

Divine King 241

Chapter 241 Out of Nowhere

Xu Nian returned to his residence and went straight into his room.

That's right, he planned to consume the Spiritual Sense Pill.

This Spiritual Sense Pill was a rare treasure.

"Hum!"

With a thought, the Spiritual Sense Pill appeared in Xu Nian's hand.

Without hesitation, Xu Nian swallowed the Spiritual Sense Pill as if it were his own.

The Spiritual Sense Pill melted upon entering his mouth, transforming into a peculiar energy that rushed straight towards Xu Nian's Mud Ball Palace.

Then, Xu Nian felt as if his soul was bathing in warm water, utterly comfortable.

And with the nourishment of this peculiar energy, his Spiritual Sense Power continued to grow.

This state persisted for a full six hours before it came to a stop.

"Hum!"

Xu Nian suddenly opened his eyes, his eyes flickering with dazzling light.

Then four flying knives appeared above Xu Nian's head.

The four flying knives moved around Xu Nian as if they were four joyful little fish swimming freely.

"Go!"

With a soft shout from Xu Nian, the four flying knives shot out simultaneously, transforming into four streaks of light, and instantly burrowed into the thick wall, leaving behind four holes.

Xu Nian saw this scene and his face immediately showed great joy.

After consuming the Spiritual Sense Pill, his Spiritual Sense Power had doubled.

Now, the power of these four flying knives was enough to threaten a Three-star Battle General Level expert, and they could even penetrate the Spiritual Energy Defense Light Shields of a Three-star Battle General Level expert with the flying knives.

"Now I have another ace up my sleeve. When facing an enemy, an unexpected attack will have an excellent effect," Xu Nian mused to himself.

Of course, that wasn't all. The enhancement of his Spiritual Sense also made the power of his Gray Dragon Eye even stronger.

"I wonder if I can now directly perform Sword Flight," a thought suddenly popped into Xu Nian's mind.

Then he walked out of the house and into the courtyard.

With a thought, two flying knives appeared under his feet.

Xu Nian stepped on a flying knife and used the power of his Spiritual Sense to lift himself and the knife into the air.

Xu Nian rose into the air bit by bit, the joy on his face becoming more intense.

With the significant increase in Spiritual Sense Power, Xu Nian's speed surged in an instant.

Xu Nian soared upward like a sharp sword piercing the sky.

"Wow, what incredible speed, so exhilarating!"

Xu Nian, standing on his flying knife, freely soared through the air.

Although he often flew through the clouds on Little Xu Yu, the sensation was completely different from what he felt now.

Below the Marquis Level, how many could fly?

Now, Xu Nian could soar through the void using his Spiritual Sense Power, which was truly a rare feat.

"I wonder how my flying speed compares to that of a Marquis Level powerhouse," Xu Nian pondered to himself.

"Pfft, kid, at this speed, you're practically crawling. A One-star Marquis is much faster than you," the voice of Emperor Ye Tian resounded in Xu Nian's mind.

Xu Nian's smile instantly turned bitter.

That was true; after all, a Marquis Level expert naturally had incomparable flying speeds.

To be able to fly at such a speed was already more than enough for Xu Nian.

Xu Nian stood upon the clouds, looking down upon the myriad of worldly beings.

The fierce wind howled against his Academy Robe, rustling it loudly.

A boundless sense of pride arose in Xu Nian's heart.

That feeling was as if the world was full of insignificant beings, and he was the god who reigned over all.

"Eh, this kid has actually developed a Kingly Aura, how interesting," the Divine Emperor Ye Tian said to himself in amusement.

Kingly Aura was not something that could be easily acquired.

It was a kind of temperament, and although it provided no boost in strength, it represented a transformation in a person's Heart Realm.

Now that Xu Nian had attained a Kingly Aura, it indicated that his Heart Realm had been elevated at that moment, which would subtly aid his future Cultivation.

Xu Nian did not rush to return but simply sat cross-legged on the pinnacle of the clouds, closing his eyes to sense the changes in the Wind Force.

There are three Levels to understanding force: the first is borrowing force.

The second is Transformation Force, and the third is Creating momentum.

As of now, Xu Nian had reached the peak of the first level.

The wind surged incessantly around him, and for a long time, his body didn't fall.

Gradually, the Spiritual Sense Power that Xu Nian applied to the flying dagger became less and less, and his body showed no sign of descending in the air.

Xu Nian closed his eyes, striving to feel the changes in the Wind Force around him.

In order to make a breakthrough into the Transformation Force Realm, he had to convert the force around him into his own.

And this process required a very high level of understanding of force.

As time passed, Xu Nian's spirit wholly immersed itself in the sounds of the wind around him.

Atop the howling winds of the ten-thousand-meter altitude, Xu Nian floated like a piece of duckweed, swaying with the wind.

He also stood like a mighty mountain, towering and still.

The sun at the edge of the sky set, and then rose again.

After sitting cross-legged through the night, he finally opened his eyes.

At this moment, he felt as light as a swallow.

With a thought, the flying dagger was withdrawn.

In its place, two whirlwinds formed, and Xu Nian still stood tall in the void, unwavering.

"What a comforting feeling, I now feel as though I've merged with the wind, becoming a part of it," Xu Nian said excitedly to himself.

He knew that his realm of comprehension had broken through.

He had reached the Transformation Force Realm.

And with the breakthrough in the realm of comprehension, his Spiritual Sense Power had once again improved a bit.

"It's time to meet the appointment," Xu Nian looked down at the Inner Sect Square below, where many people had already gathered.

A smirk curled up at the corner of his mouth, and then he no longer controlled the Wind Force.

Instead, he let his body start to fall toward the Inner Sect Square below.

This was a ten-thousand-meter high altitude, after all, even a Marquis Level powerhouse would slam down into a bloody mess.

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At this moment, the Inner Sect Square was already crowded with people.

Gu Fei and others had been waiting in the square for a long time.

Yesterday, Gu Fei had spread the news that he would compete with Xu Nian in Artifact Refining in the Inner Sect Square to decide who was truly the number one talent of the Inner Sect.

As a result, this news quickly caused a stir in the Inner Sect, so nearly all the Inner Sect Disciples had already gathered in the Inner Sect Square.

But they had waited for a long time, and Xu Nian just didn't show up.

Sun Feng had also gone to Xu Nian's room, but although the door was open, there was no one inside.

"Damn, this kid couldn't have been scared off, could he?"

"I think it's possible, this kid must have chickened out, although he entered the Inner Sect at seventeen, he began Artifact Refining at the age of one."

"Starting Artifact Refining at one, even if this kid isn't a genius, he's definitely talented!"

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The crowd began to discuss among themselves, convinced that Xu Nian's absence meant he was scared and had gone into hiding.

Gu Fei stood on the platform in the square, his brow also slightly furrowed.

He too began to wonder if Xu Nian had really gotten scared and hidden himself.

"Sister, the Xu Nian you mentioned, he couldn't really be too scared to come now, could he?" Not far from the square in a high-rise building, stood two breathtakingly beautiful women.

The two bore a resemblance to each other.

The younger of the two women was the one who spoke.

"Don't worry, if he promised something, he absolutely won't run," Yann Hong said with a smile.

Yann Xi, on the other hand, showed a look of surprise; she had never seen her sister hold a man in such high esteem before.

"You guys, look over there, seems like there's someone!" Just at that moment, an Inner Sect Disciple in the square suddenly pointed at the sky and shouted.

Everyone turned their gaze upwards.

"Eh? Isn't that Xu Nian?" someone who had seen Xu Nian before exclaimed in surprise.

Gu Fei, seeing Xu Nian plummeting directly from the sky, was also stunned, his heart filled with confusion.

Where had he come from?

And where was he going?

Sun Feng stood among the crowd, his face showing surprise as well.

Could it be that Xu Nian was practicing some sort of descending palm technique from the heavens?

However, the crowd cried out in alarm.

If Xu Nian fell like this, wouldn't he be smashed to death?

Atop the pavilion, both Yann Hong and Yann Xi's eyes widened in shock.

Chapter 242 Gu Fei's Strength

Yann Xi never expected the gifted disciple her sister spoke of was the young man she met at Black Flame Lake.

Every time she thought about how this youngster had not only seen her body but also looked so arrogant, a surge of anger rose in her heart.

At this moment, Yann Hong's face also showed a hint of urgency as Xu Nian was about to fall.

If he really fell from there, wouldn't he be smashed to death?

"No, I have to save him," Yann Hong thought, preparing to rush out of the attic.

However, she was held back by Yann Xi.

"Don't worry; he won't die. If he was able to go up there, doesn't he have a way to come down? Look at his expression; there's not a trace of fear in it," Yann Xi said while holding back Yann Hong.

Yann Hong was somewhat skeptical.

But when she looked at Xu Nian, she indeed saw no hint of fear on his face.

On the contrary, he closed his eyes, appearing to enjoy the fall.

She was puzzled; how did Xu Nian get up there?

According to her intelligence, Xu Nian was merely a pinnacle powerhouse of the Battle Sect and definitely could not have the Marquis Realm's ability to tread the air and fly.

The crowd in the plaza also wore expressions of surprise.

Xu Nian looked like he was about to plummet straight down and become a complete mess on impact.

However, just as Xu Nian was about a hundred meters from the ground, his eyes snapped open.

Next, a terrifying whirlwind appeared out of nowhere.

The fierce wind turned into a tornado that appeared instantly in everyone's line of sight.

The Inner Sect Disciples were blown about in disarray, their expressions filled with shock.

Looking at Xu Nian again, he was in the eye of that tornado, slowly descending until he finally landed steadily on the ground.

"What... what in the world is this?" The Inner Sect Disciples gazed at Xu Nian who had landed, faces all showing puzzled expressions.

