"Then you have found the wrong person. The Godhood in my hand is not sufficient to threat the death curse." The Death God replied.

"Eh? Why?" Xu Nian asked, puzzled.

Hadn't Emperor Ye Tian said that the Death Godhood could lift Murong Xue's death curse?

"The death curse wasn't cast by me; the death curse you speak of was cast by a Peak Divine-level Death God. Only when the Power of Laws surpasses that Divine-level pinnacle strongman can the curse be lifted." The Death God replied.

"You mean it requires a God-level Death Godhood?" Xu Nian furrowed his brows deeply.

"Yes, the Godhood I have is only early-stage Divine, and my soul is severely damaged. If not for the nurturing by this lake, I would have died long ago from a shattered soul. Thus, the Godhood I hold is of no use to you." The Death God replied.

Xu Nian's eyes grew heavy, feeling doubtful towards the Death God's words.

"His words are true. Earlier, I didn't investigate carefully, but the death curse on Murong Xue is indeed cast by a Peak Divine-level Death God. His Godhood indeed serves no purpose." Emperor Ye Tian's words echoed in Xu Nian's mind.

"Then if I need to find a God-level Death Godhood, wouldn't the difficulty be much greater?" Anxiety surged in Xu Nian's heart.

Death Godhoods are extraordinary rare, him needing a God-level Death Godhood is akin to moving mountains.

"If you can't find one in the Immortal, Demon, and Devil World, then you must go to the Underworld. However, I heard you might want to try your luck at the Netherworld King's Tomb on the Sealing God Battlefield." The Death God spoke.

Xu Nian nodded.

There was no alternative.

No matter how challenging, he must find the Death Godhood.

He must not let Murong Xue die, absolutely not!

"By the way, I have something that might help you." The Death God said.

Then he handed Xu Nian a scroll.

It was an ancient beast skin scroll.

The scroll bore an ancient insignia.

This insignia seemed quite similar to the death curse mark on Murong Xue.

"This is the death curse sigil. You might want to have the cursed individual comprehend it. If she can comprehend it, perhaps she can withstand some of the curse's effects. Of course, to eradicate it, the God-level Death Godhood is necessary." The Death God explained.

"Thank you, honored Death God. May I ask why the honorable Death God assists me this way?" Xu Nian questioned curiously.

The Death God, hearing this, laughed heartily.

"Others may not know, but I can sense your powerful Divine Soul Power. If I'm not wrong, behind you stands an immensely powerful Divine-level expert, so I'm also forming a benevolent connection with you." The Death God replied with a smile.

Xu Nian suddenly understood.

The Death God had speculated who stood behind him: Emperor Ye Tian.

Thus, he intentionally befriended Xu Nian.

Since the Death God was willing to befriend him, Xu Nian wouldn't refuse.

Next, Xu Nian bid farewell to the Death God en route to the Sealing God Battlefield.

He needed to visit the Netherworld King's Tomb.

To see if there might be a God-level Death Godhood inside.

However, before all that, he needed to contact someone, Dongfang Ping.

Chapter 1813: Fengtian Pavilion

Xu Nian quickly agreed to meet with Dongfang Ping at Snow City on the Sealing God Battlefield.

This Snow City is a fortress of the Immortal Realm on the Sealing God Battlefield.

Compared to the dangers of the Sealing God Battlefield, Snow City is much quieter.

Due to years of snowfall, the scenery is particularly enchanting.

Xu Nian walked on the main street of Snow City, surrounded by Immortals.

These people were at least of Immortal King Level, and some were even of Immortal Emperor Level.

Loose Cultivators are allowed to enter the Sealing God Battlefield as long as you possess strength above Immortal King Level.

However, being an Immortal King on the battlefield means being at the bottom and it's easy to lose your life.

Therefore, there are few Immortal Kings among the powerful, more are of Immortal Sovereign Level.

As the strong passed by Xu Nian, they respectfully greeted him.

Though they did not know him, the Immortal Emperor aura emanating from Xu Nian was enough to earn respect from many.

Xu Nian felt deeply moved, remembering when he first arrived in the Immortal Realm, he was once hunted.

He hadn't expected that in such a short time, he would reach Immortal Emperor Realm.

Yet, all this felt like it happened yesterday.

While Xu Nian was lost in thought, a young man walked towards him.

This youngster walked with steady steps, both hands behind his back, moving swiftly.

The aura emanating from him was powerful, having reached Late-stage Immortal Emperor Level like Xu Nian.

And within this aura, Xu Nian clearly sensed a frighteningly sharp presence.

He's grown significantly stronger!

Xu Nian could feel Dongfang Ping's power, seemingly not inferior to his own.

Of course, that's without activating the Supreme Dragon Robe.

"Xu Nian! Long time no see."

Dongfang Ping approached Xu Nian, speaking with a hint of a smile.

"Long time no see!"

Xu Nian smiled.

When Xu Nian first met Dongfang Ping, he was just at Early Stage Immortal King.

Now, he somehow reached Immortal Emperor too.

This Dongfang Ping indeed lives up to being the greatest Independent Immortal; his cultivation speed is terrifying.

"Couldn't have imagined you'd also reached Late-stage Immortal Emperor, seems like you've had quite a few adventures these years." Dongfang Ping observed Xu Nian and commented.

"Indeed, some opportunities emerged, but you're no weaker." Xu Nian replied.

Dongfang Ping chuckled, "I conquered three Human-level Divine Tombs and one Earth-level Divine Tomb, which set the stage for these opportunities."

Upon hearing this, Xu Nian displayed an expression of surprise.

Dongfang Ping actually broke through four Divine Tombs in just a few years.

How perilous Divine Tombs are, he couldn't possibly not know.

Especially Earth-level Divine Tomb, at least late-stage Divine.

Extremely dangerous.

As if sensing Xu Nian's thoughts, Dongfang Ping laughed, "In that Earth-level Divine Tomb, of over a hundred people who ventured inside, only I came out. I barely made it out alive."

Xu Nian was shocked.

Out of over a hundred people, only one emerged.

How perilous was that?

"And this time, the Netherworld King's Tomb you invited me to is a Heavenly Level." Dongfang Ping laughed.

"Scared?" Xu Nian retorted.

"Haha, how could I, Dongfang Ping, be scared? If I were scared, I wouldn't have come." Dongfang Ping laughed heartily.

Xu Nian nodded, "There might be something extremely important to me in that tomb, if so, I must obtain it."

"Alright, then I'll accompany you, but before that, we need to go somewhere." Dongfang Ping said.

"Where?" Xu Nian asked curiously.

"Fengtian Pavilion!" Dongfang Ping said.

"Fengtian Pavilion?" Xu Nian was puzzled; he had never heard of such a place.

"Actually, it's normal you haven't heard. It's an independent power set up on the Sealing God Battlefield, specializing in trading Divine Tomb information. The Fengtian Pavilion Master is said to have reached Divine-level." Dongfang Ping explained.

"Divine-level?" Xu Nian was incredibly surprised.

There truly are Divine-level experts on the Sealing God Battlefield?

"Surprising, isn't it? I even tried it firsthand. When I caused a disturbance at Fengtian Pavilion, the Pavilion Master didn't even show up but dealt me a heavy injury." Dongfang Ping said.

Xu Nian was even more shocked upon hearing this.

Though he hadn't yet engaged in combat with Dongfang Ping.

But the aura around Dongfang Ping definitely matched that of typical Immortal Emperor Perfection Level strength.

