

## **Divine King 411**

### Chapter 411: True Speed

On a square in the Divine River Palace.

Xu Nian and an elder stood facing each other.

The floor beneath their feet was paved with incredibly hard Black Scorching Stone.

Normally, even the attacks of a Saint could hardly shatter this floor.

Aside from the two of them, naturally, there was also the Bull Demon King and Xia Bingling who had come to watch the battle.

"Buzz!"

A strange rune surged up in the elder's palm, and he fiercely slapped it onto his abdomen.

Following that, the aura of the elder lowered significantly, barely distinguishable from that of a One-star Saint.

Clearly, this was the elder suppressing his cultivation to be on par with Xu Nian's realm.

"Senior, I think you should suppress your cultivation to a three-star," Xu Nian said with a smile. "My combat technique is somewhat special. Although it is that of a One-star Saint, the quality and reserve of my Spiritual Energy are nearly comparable to those of a Three-star Saint. You might be at a bit of a disadvantage like this."

Currently, any One-star Saint was merely asking to be utterly defeated in his presence.

"Ha ha, boy, are you looking down on me? Don't forget, although I've suppressed my cultivation to the realm of a One-star Saint, my combat experience and my realm of understanding remain entirely

unsuppressed. Once we really start fighting, I fear you won't withstand more than three moves under my hand. I was actually considering suppressing my cultivation to the Battle King Realm," the elder said with a hearty laugh.

Yet in his eyes, there was a mix of defiance and pride.

Xu Nian felt a bit helpless.

It seemed that this elder seriously overestimated his own strength.

Yet that was fine; it would make the fight somewhat easier.

"Xu Nian, be careful. My Master's realm of understanding is very high. You must be very cautious," Xia Bingling shouted from the side.

"A grown lady who doesn't even care about her own Master," the elder huffed, pretending to be angry.

Xia Bingling stuck her tongue out at him.

The elder, infuriated, his beard askew, glared fiercely at Xu Nian.

Clearly, he was directing his annoyance at Xu Nian.

Xu Nian was speechless, thinking that the elder really had the mentality of an old rascal.

"Boy, you'd better be ready; I'm about to start," the elder said.

"Senior, please feel free to make your move," Xu Nian replied with a smile.

"Whoosh!"

Yet as soon as Xu Nian's words fell,

a figure arrived in an instant,

slapping a palm towards his chest.

"So fast!"

Xu Nian's smile instantly froze, and without the slightest hesitation, he, too, struck out with a palm.

"Boom!"

The power in their palms exploded.

Both Xu Nian and the elder were sent reeling back.

Using the rebounding force, Xu Nian widened the distance between himself and the elder.

"Interesting, you can keep up with my speed. Not bad, kid, but this is just the beginning," the elder chuckled lightly.

With a tap of his toe on the ground,

a booming sound erupted.

His figure vanished once again.

Xu Nian, not daring to be negligent, instantly activated the Gray Dragon Eye.

This elder, truly a master of Saint Peak Level, his Spiritual Sense couldn't keep up with his speed.

And this was him with his cultivation suppressed.

If he displayed his Body Skill at Saint Peak Realm, who knew to what terrifying extent it would reach.

"Behind!"

Suddenly, Xu Nian's gaze sharpened, and he threw a punch directly behind him.

"Too slow!"

However, before his fist could hit the elder,

the elder's palm had already fiercely struck his chest.

Following that, Xu Nian felt a terrifying mighty force coming from his chest.

"Whoosh!"

Xu Nian's figure was directly blown flying nearly a hundred meters before he barely managed to stop.

His eyes were filled with astonishment as he looked at the elder in front of him.

This elder's speed was indeed fast.

Moving like the wind, it was clear he had achieved a very high mastery of the Wind Attribute.

"Seems I overestimated your strength. Let's end the fight here. At this level, you can't even handle one move, let alone three. I was already holding back just now," the elder said, disappointedly shaking his head.

After finishing, he flicked his sleeves, prepared to walk away with his hands behind his back.

Xia Bingling and Bull Demon King both frowned.

Why had Xu Nian become so weak?

That shouldn't be the case!

Could it really be that the elder was too strong?

"Wait a moment, elder."

However, just then, Xu Nian suddenly spoke up.

"Are you still thinking of fighting? Boy, I must remind you that it's not a good mentality to bite off more than you can chew without sufficient strength," the elder said with even greater disappointment in his eyes.

It seemed the rumors were indeed exaggerated.

An eighteen-year-old youth reaching the Saint Realm was already commendable; how could he possess any extraordinary capabilities beyond that?

"I was disrespectful just now, underestimated you, elder, and did not display my true strength. If you would not mind, please try again," Xu Nian said with a smile.

He had indeed been overly confident earlier, not having lifted the hundredfold gravity enhancement on his body during the fight.

That's why he had lost out in terms of speed.

Now that the gravity was lifted.

He was completely different.

"Oh? You still had strength hidden?" Surprise finally showed on the elder's face.

"You'll know if you try, elder," Xu Nian said with a confident smile on his face.

The elder watched Xu Nian for three seconds before he finally spoke, "Very well, then I shall try again!"

As he finished speaking, the elder's figure disappeared from the spot, leaving behind a gust of wind.

"Whoosh!"

The elder's figure appeared out of nowhere, directly in front of Xu Nian.

"Boy, your reaction speed hasn't changed at all!"

The elder's voice sounded as his palm struck towards Xu Nian's chest.

Disappointment filled his eyes.

From his perspective, the moment he closed in,

Xu Nian did not react at all, making it unnecessary to continue the fight.

Xu Nian was simply not his match.

"Is that so?"

However, at that moment, a cold smile curled at the corner of Xu Nian's mouth.

Then, to the elder's surprise, he found his palm had struck only an afterimage.

"What?"

The elder was instantly shocked, unable to believe that Xu Nian had dodged his attack in that instant, leaving behind an afterimage.

"My apologies, elder!"

Simultaneously, a voice came from behind the elder.

The elder was taken aback and turned around in a hurry to defend.

But just as he turned,

A palm harshly struck his chest.

Subsequently, the elder's entire body flew backward rapidly.

When he landed, his rear slid nearly a hundred paces on the ground.

When he got up from the ground, there were two large holes in his buttocks.

"Ha ha!"

Xia Bingling and Bull Demon King couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Xu Nian also smiled silently.

He was constantly under the influence of gravity enhancement during his training.

So when he hadn't lifted the gravity earlier, his speed naturally couldn't match the elder's.

But after releasing the gravity enhancement, Xu Nian was entirely different, definitely transformed.