How could a tornado suddenly appear out of nowhere?

And how did Xu Nian fall from such a height unscathed?

Up in the attic, Yann Xi was also full of confusion.

In that instant, Xu Nian hadn't utilized any Spiritual Energy, meaning he hadn't used any Combat Skills.

But then, how exactly had that tornado formed out of thin air?

A natural phenomenon?

Impossible, how could it be such a coincidence?

But at that moment, Yann Xi noticed her sister's face wearing an expression of shock, as if she had been greatly startled.

"Sister, even if he landed smoothly, there's no need for you to be so surprised, right?" Yann Xi asked, not understanding.

However, Yann Hong shook her head and said, "You don't understand. That tornado that appeared out of nowhere was actually created by him. I really didn't expect that besides his heaven-defying Cultivation and Artifact Refining skills, his comprehension of realms is even more terrifying."

"Comprehension of realms? Has he already reached the level of Transformation Force?" Yann Xi asked in surprise.

Currently, she had only achieved the three Levels of Man and Sword as One and was still clueless about Transformation Force.

"Not just Transformation Force. He has reached the second layer, the Transformation Force Realm, while I've only just grasped the first layer," Yann Hong said, astonished.

The second layer of Transformation Force?

My goodness!

How old is he?

Yann Xi's eyes widened as she looked towards Xu Nian, and now she finally understood why Xu Nian, who had been an Outer Disciple back then, didn't consider her, an elite disciple, to be worth his attention—his strength and talent were leagues beyond her.

Xu Nian paid no attention to the confused gazes of the crowd but instead walked straight towards Gu Fei.

"Sorry, I got carried away with my Cultivation, let's begin now," Xu Nian said to Gu Fei with a smile.

"Okay, let's start. Here are the rules: choose your materials freely, there is no time limit, and whoever forges the best weapon will be considered the top genius of the Inner Sect," Gu Fei spoke.

"Alright!" Xu Nian nodded.

This unrestricted method of competition allowed Artifact Refiners to perform at their best.

It was a method that was both unfair and fair at the same time.

The crowd below also agreed, acknowledging that the competition without many restrictions was indeed more engaging.

"Then I'll go first. This is the Xuan Iron Essence Gold I once bought for a hundred thousand Gold Coins. It is known as the finest of the Xuan Iron. I will use it for Artifact Refining," Gu Fei declared.

"Xuan Iron Essence Gold? It's actually Xuan Iron Essence Gold, heavens, Gu Fei is really going all out!" The people below all showed surprised expressions.

Xu Nian merely smiled slightly. Xuan Iron Essence Gold—he had it too, after all, his storage ring possessed the wealth of almost half a Xuan Iron Vein.

"Buzz!"

With a wave of his hand, Gu Fei made an Artifact Furnace appear in front of everyone.

"Goodness, is that a Xuan-Level top-grade Artifact Furnace?" The crowd once again revealed looks of surprise.

Then, a red flame emerged from Gu Fei's hand.

"This is the Red Flame Burning Fire from the Red Flame Technique; I didn't expect Gu Fei to have cultivated such a powerful flame."

"Yes, no wonder he reached the level of a Five-star Small Refiner at the age of twenty-two. A year has passed, and I wonder if he has reached the Six-star."

"Six-star? I think even Seven-star is possible."

The surrounding crowd buzzed with discussion. Gu Fei's Artifact Refining Materials, the Artifact Furnace, and even the flame were all top-notch among the Little Artifact Refiners.

With such equipment, as long as he did not perform abnormally, the quality of the weapons he refined would surpass the usual standard.

Next, Gu Fei started refining artifacts directly.

Gu Fei's movements were extremely smooth, and he handled every detail very well.

It was clear that Gu Fei had a very good grasp of the properties of Xuan Iron, and his temperature control was quite on point.

When it came to shaping, Gu Fei took out a mold for a dagger.

A dagger is a rather difficult weapon to refine, as its small size demands very high standards for sharpness and detail.

Gu Fei's choice to refine a dagger showed his great confidence in the weapons he crafted.

Soon, Gu Fei entered the final hammering stage.

And when it came to hammering, he placed an even greater emphasis on it than a typical Artifact Refiner, investing a lot of effort.

At last, an exquisite dagger was forged by his hands.

And this Xuan Iron dagger was extremely sharp, truly capable of slicing iron as if it were mud.

"Great weapon, this dagger has definitely reached the Seven-star Mysterious Iron Level Top Grade. I did not expect Gu Fei to have reached the level of a Seven-star Refiner." After seeing the dagger, everyone's faces showed looks of surprise.

"Gu Fei really is an artifact-refining genius; his foundation is very solid. In less than two years, he will surely be promoted to elite disciple," Yann Xi said from the gallery, expressing her admiration.

"Mm, Gu Fei does indeed have talent, and he's also a good person, but he has a proud streak deep down, so he needs someone to press down on him so that he can become a true jewel," Yann Hong said with a smile.

"Do you mean that Xu Nian can defeat Gu Fei?" Yann Xi asked, somewhat puzzled.

Yann Hong simply smiled and said lightly, "Just watch and you'll know!"

Yann Xi did not ask further, but she was somewhat skeptical in her heart.

How could Xu Nian, who had just entered the Inner Sect not long ago, possibly defeat Gu Fei, a Small Seven-star Refiner?

Gu Fei was very satisfied with his own work. Although he wasn't arrogant, there was a sense of pride deep in his bones.

He did not accept that Xu Nian was the top genius of the Inner Sect, and that was why he had proposed a competition with Xu Nian.

Gu Fei turned his head to look at Xu Nian.

Xu Nian smiled, understanding his intention.

With a gesture, Xu Nian summoned an utterly ordinary piece of Xuan Iron Ore into his hand.

"Eh, is he planning to refine a weapon from ordinary ore?" The surrounding crowd all showed looks of surprise.

They had thought Xu Nian would use some precious Artifact Refining Materials, but instead, he brought out a piece of ordinary Xuan Iron Ore.

How could they compare like this?

Even Gu Fei's face showed a trace of surprise.

Was Xu Nian that poor?

Did he not have any precious materials?

Winning this way, people would say he won without honor!

"If you need it, I still have a piece of Xuan Iron Essence Gold I can give to you," Gu Fei offered.

Xu Nian, however, smiled and waved his hand, saying, "No need, any Xuan Iron will do; as for whether it's top-grade, it makes no difference to me."

Hearing this, Gu Fei was momentarily stunned.

Whether it's top-grade makes no difference?

Even a great Artifact Refiner wouldn't dare say such a thing. It's well known that lower quality metal ores contain a lot of impurities, which not only make refining difficult but also greatly reduce the quality of the finished product.

Xu Nian actually said it made no difference.

The people around showed disdain, feeling Xu Nian was boasting.

However, the actions Xu Nian took next thoroughly shocked them.

Chapter 243 My Skin Itches

Xu Nian waved his hand.

A black flame lotus appeared in his palm.

"This is the flame from Black Flame Lake! My God, what kind of flame secret technique has this guy cultivated, to have the flame of Black Flame Lake?" The crowd on the square was suddenly astonished.

Above in the pavilion, Yann Xi and Yann Hong, the two ladies, also showed a look of surprise.

Especially Yann Xi, when she saw the flame, couldn't help but think of what happened that night.

"So he appeared there to get this flame," Yann Xi seemed to understand something.

However, it was still the first time she had seen someone able to control an external flame for artifact refining.

Just as everyone was astonished, Xu Nian had already melted the Xuan Iron Ore into liquid iron.

He did not use any artifact furnace, such artifact refining methods simply puzzled and astonished everyone.

Then, Xu Nian directly used his Spiritual Sense to shape the liquid Xuan Iron.

Very soon, a delicate dagger prototype appeared before everyone's eyes.

"What a delicate prototype of a dagger, the prototype is so exquisite, I wonder what it will look like when fully completed," the crowd exclaimed in surprise.

For a time, everyone's attention was captured by Xu Nian's actions in refining the artifact.

Xu Nian's refining speed was simply too fast; all the movements were done in one go.

Moreover, each process was very well connected, directly following shaping was stabilization of the form.

Others would carve and polish with sharp tools for stabilization, but Xu Nian could complete it with just his Spiritual Sense.

The final hammering stage soon arrived.

Xu Nian took out a meteorite iron hammer and struck the dagger six times directly.

Each hammer strike reverberated across the square, and the dagger became extremely sharp after the hammering.

"My God, such a delicate, such a sharp dagger," someone in the square exclaimed in awe.

The dagger Xu Nian crafted was extremely exquisite in both color and pattern, and especially the sharpness gave the sensation that it could pierce one's eyes.

"Have you all only noticed these? Have you not discovered that this weapon has reached the Nine-Star Xuan Iron Level?" someone in the crowd spoke out.

"Nine-Star Xuan Iron Level, indeed, although it is Low Grade, it is definitely at the Nine-Star level," the crowd exclaimed in surprise.

To have crafted a Nine-Star Xuan Iron Level weapon meant that Xu Nian had achieved the level of a Nine-Star Junior Artifact Refiner.

My God, a seventeen-year-old Nine-Star Junior Artifact Refiner.

Isn't that insane?

The disciples who were still in Sister Hong's residence the day before were even more shocked beyond measure.

What happened to starting artifact refining at the age of one?

What happened to becoming a Great Refiner at the age of forty?

Liars!

All liars!

Mom, he's lying!

The crowd wailed inwardly—this was just too deflating.

Gu Fei was also utterly shocked.

Although he had already guessed that Xu Nian's artifact refining level was not merely that of a Basic Three-Star Artifact Refiner, being a Nine-Star Junior Artifact Refiner was insanely terrifying.