Such power, and the Pavilion Master was able to inflict heavy injury without showing up.

This absolutely, at the very least, a Demigod Level.

"Fengtian Pavilion is incredibly strong, deeply unfathomable; it's said to appear simultaneously with this Sealing God Battlefield. No one knows how long it has existed, and they possess intricate knowledge of each Divine Tomb, detailing the tomb owner's power and cultivation level, as well as the tomb's structural map, of course, all at astronomical prices, just as long as you can pay." Dongfang Ping said.

Xu Nian understood.

This Fengtian Pavilion actually holds all the information about the Sealing God Battlefield.

Previously, Qian Wanyue mentioned that the Sealing God Battlefield harbors a monumental secret.

Now it appears truly complex.

Speaking of which, after breaking through to Immortal Emperor, he hadn't found the time to visit her.

He promised her, reaching Immortal Emperor Level then will break the ice law chains binding her.

With his current strength, igniting the divine fire to break the chains is no difficult feat.

"After this Divine Tomb journey, I'll visit her." Xu Nian murmured to himself.

So, Xu Nian followed Dongfang Ping to the so-called Fengtian Pavilion.

This Fengtian Pavilion is located at the Extreme North of the Sealing God Battlefield.

Year-round ice and snow, pure white.

The Fengtian Pavilion sits on a snow-capped mountain.

When Xu Nian and Dongfang Ping arrived at this place, they were genuinely stunned.

Because this Fengtian Pavilion turned out to be a restaurant.

Upon entering the restaurant, Xu Nian and Dongfang Ping were immediately overwhelmed by an unusually fragrant aroma.

This aroma was intoxicating, giving a sense of elation merely by smelling it.

At the moment, there were also quite a few people inside.

These people were not surprised by Xu Nian and Dongfang Ping's arrival, each enjoying their own drink.

Xu Nian and Dongfang Ping sat down at a table.

"What can I do for you, gentlemen?" The waiter approached.

Xu Nian glanced at the waiter's cultivation, surprisingly Immortal Emperor Perfection Level.

An Immortal Emperor Perfection Level waiter?

This was truly mind-boggling for Xu Nian.

"Two pitchers of Drunken Immortal Brew for us." Dongfang Ping said.

"Alright!" The waiter made a gesture, and two pitchers appeared on the table.

"Total of two drops of Divine Power Liquid!" The waiter said.

Xu Nian was shocked.

Two pitchers, two drops of Divine Power Liquid?

"Alright!" Dongfang Ping wasn't surprised, apparently a frequent visitor, as he readily handed two drops of Divine Power Liquid to the waiter.

The waiter took the Divine Power Liquid and left.

Xu Nian was increasingly amazed.

What kind of drink could be worth two drops of Divine Power Liquid?

"Surprised? You wouldn't know until you try." Dongfang Ping smiled.

Xu Nian was skeptical, but he picked up the pitcher and took a sip.

"Boom!"

As Xu Nian swallowed the fiery drink.

A vast law aura surged instantly against Xu Nian's soul origin.

In an instant, Xu Nian found himself immersed in a sea of laws.

"Boom!"

Xu Nian's Gold Attribute Law seemed to break through, suddenly reaching the Law Realm of Seven Laws.

Xu Nian's breakthrough immediately attracted attention from those around.

Dongfang Ping simply smiled and remained silent.

Chapter 1814: Perfect Daluo God

"This wine actually contains extremely strong Law Profound Argumentation. Drinking it can enhance one's law comprehension nearly a hundredfold?" Xu Nian couldn't help but express his surprise.

This is definitely a treasure!

A drop of Divine Power Liquid for breakthroughs in law is completely worthwhile.

"The first time you drink this wine, the effect is strongest. When I drank it for the first time, it directly helped me reach Law Great Success, breaking through to the Immortal Emperor Realm," Dongfang Ping said with a smile. Xu Nian nodded.

This wine is indeed magical, not unlike the Divine Wine.

Of course, the more you drink it, the weaker the effect, which is inevitable.

Otherwise, who wants to make a breakthrough could simply keep drinking this wine and not need any Insight Cultivation?"This Fengtian Pavilion is inherently mysterious, many people stuck in bottlenecks all their lives come here and break through. It's beyond the scope of the Immortal Realm, so many believe this Fengtian Pavilion comes from the Divine World," Dongfang Ping said.

Xu Nian nodded.

To have such Divine Wine, surely only the Divine World.Xu Nian took another sip.

This time, the Fire Attribute Principle within Xu Nian surged continuously.

"Boom!"

Xu Nian's Fire Attribute Principle successfully broke through to the Law Great Success First Level Realm.Two successive breakthroughs in laws made Xu Nian overjoyed endlessly.

Now he already has five laws that have reached Law Great Success.Wind Attribute, Gold Attribute, Earth Attribute, Fire Attribute, and spatial attribute.As for the Water Attribute Law, now it's already reached Law Order Great Success, not far from breaking through to Law Great Success."By the way, you mentioned purchasing the information about the Netherworld King's Tomb, why hasn't it started?" Xu Nian asked curiously.

"No rush, wait for their manager to appear. Only the manager is responsible for selling Divine Tomb information, she will talk to each table in turn," Dongfang Ping said.

Xu Nian nodded.

Quietly drinking wine while waiting.

For them, waiting is not a bitter thing.

After all, they could seclude themselves for decades or even centuries in one go.

What's waiting for a few hours worth?

"Buzz!"

Just as Xu Nian was finishing his Drunken Immortal Brew, a supremely beautiful woman with an aura like a god walked in.

This woman's figure was enchantingly perfect, dressed in a red fur coat, exuding an indescribable allure.

As the woman appeared, many immortals in the hall seemed to be mesmerized.

Xu Nian had to admit, this woman indeed possessed great attraction.

Xu Nian glanced at Dongfang Ping, the latter's expression was dazed.

Obviously, Dongfang Ping was also captivated by this woman.

"Daluo God?" At this moment, Emperor Ye Tian's voice echoed in Xu Nian's mind.

Daluo God?

Xu Nian was suddenly shocked.

Is this woman before him of Daluo God Level?

"Master means, is this woman a Daluo God level expert?" Xu Nian immediately felt his soul trembling.

What does Daluo God signify?

Even in the Divine World, Daluo God is considered a formidable existence.

And to him, who hasn't even reached Divine-level, a divine is already an insurmountable gulf.

Yet now, this woman is of Daluo God Level.

How could Xu Nian not be amazed?

No wonder these people are all enthralled.

These people include some Immortal Emperors, Demon Emperors, and even Demon Emperor Level experts.

Yet they have no resistance to this woman.

"Boy, the appearance of this woman is very unusual. Her cultivation seems to have reached Daluo God Great Perfection. You must be cautious. If she acts against you, even I can't save you," Emperor Ye Tian said.

"Alright, I understand, Master!" Xu Nian nodded.

Yet his heart was still filled with emotion.

A Daluo God level expert, and even possessing Daluo God Great Perfection.

Just one step away from Divine King?

Why would such an existence come to the Sealing God Battlefield?

The woman walked into the hall, scanned around.

During which, she intentionally paused on Xu Nian.

This caused Xu Nian's heart to clench.

But the woman only glanced, and then found a table to sit at and started trading with people at the table.

After a while, the woman switched to another table.

This continued.

Xu Nian watched the woman, becoming increasingly apprehensive.

Although the woman didn't emit any aura, the pressure that moved heavens and earth still invisibly spread.