Although the elder was fast, he was still somewhat slower compared to Xu Nian.

Anger appeared on the elder's face.

He hurried to a nearby hall to change his clothes.

However, after coming out, his gaze towards Xu Nian started showing admiration.

"Young man, that Bull was right; you really do like to hide your capabilities. It seems that without putting some pressure on you, you won't reveal your true strength. Today, I really want to see just how much you can surprise me."

The elder chuckled, his aura suddenly becoming incredibly formidable.

An odd fluctuation emanated from the elder.

As this fluctuation spread, the elder's body also became incredibly agile.

"Could this be Profound Argumentation?" Xu Nian sensed the fluctuation from the elder and his face also showed surprise.

Chapter 412 Dimension Cutting

"Wind Attribute Profound Argumentation?"

Xu Nian's eyes revealed a look of surprise.

He hadn't expected the elder before him to have reached such a high level of comprehension.

However, the direction of the old man's Wind Attribute comprehension seemed to differ from his own Green Silk Sword Energy.

"Ha ha, lad, you actually know about Profound Argumentation. It looks like you have a knowledgeable person guiding you. But you guessed wrong; I haven't reached the level of the Profound Argumentation Threshold. Before one reaches the threshold of Profound Argumentation, there are three other levels: Initial Insight, Insight, and Clear Mirror! And I have only reached Initial Insight," the elder laughed and said.

"Initial Insight, Insight, Clear Mirror?"

Xu Nian muttered to himself.

So, before the threshold of Profound Argumentation, there were indeed divisions of the Third Level Realms.

He wondered to what extent his own understanding had reached.

"I've learned a lot, senior," Xu Nian said gratefully.

"Lad, the direction of my comprehension is the Profound Argumentation of Wind's Extreme Speed, specializing in speed. Although I've only reached the Initial Insight Realm, my speed is by no means comparable to ordinary people. Be careful now," the elder said with a smile.

"Please, senior, make your move," Xu Nian said, smiling.

His eyes were filled with strong self-confidence.

He hadn't yet sparred with others who had realized True Intent, so this was a perfect opportunity to see what the Initial Insight Realm of Wind's Extreme Speed was truly like.

"Whoosh!"

The sound of air being torn apart was heard.

In an instant, the elder's figure turned into countless afterimages, appearing in front of Xu Nian.

His speed was so fast that it was nearly unprecedented in Xu Nian's experience.

Even Xu Nian, free of the Gravity Binding, could hardly keep up with such terrifying speed.

"Truly terrifying!"

Xu Nian tapped the tip of his foot, urgently trying to distance himself from the elder.

"Kid, you can't escape under my speed," retorted the elder.

However, with a flash, the elder had already caught up.

And then a palm fiercely struck Xu Nian's body.

"Bang!"

Xu Nian's body burst open, turning into a cloud of black mist.

"Dark Avatar?"

The elder's face showed a hint of surprise.

He hadn't expected his blow to have hit a dark energy-congealed avatar.

"Meteor Fist!"

At the same time, a loud shout came.

Then the elder felt a terrifying fluctuation coming from his body.

The elder's mouth twitched slightly, he quickly turned his head, flipped his palm, and slapped it on Xu Nian's chest.

"Collapse Palm, Sky Explosion!"

The elder uttered softly.

Xu Nian immediately felt a terrifying force emanating from his chest.

Then he was sent flying by this terrifying force, sliding a hundred meters before stopping, with a trickle of fresh blood spilling from the corner of his mouth.

"Such a strong follow-through, this palm must be somewhat similar to my Collapse Thunder, but it's obviously more powerful."

Xu Nian clutched his chest, slowly standing up.

The elder truly deserved to be someone who had comprehended the Initial Insight of Wind's Extreme Speed.

Whether it was body skill speed or reaction speed, both were a notch above his own.

Additionally, the terrifying power of the palm was truly formidable.

"Master, why did you make him vomit blood? Didn't we agree to just have a friendly match?" Xia Bingling asked in a questioning tone when she saw Xu Nian spitting blood.

"It's alright, it's alright; my palm just now didn't really harm him," the elder could only respond with a sheepish smile.

However, Xia Bingling still had a look of anger.

The elder sighed helplessly, "This girl takes his side too quickly. But this young man does match well with that lass, which is more than enough, but Xu Nian's grudges with the Imperial Family, sigh, what a tragic fate!"

Xu Nian felt Xia Bingling's concern was a bit too much.

He had come to the Imperial Capital to find his mother and Leng Yanran, and didn't want to get overly entangled with Xia Bingling.

Although she was kind-hearted and adorable, Xu Nian had no other thoughts about her.

"Senior, your realm of comprehension is indeed impressive, and I have witnessed it firsthand. May I ask if you could give me some advice and see how my comprehension of the realm stands?" Xu Nian said, looking at the elder.

"Oh? You've also gained some insight into the Profound Argumentation?"

The elder, hearing Xu Nian's praise, revealed a trace of prideful smile on his face.

Upon hearing that Xu Nian had experienced some enlightenment regarding Profound Argumentation and was seeking guidance,

he suddenly took on the air of a superior being.

"Yes," Xu Nian nodded in response.

"Good, then show me what you've got, and let's see to what level your understanding can reach," the elder said with the demeanor of an expert.

"Then I hope the senior will pardon my boldness," Xu Nian said with a slight smile, his eyes becoming sharp as he spoke.

Immediately, everyone felt the ground beneath their feet start to tremble.

"Is this the direction of the Earth Power Profound Argumentation? Soil attribute?" The elder's face showed a hint of surprise.

He hadn't expected that Xu Nian would have grasped the Profound Argumentation of the Soil attribute.

"Buzz!"

The floor beneath their feet cracked in an instant.

A giant hand, formed from the soil, surged up from the ground and grabbed viciously towards the elder.

The elder reacted extremely quickly, dodging as a blur of an afterimage.

However, just as he had evaded, another hand emerged from the ground beside him and slapped towards the elder.

For a moment, the elder was scurrying around like a street rat, attacked by the giant palms condensed by Xu Nian's Power of Earth.

Finally, the elder became enraged. No longer dodging, he summoned all his strength and slapped towards the incoming giant palm.

"Boom!"

A loud crash followed.

The soil hand crumbled to dust.

Xu Nian also withdrew the surrounding soil, ceasing his attacks.

"Not bad, your mastery over the Power of Earth has reached the Initial Insight Realm. However, its hardness is not yet sufficient; once you reach the Insight Realm, it will be difficult for your peers to defend against it," the elder praised.