Not to mention him, even Sun Feng was gaping, too shocked to speak.

Xu Nian's artifact refining level was improving by leaps and bounds each day, while others improved by one or two stars in a year, Xu Nian; on the other hand, had improved by five or six stars in just a couple of days.

Above in the pavilion, Yann Xi's face was full of surprise.

A Nine-Star Junior Artifact Refiner, who was just an Outer Disciple a few days ago—if this wasn't intentional concealment, the speed of his artifact refining was simply too terrifying.

"The ancient artifact refining technique really is terrifying, I never expected that such an ancient artifact refining technique could improve one's level so quickly," Yann Hong was also full of astonishment.

Clearly, Xu Nian's level had far exceeded her expectations.

In truth, she was mistaken—the ancient artifact refining techniques did allow for faster improvement than the ordinary methods, but not to the terrifying extent of Xu Nian's improvement.

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After all, the growth rate of Spiritual Sense Power was limited.

Xu Nian had managed such a rapid advancement solely because of the Spiritual Sense Pill and his breakthroughs in both Cultivation Realm and comprehension.

Actually, just now in his Artifact Refining, Xu Nian had held back. With his current level of Spiritual Sense, he could have struck ten times during the final hammering, but he had only struck six times.

If he had used his full strength, the quality of the Xuan Iron dagger would have definitely risen another level.

The surrounding crowd looked at Xu Nian differently all of a sudden.

This youth was undoubtedly the top talent of the Inner Sect, and it wouldn't be long before the title of "genius" was dropped, and he would be acknowledged as the undisputed number one within the Inner Sect.

"I lost, and I accept my defeat wholeheartedly," Gu Fei said seriously to Xu Nian.

"You did very well. My method of refining artifacts is a bit special, which is why I advanced so quickly. However, your heart in Artifact Refining is truly pure, and in that, I am inferior to you," Xu Nian replied with a smile.

That's right, he couldn't possibly focus all his thoughts on Artifact Refining. This time, his joining the Artifact Refining Sect was only aimed at acquiring the Heavenly Gang Pearl.

The path he truly sought to walk was still that of martial Cultivation.

"Hmm!" Gu Fei nodded, his eyes not showing the slightest hint of vexation from losing the contest, but instead, they sparked with a renewed ambition.

"Haha, the top talent of the Inner Sect? What a joke. In this Inner Sect, there is only the first place, no 'top talent.'"

However, just at that moment, a hearty voice came from afar.

Then everyone saw a young man approaching from a distance, followed by two other men.

"It's Huang Yu and his group, even they've come," the crowd exclaimed in surprise.

This Huang Yu was a true leading Junior Artifact Refiner of the Inner Sect. Two years ago, he had already reached the level of a Nine-star Junior Artifact Refiner.

People speculated about his current level; some said he had already reached the Great Refiner level, only he didn't wish to advance, preferring to shake the world with his prowess all at once.

Xu Nian also looked at the trio approaching, a hint of surprise on his face.

The man before him was actually a Four-star Battle General, and the two men following him were also Three-star Battle Generals.

Such Cultivation levels were indeed rare among the Inner Sect Disciples.

Even elite disciples were merely at the Battle General Level.

"Huang Yu, you've been an Inner Sect member for seven years now, and you've already reached the level of a Great Refiner. Xu Nian is just a newcomer; do you really intend to challenge him?" Gu Fei scoffed.

He had always found Huang Yu annoying; although Huang Yu had some strength, he was excessively arrogant.

He could have advanced to be an elite disciple but had always clung to the Inner Sect, often bullying other disciples and taking their Cultivation resources, under the guise of his superior Cultivation.

"What's wrong with a newcomer? Does being new mean they deserve the title of genius? Gu Fei, it's none of your business," Huang Yu said arrogantly.

After he finished, he turned to look at Xu Nian and said with a smile, "Xu Nian, there is a rule within the Inner Sect, all disciples who join must pay one million Gold Coins."

"Oh? And what if I refuse to pay?" Xu Nian asked with a smile.

At his words, Huang Yu also grinned and said, "If you don't pay, it's simple. You have two choices: either face me in a Cultivation contest and get severely injured, lying in bed for two months, after which you'll still have to give up one million Gold Coins, or compete with me in Artifact Refining. The loser pays one million Gold Coins. I see you are a Nine-star Artifact Refiner, so me challenging you wouldn't be bullying."

As soon as he spoke, the crowd was instantly abuzz.

Wasn't this intentionally making things difficult?

Even though Xu Nian was a Nine-star Artifact Refiner,

He was only at the beginner's level, whereas Huang Yu was at least at the peak of a Nine-star Junior Artifact Refiner.

Neither choice was good.

However, the second option might have a slim chance, but the first one was basically a death wish!

"Choose the second option!" people around advised.

Huang Yu smiled smugly, "I also suggest you pick the second option, to avoid bodily suffering."

But Xu Nian just laughed and said something that surprised everyone present, "Sorry to disappoint you, but I've always had an itch for a beating, so I'll choose the first option."

The crowd was taken aback.

He must be crazy, Huang Yu was a Four-star Battle General!

Wasn't this practically asking for a beating?

However, the Yann sisters in the attic had their eyes light up; they had always been curious about Xu Nian's strength.

Now, this was the perfect opportunity to see what level Xu Nian was truly at.

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Chapter 244 Dominant Xu Nian

Huang Yu had never expected that the young man before him would choose the first option.

In the Inner Sect, his strength was universally acknowledged as the best.

Anyone who dared to provoke him would undoubtedly end up in a very miserable state.

Yet, this man named Xu Nian was so brazenly challenging him, it was practically suicidal.

"Hmph, since you're itching for a fight, don't blame me for being rude," Huang Yu snorted coldly and was about to make a move.

"Brother Huang, no need for you to act. Let me handle this little shrimp," said a middle-aged man behind Huang Yu with a smile.

He and another middle-aged man were both old disciples of the Inner Sect and had been following Huang Yu since he had taken them under his wing.

They had often bullied other disciples.

Most of the Inner Sect disciples thoroughly despised them.

Seeing this man step forward now, a wave of anger surged in their eyes.

"Oh? You take action, good. Teach this guy a lesson for me, but remember, don't kill him. I still expect him to cough up a million gold coins," Huang Yu said with a cold laugh.

"Brother Huang, rest assured, I guarantee he will obediently crawl before you, not daring to have any rebellious thoughts," the middle-aged man said with a wicked smile.

Hearing this, a slight smile appeared on Huang Yu's lips, and he waved his hand, signaling the middle-aged man to proceed.

Seeing this, the middle-aged man's face lit up with joy. He turned his head to look at Xu Nian, his eyes filled with thick mockery.

The surrounding crowd also looked at Xu Nian, starting to worry for him.

Although this middle-aged man's cultivation was lower than Huang Yu's, he was a three-star Battle General after all.

How could Xu Nian possibly be his match?

Xu Nian maintained a slight smile throughout.

In his view, if this middle-aged man volunteered, he was merely asking for trouble.

"I advise you to go back and bring your boss here; you're not my match," Xu Nian said with a smile.

At these words, the middle-aged man's face flushed with anger.

"Hmph, arrogant fool, soon you will realize who is no match for whom. Since you're still living in a dream, I'll thoroughly wake you up," the middle-aged man sneered.

Then he took a step forward, and a powerful aura suddenly burst forth from him.

The might of a three-star Battle General swept across the arena.

The surrounding disciples' faces changed, as few among them had reached the Battle General Realm.

The might of a three-star Battle General still exerted considerable pressure on them.

"Hmph, kid, are you scared now?" the middle-aged man scoffed.

"Frightened, truly frightened!" Xu Nian feigned a fearful demeanor.

The middle-aged man immediately showed a smug smile.

"Fear won't help you, haha, time to die!" the middle-aged man bellowed with laughter, then charged forward.

His spiritual energy surged as a three-star Battle General, his speed unimaginably fast.

He quickly reached Xu Nian, smirking coldly, and threw a punch at Xu Nian.

The onlookers lamented for Xu Nian, seeing this scene.

This punch would likely leave Xu Nian dead or severely injured.

Huang Yu's face also bore a satisfied smile, as if waiting to see Xu Nian defeated.

Above in a loft, two women stood silently, their gazes fixed unblinkingly below.

They were eager to know whether Xu Nian truly had the strength to resolve this crisis.

However, just when everyone thought that Xu Nian would be sent flying by the middle-aged man,

A very contemptuous sneer appeared on Xu Nian's lips.

He then clenched his fist and instantly punched the chest of the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man felt as if his chest had been struck fiercely, caving in suddenly.

An indescribable terrifying force exploded in his chest instantly.

Terrifying pain invaded the middle-aged man's brain, causing him to lose consciousness immediately.

"Bang!"

The middle-aged man was sent flying, crashing down several meters away, finally landing at Huang Yu's feet.

The middle-aged man's body twitched a few times, then grew still.

"This..." Everyone was dumbfounded.

A three-star Battle General, defeated by one punch?

Above in the loft, Yann Xi and Yann Hong were also stunned.

Although they had guessed Xu Nian was strong, they never expected him to be this powerful.

A three-star Battle General was mere ants before him.

The speed and power of that punch had far surpassed a three-star Battle General.

Of course, the one with the most awkward expression was Huang Yu.

The young man was not just beating his subordinate; he was outright slapping his face.

His subordinate might not have died, but his lifetime of cultivation was likely ruined.

A seventeen-year-old youth had just disabled a three-star Battle General with one punch.

Such potential was truly terrifying.

"This boy cannot be left alive, he must die today!" Huang Yu muttered to himself.