Soon, she arrived at their table.

When the woman sat down, Xu Nian felt his body suddenly stiffen.

His whole person seemed to be in a state of extreme tension.

After all, before him sat a Daluo God Great Perfection level expert.

Saying Xu Nian wasn't nervous would be completely false.

Such an existence could crush him easier than crushing an ant.

Dongfang Ping was somewhat excited, clearly he had a sense of adoration for the woman before him.

"You seem very afraid of me?" the woman looked at Xu Nian with a smile and asked.

Xu Nian was startled upon hearing this.

Unexpectedly, his nervousness had been noticed by the woman.

"Indeed, I'm afraid!" Xu Nian didn't hide, truthfully replied.

In the presence of such an existence, all lies are futile.

"Brother Xu, what are you afraid of? Unless you break the rules here, the Pavilion Master won't easily make a move," Dongfang Ping said.

The woman laughed.

Xu Nian grimaced slightly, forcing a smile and nodding.

But he still felt apprehensive inside.

The woman showed a hint of surprise, clearly Xu Nian's demeanor caught her off guard.

"You know my cultivation level?" The woman suddenly thought of something, asked.

"I know!" Xu Nian nodded.

This time, the woman was taken aback.

Clearly didn't expect Xu Nian could see through her cultivation.

Her existence was already beyond many people's understanding.

Some Immortal Emperors might not have even heard of this realm, yet this young man before can discern it, showing he is indeed extraordinary.

"Let's talk about it then, what kind of information do you want to buy here? Which tomb?" The woman stopped overthinking, directly asked.

"Netherworld King's Tomb!" Xu Nian directly replied.

"Netherworld King's Tomb?"

Xu Nian's words immediately shocked everyone present in the tavern.

The Netherworld King's Tomb is a Heavenly Level Divine Tomb.

Such Divine Tombs, even generally strong individuals dare not set foot in.

For entering equals a dead end.

This kid actually wants to go to the Netherworld King's Tomb?

The woman was apparently also somewhat stunned.

"You want to go to the Netherworld King's Tomb?" the woman asked.

"Yes, but before that, I need to confirm whether this Netherworld King's Tomb contains the Heavenly Level Death Godhood I want," Xu Nian said.

"Death Godhood? Heavenly Level? You plan to refine the Death Godhood?" The woman asked.

"Not me, my wife received a Death Curse, she must refine the Heavenly Level Death Godhood," Xu Nian responded.

The woman realized.

If Xu Nian intended to refine a Godhood, she wouldn't even spare him a glance.

Now hearing Xu Nian's explanation, she actually became somewhat curious about Xu Nian.

Being able to risk entering a Heavenly Level Divine Tomb for his wife.

This is absolutely not something an ordinary person can accomplish.

"Alright, considering your deep affection for your wife, this information is free for you. The tomb owner is indeed a Heavenly Level Death God, the Godhood is inside the tomb," the woman laughed.

Upon hearing this, Xu Nian was overjoyed.

Chapter 1815: Journey to the Netherworld

There truly is a God-level Death Godhood in this Netherworld King's Tomb!

Xue'er can be saved.

A look of joy couldn't help but appear on Xu Nian's face.

"Don't celebrate too soon, I haven't finished talking. Entering this Netherworld King's Tomb could be a dead end for you." The woman said.

"No matter how dangerous it is, I must try." Xu Nian said with determined eyes.

The dangers of the Netherworld King's Tomb, he had long guessed, so he was already mentally prepared for it.

However, the woman shook her head.

"The Netherworld King was bloodthirsty by nature. His tomb, let alone you, an Immortal Emperor, even a Peak of Divine level entering it is a dead end." The woman said.

Upon hearing this, Xu Nian frowned.

In ordinary divine tombs, no matter how difficult, there would always be a slim chance of survival to pass down one's knowledge and legacy.

Could it be that the Death God in this Netherworld King's Tomb left no path to survival?

"You're not wrong. The Death God set up the tomb to kill more people. It seems like he's left a legacy, but in reality, it's a trap he set. The purpose is for people to seek out his tomb after his death and then die in it, delighting in slaughter." The woman said.

Upon hearing this, Xu Nian's brow furrowed deeply.

If a God-level entity forcibly set a trap, then there truly would be no hope.

"Every trap in the world has a flaw. You must know the way to break it, right?" Xu Nian asked.

The woman laughed upon hearing this.

"The Pavilion Master knows everything. She knows the methods to break into every tomb in the Sealing God Battlefield." Dongfang Ping said.

"He's right. I know all the methods to enter and exit the tombs, but my information comes at a cost, and it's not cheap. This is a Heavenly Tomb and a Netherworld King's Tomb, I'm afraid its value is beyond your reach." The woman smiled mysteriously.

"Senior, why not tell me, and if I can accept it?" Xu Nian thought for a moment and said.

Although he wasn't confident, he still wanted to know what kind of condition this woman would propose.

The woman laughed upon hearing Xu Nian's words.

"My condition is simple. I want you to do one thing for me. If you help me accomplish this, I'll give you the method to break into the Netherworld King's Tomb." The woman said.

"What is it?" Xu Nian asked, puzzled.

A peak-level Daluo God expert, what could possibly need him to do?

"I want you to deliver something. As long as you deliver it, the matter is a success." The woman said.

"To whom?" Xu Nian asked.

"The Netherworld Lord!" The woman said.

Xu Nian was shocked upon hearing this.

The Netherworld Lord?

Isn't that the same person who previously wanted to seize Leng Yanran's body?

Previously, Xu Nian had deliberately let Leng Yanran avoid the Netherworld Lord's pursuit. Now he had to meet the Netherworld Lord himself?

If he really went, the Netherworld Lord would definitely not let him go easily.

But if he didn't go, it would be impossible for him to break into the Netherworld King's Tomb.

"Master, do you have confidence in this Netherworld King's Tomb?" Xu Nian asked.

"With my current strength, if this Netherworld King's Tomb really has set up Great Tao traps, I am confident." Emperor Ye Tian's voice rang out in Xu Nian's mind.

Upon hearing this, Xu Nian showed a bit of self-mockery.

Indeed, he still chose to rely on Emperor Ye Tian.

But Emperor Ye Tian's Soul Power was ultimately quite limited. Facing traps set by a God-level expert upon death, it was still somewhat strenuous.

After all, it was too difficult for Emperor Ye Tian to recover without his godhood.

"As long as I deliver the item, you'll give me the method to break into the Netherworld King's Tomb?" Xu Nian hurriedly asked.

"Yes, as long as you personally hand the item to her, I will give you the method to break into the Netherworld King's Tomb, then you'll be able to enter the Netherworld King's Tomb and obtain the God Level Divine Position to save your wife." The woman said.

"Alright, I accept this condition." Xu Nian agreed immediately.

Right now, there was no other way but to choose to trade with this woman in front of him.

Perhaps for the Netherworld King's Tomb, he had a slim chance to deliver an item.

"Very well, this is the item you need to deliver." The woman handed Xu Nian a metal box.

The box was covered with a powerful divine forbidden.

With Xu Nian's strength, it was impossible to open this box.

Xu Nian glanced at the material of the box and was surprised to find it was made of incredibly hard Divine Iron.

The carvings on it were ancient, seemingly existing for a long time.

Without hesitation, Xu Nian immediately took the box.

"Then I will be here waiting for your good news." The woman smiled.

Xu Nian nodded.