His gaze towards Xu Nian was filled with admiration.

Xu Nian was only eighteen years old.

Yet he had already reached a level of comprehension close to the elder's.

One must know that it had taken the elder a full hundred years to step into the Holy Realm and then to the Initial Insight Realm.

"Thank you for the compliment, senior," Xu Nian gratefully responded.

It seemed that his understanding of the Power of Earth was indeed already at the Initial Insight Realm.

But that was to be expected, as he was now able to basically harness the power of the earth beneath his feet.

Considering it as the Initial Insight Realm was absolutely appropriate.

However, relying solely on the Power of Earth to stop the elder seemed somewhat unlikely.

"Xu Nian, don't you also have a Wind Attribute swordsmanship move? Why don't you show it to the old man and let him take a look?" Xia Bingling suddenly interjected.

"This..." Xu Nian was momentarily stunned.

"Impudence!"

The elder was also angered, as Xia Bingling had just called him an old man.

However, he still looked towards Xu Nian and asked, "Have you also gained insight into the Wind Attribute Profound Argumentation?"

"A little," Xu Nian responded.

He had not intended to employ his Wind Attribute abilities.

After all, it was just a friendly contest.

He just wanted to confirm the level of his understanding.

His grasp of the Wind Attribute was obviously stronger than that of the Soil Attribute.

If the Soil Attribute was of the Initial Insight, then his Green Silk Sword Energy had reached Insight.

"Since you've gained some insight, let's see it in action. There's not much I can guide you in the Soil Attribute, but I might be able to give you some guidance in your Wind Attribute," the elder said.

In his view, Xu Nian was reluctant to perform.

He must have thought his understanding was insufficient and feared losing face.

If Xu Nian didn't lose face, wouldn't he, the elder, look quite foolish?

Therefore, he insisted on Xu Nian demonstrating.

"Well then, I'll use my hand like a sword and seek guidance from my senior," Xu Nian said, feeling somewhat compelled.

After speaking, an incredibly sharp aura emanated from Xu Nian's body.

"This is... Dim... Dimension Cutting!"

But just as Xu Nian's aura was revealed, the elder's expression changed drastically.

Chapter 413 Types of Profound Argumentation

"Elder, take this!"

Just as the elder was taken aback,

A loud shout came, followed by Xu Nian slashing fiercely at him with his hand as if it were a sword.

And from the palm of Xu Nian's hand emanated a blue glow, within which a piercingly sharp aura was released.

This sharpness made even the elder's scalp tingle.

The elder, shocked to his core, hurriedly unlocked the seal on his cultivation.

He exerted all his strength to resist this terrifying blow.

"Buzz!"

Spiritual energy covered the elder's palm, attempting to block the terrifying green sword energy.

However, to his surprise, the green sword energy began to slice through his spiritual energy bit by bit.

"What?"

The elder was horrified.

His cultivation was at the Saint Peak Level.

The density of his spiritual energy was far beyond what Xu Nian could compare with, yet now it was being sliced apart by this terrifying green sword energy.

"Boom!"

The elder immediately mobilized all his strength to repel the green sword energy.

The green sword energy landed elsewhere, tearing a massive trench into the ground.

The trench was a whopping three hundred zhang long, with a very fine cut that was incredibly smooth.

Bull Demon King and Xia Bingling, standing nearby, stared at the long trench, utterly dazed.

The elder was also covered in cold sweat.

Such terrifying sword qi.

Is this the sword energy condensed from the Dimension Cutting Profound Argumentation?

Its lethality was so horrendous.

And this was still the unformed Dimension Cutting Profound Argumentation.

If he were to truly step into the threshold of the Profound Argumentation, that would be truly terrifying.

Of course, this didn't mean that the elder was no match for Xu Nian.

Strength was still absolute strength.

The elder could, before Xu Nian unleashed such terrifying sword energy, kill him.

So, while Xu Nian's attack was frightening, it wasn't a real threat to the elder.

But once Xu Nian's strength increased along with such lethality in his attacks, that's when it would be truly fearsome.

The elder wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, his heart trembling like floodwaters surging, relentless.

Was this a realm comprehended by a youth?

Terrifying, simply too terrifying.

"Elder, how about this sword of mine? Is there anything lacking?" Xu Nian humbly asked.

"Cough cough!"

Upon hearing this, the elder's expression became as awkward as if he had eaten bitter herbs, extremely embarrassed.

Advices?

Advices my ass!

Xu Nian's sword had clearly reached the Insight Realm, and perhaps it wouldn't be long before it reached the Bright Mirror Level.

To ask him for advice was like showing off in front of an expert.

Xu Nian gave a helpless smile.

He had not intended to use this Green Silk Sword Energy initially, precisely to prevent this awkward scene from unfolding.

But the elder had insisted on seeing it, and now, well,

He got slapped in the face!

"Senior, I still don't understand much about Profound Argumentation. How many kinds of Profound Argumentation are there, and why is the Wind Attribute you use different from mine?" Xu Nian asked.

The elder's expression softened a lot upon hearing this.

He knew Xu Nian was giving him a way out.

"I haven't comprehended too many Profound Argumentations. In fact, there are a total of twenty-seven kinds of Profound Argumentation, with seven attributes, and each attribute has three variations," the elder said.

"Twenty-seven kinds, each attribute has three?" Xu Nian's face showed a look of astonishment.

"The three variations of each attribute also have different levels. The three Profound Argumentations of the same attribute are divided into low-level, mid-level, and high-level," the elder said again.

"Oh, they're divided into levels?" Xu Nian's face showed a look of astonishment.

"That's right, the three Profound Argumentations of each attribute are divided into high, intermediate, and low. Take our Wind Attribute, for instance. The Profound Argumentation I have comprehended is Wind's Extreme Speed, which is the low-level Profound Argumentation. The intermediate is Wind Vibration, while the Dimension Cutting you have comprehended is high-level Profound Argumentation," the elder explained.

"Dimension Cutting is high-level Profound Argumentation? No wonder it's so powerful!" Xu Nian muttered to himself.

"The higher the level of Profound Argumentation, the more powerful the moves you can execute. At the same time, it's more difficult to comprehend. I spent a hundred years only to comprehend Wind's Extreme Speed to the Initial Insight Realm. But you, at only eighteen years old, have already begun to comprehend two kinds of Profound Argumentation and even brought Dimension Cutting to the Insight Realm. Such terrifying talent for comprehension is unheard of and unseen by this old man, even after living for over a century," the elder could not help but marvel.