Then he looked towards Xu Nian and shouted coldly, "Boy, since you've acted so ruthlessly, today, the Inner Sect cannot keep you. I shall cleanse the sect on behalf of the Elders."

With that, Huang Yu's cultivation as a four-star Battle General exploded forth.

Peak of Battle General!

The air was surging and overwhelming, unmatched by any.

The faces of those around shifted drastically, all of them stepping back from the imposing aura.

Xu Nian's smile at the corner of his mouth grew even colder, a killing intent rising in his eyes.

Cruel in attack?

Such Inner Sect Disciples are a cancer to the Sect; not killing him was already giving him a chance.

And then there was Huang Yu, appearing all righteous.

Clearly harboring killing intent himself, yet he still wanted to pin such a big hat on him, claiming it was to clean up the Inner Sect.

"Even as a Four-star General, you dare to be so arrogant. It's not your place to dictate the Inner Sect. Today, I will make you fully understand that the mistakes you made in the past, today, will be returned with interest," Xu Nian bellowed.

He stomped his foot on the ground.

The floor of the square burst instantly, spreading quickly like a spiderweb.

A terrifying Kingly Aura emerged from him, enveloping the entire arena.

The aura of a One-star Battle General completely burst forth at this moment.

"Boom!"

With a loud explosion, the Talent Phenomenon Map suddenly appeared behind him.

Holy moonlight poured down, the Immortal King sitting above the nine heavens.

Looking down upon the world's populace, the Immortal King Laurel Map Phenomenon had reached Great Success.

The enhancement for Xu Nian had also reached a terrifying sevenfold degree.

"Boom!"

The terrifying aura swept across the field like a wild storm.

Even the winds and clouds in the skies were stirred.

"Is this... this a Talent Phenomenon?"

Everyone was stunned, looking at Xu Nian outlined by the Talent Phenomenon, their faces filled with shock.

Even the two women on the balcony were surprised.

A Talent Phenomenon, the legendary special constitution!

Xu Nian was actually of this legendary constitution!

At this moment, Xu Nian suddenly looked up, his chilling eyes shooting towards Huang Yu like a sharpened sword.

Huang Yu, who had originally been preparing to use a Heaven Rank Technique, was completely dumbstruck at that moment.

A strong sense of danger surged from the bottom of his heart.

"Retreat! If not, it's certain death!"

Huang Yu didn't hesitate and immediately tapped his toe on the ground, ready to retreat.

However, at that moment, he saw a blurry shadow flash by.

Xu Nian's face then appeared right in front of him.

Huang Yu's scalp instantly exploded.

Such terrifying speed!

But Huang Yu knew this was not the time for shock. He quickly channeled his Spiritual Energy and threw a punch at Xu Nian.

"Hmph, seeking death!"

Xu Nian let out a cold laugh, throwing a punch in return.

"Bang!"

Huang Yu's arm instantly exploded, turning into a cloud of blood.

"Ah..." A miserable scream erupted from Huang Yu.

Everyone around felt their scalps tingle, their hearts filled with fear.

A punch that exploded an arm, was this a human or a Demon Beast?

Yet it still wasn't over, as Xu Nian stepped forward on the floor.

Instantly catching up with Huang Yu, he launched a punch directly at Huang Yu's chest.

"Boom!"

Collapse Thunder, like thunder exploding.

Huang Yu's upper clothing was completely blasted apart, revealing his Meteorite Iron Armor.

At this moment, the Meteorite Iron Armor was deeply dented.

Huang Yu's body rapidly flew backwards.

He flew a hundred meters before stopping.

Blood spewed uncontrollably.

Everyone around was dumbstruck.

Blowing such a huge dent in the Meteorite Iron Armor, how terrifying was the power of that punch?

If it weren't for the armor protecting his body, wouldn't his entire body have been shattered to pieces?

Yet Xu Nian was somewhat surprised, not expecting Huang Yu to have a Meteorite Iron Armor.

He then set off to chase him down, intending to finish Huang Yu off.

"Stop!"

At that moment, a loud shout came from the sky.

A terrifying oppressive force bore down fiercely towards Xu Nian.

"Marquis Level?" Xu Nian exclaimed, channeling all his Spiritual Energy and throwing a punch.

However, the oppressive force was too terrifying; Xu Nian was still struck in the chest and his body was thrown nearly a hundred meters away.

Chapter 245 Desire to Impose a Crime

"Cough cough!"

Xu Nian climbed up from the ground, unable to help coughing a few times.

His eyes were fixed intently on the old man who had suddenly appeared before him.

"Ah, it's Elder Wang, rumor has it that Huang Yu has acknowledged Elder Wang as his godfather, but there's no telling if it's true," voices filled with speculation instantly rose from the crowd.

"What does it mean if it's true or not? It's a fact, didn't you see Huang Yu's mother has already moved into Elder Wang's separate residence?" someone informed spoke up immediately.

"There's also this connection, then Xu Nian is really in trouble, he injured Huang Yu, Elder Wang certainly won't let him get away with it," another person joined in with sympathy.

The others also clicked their tongues in amazement, Huang Yu, to curry favor with the elders, would really do anything— he'd even betray his own mother.

Wang Ye had also arrived by Huang Yu's side by now, and Huang Yu was seriously injured.

His entire right arm was gone, his chest had caved in, signs of shattered organ damage could be spotted, and more than a dozen ribs were broken.

If not for Huang Yu possessing the cultivation of a Four-star Battle General Level,

such injuries would likely have already resulted in his death by now.

"Godfather, you must kill this kid for me, avenge me," Huang Yu, seeing Wang Ye appear, said agitatedly.

"Rest assured, your godfather will take care of it for you," Wang Ye's expression darkened.

After giving Huang Yu a healing pill, he turned his attentions toward Xu Nian.

"As fellow sect brothers, how could you be so vicious, committing acts of harm against your own sect members, boy, do you realize your crime?" Wang Ye coldly looked at Xu Nian, his eyes brimming with killing intent.

"Committing harm against sect members? It seems he was the one who struck first, if we're to talk about guilt, perhaps your son should be punished first!" Xu Nian sneered in response.

Being sanctimonious is one thing for the son, but for this godfather to do the same was something else.

Seeking vengeance, while wanting to fabricate such righteous excuses.

Everyone around felt that what Xu Nian said made sense, yet they dared not show the slightest dissatisfaction.

Wang Ye was one of the four great Inner Sect Elders, and the most insidious and vicious among the four elders. Offending him would ultimately lead to an ugly death.

Wang Ye had once taken a liking to a female disciple, desiring her to the extent that he drove her to suicide by his relentless pursuit.

However, due to the lack of evidence, the sect was unable to convict him.

Thus, deep down, Inner Sect Disciples despised Wang Ye, yet none dared to resist.

"Hmph, don't try to quibble, I only saw you harming your fellow sect member, and it is clearly Huang Yu who's lying wounded on the ground now. With my own eyes as witness, what room do you have to argue?" Wang Ye coldly said, looking as if the evidence was undeniable.

Everyone felt a surge of anger, this was clearly a frame-up.

They all saw that Huang Yu was the instigator.

A malicious smile flickered in Huang Yu's eyes, acting as if he had Xu Nian in the palm of his hand.

But Xu Nian burst out laughing: "Haha, what a reasoning, that the one on the ground is the victim. So if I were to force myself on your mother, and all anyone saw was your mother lying in bed without clothes, does that mean she's the one who initiated it?"

"Pfft!"

Someone in the crowd couldn't help laughing out loud, then quickly realized their mistake, quickly covering their mouth, fearing they would draw fire to themselves.

Wang Ye's face turned ashen, as he hadn't expected Xu Nian to be so bold as to humiliate him publicly.

"Godfather, no need to waste words with him, just kill him. This kid is vicious with his words," Huang Yu hurriedly shouted.

Killing intent surged in Wang Ye's eyes as he stared fixedly at Xu Nian and said, "Xu Nian, you harm fellow sect members, disrespect your elders, and show no repentance. Today, I will kill you, erase a scourge from the sect, and prevent further calamities on the common folk."

With that, the oppressive might of a One-star Marquis Level instantly released from Wang Ye, and his figure blurred into a shadow charging toward Xu Nian.

"Die!"

Wang Ye's eyes glinted malevolently, as he channeled all his spiritual energy and viciously struck out with his palm.

This palm, bearing terrifying power, meant even a standard Nine-star War General would undoubtedly perish upon facing it.

Rage swelled in Xu Nian's eyes.

Wang Ye was clearly abusing his power for personal vendetta, seizing the opportunity to kill.

"Haha, people always find words to justify their crimes, but it won't be so easy to kill me," Xu Nian laughed wildly, preparing to use Earth God Devouring Sky and fight Wang Ye to the death.

However, in that moment, a red silhouette flashed and appeared instantly in front of him, striking out fiercely at Wang Ye with a palm.

Wang Ye was taken aback, evidently not expecting Yann Hong to appear so suddenly.

It was too late to pull back now, and as their palms clashed, a terrifying force exploded.

Wang Ye was sent flying backward in an instant, stumbling back dozens of steps.

He barely managed to stabilize his body, a trickle of fresh blood spilling from the corner of his mouth.

"Elder Yann, what is the meaning of this? Are you trying to shield a criminal?" Wang Ye glared fiercely at Yann Hong.

"Elder Wang, I think you've misunderstood. Xu Nian is not at fault here, it's your sworn son who is to blame. He provoked the conflict first, so if you must punish someone, it should be your adopted son," Yann Hong said coldly.

"Yes, it was Huang Yu who threw the first punch," someone in the crowd chimed in agreement.

The surrounding people all nodded in approval.

Now that Yann Hong had intervened, they were no longer as fearful of Wang Ye as before and naturally dared to speak up for justice.