Then he walked out of the Fengtian Pavilion.

Dongfang Ping naturally followed.

"Are you really going to the Netherworld?" Dongfang Ping asked.

"I must go." Xu Nian said.

"You should know just how dangerous it is for those from the Immortal Realm to step into the Netherworld, let alone to meet the Netherworld Lord." Dongfang Ping said.

Xu Nian smiled, "Let's part ways here!"

Dongfang Ping said nothing but still bid farewell to Xu Nian.

Xu Nian then returned to the Chaos Divine Palace.

He went to where Murong Xue resided.

"Husband, you're here?" Murong Xue was delighted upon seeing Xu Nian.

Though several years had passed outside, for Murong Xue, only half a month had passed here.

"Xue'er, I've found the whereabouts of the God Level Divine Position. Soon I'll be able to lift the Death Curse on you." Xu Nian said.

However, Murong Xue frowned.

She knew that obtaining godhood was extremely difficult.

A God Level Divine Position is something extremely rare in the Three Realms.

Such a treasure, even if it exists, would be in a place of extreme danger.

She didn't want Xu Nian to risk himself for her.

"Don't worry, Xue'er, I've already reached the late-stage Immortal Emperor and will soon breakthrough to the Immortal Emperor Peak. With my current strength equivalent to Immortal Emperor Perfection, ordinary dangers are no threat to me." Xu Nian said.

"Husband, you don't have to lie to me. I know your nature, if you were truly confident, you wouldn't come to see me now. You would first obtain the divine position and then give me a surprise." Murong Xue said.

Xu Nian shook his head bitterly.

Indeed, he couldn't hide it from Murong Xue.

That's right, Xu Nian had no confidence in this journey to the Netherworld.

"Don't worry, I have the Chaos Divine Palace. If I encounter danger, I will retreat there." Xu Nian said.

Upon hearing this, Murong Xue finally felt at ease.

After this, Xu Nian told Murong Xue all that had happened recently.

Soon, Xu Nian parted from Murong Xue and went directly to the location of the Netherworld Gate.

The Netherworld Gate was the only one, heavily guarded by Netherworld soldiers.

Passing through the Netherworld Gate was a challenging task.

This had indeed put Xu Nian in a dilemma.

But soon, Xu Nian came up with an excellent idea!

Chapter 1816: Situation in the Underworld

Netherworld practitioners mostly have bodies shaped by soul power.

Though on the surface, these bodies seem no different from real, physical ones.

However, those with advanced cultivation can easily discern the difference.

Thus, for an immortal to enter the Netherworld, it is almost impossible.

But if they can't tell whether he is a soul body or physical entity, wouldn't that be enough?

"Master, do you have any cultivation methods of the Netherworld?" Xu Nian asked.

"You wish to enter the Netherworld? I have a cultivation technique suitable for you. This technique can temporarily condense your soul into a physical form, though it can only exert half of your combat strength." The voice of Emperor Ye Tian echoed.

Half is sufficient!

Xu Nian immediately asked his master Emperor Ye Tian for this cultivation technique without hesitation.

Then he began cultivating.

With Xu Nian's current level of soul cultivation, condensing a soul body at the Immortal Emperor level is not a difficult task at all.

Soon, a soul body appeared in front of him.

This soul body doesn't require a complete division of his soul.

He only needs to plant his soul origin mark within this soul body to fully control it.

"Buzz!"

Xu Nian's soul origin entered and took control of this soul body.

The soul body slowly opened its eyes.

"This soul body is indeed weak compared to my original body, the difference is significant, but the advantage of this soul body is its ability to freely change shape," Xu Nian murmured to himself.

Currently, his strength is only half of his original self.

Furthermore, without the support of the Supreme Dragon Robe, his strength should be comparable to an ordinary late-stage Immortal Emperor expert.

"This soul cultivation method has an advantage: you can use this soul body to cultivate, and the cultivation achievements of this soul body will in the future nourish your soul origin," the words of Emperor Ye Tian echoed in Xu Nian's mind.

Xu Nian nodded upon hearing this.

In this way, using the soul body for cultivation is not a waste of time.

"Let's go!"

Xu Nian immediately headed towards the entrance of the Gate of Netherworld.

"Buzz!"

Soon, Xu Nian passed directly through the Gate of Netherworld.

What appeared before him was a scene of ruin.

And in front of him, ten Nether Emperors were inspecting.

These Nether Emperor experts sat cross-legged at the entrance of the Gate of Netherworld. Without exception, all ten were at the Nether Emperor Perfection level.

"Buzz!"

As Xu Nian entered the Netherworld, he felt ten powerful soul forces sweep over him.

Evidently, these ten Nether Emperor experts were probing him.

Yet this wasn't what truly surprised Xu Nian; what truly shocked him was the laws of heaven and earth.

It seemed as if entering the Netherworld removed the shackles of heaven and earth that had originally bound him.

"It seems the rumors are true. The Netherworld lacks the shackles of heaven and earth. Here, one can comprehend laws as well as Taoist skills, and even better insight realms." Xu Nian murmured to himself.

While the Netherworld may not hold the status of the Divine World, its restriction on laws is the same as the Divine World.

Due to the nature of Netherworld practitioners, they can only cultivate to the Daluo God Realm.

Further advancement is impossible.

"I wonder if I will encounter Divine-level, God-level, or even Daluo God-level experts here." Xu Nian murmured to himself.

He must be cautious about his journey in the Netherworld.

"Who are you?" Just then, a Nether Emperor from the Netherworld looked at Xu Nian and asked.

"My name is Xu Fenn, a loose cultivator of the Netherworld," Xu Nian replied.

"A loose cultivator?" The Nether Emperor of the Netherworld looked at Xu Nian in surprise.

The other nine Nether Emperors also scrutinized Xu Nian with serious eyes.

Xu Nian frowned.

Is something wrong?

Or is there no such thing as a loose cultivator in the Netherworld?

"A loose cultivator at the Nether Emperor level? It's my first time seeing this. You must be from Wushen Mountain; it's the only place with loose cultivators at the Nether Emperor level," the Nether Emperor continued.

"Yes, I am from Wushen Mountain," Xu Nian replied after thinking for a moment and nodded.

He didn't know what Wushen Mountain was.

But right now, he had no other choice.

He had to admit it; otherwise, he'd be exposed.

"I've heard there's a new entrance at Wushen Mountain recently. Which way did you come in?" The Nether Emperor continued to ask.

"Yes, I entered from there," Xu Nian answered.

"Hmph, though the realm master ordered not to kill people from Wushen Mountain, don't forget that the Netherworld Master's Land is not a place you can come and go as you please," one Nether Emperor snorted.

Xu Nian frowned.

He vaguely picked up on something.

There seemed to be a conflict between the Netherworld Lord and Wushen Mountain.

"Alright, since the Lord of the Netherworld ordered not to act against people from Wushen Mountain, you may leave. However, you'd better leave the realm master's land soon," the leading Nether Emperor expert said.

Although the other Nether Emperors were reluctant, they didn't stop him.

Xu Nian naturally did not linger.

He immediately chose to leave.

Faced with ten Nether Emperors, he would have to use his true self to kill them.

However, once he used his true self, he would highly likely be exposed.

So if he avoids confrontation, Xu Nian is naturally very pleased.

Soon, Xu Nian flew directly away from the ruins, landing on an uninhabited mountain peak.

The earlier incident made Xu Nian realize a severe problem.