Hearing this, Xu Nian felt a bit embarrassed.

Xia Bingling and Bull Demon King on the side both felt helpless.

After listening to the old man's words, they instantly felt that Xu Nian could no longer be described as monstrously talented, but rather, as abnormal.

"What about the Power of Earth? What level is it in?" Xu Nian quickly asked.

Emperor Ye Tian never explained these things to him, so he did not know.

He had always been somewhat confused in his comprehension.

"The Power of Earth is an intermediate Profound Argumentation of the Earth Attribute. Once one reaches the Profound Argumentation level, one can use the Power of Earth to condense anything for battle, like Earth Fierce Beasts or Earth Giants. The condensed entities almost have no weaknesses, impossible to kill, and are extremely powerful. Moreover, once the Profound Argumentation is comprehended to the later stages, it can even trigger earthquakes, truly moving mountains and overturning seas. Of course, it's still not as formidable as Dimension Cutting. Once Dimension Cutting achieves great success, it can sever space, and with one strike, it can cut through anything," the elder said with a sense of admiration.

Xu Nian also showed a look of astonishment.

He hadn't realized that Profound Argumentation was so powerful.

No wonder those Battle Emperor Experts are restricted because crossing into the threshold of Profound Argumentation.

Once they fight, it is an absolute devastation of heaven and earth.

"Senior, what are the other two kinds of Earth Attribute Profound Argumentations?" Xu Nian asked again.

"The other two Profound Argumentations of the Earth Attribute are Shrinking Ground and Gravity Space. Among them, Shrinking Ground is a low-level Profound Argumentation, while Gravity Space is high-level," the elder replied again.

Shrinking Ground?

Gravity Space?

Xu Nian became even more amazed.

The scope of these Profound Argumentations completely exceeded his imagination.

As for Gravity Space, it seemed somewhat similar to his Gravity Ring, as it could change the magnitude of gravity.

In reality, Xu Nian did not know that if Gravity Space Profound Argumentation was understood to the later stages.

It couldn't only change the magnitude of gravity, but even the direction.

Can you imagine what would happen if the direction of gravity suddenly turned toward the top of your head?

Profound Argumentation is the essential path to becoming a powerful being.

No, there are not only twenty-seven kinds of Profound Argumentation.

There are thirty-six!

Apart from the nine attributes: Gold, Wood, Water, Fire, Earth, Wind, Thunder, Darkness, and Light, there are also Time and Space attributes.

For example, what the Undying Devouring Sky Beast trains in is the spatial attribute.

But what exactly that Profound Argumentation is, Xu Nian has yet to find out.

In the memories of the Undying Devouring Sky Beast, the part about this is sealed.

"Xu Nian, I now invite you to join Divine River Palace and become one of our Alien Minister Elders. Would you be willing to accept?"

At this moment, the elder suddenly spoke to Xu Nian.

"What?"

Xia Bingling, hearing this, immediately showed a look of astonishment on her face.

Being an Alien Minister Elder of the Divine River Palace, what an esteemed position!

Her own master was actually inviting Xu Nian to be an Alien Minister Elder of the Divine River Palace?

## Chapter 414 Upheaval Strikes Again

"Alien Minister Elder of Divine River Palace?"

Xu Nian was stunned as well, not having expected this elder to actually invite him to join the Divine River Palace as an Elder.

"Um, Senior, I'm already the Artifact Refining Sect Master, wouldn't joining the Divine River Palace be inappropriate?" Xu Nian spoke.

"That's not a hindrance. The Divine River Palace is said to be a power, but also can be said not to be one. Many people from the Divine River Palace have their own separate identities, so your being the Artifact Refining Sect Master and a Divine River Palace Elder does not conflict," the elder said.

"But..." Xu Nian hesitated.

"Hurry and agree, Xu Nian! Do you have any idea what it means to be an Alien Minister Elder of the Divine River Palace?"

Xu Nian was still hesitating, but Xia Bingling on the side became anxious.

"Uh, does this Alien Minister Elder have some special significance?" Xu Nian asked in confusion.

"Of course. There are four types of status within Divine River Palace. First, naturally, is the Hall Master; second is like my Master, who is an ordinary Elder; third are ordinary members like me, and fourth is the most special, the Alien Minister Elder who ranks just below the Hall Master," Xia Bingling explained.

"Alien Minister Elder ranks just below the Hall Master?" Xu Nian was taken aback.

He had originally thought that the role of Alien Minister Elder was just a title, not realizing it held such a high status.

"That's correct. Elsewhere, an Alien Minister Elder might just be a nominal title, but in our Divine River Palace, it signifies a supreme status. You should know that the purpose of our Divine River Palace is to break the fetters of this world. Since that is so, naturally the greater someone's potential, the higher their status. You not only carry the dragon vein but also possess such heaven-defying talent. The title of Alien Minister Elder suits you to a T," the elder explained.

"Ah, I see!" Xu Nian nodded, having come to an understanding.

But there was still something he didn't comprehend.

Since this elder was just an ordinary Elder, what authority did he have to bestow the status of Alien Minister Elder upon him?

After all, the status of Alien Minister Elder was higher than that of an ordinary Elder.

Seeming to have perceived Xu Nian's confusion, the elder said with a smile, "Indeed, I do not have the authority to confer unto you the title of Alien Minister Elder. I only have the power to nominate. The position of Alien Minister Elder holds a special status in the Divine River Palace; there have been only three in ten thousand years. Hence, not even the Hall Master has the authority to make you an Alien Minister Elder."

"Only three in ten thousand years? Not even the Hall Master has the authority?"

Xu Nian was stunned.

The elder's words were both surprising and perplexing.

"To become an Alien Minister Elder, you must gain the recognition of the Heavenly Book. Only with the Heavenly Book's acknowledgment can you become an Alien Minister Elder. Now, if you agree, I will take you straight to the Heavenly Book Pavilion! Without my Elder's token, you can't enter," the elder said with a laugh.

Xu Nian finally understood what all this was about.

"Okay, I agree," Xu Nian nodded.

Currently, he had no backing in the Imperial Capital.

Joining the Divine River Palace, with no restrictions and yet a high status.

With this, the Four Great Families and the Imperial Family would have to think twice before moving against him.

Seeing Xu Nian agree, both Xia Bingling and Ling Feng Saint showed expressions of surprise and joy.

Their Divine River Palace hadn't seen the birth of an Alien Minister Elder in thousands of years.

If they could truly witness the birth of an Alien Minister Elder, it would certainly be shocking news in the Imperial Capital.