Wang Ye's face turned ashen, his eyes darkening to the extreme.

He had coveted Yann Hong for a long time, but her cultivation had always been above his.

And she had always shown extreme disdain toward him.

Unable to attain what he desired, deep resentment had long burgeoned within him.

Now that Yann Hong was actually helping Xu Nian against him, his resentment towards her grew even stronger.

But he couldn't defeat Yann Hong, so he could only suppress his frustration for the time being.

"Let's go!"

Wang Ye waved his sleeve and prepared to leave with Huang Yu.

Everyone also breathed a sigh of relief, as the tumult finally came to an end.

Yann Hong did not pursue the matter any further either; bringing down Wang Ye was not as easy as she had imagined.

"Hold on!"

However, just when everyone thought that things were settling down, Xu Nian suddenly spoke up.

Everyone turned their heads to look at Xu Nian, their faces showing confusion.

What did Xu Nian still want to do?

Yann Hong also looked surprised and then shook her head at Xu Nian.

It seemed she was suggesting that he should put the matter to rest and not stir up more trouble.

However, Xu Nian directly ignored Yann Hong's gaze, looking straight at Wang Ye and Huang Yu, "I don't recall giving you permission to leave."

At these words, the entire place burst into an uproar.

Was Xu Nian truly not willing to let it go? Making a fuss could be disadvantageous for him.

Yann Hong also felt a surge of anger.

Was Xu Nian really so oblivious to when to advance and when to retreat?

If Xu Nian took the initiative now, Wang Ye would seize the pretext, and Yann Hong wouldn't be able to help him.

And she had no reason to strike at Wang Ye anymore. On the contrary, Wang Ye could use this opportunity to kill Xu Nian.

"Kid, do you really think you can take action against me?" Wang Ye turned and looked at Xu Nian with a sneer.

He was eagerly hoping that Xu Nian would attack him, so even if the Law Enforcement Hall blamed him,

Xu Nian would be guilty of insubordination and deserving of death.

Just as everyone thought Xu Nian was being foolish, Xu Nian smiled lightly and said, "I remember there is a sect rule that states Inner Sect Disciples have the right to impeach an Outer Elder, and elite disciples have the right to impeach Inner Sect Elders."

"That is true, but you're not an elite disciple," Wang Ye said with a disdainful smile.

The crowd was also puzzled; why was Xu Nian bringing up this sect rule at this time?

The smile on Xu Nian's face, however, grew even wider. He turned to Yann Hong and said with a smile, "Sister Hong, I request to undergo the elite disciple assessment."

What?

Elite disciple assessment?

Yann Hong was stunned; everyone was stunned.

How long had Xu Nian been in the Inner Sect?

And he was applying for the elite disciple assessment?

Wang Ye's smile also stiffened on his face instantly.

Chapter 246 An Eye-Opening Experience

Everyone had never expected that Xu Nian would actually apply to become an elite disciple.

"Are you really confident about advancing to an elite disciple?" Yann Hong looked at Xu Nian with surprise and asked.

Xu Nian nodded his head.

Originally, his Spiritual Sense cultivation was not enough, but it had further improved following a breakthrough in understanding.

Now, forging a weapon of Meteorite Iron Level was not a problem at all.

The people around all took a sharp intake of cold air.

Gu Fei's face also showed surprise, realizing that Xu Nian had not shown his true strength during their recent sparring session.

Moreover, even if he were to compete in Artifact Refining against Huang Yu, he might not necessarily lose.

"Hmph, anyone can brag, I don't believe you can become an elite disciple," scoffed Huang Yu, who had taken some Healing Medicine and was much recovered, starting to talk big again.

Hearing this, the crowd around began to harbor doubts as well.

After all, the speed of such a promotion was terrifying; to advance from an Outer Disciple to an elite disciple in just a few days.

Such a thing had never happened in the history of the Artifact Refining Sect.

Yann Hong was also hesitant but nodded and said, "Alright, I can administer the assessment for elite disciple. When do you plan to undergo it?"

"Now! I'm afraid some people can't wait," Xu Nian replied with a smile.

After saying that, he deliberately glanced at Wang Ye, his eyes carrying a hint of amusement.

According to the rules of the Artifact Refining Sect, elite disciples were entitled to the right to impeach Inner Sect Elders.

Once impeachment proceedings started, they would be reported to the Law Enforcement Hall.

The Law Enforcement Hall would investigate, and if the allegations were substantiated, the Elder would be punished.

The lighter punishment was removal from the Elder position and expulsion from the Sect, while in severe cases, execution was possible.

Facing an impeachment from an elite disciple, even an Inner Sect Elder could not take it lightly.

Thus, when Xu Nian mentioned he wanted to undergo the elite disciple assessment, Wang Ye's face clouded over as if with dark clouds.

"Adoptive father, rest assured, he won't be able to pass the Inner Sect assessment. I have looked into this guy; he only entered the Inner Sect two days ago and barely has any Artifact Refining strength," Huang Yu asserted confidently.

Wang Ye did not say anything, but he thought much the same.

How could someone who was just an Outer Disciple a few days ago possibly become an elite disciple so quickly?

Besides, how old was he? How could such a young Great Refiner possibly exist?

Just as Wang Ye was convinced that Xu Nian could not possibly complete the assessment, Xu Nian had already begun.

"Here is a piece of Meteorite Iron Ore; if you can refine it into a Meteorite Iron Level weapon, then you qualify to be promoted to an elite disciple," Yann Hong spoke.

Xu Nian nodded, taking the piece of Meteorite Iron Ore.

The quality of this Meteorite Iron Ore was quite good, and it was clear Yann Hong intended to help him.

Xu Nian smiled and immediately activated the Black Fire Lotus, starting to melt the Meteorite Iron Ore.

However, this Meteorite Iron Ore was not as easy to refine as Xuan Iron, and even with Xu Nian's formidable Black Fire Lotus, it took almost 15 minutes to melt the Meteorite Iron Ore into liquid metal.

Melting was only the first step.

Soon, Xu Nian began to use his Spiritual Sense to shape the Meteorite Iron Water.

But the temperature of the Meteorite Iron Water was extremely high, difficult even for Xu Nian's Spiritual Sense to endure.

During the shaping process, the burn from the Spiritual Sense made Xu Nian reveal a pained expression.

"Ha ha, I told you he couldn't succeed, look at him unable to even shape it," Huang Yu laughed heartily.

The crowd also thought the same, the temperature of the Meteorite Iron Water was terrifying.

If they were touched by even a bit of it, they could perish immediately.

For Xu Nian to attempt to shape it with his Spiritual Sense was indeed very difficult.

However, Xu Nian didn't give up, still gritting his teeth and persisting.

Soon, the basic form of a sword began to appear before everyone's eyes.

The Xuan Ice's cold air burst forth, rapidly cooling the meteorite iron that had taken the shape of a sword.

After that came the shaping, a process which for Xu Nian had already been completely included in the initial shaping phase, making it effortlessly passed by him.

Finally, only the last step of hammering remained.

However, at this moment, expressions of disdain appeared on the faces of Wang Ye and others, their previous worries swept away.

"Can this even count as a Meteorite Iron Level weapon? I think it's not even as good as some Xuan Iron Level weapons, it's simply a waste of materials," Wang Ye said with disdain.

"Exactly, the impurities in this weapon haven't been removed at all, it's nothing but trash," Huang Yu added in agreement.

The crowd around them shook their heads as well; indeed, the quality of Xu Nian's weapon was very poor, not reaching the standards of Meteorite Iron Level at all.

Artifact Refining isn't just about melting the weapon and then merging it.

Yann Hong's eyebrows were slightly furrowed, disappointment evident in her eyes.

There are many factors to consider such as durability and sharpness; the higher the grade of materials, the higher the requirements for the Artifact Refiner's skills.

Clearly, Xu Nian hadn't properly handled these issues when he was initially shaping the weapon.

Yet, Xu Nian paid no mind to the questioning gazes of the crowd and instead took out his Meteorite Iron Hammer.

He swung it down hard on the newly forged weapon.

"Clang!"

A wave of Spiritual Sense Power vibrated outward, causing everyone in the square to feel a jolt in their spirit.

And with that strike, the previously featureless sword instantly became sharp.

The dull and unstained blade also became much sharper than before.

"Clang, clang, clang!"

Xu Nian struck three more times in succession, each blow infused with powerful Spiritual Sense Power.

The Ten Thousand Divine Hammer Technique in Artifact Refining, the first three steps did not consume much Spiritual Sense, but hammering was where the most Spiritual Sense was truly expended.

After four strikes, the quality of the Meteorite Iron Sword had clearly risen by an entire level.

"How... how is this possible? How can a few strikes increase the quality so much?" Everyone's eyes were wide open with disbelief.

In their eyes, the first three steps had already determined the quality of a sword, and the fourth step—hammering—was just gilding the lily on the existing foundation, unable to truly transform the quality of a weapon.

But Xu Nian's final step was obviously different; it seemed that the last step was the key.

Wang Ye's face turned completely dark as Xu Nian's weapon had now reached the level of Meteorite Iron Level One-star Lower Grade.

Yet Xu Nian did not stop and continued to wield the iron hammer, carrying out the process of hammering.

"Clang, clang, clang..."

Five consecutive strikes, each one sending a thrill through the hearts of all present.

And the pupils of the crowd gradually widened.

Because they realised that the quality of this sharp sword had actually risen from Meteorite Iron Level One-star Low Grade to One-star Top Grade.

"Could this... could this be the true power of the ancient Artifact Refining Technique?"

Yann Hong was also flabbergasted; only at this moment did she understand the real power of Xu Nian's Artifact Refining Technique.

Wang Ye and Huang Yu's complexions had turned completely dark; before, they had been certain Xu Nian wouldn't succeed.