His understanding of the Netherworld was almost nonexistent.

Such ignorance could very likely lead to his exposure.

Originally, he thought the Netherworld was entirely under the Netherworld Lord's control, but surprisingly, there was this so-called Wushen Mountain.

"It seems I must quickly learn about the Netherworld's intelligence. In addition, where is Sister Tantai? Has she already entered the Netherworld? Also, his master, Bai Tianhan, he's in the Netherworld too. I wonder if there's a chance to see him," Xu Nian murmured to himself.

Previously, Bai Tianhan had told Xu Nian.

He broke through the void and entered the Netherworld.

He should still be in the Netherworld now.

However, the Netherworld's territory is larger than the Immortal Realm, the Demon Realm, and the Magic Realm combined.

In such a vast territory, finding someone is extremely difficult.

"It seems I'll have to try my luck," Xu Nian murmured to himself.

Then he chose a direction and flew towards it.

Soon, he arrived at a city.

"Heavenly Thunder City?"

Xu Nian looked at the plaque of Heavenly Thunder City and felt a bit surprised.

Unexpectedly, there is a city with this name.

It wouldn't be surprising to see such a name in the other Three Realms.

But in the Netherworld, aren't they most afraid of Heavenly Thunder?

Thus, Xu Nian walked towards the inside of the city.

"Halt! One hundred Joss Paper for entry," a gatekeeping officer looked at Xu Nian and shouted.

This officer's cultivation level was only at the Heavenly Immortal level.

The majority of people entering and leaving hadn't reached the Heavenly Immortal Realm, still at the cultivation level.

This surprised Xu Nian.

He didn't expect there to be so many cultivators in the Netherworld.

Chapter 1817: The Qin Family of the Underworld

Actually, the territory of the Netherworld is vast, and its population surpasses that of the Three Realms combined.

Therefore, the number of cultivators in the Netherworld far exceeds that in the Three Realms.

Moreover, the inhabitants of the Netherworld are those who have died in the Mortal World, Immortal Realm, Demon Realm, and Devil Realm.

Before reaching the Heavenly Immortal Realm, their memories cannot awaken, leading to very slow cultivation in the early stages—some may never reach it in their lifetime.

If one in a thousand can reach the Heavenly Immortal Realm, it's considered exceptional.

Thus, the quantity of cultivators is the highest in the Netherworld.

However, at present, Xu Nian must have joss paper to enter Heavenly Thunder City.

But Xu Nian doesn't have any Netherworld currency, so he can only give up.

Just as Xu Nian was preparing to leave, a voice sounded.

"I'll pay for him." A woman walked over and spoke to the guard.

Xu Nian looked at the woman in surprise.

This woman's cultivation was still at the Transcendence Tribulation Stage.

Behind her was an elderly man.

The old man's cultivation was somewhat higher, having reached the Earth Immortal Realm.

Seeing their cultivation, Xu Nian couldn't help recalling when he was in the Cultivation World.

Back then, he seemed just as weak.

Of course, at that time, there were no experts above Earth Immortal in the Cultivation World, so he didn't feel this kind of weakness.

"Hello, my name is Qin Xue; I'm from the Qin Family in Heavenly Thunder City." The woman stepped forward and said to Xu Nian.

Xu Nian looked at the woman in front of him.

He found that while her looks weren't stunning, they were decent.

The most important thing was her distinctly heroic spirit.

"Xu Fenn!" Xu Nian replied.

"Come with me; follow me inside!" The woman said to Xu Nian.

After speaking, she headed into the city.

Xu Nian naturally followed her.

Although he didn't know why this woman would help him.

However, someone at the cultivation stage couldn't pose any threat to Xu Nian.

After all, their strength wasn't just slightly perceivable.

Soon, Xu Nian followed the woman into the city.

The Heavenly Thunder City wasn't much different from the cities in the Immortal Realm, except for the larger population.

The number of people here is three times that of the Immortal Realm.

"Brother Feng, I see that we aren't too far apart in age; would you mind if I call you Brother Feng?" the woman asked Xu Nian.

"Of course not. But I'm curious about how old you are?" Xu Nian asked curiously.

"Three thousand years old. You're probably around four or five thousand, right?" Qin Xue looked at Xu Nian and said.

"Four or five thousand? Something like that!" Xu Nian smiled awkwardly.

He was not yet two hundred years old, so how could he be four or five thousand? But saying the reality now would certainly attract attention, given the slow cultivation in the Netherworld.

"By the way, Brother Feng, what brings you here?" Qin Xue curiously asked.

"I'm just passing through; I usually practice in remote places and have just come out to explore. I'm not very familiar with the things around here and want to know more." Xu Nian said.

"I see. Then you've certainly found the right person. My Qin Family is the largest family in Heavenly Thunder City and one of the top three families in the Qing State area. If you have any questions, I should be able to answer them." Qin Xue said with a smile.

Xu Nian nodded.

"Is the Netherworld governed by the Netherworld Lord?" Xu Nian asked.

"Yes, the Netherworld Lord oversees the entire Netherworld, though the Lord rarely intervenes in Netherworld affairs, which are mostly handled by the Netherworld God Temple," Qin Xue replied.

"Besides the Netherworld Lord, are there any other Daluo God Level experts?" Xu Nian asked.

"Luo God? Of course, besides the Netherworld Lord, there are three Daluo Gods in the Netherworld, who sit as the three main priests under the Netherworld Lord, jointly managing the entire Netherworld God Temple. These are common knowledge in the Netherworld, and you didn't know this; it seems you've really been in seclusion all this time," Qin Xue said.

Xu Nian smiled awkwardly.

"Are there many experts above Divine-level in the Netherworld?" Xu Nian asked.

"Not many; it's said there are one hundred and eight gods and over nine hundred Divine-level experts," Qin Xue said.

"So many?" Xu Nian exclaimed in surprise.

Over nine hundred Divine-level, more than one hundred Gods, and four Daluo Gods?

This powerful force could destroy the entire Three Realms.

But these Divine-level experts would be suppressed by the Heaven and Earth Laws if they entered the Sealing God Battlefield or the Three Realms.

They can only maintain the Perfect Level of Nether Emperor cultivation.

But even if they use the laws, which are at the law level, they'd still be stronger than ordinary Nether Emperor Perfection Level experts.

"How many provinces are there in the Netherworld?" Xu Nian asked.

"The Netherworld has a total of thirty-six provinces, with Qing State being considered small," Qin Xue said.

Xu Nian nodded.

Thirty-six provinces in total?

It seems the territory of the Netherworld is indeed vast.

As for whether Qing State has Divine-level experts, Xu Nian doesn't need to think about it.

Surely, it does!

"Brother Feng seems quite interested in Divine-level experts. To be honest, the Qin Family Ancestor is also a Divine-level expert, albeit in the early stage. It's precisely because of the ancestor's presence that our Qin Family holds such a position in Qing State," Qin Xue said proudly.

Xu Nian was somewhat surprised.

So the Qin Family has a Divine-level expert?

It seems he has found the right person this time.

With his current strength, trying to meet the Netherworld Lord might not even be possible.

So before that, the best way is to find a Divine-level expert and have them introduce him.

Even if they can't introduce him, a Divine-level expert would know more about the Netherworld.

"Brother Feng, our Qin family's branch is right within the city. If you have no place to go, why not come with me? Let me extend some hospitality." Qin Xue said.

"Miss!" The elderly man who had been following immediately wanted to speak.

But Qin Xue stopped him.