"Let's go, I'll take you to the Heavenly Book Pavilion now!"

Ling Feng Saint said excitedly.

He also wanted to see if Xu Nian could truly become the fourth Alien Minister Elder in the millennia-old history of their Divine River Palace.

Soon, Xu Nian was brought to a tall building with flying eaves.

Covering this loft was a layer of transparent protective restriction.

The restriction was immensely powerful.

Xu Nian was certain that even if he used the power of the Undying Devouring Sky Beast, he could not break through the restriction on this loft.

"This is the forbidden Heavenly Book Pavilion of our Divine River Palace. You two stay here; I'll take him in," Ling Feng Saint said to Xia Bingling and Bull Demon King on the side.

Xia Bingling and Bull Demon King were somewhat disappointed, but there was nothing they could do.

They had originally wanted to follow inside to take a look, but they unexpectedly couldn't even enter through the grand doors.

"Woosh!"

Ling Feng Saint pulled out a token, and then a hollow space appeared above the light shield.

"Let's go!"

Ling Feng Saint then walked in.

Xu Nian closely followed behind him.

The two passed through the light curtain and headed straight for the tower within.

Pushing open the tower door, Xu Nian felt a strange aura wash over him.

Looking inside the tower, except for a suspended scroll in front, there was nothing else.

"This is the Heavenly Book. All you have to do is walk under the Heavenly Book. When it locks onto you, don't resist. Whether you can obtain the recognition of the Heavenly Book is up to you," Ling Feng Saint said.

Xu Nian nodded his head.

He slowly walked towards the Heavenly Book.

The Heavenly Book seemed to sense someone's approach.

It began to tremble, and finally, a beam of light shone directly upon Xu Nian.

And in the moment that the light shone upon him, Xu Nian felt his whole body unable to move.

A force began to travel throughout his body, seemingly probing it.

Ling Feng Saint simply watched all this silently.

His heart was filled with a trace of expectation.

Throughout ancient and modern times, only three people had ever gained the recognition of the Heavenly Book.

One could imagine how difficult it was to obtain the recognition of the Heavenly Book.

...

While Xu Nian was receiving the trial of the Heavenly Book,

Inside a grand hall of Divine River Palace.

A hawk-nosed elder looked at Wu Dong lying on the ground with intense anger in his eyes.

His hand rested on Wu Dong's abdomen, healing him with spiritual energy.

Under the nurturing of the elder's spiritual energy, Wu Dong's abdominal wounds began to heal gradually.

However, his shattered Dantian was not something that could be repaired in a short time.

Beside Wu Dong, another person lay.

This person was Hu Jie, who had been beaten into a cripple.

"Grandfather, my Dantian... my Dantian." Wu Dong woke up from his unconscious state, desperately grasping the elder's sleeve and shouting.

"Don't worry, your grandfather will heal your Dantian. Who did this?" the elder said sharply.

"It was that Xu Nian. He conspired with that slut Xia Bingling to harm me. Grandfather, you must avenge me," Wu Dong said with a surge of intense anger in his eyes.

"Xu Nian, how dare he cripple my grandson's cultivation. I will tear you to pieces," the elder's fist tightened, his eyes as sharp as that of a hawk's.

"Report to the Elder, we saw Elder Ling Feng taking Xia Bingling and two outsiders toward the Heavenly Book Pavilion," just then, a disciple walked in and reported.

"Yes, it was them. Grandfather, it was them who harmed me. One of the young men was Xu Nian," Wu Dong said through gritted teeth.

The hawk-nosed elder's eyes also burst with a strong killing intent upon hearing this.

The powerful aura of the Saint was so oppressive that everyone present found it hard to breathe.

"Xu Nian, I will tear you to pieces! Come, let your grandfather take you to seek revenge." The elder grabbed Wu Dong and darted towards the direction of the Heavenly Book Pavilion.

Chapter 415 Wu Changfeng

Inside the corner tower of the Heavenly Book Pavilion.

Ling Feng Saint stood to the side, watching Xu Nian, who was enveloped in the light emitted by the Heavenly Book.

His eyes grew increasingly anxious.

Nearly 15 minutes had passed, and there was still no reaction.

Generally, those recognized by the Heavenly Book would receive a sentence of commentary from it.

This commentary could predict the person's future achievements.

For those not recognized, the light of the Heavenly Book would recede.

He had also undergone the test of the Heavenly Book once.

However, just after a mere ten breaths, the light of the Heavenly Book receded.

So throughout his life, he had always wished to witness what it was like to be approved by the Heavenly Book.

"Buzz!"

The light from the Heavenly Book began to weaken gradually.

"Is it going to fail? Can Xu Nian, with his talents, really not be recognized by the Heavenly Book?"

Ling Feng Saint thought, disappointed.

Watching the light of the Heavenly Book fading, he sighed helplessly.

He had originally thought that with Xu Nian's innate gifts, he would surely be able to activate the Heavenly Book and gain its recognition.

But unexpectedly, the outcome had disappointed him so much.

"It's fate, it's destiny! Let it be!"

Ling Feng Saint sighed, dismissing the thought of ever glimpsing the wonders of the Heavenly Book.

"Buzz!"

However, just as Ling Feng Saint's disappointment reached its peak,

a strong fluctuation transmitted from the Heavenly Book.

Then, the Heavenly Book emitted a strong burst of light.

The entire corner tower began to tremble.

"What's happening?" Ling Feng Saint exclaimed, looking at the Heavenly Book in surprise.

This didn't match the records in those ancient texts.

Wasn't it said that when the Heavenly Book approved, only a line of text would appear?

Why then was this Heavenly Book causing such an intense fluctuation?

At this moment, Xu Nian stood still, his eyes tightly closed.

If someone were to probe Xu Nian's soul,

they would find densely packed "Light Characters" floating around his soul's origin,

each emanating a strong fluctuation,

as if possessing infinite power.

"Buzz!"

Suddenly, these Light Characters flew one by one into Xu Nian's soul origin and merged with it.

And as these Light Characters integrated, there seemed to be no change in Xu Nian's soul's origin.

However, the aura emanating from his soul became even more ancient and vast.

"What are these Light Characters exactly? Why have they all merged into my soul?" Xu Nian wondered internally.

There were thousands of these Light Characters, and after merging into his soul origin, they disappeared.

"Buzz!"

As the last Light Character merged into Xu Nian's body.

The Heavenly Book also began to calm down gradually.

The light receded, leaving only a line of Light Characters in the air.

"Crushing the heavens' blood upon Língxiāo, with fists shattering gods and Buddhas to dust! What does this mean?"