But now, they were utterly contradicted.

And for Huang Yu, it was also extremely awkward; previously, when Xu Nian did not agree to his refining challenge, Huang Yu had thought Xu Nian was afraid of him, but it turned out that Xu Nian simply disdained to compete in Artifact Refining with him.

"The last strike!"

Xu Nian's eyes flashed with brilliance, and the Xuan Ice Coldness of the Ice Frost Giant Dragon erupted as he struck with the hammer.

"Clang!"

The sharp sword issued an ultimate tremor, and its quality soared another tier.

Not only that, frost now coated the surface of the sword, emitting an awe-inspiring chill.

"Great sword, a peerless great sword. I thought only swords of Strange Metals could possess special attributes, but it turns out Meteorite Iron can as well," Yann Hong couldn't help but exclaim admiringly.

The surrounding crowd also showed an incredibly surprised expression; Xu Nian's refining was an eye-opener.

Chapter 247 Terrifying Upon Reflection

Xu Nian gasped heavily, looking at the weapon he had crafted himself.

His face also showed a satisfied smile.

Two-star Lower Grade Meteorite Iron Weapon, with an Ice Cold Attribute, basically just as he had envisioned.

However, the people around him were all speechless, wondering why it was as simple for Xu Nian to improve his Artifact Refining skills as drinking water.

"Sister Hong, I now qualify to be promoted to elite disciple, right?" Xu Nian asked, looking at the astonished Sister Hong.

Sister Hong was stunned for a moment before she came to her senses.

"Yes, of course you qualify. This is your elite disciple Identity Token," Sister Hong said excitedly.

Looking at the young man before her, a strong sense of emotion surged in her heart.

It was laughable that she had thought to use Xu Nian to inspire these Inner Sect Disciples to strive harder; she would be grateful if these Inner Sect Disciples weren't so discouraged by Xu Nian that they lost all will to fight.

Immense pressure could cause rapid growth, but once the pressure became too great, it would instead crush a person.

And now, the pressure Xu Nian brought to the people around him had already exceeded what these disciples could bear.

Xu Nian smiled, took the Identity Token from Sister Hong, and looked at Elder Wang with a smile, "I now qualify to impeach you, right?"

Elder Wang's complexion turned ashen, as if he had been slapped ten times.

"Hmph, what could you possibly impeach me for? I haven't done anything wrong, and even if I did, do you have any evidence?" Elder Wang snorted coldly.

A look of defiance on his face.

Xu Nian simply smiled and said, "Yes, I may not be able to produce evidence for the bad things you've done in the past, but soon you'll be punished for murdering Sect disciples."

"Haha, murdering Sect disciples, why would I do such a thing?" Elder Wang laughed loudly.

Huang Yu also joined in the laughter, as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world.

Xu Nian, however, just shook his head with a smile, as a cluster of black malevolent energy emerged in his hand.

"Burst!"

With this soft shout from Xu Nian, Elder Wang's laughter stopped abruptly.

His clear eyes also turned pitch black in an instant, and a strong sinister force emerged from his body.

"Everyone, back away, Elder Wang has become possessed," Xu Nian called out to the people around.

Seeing this, everyone did not dare to doubt and immediately retreated far away from Elder Wang.

Yann Hong stepped forward to protect Xu Nian.

Huang Yu, who had been laughing moments before, now froze, his complexion drastically changed, and he hurriedly tried to leave.

But at that moment, Elder Wang suddenly turned around and grabbed Huang Yu by the throat.

"Fa... father!" Huang Yu struggled desperately, trying to escape Elder Wang's grasp.

However, he couldn't resist the strength of a Marquis Level power.

So before Huang Yu could struggle much, his neck was directly crushed by Elder Wang.

Everyone looked on in extreme surprise.

Elder Wang had actually killed Huang Yu. It seemed that Elder Wang had truly gone mad.

"Roar!"

After killing Huang Yu, Elder Wang let out a fierce roar and then charged towards the Inner Sect Disciples.

"Collect!"

Just then, Xu Nian gave a soft command.

The black malevolent energy around Elder Wang instantly dissipated.

Elder Wang also became clear-headed again.

When Elder Wang came to his senses and realized what he had just done, his face instantly flushed with intense pain.

"Yu'er..." Elder Wang quickly embraced Huang Yu's body on the ground, but by then Huang Yu was already lifeless.

"Elder Wang, now you should finally realize what crime you've committed," Xu Nian said with a cold laugh. "You killed your sworn son with your own hands, and everyone saw it."

"It was you, it must have been you using some despicable means, I'll kill you," Wang Ye shouted, his eyes turning blood-red in an instant.

The killing intent in his heart soared.

He wanted to skin Xu Nian alive and crush his bones to ashes.

Then, all the power inside him burst forth, and he fiercely struck at Xu Nian with a palm.

Yet, Xu Nian just sneered, everything was as he had expected.

He believed someone would block Wang Ye for him.

Indeed, Yann Hong stepped forward, her Marquis Level strength bursting forth instantly.

She transformed into a blur, appeared right in front of Wang Ye, and struck the frenzied Wang Ye's chest with a palm.

"Thud!"

Wang Ye's chest caved in instantly, and like an arrow shot out, he flew backwards and crashed heavily into the distance. After struggling a few times, he couldn't stand up and passed out.

Three-star Vassal Level Yann Hong, when facing a One-star Wang Ye, could definitely kill him instantly.

The crowd watched Wang Ye, who lay motionless in the distance, feeling a mix of emotions.

They all knew that Wang Ye's sudden madness had been caused by Xu Nian.

However, they didn't understand exactly what was going on or how Xu Nian had done it.

Yann Hong was also extremely surprised.

She saw more than those Inner Sect Disciples, knowing that Wang Ye's sudden frenzy was due to a malign spirit entering his body.

But the only time Xu Nian could have injected the malign spirit into Wang Ye's body was during their initial contact, when the two exchanged blows upon Wang Ye's arrival.

Who could have thought that Xu Nian had already laid a trap in Wang Ye's body at that moment?

Such cunning, it was truly terrifying.

Such tactics, not even a century-old sly fox might be capable of such horrifying plots.

"Sister Hong, rest assured, I would never scheme against those who are truly kind to me, like Sister Hong, who has always protected me. I absolutely couldn't bear to hurt you," Xu Nian said with a smile, his eyes glancing over Sister Hong's proudly standing figure, lingering a little too long.

"You sweet talker. In the future, you'd better tell Sister Hong first before you do anything, don't scare your Sister Hong's little heart," Sister Hong playfully scolded, batting her extremely alluring eyes and even deliberately patting her fair chest.

Xu Nian hurriedly averted his gaze, his soul almost ensnared by Sister Hong, that demoness.

"Sister Hong, the matter is now settled. I'll leave the rest to you," Xu Nian said to Sister Hong.

"Don't worry, I will dig up all his past crimes one by one and hand them all over to the Law Enforcement Hall, but if you want him dead, it seems impossible," Yann Hong said.

"Oh? Does this guy have a backer?" Xu Nian asked in surprise.

"Yes, Wang Ye's senior brother is an elder in the Law Enforcement Hall. With him there, it's very hard for you to have Wang Ye executed, and it's very likely he will seek revenge on you," Yann Hong added.

Yet, Xu Nian's lips revealed a slight smile.

Wang Ye being so arrogant, and Yann Hong, who detests evil, not taking action against him could only mean he had other backers.

Therefore, to prevent any unforeseen incidents, he'd prepared another contingency.

Within that malign energy, he had left a trace of his Spiritual Sense Power.

Now, his Spiritual Sense Power was already damaging Wang Ye's brain nerves.

It wouldn't take long before Wang Ye would completely turn into an idiot.

Of course, this tactic wasn't universally applicable; the prerequisite was that Wang Ye had to be in a coma, without any ability to resist.

Otherwise, Xu Nian's Spiritual Sense Power alone wasn't enough to damage Wang Ye's brain.

As for Wang Ye's so-called senior brother, he believed his senior brother wouldn't bother with him because of an idiot.

Even if he does come, he would not fear a bit.

Chapter 248 Fiancé

This battle had utterly shaken the entire Inner Sect with the name Xu Nian.

He became the fastest-promoted Inner Sect Disciple in the history of the sect.

Just five days after entering the sect, he had become an Elite Disciple.

Such an event was unprecedented in the entire history of the sect.

Soon, however, Xu Nian encountered a problem that gave him a headache.

He saw a young woman in a black Academy Robe approaching from a distance, her face pleasing to the eyes.

The loose Academy Robe still couldn't hide her stunning figure, instead adding a mysterious charm to her beauty.

As soon as this woman appeared, the Inner Sect Disciples began to grow restless.

"Good heavens, isn't that Yann Xi, one of the twin goddesses of our Artifact Refining Sect? What is she doing here?"

"Yes, it's said that Yann Xi is Sister Hong's younger sister. Countless disciples from the sect have pursued her, but no disciple has ever caught her eye."

...

Everyone was talking, their eyes filled with admiration for the young woman who had appeared.

Xu Nian, however, was greatly troubled; this woman was none other than the one he had met at Black Flame Lake.

Although he had prepared himself to meet her again, he hadn't expected it to happen so soon.

"Xu Nian, let me introduce you. This is my sister, Yann Xi. How do you find her, isn't she beautiful? Haven't you been sneakily checking out my figure? I'll let you in on a secret—her figure is no less impressive than mine. Pretty great, huh?" Yann Hong whispered into Xu Nian's ear.

"Pfft!"

Xu Nian almost spat out blood.

His face turned bright red.

When had he ever sneakily checked out her figure?

And what kind of sister sells out her own sister like that? Is she really her elder sister?