Xu Nian was slightly puzzled.

Why did Qin Xue invite him?

"Brother Feng must be curious why I paid for you and invited you to my home?" Qin Xue said with a smile.

"Yes, I have this question," Xu Nian said.

"It's actually simple. Just now outside the city, I observed Brother Feng, noting how clear your eyes are, suggesting you've awakened to your past and present life. If I'm not mistaken, you should have the strength of a Heavenly Immortal, right?" Qin Xue said.

"Heavenly Immortal?" The Earth Immortal elder was stunned.

He clearly didn't expect the young man before him had already reached Heavenly Immortal strength.

Heavenly Immortal?

Xu Nian found it amusing.

Yet, Xu Nian's smile only reinforced Qin Xue's belief.

"Even if I'm a Heavenly Immortal, what does this have to do with your invitation?" Xu Nian asked.

"Brother Feng might not know, but my Qin Family's branch in Heavenly Thunder City only has my father reaching the Heavenly Immortal realm. Now, my father is severely injured, and only a Heavenly Immortal can save him, so..." Qin Xue said.

Xu Nian immediately understood.

"Then lead the way!" Xu Nian replied with a smile.

Qin Xue was instantly delighted upon hearing this.

Chapter 1818: Frog in a Well

Soon, Xu Nian followed Qin Xue to the Qin Family Mansion.

The Qin Family Mansion was quite grand, with an imposing aura.

Moreover, it had its own guard squad.

However, these were just ordinary cultivators.

For Xu Nian, these people were as small as three-year-old children.

"Is Heavenly Thunder City one of the weaker cities in Qing State?" Xu Nian asked curiously.

"Yes, Heavenly Thunder City is quite remote in Qing State. There are over a hundred thousand cities in Qing State, and Heavenly Thunder City is insignificant. So, my father's branch is considered the weakest branch of the Qin Family," Qin Xue said with some regret.

Xu Nian nodded.

For a Family Head of the Qin Family to only have cultivation at the Heavenly Immortal Realm,

in a world that spans mortals, immortals, and divine-level experts, it was indeed quite weak.

"Brother Xu Fenn..."

"Just call me Xu Fenn. I'll call you Qin Xue."

"Alright, Xu Fenn!"

Qin Xue wasn't one to be coy, and she agreed directly.

Xu Nian also found it much more agreeable. After all, being called "big brother" repeatedly by someone over three thousand years old was a bit jarring.

"Do you know what injury your father suffered?" Xu Nian asked curiously.

"My father was wounded by Heavenly Thunder, which injured his soul's foundation. This Heavenly Thunder contained powerful laws, and my father couldn't recover," Qin Xue said.

Xu Nian nodded.

Once someone reaches the Heavenly Immortal Level, both in the Netherworld and the Immortal Realm, they can usually recover quickly through their own strength.

But the injuries caused by laws are different.

Such injuries often cause continuous damage, and if one's own strength is insufficient, it's hard to recover naturally.

Clearly, although Qin Xue's father had reached the Heavenly Immortal Level, he was still far from the Law Realm.

So it was basically impossible for him to heal his injuries on his own.

"Heavenly Thunder? Is it related to the name Heavenly Thunder City?" Xu Nian asked curiously.

"Yes, deep within the Heavenly Thunder Pool, there is a Heavenly Thunder Pool that some thunder cultivators frequently visit for cultivation. It's said there's a powerful Divine Thunder deep inside," Qin Xue said.

"Divine Thunder?"

Xu Nian was a bit surprised.

If it truly was a powerful Divine Thunder, even he might not be able to endure it.

It seems there are still many perilous places in the Netherworld.

The degree of danger far exceeds that of the Immortal, Demon, and Devil World.

Soon, Xu Nian followed Qin Xue to the Qin Mansion.

But when Xu Nian reached the Qin Family Main Hall, he heard a commotion.

"Lei Li, don't go too far. My Qin Family isn't at your mercy."

A dignified yet weak voice spoke up.

A middle-aged man, pale-faced, was standing in the courtyard, looking coldly at a young man ahead.

The young man stood with his hands behind his back, his gaze arrogant, seemingly not placing the middle-aged man in his eyes.

There were also many Qin Family guards and elders around.

But these guards and elders were only ordinary cultivators.

"Too far? You're joking, Family Head Qin. I'm just asking Qin Xue to accompany me for a few days, not to marry me. Once I'm tired of her, I'll let her go," the young man said with an arrogant smile.

"You..." The middle-aged man was instantly enraged.

Xu Nian also frowned.

This young man was truly arrogant.

He dared to suggest Qin Xue accompany him before the Qin Family and said he'd let her go once tired.

This was simply disregarding the Qin Family.

Xu Nian glanced at the young man and found his cultivation only at the Middle Stage of Heavenly Immortal.

Not much higher than the Qin Family Head.

Looking at Qin Xue, her face was extremely gloomy at this moment.

Her fists clenched, her eyes filled with strong unwillingness and anger.

"Family Head Qin, don't turn a blind ear to my words. Hand over your daughter now, and at least preserve your branch of the Qin Family. Otherwise, the entire Qin Mansion will die, and by then, your wife and daughter will not just be played by me but possibly the entire Heavenly Thunder City," the young man said with a sneer.

The middle-aged man was instantly furious.

He immediately lunged at the young man.

However, the young man sneered and threw a punch.

"Puff!"

The middle-aged man was sent flying, spewing blood from his mouth.

"Just you dare to challenge me? Are you seeking death?" the young man said disdainfully.

"Family Head!"

The surrounding Qin family disciples were shocked.

"Father!"

Qin Xue rushed forward, looking at the middle-aged man spewing blood. Her eyes were filled with worry.

The soul body is also flesh and blood and looks no different from a real flesh body on the surface.

If severely injured, it would also spit blood.

"Xue'er?" The middle-aged man saw Qin Xue and was immediately surprised.

He hadn't expected Qin Xue to return at this time.

Suddenly, he seemed to think of something and quickly said to Qin Xue, "Xue'er, run quickly. If you don't leave now, it'll be too late."

Qin Changfeng, the father of Qin Xue and the Family Head of the Qin Family.

Seeing his daughter at this moment, he immediately became extremely tense.

"Run? Where to? Qin Xue, come with me for a while, and I'll spare your father and the Qin Family, or else today the Qin Family will be destroyed!" the young man said with a sneer.

His hands were behind his back, his gaze rebellious.

Qin Xue gritted her teeth, her eyes filled with intense anger.

At this moment, she wished to tear Lei Li to pieces.

"Don't look at me like that. I said long ago you'd kneel before me, begging me to play with you!" Lei Li said disdainfully.

"Beast!" Qin Xue spat out angrily.

At this moment, only these two words could express her inner rage.

But Lei Li was full of disdain.

"I think you're worse than a beast!"

At this moment, a faint voice sounded.

"Xu Fenn?" Qin Xue was immediately taken aback.

She didn't expect Xu Fenn to speak up.

She had been so anxious about her father that she forgot Xu Fenn.

"Xu Fenn, just go. This is none of your business," Qin Xue quickly said.

Lei Li also noticed Xu Nian, with a flicker of scrutiny in his eyes.

But soon, a hint of disdain appeared in his eyes.

"A clueless ant dares to disrespect me? You must be tired of living!" Lei Li snorted coldly.

A powerful aura of thunder surged from his body.

Many cultivators around were instantly shocked, showing fear.