Ling Feng Saint muttered to himself.

This statement sounded like a verse from a poem but gave off a blood-soaked feeling.

Crushing the heavens' blood upon Língxiāo, with fists shattering gods and Buddhas to dust.

What dominance!

Is this truly the Heavenly Book's evaluation of Xu Nian?

Isn't that a bit exaggerated?

Crushing Língxiāo, shattering gods and Buddhas.

Does this imply that Xu Nian's future achievements will far surpass those of gods and Buddhas?

What a high appraisal!

What he didn't know was that before this statement had been made,

this very Heavenly Book had already infused all its powers into Xu Nian's soul origin.

Meaning, Ling Feng Saint was still unaware,

that their treasured Heavenly Book had already been stolen by Xu Nian.

To put it accurately, the Heavenly Book had chosen Xu Nian as its owner.

If the Ling Feng Saint knew that the Heavenly Book had slipped away and accepted Xu Nian as its owner,

he might not know what to feel.

This was probably not just acceptance, but submission.

"Hey, why hasn't Xu Nian woken up yet?" Ling Feng Saint curiously looked at Xu Nian.

He noticed that Xu Nian was still standing motionless in the same spot.

In fact, at this moment, Xu Nian was gradually digesting the changes brought about by the characters from the Heavenly Book flying into his soul origin.

...

Meanwhile, outside the Heavenly Book Pavilion in the square.

Wu Changfeng had already brought Wu Dong to the entrance of the Heavenly Book Pavilion.

When they saw Xia Bingling and the Bull Demon King guarding outside the barrier, their eyes immediately turned cold.

"Grandpa, it's them, it's that bitch Xia Bingling who colluded with Xu Nian to deal with me, and that man by his side, the young man who accompanies Xu Nian. Xu Nian must be nearby," Wu Dong pointed at Xia Bingling and the Bull Demon King and said viciously.

Hearing Wu Dong's words, Wu Changfeng's glance toward the Bull Demon King and Xia Bingling also became extremely fierce.

Xia Bingling was an Imperial Princess and also a disciple of Qi Lingfeng.

Even if Xia Bingling really did something, he would have to think carefully before seeking revenge.

So he ignored Xia Bingling and turned to look at the young man with black long hair.

"Demon Saint? Hmph, a Demon Saint dares to come to the Imperial Capital, simply seeking death," Wu Changfeng snorted coldly.

Wu Dong was shocked to hear this.

This young man who hadn't made a move turned out to be a Demon Saint.

"Where is that Xu Nian?" Wu Changfeng bellowed, his gaze fixed intently on the Bull Demon King.

"Old man, what do you want? My boss Xu Nian is undergoing a trial. You'd better keep quiet. If you disturb his trial, you won't be able to bear the consequences," the Bull Demon King roared back at Wu Changfeng.

This old man had come huffing and puffing, which annoyed him.

Immediately, the Bull Temper came over him.

If he hadn't felt that this old man was tough to deal with,

he might have struck earlier.

"Trial?"

Wu Changfeng paused.

Then he looked at the Heavenly Book Pavilion, his pupils shrinking immediately.

Could it be...

"What on earth does Qi Lingfeng intend to do?" Wu Changfeng thought angrily.

The trial of the Heavenly Book Pavilion could only be one.

Now, both Xu Nian and Qi Lingfeng were missing, obviously within this Heavenly Book Pavilion.

That meant the one accepting the Heavenly Book's trial,

was none other than Xu Nian, the one who had crippled his grandson?

As an Elder, he knew very well what passing this trial would mean.

Of course, he wasn't worried that Xu Nian could pass the trial.

After all, such an event had not occurred for thousands of years.

"You just said Xu Nian is your boss, so you're allied with that little beast?" Wu Changfeng glared at the Bull Demon King and shouted.

"Damn, what did beasts ever do to you? Old man, watch your mouth. Xu Nian is indeed my boss, and if you want to mess with my boss, you have to get through me first."

The Bull Demon King's temper also completely flared.

Even if he couldn't win, today he would still fight.

"Whizz!"

The Bull Demon King gestured, and the steel fork appeared in his hand.

Immediately, he swung it in the air, slashing fiercely towards Wu Changfeng.

"You! Xu Nian's worthless grandson deserves death. Since you're with him, I'll start with you. Die!"

Wu Changfeng looked at the incoming Bull Demon King, but his eyes flashed with disdain.

Then his aura burst forth suddenly, his momentum having already reached the Peak of Three-star Body Saint.

Although Wu Changfeng was the weakest in cultivation among the Elders of the Divine River Palace, he was still at the Peak of Three-star Body Saint Level.

A mere Demon Saint also dared to be arrogant in front of him.

He dared not provoke Qi Lingfeng.

Was he supposed to be afraid of a mere Demon Saint?

Watching the raging Bull Demon King coming towards him,

he immediately turned into an afterimage, appearing in front of the Bull Demon King.

"Boom!"

Like a giant stone striking a bell!

The steel fork of the Bull Demon King hadn't even managed to swing down,

before Wu Changfeng punched him in the chest, sending him flying backward at high speed.

Chapter 416: Don't Regret It

"Pugh!"

The Bull Demon King violently spat out a mouthful of blood, crashing heavily to the ground in the distance.

The expression on his face was one of utter agony.

He wasn't even a match for a Peak of the One-star Body Saint.

Now facing a Peak of the Three-star Body Saint, he was simply being bloodily tormented.

"Damn, what a terrifying punch, my bull life almost ended right there," the Bull Demon King cursed vehemently, spitting another mouthful of blood.

However, his gaze towards Wu Changfeng was full of defiance and disdain.

"A mere One-star Demon Saint dares to run wild in my Divine River Palace, it's simply seeking an early death. Today, I will chop off your bull head and see if you still dare to be arrogant," Wu Changfeng snorted coldly, preparing to once again advance towards the Bull Demon King.

The Bull Demon King struggled to stand up, but his injuries were too severe to allow it.

"Stop!"

Just then, Xia Bingling suddenly stepped in front of the Bull Demon King, protecting him.

Wu Changfeng's gaze sharpened, and his figure instantly froze.

"Princess Ice Spirit, step aside. With a Demon Beast causing chaos in my Divine River Palace, it must be executed today. Please, Your Highness, do not meddle in idle matters," Wu Changfeng said coldly.

If it weren't for Ice Spirit Princess's special status,

And if he was not a match for that old fart Qi Lingfeng,

He would have blasted her to death as well.

Daring to harm his grandson and wasting his Dantian.