As for whether Yann Xi's figure was good or not, did she really need to tell him that?

If he were to tell her that not only had he seen her sister's figure but he had also touched it, he wondered what Yann Hong would think.

Yann Hong saw Xu Nian's flushed face and covered her mouth, giggling cheerfully.

It seemed like seeing Xu Nian embarrassed was a very enjoyable thing for her.

Yann Xi had by now arrived next to Xu Nian and the others.

Although Yann Hong had spoken quietly just now, with her cultivation level, she had still heard what was said.

She glared fiercely at her unscrupulous sister.

Then, acting as if nothing had happened, she looked at Xu Nian and calmly said, "I am Yann Xi, nice to meet you."

"I am Xu Nian, nice to meet you," Xu Nian nodded in response.

Both of them added "nice to meet you" to their introductions, clearly not wishing to bring up what had happened by the lake.

Yann Hong felt that their conversation was a bit odd but didn't think too much about it.

"Yann Xi, now that Xu Nian has been promoted to Elite Disciple, why don't you take him to report at the Elite Hall?" Yann Hong instructed.

"Alright, follow me," Yann Xi nodded, then turned to leave.

Yann Hong gave Xu Nian a light eyebrow raise, as if to say: I've done what I can as your sister; the rest is up to you.

Xu Nian was speechless, but he still followed Yann Xi out of the plaza.

The disciples on the plaza watched Xu Nian's departing figure with eyes full of envy and jealousy.

Yann Xi, after all, was never known to walk alongside any man.

The fact that Xu Nian could now walk with her was a privilege many Elite Disciples could not enjoy.

On the way to the Elite Hall, Xu Nian walked side by side with Yann Xi, yet the atmosphere was exceptionally heavy.

"Um..." Xu Nian pondered for a moment, deciding to explain.

However, Yann Xi suddenly interrupted him.

"Xu Nian, do you like my sister?" Yann Xi suddenly turned to look at Xu Nian and asked seriously.

Xu Nian stumbled, nearly falling over.

"Sister Hong is a nice person, but..."

"Do you dislike my sister because of her age? Although she is already thirty, cultivators have long lifespans. My sister has Marquis Level cultivation and can live at least three hundred years. This age is the prime of her life, and if she can break through to become a Saint, she can retain her youth forever," Yann Xi said somewhat angrily.

He was clearly dissatisfied with Xu Nian's previous expression.

"Not at all, it's really not what you think, I don't look down on Sister Hong because of her age. I just view Sister Hong as a respected elder sister, nothing more," Xu Nian hurriedly explained.

A misunderstanding had arisen by his side.

But it was also strange to say, these Yann sisters.

The older sister would push the younger sister forward, and the younger sister would push the older sister.

With their looks, any man they nodded at could be theirs.

Could there be some hidden secrets?

Xu Nian didn't want to delve too deep; he was here just to save Sister Yanyun.

Yann Xi glanced at Xu Nian, and noticed that he did not seem to be pretending.

A rare, faint smile finally appeared on her unchanging face and she said, "You're different from the usual men. Most men think about how to possess both of us sisters, yet you push us away. Since you're giving up such a great opportunity, don't blame me if you regret it later."

Xu Nian was at a loss for words.

Regret?

He might regret it!

But at least this way, he could be at peace with himself.

After all, a man who can't even control his own desires doesn't deserve to be a man.

"Xixi, you're here, I've been looking for you."

Just then, a hearty voice came from afar.

Soon after, Xu Nian saw a handsome young man approaching from a distance.

Yann Xi's expression turned cold again upon seeing the newcomer.

The young man also noticed Xu Nian next to Yann Xi, and his eyebrows instinctively furrowed.

In his mind, Yann Xi was not fond of interacting with any men.

She wouldn't even bother to deal with unfamiliar men.

Yet now, she was walking side by side with a man.

This instantly stirred intense hostility in him towards Xu Nian.

However, this man was clearly more calculating, quickly putting on a smile and stepping forward to ask, "Xixi, who is this?"

"Nangong Qing, don't call me Xixi; I'm not familiar with you," Yann Xi said coldly.

The young man's brow furrowed instantly; he had always called her Xixi.

Back then, although Yann Xi was displeased, she simply ignored it, but today her reaction was so strong.

Could it be because of him?

Nangong Qing turned his gaze toward Xu Nian, his eyes filled with even more malevolence.

"This brother, are you Yann Xi's younger brother?" Nangong Qing asked tentatively.

In his view, Xu Nian was so young, he definitely couldn't be an Elite Disciple.

It was very likely that he was Yann Xi's brother; if that was the case, he could try to ingratiate himself.

A slight smile appeared on Xu Nian's lips.

This Nangong Qing, a typical hypocrite, was deeply calculating.

If Yann Xi were pursued by him, it would never end well.

"Ah, considering the help Sister Hong has given me, I guess I should help you out," Xu Nian said resignedly in his thoughts.

He didn't want to cause trouble, but it seemed that it was no longer something he could avoid just by not wanting it.

Nangong Qing would definitely not let him go easily.

Rather than that, it would be better to strike first.

"Sorry to disappoint you, I am a newly promoted Elite Disciple of the Artifact Refining Sect and also Xixi's fiancé," Xu Nian responded with a smile.

After speaking, he directly wrapped his arm around Yann Xi's slender waist.

Nangong Qing froze, staring intently at Xu Nian's hand, a surge of intense anger filling his eyes.

Yann Xi was also stunned; she had never expected Xu Nian to dare to embrace her waist.

Her entire body stiffened on the spot, as if electrified.

Chapter 249 Angered to the Point of Spitting Blood

Yann Xi struggled a few times but couldn't free herself from Xu Nian's arms.

Then she stopped struggling, knowing that Xu Nian was helping her.

However, this was the first time a man had held her like this.

Nangong Qing glared at Xu Nian, his eyes nearly bursting with flames.

That was Yann Xi's slender waist!

It had never even been touched by a hand before, and now a man was holding her waist right in front of him.

Could he tolerate this?

Most crucially, Yann Xi did not seem angry.

This made Nangong Qing's rage burn even fiercer.

Xu Nian, seeing Nangong Qing almost driven mad with anger, sneered to himself.

Just a hug around the waist had infuriated him to this extent; what would happen if he knew that he had not only seen Yann Xi's naked body but also touched where he shouldn't have touched? Would it kill him with anger?

"Take your filthy hands off her." Nangong Qing eventually could not endure Xu Nian's actions any longer and shouted angrily at him.

"I'm holding my fiancée, why should I listen to you?" Xu Nian responded with a sneer.

Nangong Qing's face turned ashen with anger as he stared intently at Xu Nian.

Then he turned his head to Yann Xi and asked, "Xixi, is it true? Is he really your fiancé? Why don't I know about this?"

Yann Xi frowned slightly, hesitated, but then nodded, "Nangong Qing, he's not wrong; he is indeed my fiancé. So please stop pestering me from now on, and don't call me Xixi anymore."

Hearing this, Nangong Qing felt as if he'd been thunderstruck, his complexion turning deathly pale.

Xu Nian, witnessing this scene, couldn't help but show a hint of a smile.

However, he noticed Yann Xi glaring at him fiercely, as if to say: "We'll settle this later."

Xu Nian gave a sheepish smile and gently pinched the slender waist under his hand.

Yann Xi's body trembled instantly, her face flushing with anger, but she quickly suppressed it.

Xu Nian had a mischievous smile on his face.

He had to admit, Yann Xi's slender waist was exceptionally delicate, soft as though boneless in his grasp, and it stirred a wicked flame in his heart.

Yet, the silent exchange of glances between Xu Nian and Yann Xi, in Nangong Qing's eyes, appeared as if they were flirting.

Nangong Qing's face turned crimson with anger, his expression growing more ferocious.

He pointed at Yann Xi and cursed, "Yann Xi, you're nothing but a whore. I've chased after you for three years, and you've always ignored me. Now you're with such a loser right in front of my face. Maybe you've been toyed with by him long ago."

"Nangong Qing, show some respect. Who I am with is none of your business," Yann Xi responded with a face suddenly cold, glaring at Nangong Qing.

"Respect? What have you done to deserve my respect? Always acting so high and mighty in front of me, but who knows how promiscuous you are behind closed doors? You're nothing but a tramp," Nangong Qing insulted her again.

He was truly enraged.

He, the young master of the Nangong Family, had never stooped so low.

For three years, he had borne humiliation to pursue Yann Xi.

Yet she had never shown him any favor.

And now, she was flirting with another man right in front of him, causing all the repressed anger in his heart to erupt.

Yann Xi was also shaking with rage.

At this moment, quite a few people had already gathered around, and with Nangong Qing humiliating her in front of so many, anyone would have been unable to stand it.

"I'll give you one chance to take back what you just said and apologize to her."

However, just as Yann Xi was about to explode in anger, Xu Nian stepped forward first, saying with an icy voice.

Yann Xi was stunned, not expecting Xu Nian to step in at this time.

Looking at Xu Nian's back, the anger in her heart dissipated in an instant, replaced by an indescribable sense of security.

"Apologize? Why should I apologize? He's nothing but a cheap..."

Nangong Qing sneered with contempt, but before he could finish his sentence, a blur had already reached him.

"Slap!"

Then a palm struck his face, instantly sending him flying.

Nangong Qing's body lifted off the ground, his teeth scattered, blood splattered.

He flew a good ten meters before crashing heavily to the ground.

The crowd around them all showed expressions of surprise.

"How did he get over there so quickly? What incredible speed!"

"Yeah, I didn't even see clearly, and that Nangong Qing is a Two-star Battle General, yet he was slapped away just like that."

"Who exactly is this youth?"

...

The crowd immediately began to discuss.