Qin Xue was also extremely anxious.

She hadn't anticipated bringing Xu Fenn would harm him.

However, Xu Nian remained calm, looking at the thunder around Lei Li with disdain.

Such level of thunder wasn't enough to even scratch him.

How could it pose a threat?

Xu Nian didn't bother to waste words with him.

With a wave of his arm, an extremely powerful force instantly swept through Lei Li.

It directly tore Lei Li's entire being into shreds!

The people around were stunned, speechless, seeing this scene.

Chapter 1819: Qin Mansion Clan

With just a wave of his hand, he can make a Heavenly Immortal's soul vanish into thin air?

What level of strength is this?

Both Family Head Qin and Qin Xue were stunned.

With their perspective, they couldn't begin to understand how Xu Nian accomplished it.

To wipe out a Heavenly Immortal with a raise of the hand, that's at least Luoxian, perhaps even Golden Immortal level strength, right?

"Xue'er, who is this?" Family Head Qin asked Xu Nian, surprised.

"Oh, father, he is a friend I just met at the city gate called Xu Fenn." Qin Xue quickly replied.

"So it's Senior Xu Fenn, thank you for your life-saving grace." Family Head Qin hurriedly approached and said.

"Family Head, there's no need for such formalities, just call me Xu Fenn," Xu Nian said.

Qin Xue called him Xu Fenn, but Family Head Qin referred to him as senior, which felt somewhat unreasonable.

"How can that be? In the Netherworld, strength is paramount, and with your strength far surpassing mine, calling you senior is only right." Qin Changfeng said.

Xu Nian shook his head helplessly.

"Brother Feng, I didn't know your strength was so incredible. I was negligent earlier; please forgive me." Qin Xue also hurriedly stepped forward and said.

"You weren't negligent at all. I mentioned before that I know little of the Netherworld's matters. Instead, you told me a lot about it, so I should be the one thanking you." Xu Nian replied.

"I only talked for a bit; it doesn't compare to Brother Feng's life-saving grace. If not for you today, I fear..." Qin Xue stopped midway.

Because she dared not continue thinking.

Given Lei Li's nature, he would have certainly acted cruelly.

What awaited her would be a fate worse than death.

"Why is this Lei Li so arrogant? Didn't you say the Qin Family is one of the three major powers in Qing State?" Xu Nian asked curiously.

At these words, both Qin Xue and Qin Changfeng sighed.

"Senior Xu Fenn, you might not know, we are indeed part of the Qin Family, but I offended a Qin Family Elder years ago, so the Qin Family has been targeting us. Lei Li also takes advantage of this, which is why he dares to be so rude to our Qin Family." Qin Changfeng said with a sigh.

If not for offending the Qin Family,

Who in Heavenly Thunder City would dare to be so disrespectful to their Qin Family?

Qin Xue's face also dimmed.

Their branch in Heavenly Thunder City was now increasingly weakening.

The Lei Family was initially just a small family in Heavenly Thunder City; why they've suddenly grown so strong over the years is unknown.

Xu Nian seemed to understand.

This particular Qin Family was not well-liked by the sect, hence the Lei Family dared to target them.

Because they knew the Qin Family Sect would surely turn a blind eye to the Qin Family's plight in Heavenly Thunder City.

"Anyway, it's all thanks to Mr. Xu Fenn this time." Qin Changfeng said.

Xu Nian nodded.

"By the way, I heard Qin Xue say earlier that you are severely injured. May I take a look?" Xu Nian said.

Qin Changfeng was taken aback.

Qin Xue seemed to recall something as well and quickly said, "Yes, father, let Brother Feng have a look. With his high level of skill, he can surely heal you."

"Then I'll trouble Senior Xu Fenn." Qin Changfeng replied.

Xu Nian smiled and released his Soul Power to perceive Qin Changfeng's body.

Soon his brow furrowed.

In his perception, he found a bolt of thunder rampaging within Qin Changfeng's body.

This thunder seemed very domineering, carrying a strong Power of Destruction.

"What's wrong? Brother Feng, how is my father's injury?" Seeing Xu Nian's frown, Qin Xue became anxious.

Could it be that even someone as powerful as Xu Fenn couldn't heal her father's injury?

A trace of disappointment flashed in Qin Changfeng's eyes, but he quickly became resigned: "Xue'er, don't trouble Senior Xu Fenn. My injury is from the lightning of the Heavenly Thunder Pool, not easily repaired."

Upon hearing this, Qin Xue's heart was filled with disappointment.

"I'm sorry, Brother Feng; I was too hasty earlier." Qin Xue apologized.

Xu Nian simply smiled, "Your father's injury isn't difficult to treat. I can heal him now. I only frowned because the thunder's power inside him felt a bit strange."

"Really?" Qin Xue was instantly overjoyed.

Qin Changfeng was also taken aback.

He certainly didn't expect that Xu Nian could actually heal his ailment.

Xu Nian didn't hesitate, directly using his Soul Power.

As the Soul Power flowed in, Xu Nian quickly located the thunderous power.

This thunder's power seemed to resist, but in front of Xu Nian's Soul Power, it appeared trivial.

Soon, Xu Nian wrapped the thunder's power up and pulled it out.

As this thunderous power was expelled,

Qin Changfeng's body gradually began to recover.

With his natural healing ability, such an injury could no longer pose a threat.

"It's healed, really healed!" Qin Changfeng rejoiced immensely.

Never did he expect his injury to be truly healed.

"Father? You're alright?" Qin Xue was also overjoyed.

"Yes, I'm okay; my injury has completely healed. Thank you, Senior Xu Fenn." Qin Changfeng said.

Xu Nian waved his hand: "This kind of injury for me is just a minor thing, no need to thank me."

In his palm, he still held a bolt of thunder.

This thunder was extracted from Qin Changfeng's body, now turning into a small snake.

It seemed alive, desperately trying to slip away.

However, no matter how it struggled, it couldn't escape Xu Nian's grasp.

Looking at the thunder in his hand, Xu Nian noticed it contained a peculiar Power of Destruction.

Even Xu Nian couldn't annihilate this Power of Destruction.

Within this Power of Destruction, Xu Nian felt something stronger than the law itself.

As for what this thing was, Xu Nian was unclear.

"Forget it; I'll study it carefully later. If I get the chance, maybe I can visit the Heavenly Thunder Pool." Xu Nian murmured to himself.

He wasn't a Thunder Attribute cultivator.

He didn't know if this thunder would aid his own cultivation.

"Brother Feng, you're really strong. What level is your cultivation at? Profound Immortal, Luoxian, or Golden Immortal?" Qin Xue asked out of curiosity.

Xu Nian smiled and shook his head, "None of those!"

"Not any of them? Could it be you're the Netherworld King?" Qin Xue's face revealed immense astonishment.

Beside her, Qin Changfeng was also utterly shocked.

Netherworld King?

Such a position within the Qin Family was at the elder level.

Such a powerful entity appearing here, and looking so young?

Xu Nian chuckled.

Netherworld King?

He was actually the Nether Emperor.

But if he told them, he feared scaring Qin Xue and Qin Changfeng, so he chose to remain silent.

Subsequently, Xu Nian settled down in the Qin Mansion.

The Qin Family treated him with exceptional warmth.

Qin Changfeng frequently sought Xu Nian for conversations over tea.

Xu Nian understood this was Qin Changfeng's attempt to build a friendship.

Xu Nian had no objections to this.