This was not only an insult to his grandson, but also a disregard for him as an elder of Divine River Palace.

"Elder Wu, I think you are mistaken. Brother Bull Demon King is my lifesaver, and it was I who brought him back as a guest to the Divine River Palace. If you bully a junior just because of your higher

Cultivation, aren't you afraid that others will laugh at our Divine River Palace for bullying others and not knowing how to treat guests?" Xia Bingling said with an icy demeanor, speaking confidently.

"A guest? They destroyed my grandson's Dantian and crippled another disciple of mine. These are not actions befitting of a guest. Today, not only must this Bull Demon King die, but that Xu Nian inside must also be reduced to ashes," Wu Changfeng glared furiously, his tone filled with intense killing intent.

Xia Bingling was so frightened by this intense killing intent that she stepped back.

But her gaze quickly hardened.

She knew she couldn't back down.

If she did, the Bull Demon King would surely die.

And when Xu Nian came out, how could she explain it to him?

"Then why don't you ask your dear grandson why his Dantian was wasted? Not only did he verbally insult me, an Imperial Princess, but he also attempted to murder and rob. It's not too much even if I had killed him, in my opinion," Xia Bingling said coldly.

At these words,

Wu Dong's face contorted ferociously.

And Wu Changfeng's anger surged even more.

"Hmph, no matter the reason, crippling my worthless grandson's Dantian is a capital crime. You, a naive girl, still want to stop me? Even if Qi Lingfeng seeks justice afterward, what can he do to me? Right now, this Demon Beast must die!" Wu Changfeng snorted coldly and then once again charged at the Bull Demon King with great speed.

Xia Bingling's complexion changed dramatically, but she was helpless.

How could a Seven-star Battle King possibly stop a Peak of Three-star Body Saint?

So before Wu Changfeng even got close to her, the terrifying energy from his body blew her away.

And Wu Changfeng, unimpeded, accelerated towards the Bull Demon King.

The Bull Demon King's eyes turned a blood-red, and in the next moment, he prepared to transform into his true form to withstand this final strike.

"It's useless, you little beast, meet your death!"

Wu Changfeng's fist was wreathed in energy, directly bearing down on the Bull Demon King.

With this punch, the Bull Demon King was certain to be shattered to pieces.

"Boom!"

However, just as the Bull Demon King was ready to fight to the death, the punch struck upon a palm instead.

A dull, thunderous noise erupted, akin to a mountain collapsing.

"Qi Lingfeng?"

Wu Changfeng's gaze pierced through the air, and then he quickly retreated.

Retreating furiously, he clenched his teeth in hatred.

Qi Lingfeng had the audacity to show up at this critical moment; it was clearly a deliberate affront.

"Qi Lingfeng, what are you doing? Am I not destroying Demon Beasts that have invaded my Divine River Palace? Are you trying to stop me?" Wu Changfeng asked coldly.

"Demon Beasts that invaded our Divine River Palace? Where are they? I don't see any," Ling Feng Saint feigned ignorance, scanning the surroundings.

"You..." Wu Changfeng was so angry that smoke seemed to be coming out of his seven orifices.

Qi Lingfeng was actually playing dumb with him.

"Right behind you, that Demon Bull is the culprit. Qi Lingfeng, step aside; after I execute it, we can talk," Wu Changfeng said, readying to attack once more.

Qi Lingfeng just smiled.

"I'm sorry, but you can't kill this Demon Bull; he is indeed a guest of my Divine River Palace," Qi Lingfeng stepped forward, exuding the unmistakable aura of a Saint Peak.

Wu Changfeng's face turned a ghastly shade of green.

He was no match for Qi Lingfeng.

If Qi Lingfeng wanted to protect this Demon Bull, he had no way of killing it.

"Fine, I'll let this Demon Beast be, but Xu Nian, I must kill. Where have you hidden Xu Nian? Hand him over," Wu Changfeng demanded.

"That's even less acceptable; you cannot touch Xu Nian either," Qi Lingfeng said with a smile.

Upon hearing this, a fierce light flashed in Wu Changfeng's eyes.

"Don't think that just because your cultivation is higher than mine, I will overlook this. I have already shown you great respect by sparing the bull, but Xu Nian must die today. Even if you try to stop me, I will fight to the death," Wu Changfeng said angrily.

Qi Lingfeng, upon hearing this, didn't get angry at all and, with a smile, said, "Are you truly determined not to stop until Xu Nian is dead?"

"Undying vengeance!" Wu Changfeng shouted angrily.

"I hope you won't regret it. Xu Nian, come out now; I won't stop you, handle it yourself," Qi Lingfeng said with a smile.

"Master!" Xia Bingling, who was at his side, became anxious when she heard her master seemingly abandoning Xu Nian.

But before she could speak out, she was stopped by Qi Lingfeng.

Xia Bingling was startled.

Could it be...

Could this really be happening?

Excitement surged in her eyes, her heart barely able to contain it.

Wu Changfeng also frowned, not understanding why Qi Lingfeng had suddenly backed down.

But regardless of the reason,

Xu Nian must die today.

"Creak!"

The doors of the Heavenly Book Pavilion opened, and a young man walked out slowly from within.

The youth's gaze met Wu Changfeng's, exuding an aura commanding respect without anger.

Wu Changfeng's heart skipped a beat.

For some reason, upon seeing Xu Nian, he was suddenly struck by a sense of dread.

But this feeling flashed by and then disappeared.

"Is it an illusion?"

Wu Changfeng murmured to himself.

"It's him, Grandfather, it's him! You must tear him to pieces for me," Wu Dong's eyes turned bloodshot the instant he saw Xu Nian.

Pointing at Xu Nian, he said firmly.

Not only had Xu Nian crippled his Dantian, but he had also strung him up like candied hawthorn on the city wall.

This was a disgrace of epic proportions for him.

If he did not avenge this humiliation, how could he show his face in public?

Hearing Wu Dong's outburst, Wu Changfeng's gaze became even more piercing.

The killing intent around him surged!

Chapter 417: The Consequences Are Very Serious

Xu Nian slowly walked down the steps.

A faint smile remained on the corner of his mouth.

He glanced at the injured Bull Demon King and unconsciously furrowed his brow.

His gaze towards Wu Changfeng then sharpened.

"So, it was you who hurt the Bull Demon King?" Xu Nian asked coldly.

"Kid, you finally decided to come out. I thought you were going to hide in there forever. You destroyed my grandson's dantian, today I will definitely tear you to pieces." Wu Changfeng said with a cold huff.

"Xu Nian, your time of death has come."