Xu Nian's movement had been too fast; so fast that they hadn't been able to see how he appeared in front of Nangong Qing.

Nangong Qing had now also gotten up from the ground. The left side of his face was badly swollen, several teeth missing.

His eyes fixed on Xu Nian, filled with intense killing intent.

"You dare hit me? Do you not know who I am?" Nangong Qing said angrily.

"Sorry, I really don't know. Let me say it again, apologize to her," Xu Nian replied indifferently.

The crowd was surprised again.

Was this youth really ignorant or just pretending?

This was the eldest young master of the Nangong Family!

His uncle was an Elder of the Artifact Refining Sect!

In the Artifact Refining Sect, those who offended Nangong Qing no doubt met with a miserable fate.

Nangong Qing, upon hearing Xu Nian's words, looked utterly livid, the anger in his heart intensifying.

"Actually, you're quite foolish to believe whatever I say. When I said I was Yann Xi's fiancé, you really believed it," Xu Nian said, looking at the shaking Nangong Qing.

"What do you mean?" Nangong Qing was startled, widening his eyes at Xu Nian.

Xu Nian smiled slightly, his expression mocking: "It means I just tricked you. I am not really Yann Xi's fiancé. I only intended to test you, but I didn't expect you to get so infuriated, even insulting Yann Xi."

"Pfft!"

Nangong Qing's blood surged, and he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

A fake fiancé?

A test?

Nangong Qing's head buzzed.

Didn't that mean he originally had a chance?

But now, had he himself ruined that chance?

If he insulted Yann Xi, wouldn't that mean she would never pay him any mind again?

Thinking this, Nangong Qing grew even more depressed, his heart boiling with anger.

Xu Nian, however, wore a look of surprise.

Really angered into vomiting blood?

This Nangong Qing truly was a character.

The surrounding crowd was speechless. Nangong Qing was truly pitiful, toyed with to such an extent.

He had destroyed his own opportunity to pursue the goddess.

"Ahhh... I will kill you."

Nangong Qing had completely lost it; Spiritual Energy ran amok in his body, the might of a One-star Battle General exploding out instantly.

He then charged toward Xu Nian like a madman.

Xu Nian watched the charging Nangong Qing, the corner of his mouth revealing a disdainful sneer.

You haven't even fought yet, and I've angered you into spitting blood. What can you bring to fight me with?

Chapter 250 The Might of Xu Yu (First Update!)

...

"Buzz!"

Nangong Qing's spiritual energy ran wild, and a terrifying flame surged over his fist.

"Die! Fire Phoenix Burning Sky Fist!"

Nangong Qing roared, and a ferocious burst of spiritual energy exploded instantaneously, with a massive fire phoenix appearing behind him.

The dreadful temperature instantly made the surrounding air rise to a terrifying degree.

Xu Nian looked at this fearsome punch, but the corner of his mouth revealed a slight smile.

He shifted his stance, and Illusion Fascinate Trace was executed in an instant.

Then, Xu Nian left behind an afterimage in his original spot.

By the time he reappeared, Xu Nian had already reached in front of Nangong Qing.

"So fast!"

Nangong Qing exclaimed, with an extremely astonished look on his face.

But before he could react, Xu Nian's fist had already struck Nangong Qing's abdomen.

"Ugh!"

Nangong Qing bent over like a shrimp, his body flying backward, smashing tens of meters away before coming to a halt.

All around, there were surprised looks, as Nangong Qing had actually been defeated.

This Nangong Qing was a Two-star War General!

And yet, he was defeated by a youth.

Yann Xi didn't show too much surprise; she had already witnessed Xu Nian's strength before.

Xu Nian had easily defeated Huang Yu of Four-star Battle General Level, so dealing with a Two-star War General like Nangong Qing was naturally not a difficult task.

Nangong Qing's face showed pain as he struggled to stand up, his eyes directed at Xu Nian with an unabated chill.

"What's the matter? Not convinced? Yes, I deliberately provoked you, that's true, but have you ever thought that, with your temperament, do you really think Yann Xi would actually like you?" Xu Nian said with a light chuckle.

From his attitude just after he found out Xu Nian was Yann Xi's fiancée, it had been clear.

He didn't truly like Yann Xi, but rather possessed a strong desire to conquer.

As soon as he realized he couldn't conquer her, his first reaction was to destroy.

To humiliate Yann Xi in public, thereby achieving his own inner balance.

This kind of hypocritical man, in Xu Nian's eyes, was no different from those who played with women's hearts.

"How I conduct myself is none of your damn business, boy. If I don't kill you today, then my surname isn't Nangong," hollered Nangong Qing with a fierce look in his eyes.

His gaze was filled with uncontrollable killing intent.

Xu Nian countered with a cold laugh; this Nangong Qing truly knew no better.

He had shown mercy; otherwise, Nangong Qing wouldn't be able to stand here talking.

If he continued to be so persistent, Xu Nian wouldn't mind leaving him dead here.

"You are stronger than me, but you may not know what our Nangong Family is best at. Boy, just wait to die," Nangong Qing said with a mocking smile, his eyes becoming more sinister.

Upon hearing this, the expressions of the surrounding crowd changed.

"Is Nangong Qing going to use his trump card?"

"It seems so. Everyone knows that the Nangong Family is famous for its Beast Taming Technique, and Nangong Qing himself has a very powerful spiritual pet."

...

Everyone talked among themselves, and the looks they gave Xu Nian turned to one of pity.

Yann Xi seemed to realize something as well and hurried forward, advising, "Be careful, Nangong Qing has a Five-star General level Green-eyed Red-flame Tiger."

"A Five-star General level Demon Beast?" Xu Nian's face showed a trace of surprise, not expecting Nangong Qing to actually have his own Demon Beast.

"Haha, just wait to be torn to shreds by my Green-eyed Red-flame Tiger!" Nangong Qing laughed savagely. After he spoke, he flung his arm, and a three-meter-tall giant tiger appeared before everyone.

This giant tiger was covered in red, with its four paws ablaze with red flames; however, its pair of eyes was green.

"Roar!"

...

The giant tiger let out a roar that shook the entire square with trembling.

Everyone around showed surprised expressions.

This was a Five-star War General level Demon Beast, its combat power comparable to that of a Six-star War General level master.

Even if Xu Nian was incredibly powerful, he couldn't possibly be a match for such a mighty Demon Beast.

Yann Xi's face also showed a nervous expression; he didn't believe Xu Nian could contend with this Five-star General level Demon Beast either.

However, Xu Nian just smiled at her, without a trace of panic due to the arrival of the giant tiger.

"Could he really have a way to deal with this Demon Beast?" Yann Xi muttered to himself, but deep down, he still harbored some doubt.

The smile on Nangong Qing's face had become incomparably ferocious, as if he had already seen Xu Nian torn into pieces, he shouted excitedly, "Red Flame, attack, tear it to shreds."

"Roar!"

The giant tiger belted out a roar, its tiger eyes locking onto Xu Nian, charging towards him at a breakneck pace.

With a single stomp, the floor cracked.

The momentum was incredibly fierce, directly targeting Xu Nian.

Upon seeing this scene, the corners of Xu Nian's mouth curled into a cold smile.

"Little Xu Yu, it's been a long time since you've been out; come stretch your muscles a bit," Xu Nian chuckled lightly.

Then, a loud piercing cry rang out.

A huge eagle's claw instantly reached out from the void, immediately seizing the giant tiger's forehead.

The giant tiger's forehead was instantly marked with three deep gashes, and one of its blue tiger eyes was clawed blind.

"Roar!"

The giant tiger let out an extremely miserable roar.

Everyone around showed incredibly surprised expressions, staring dumbfounded at the suddenly appearing massive black eagle.

This black eagle was massive, its wingspan a full twenty meters wide.

The black feathers were as sharp and hard as meteorite iron, especially those talons, which seemed like they could tear through anything.

"A Four-star Battle General level Divine Beast Bloodline Demon Beast?" The surrounding crowd expressed their surprise.

Although this black eagle was one level lower than the giant tiger, it clearly possessed an incredibly powerful Divine Beast Bloodline, and its combat power was far from inferior to that of the giant tiger.

Yann Xi also displayed a look of surprise, not expecting Xu Nian to have this up his sleeve.

Nangong Qing's face was extremely gloomy; he had not anticipated Xu Nian would also have a Spiritual Pet, and moreover, one whose combat power did not fall short of his own Spiritual Pet.

Xu Nian chuckled; Little Xu Yu had been sleeping for quite some time.

And as it slept, its cultivation was gradually improving.

Xu Nian found that Little Xu Yu clearly improved much faster than the average Divine Beast Bloodline Demon Beast, truly worthy of being a genuine Divine Beast Descendant.

"Roar!"

The giant tiger, having been blinded in one eye, let out a roar filled with boundless anger at Little Xu Yu.

"Stupid tiger, you dare to insult me, watch me tear you apart."

Yet Little Xu Yu spoke in human language, then transformed into a beam of dark light, diving straight down.

The massive eagle's claw immediately seized the tiger's back, the talons hooking in.

Piercing through the tiger's fur, it lifted the entire body of the giant tiger off the ground.

"Aooooo..."

The giant tiger let out a pleading cry, clearly afraid.

"No mercy for pleading, daring to disrespect my big brother is seeking death," Little Xu Yu humphed coldly, its talons suddenly exerting force.

Directly ripping the black giant tiger's body apart.

Flesh and blood flew in all directions, blood splattering everywhere.

Everyone stood frozen, gazing at the black eagle soaring in the sky with eyes filled with awe.

A Five-star General level Demon Beast was thus torn in half while still alive.

Seeing this scene, Nangong Qing's whole body instantly collapsed to the ground.