"Senior Xu Fenn, I have a favor to ask, if I may. Would you agree to it?" Qin Changfeng asked after some thought.

"Let's hear it!" Xu Nian replied.

"I wish to ask Senior Xu Fenn to accompany my daughter to the Qin Family Sect. Of course, if it's inconvenient for you, let's forget it." Qin Changfeng said awkwardly.

Qin Mansion Clan?

Xu Nian showed a trace of puzzlement.

Chapter 1820: Taoist God Bead

"Why go to the Qin's Ancestral Mansion?" Xu Nian asked curiously.

The Qin Family in Heavenly Thunder City has always had strong conflicts with the Qin's Ancestral Mansion.

If that's the case, isn't Qin Xue walking into a trap?

"Ah, Brother Feng, you might not know, but I also don't want Xue'er to go. However, we have no choice. The sect has ordered Xue'er to participate in the sect competition at the ancestral clan. If she doesn't go, they will send people to eliminate the Heavenly Thunder City branch." Qin Changfeng sighed and said.

Xu Nian understood.

The Qin Family required all branch disciples to go to the ancestral clan for the competition.

Qin Changfeng was worried about Qin Xue's safety, so he wanted to accompany her.

However, Xu Nian did not come to the Netherworld to idle around; he had his tasks to complete.

"Family Head Qin, I'm afraid I'll disappoint you. I have my own affairs to attend to." Xu Nian declined.

Although escorting Qin Xue to the ancestral clan competition wasn't a difficult task for him,

he didn't want to waste time on it, especially since he had no obligation to help Qin Changfeng.

"Brother Feng, don't be hasty in rejecting. If you agree to help, I am willing to offer this item to you." Qin Changfeng took out a box.

The box was rather simple and ancient.

Inside the box, Xu Nian sensed a powerful force.

This force seemed beyond the laws, possibly reaching the level of the Dao.

Xu Nian opened the box to find a Stone Pearl inside.

The Stone Pearl looked ordinary but contained an extremely terrifying power.

This power was inexhaustible and not something a Nether Emperor level expert could control.

"Is this the Taoist God Bead?" Emperor Ye Tian's surprised voice echoed in Xu Nian's mind.

"Taoist God Bead? What is that?" Xu Nian asked in confusion.

"The Taoist God Bead was created by a very powerful Craft God. It can infuse the power of the Dao into the prayer beads, unleashing tremendous power. However, there are nine beads in total, and this is just one. If used properly, it can kill Divine-level experts," explained Emperor Ye Tian.

Kill Divine-level experts?

Xu Nian was startled.

He was worried about not having sufficient self-defense capabilities.

Even though he possessed the Star Axe, Chaos Divine Palace, and Supreme Dragon Robe,

these treasures were too powerful for him to harness their true might at his current strength.

Using them against Divine-level experts could invite disaster instead.

If this Taoist God Bead could handle Divine-level experts, it might greatly help him.

"Alright, Family Head Qin, I agree to this." Xu Nian accepted the Taoist God Bead and said.

"That's great, it's great that you agree. I know this is a treasure, but I don't know exactly what it is or how to use it. However, I can feel it's something even Divine-level experts need. Keeping it with me would only bring disaster." Qin Changfeng said.

Xu Nian nodded.

If Qin Changfeng let others know he had such a treasure,

it would indeed be a great disaster.

After all, even Divine-level experts would covet such a treasure.

...

In the days that followed, Xu Nian stayed at the Qin Family Mansion.

Of course, Xu Nian wasn't idle.

He was comprehending the Wind Attribute Law.

Just last night, his Wind Attribute Law successfully broke through to the Wind Attribute Eighth Level Law Great Success Realm.

At this moment, Xu Nian is transforming this Great Success Realm into powerful attack methods.

"Buzz!"

Xu Nian used his finger as a sword, slashing out.

Sword Qi burst forth, instantly tearing through the void.

The Sword Qi Rainbow erupted with an incredibly terrifying aura.

This aura was enough to make any Immortal Emperor Perfection expert tremble.

It's undeniable that Xu Nian's First-grade Law breakthrough to Eighth Level Heaven made its power comparable to the Great Perfection Realm of an ordinary Second Grade Law.

This breakthrough obviously elevated Xu Nian's strength to a new level.

"Now, with the two avatars and my true self cultivating in the Chaos Divine Palace, the cultivation speed can be said to progress rapidly. Soon, I'm afraid I can break through to Immortal Emperor Peak." Xu Nian murmured to himself.

At this moment, his true self was madly absorbing the power of the Divine Origin Liquid.

Breaking through was only a matter of time for him.

Of course, this wasn't the most exciting part.

What mattered was that Xu Nian discovered that as the Chaos Green Lotus absorbed more, it seemed to be undergoing a fundamental transformation.

"Will my breakthrough to Divine-level cause the Chaos Green Lotus to change qualitatively, creating a world of my own?" Xu Nian wondered in surprise.

Previously, Emperor Ye Tian mentioned that the Chaos Green Lotus was a technique capable of creating a universe.

Until now, Xu Nian had not seen the universe opened by the Chaos Green Lotus.

Perhaps this would only happen once he broke through to Divine-level.

Regarding the Green Lotus Technique, Xu Nian wasn't in a rush.

When the time comes to break through, he would naturally understand.

As for the Divine Demon Avatar and Nine Infant Avatar,

they were also madly absorbing the power of the Divine Origin Liquid.

Soon, they would also be able to break through.

"Brother Feng, I've broken through, I've broken through." Qin Xue excitedly ran over.

At this moment, Qin Xue had reached the Peak of Tribulation Crossing, already sensing the Heavenly Tribulation.

Once she overcame the Heavenly Tribulation, she would reach the Earth Immortal Realm.

Then, breaking through to the Heavenly Immortal would just be a matter of time.

"Congratulations, now you have more confidence for the sect competition." Xu Nian said with a smile.

"This is all thanks to Brother Feng's guidance; otherwise, I couldn't have broken through so quickly." Qin Xue said excitedly.

Xu Nian smiled. He merely gave Qin Xue some casual pointers.

He didn't expect Qin Xue to have such good comprehension and truly break through.

"By the way, when do you plan to cross the tribulation?" Xu Nian asked.

"Tomorrow!" Qin Xue replied.

"Tomorrow? So soon?" Xu Nian asked in surprise.

For a Netherworld Practitioner, crossing the tribulation is the most challenging task.

After all, many Netherworld God-level practitioners are restrained by Heavenly Thunder.

Practitioners like Lei Li, who cultivate Thunder Attribute Techniques, are quite rare.

"Yes, I'm confident about crossing the tribulation. Brother Feng, you don't need to worry." Qin Xue said.

Qin Xue was full of admiration for Xu Nian before her.

During these days of interaction, she found Xu Nian to be truly remarkable.

No matter how difficult the problem, it was easily resolved by Xu Nian.

So she admired Xu Nian all the more.

Xu Nian naturally noticed Qin Xue's admiration, but for him, nothing could be more impossible.

The next day, the Heavenly Tribulation descended quickly.

The Netherworld Practitioners of Heavenly Thunder City were instantly in fear.

On the empty grounds of the Qin Family, Qin Xue stood in the center with a determined look.

Xu Nian stood not far away with Qin Changfeng.

Qin Changfeng was visibly worried, extremely tense.

Xu Nian, on the other hand, calmly watched Qin Xue in the front.

Heavenly Thunder of the Cultivation World?

He had experienced it before, as if it was just yesterday.