Wu Dong also laughed coldly, his eyes filled with killing intent.

"I'm asking you, was it you who hurt the Bull Demon King!"

However, Xu Nian didn't pay attention to Wu Dong, but instead turned towards Wu Changfeng and shouted angrily.

"So what if it was me? I'll tell you, not only did I inflict injury on him, but when I return, I will beat you to a pulp as well, kid. You should worry about yourself first!" Wu Changfeng said disdainfully.

He had already discerned Xu Nian's cultivation level.

One-star Battle Saint!

Although it surprised him, it did not scare him.

On the contrary, he felt that killing this young man before him would be a piece of cake.

"So it was you who hurt the Bull Demon King!" Xu Nian suddenly grinned.

Wu Changfeng was just about to shout furious rebukes when in the next moment, his pupils shrank.

Xu Nian's figure, like a specter, suddenly appeared in front of him.

"Boom!"

Wu Changfeng didn't even have time to react.

His entire body immediately bent like a shrimp.

"No... impossible!" Wu Changfeng's eyes were filled with shock.

The speed and strength that Xu Nian showed completely exceeded his expectations.

He simply could not believe this was the strength that a One-star Battle Saint level could demonstrate.

"Bang bang!"

Wu Changfeng rolled away to a distant spot.

The intense pain in his abdomen still caused him to spit out a trace of fresh blood.

Wu Dong stood by, dumbstruck.

His own grandfather was a Peak of Three-star Body Saint powerhouse!

How could he be sent flying by a punch from Xu Nian?

Both the Bull Demon King and Xia Bingling were also surprised.

Although they knew Xu Nian was powerful,

To be able to send a Peak of Three-star Saint flying without even using Profound Argumentation was absolutely impossible.

Could it be...

Xia Bingling and the Bull Demon King seemed to think of something and turned to look at Qi Lingfeng at the same time.

Qi Lingfeng felt their gazes and stroked his beard with a smile.

Then he softly spoke up, "Ah, to be honest, I've never seen anything like this in my life. You guys guessed right. This lad... oh no, Xu Nian's Body Cultivation has also broken through, reaching the realm of a One-star Body Saint."

"What?"

Xia Bingling and the Bull Demon King both opened their mouths in shock.

Even though they had guessed it, when Qi Lingfeng confirmed it, they were still immensely astonished.

This was just less than two hours, and Xu Nian had already made another breakthrough.

His Spiritual Cultivation level was already monstrous.

Now with Body Cultivation breaking through, was he defying the heavens?

Moreover, judging from the strength he had just shown, he actually managed to overpower a Peak of Three-star Body Saint power with just his Body Cultivation.

How utterly monstrous was that?

Qi Lingfeng also felt a deep sense of wonder.

Just a while ago in the Heavenly Book Pavilion, Xu Nian was standing still.

He was puzzled, but it didn't take long.

A golden character burst forth from Xu Nian, and under the influence of this character,

Xu Nian's physical strength also increased rapidly, and in the end, he actually broke through to a One-star Body Saint.

Even now, Qi Lingfeng couldn't understand.

How did Xu Nian break through?

And where did this golden character come from?

Wu Changfeng got up from the ground, and his look towards Xu Nian became especially serious.

Before him was a Spirit Body Double Saint!

He had not realized that this guy also possessed Body Saint cultivation.

What's more, Xu Nian's burst of power in that instant far exceeded that of a One-star Body Saint.

Even above a peak powerhouse like a three-star Body Saint.

How could an eighteen-year-old boy be such a freak?

"Wu Changfeng, you hit the Bull Demon King with one punch, and I am returning you one punch, we're even now. I am giving you a chance now, take your grandson and leave. We will write off all our grievances. Otherwise, not only will you die here today, but your grandson will also die," Xu Nian said coldly to Wu Changfeng.

At these words, Wu Changfeng's face instantly darkened.

"What the fuck are you to talk to my grandpa like that? Don't think I don't know, you're just some bastard born to your whore mother," Wu Dong bellowed at Xu Nian.

"You're courting death!" Xu Nian's eyes immediately filled with the urge to kill.

A breath like that of a fierce ancient beast burst forth from his body.

Then everyone saw Xu Nian instantly appear in front of Wu Dong, directly grasping his throat.

"So... so fast!" Qi Lingfeng exclaimed in shock.

The speed Xu Nian had just exhibited was even on par with his own after lowering his Cultivation.

Previously, after suppressing his Cultivation, Qi Lingfeng was still able to maintain a slight advantage in speed.

But now that advantage no longer existed.

Wu Dong's throat was tightly clutched by Xu Nian, and the killing intent in Xu Nian's eyes sent chills through his entire body.

At this moment, he truly felt the imminence of death.

"Grandpa... save me," Wu Dong managed to say with difficulty.

"Stop!" Wu Changfeng also shouted urgently, then rushed swiftly towards Xu Nian.

"Hmph, I originally wanted to spare your lives, but you're both so ignorant of death, daring to insult my mother. Even if the Heavenly King himself came today, he couldn't save you!" Xu Nian said with a violent and furious aura, like an unmatched fierce beast.

Crack!

Wu Dong's neck was directly crushed by Xu Nian's hand.

Not only that, his entire head was ripped off by Xu Nian.

Wu Dong's eyes were bulging, and until his death, he couldn't believe it.

He was killed right before his grandpa's eyes.

"Dong'er!" Wu Changfeng cried out in grief and anger upon witnessing this scene.

He was just one step too slow, and his grandson was killed.

And all of this happened right before his own eyes!

"Xu Nian, I will make sure we both die together!" Wu Changfeng roared.

His aura was wildly violent, and his eyes turned blood red in an instant.

Everyone around was surprised.

Wu Changfeng actually allowed himself to go berserk, which would bring his power to the most violent state, in an attempt to finish off Xu Nian.

This was simply seeking death!

"Hmph, you don't have the qualifications!" Xu Nian snorted coldly, looking at the rampaging Wu Changfeng with a trace of ruthlessness in his eyes.

"Die!" Wu Changfeng lunged, attempting to kill Xu Nian.

A chill surged in Xu Nian's eyes as well.

His mother had always been his reversed scale.

Wu Dong had offended his reversed scale, completely provoking Xu Nian's intent to kill.

Whoosh!

Wu Changfeng's fist passed directly through Xu Nian's body.

An afterimage!

Xia Bingling and others in the distance couldn't help but show their surprise.

Zing!

Just as Xu Nian was pierced through, his form appeared like a specter behind Wu Changfeng.

"Dragon King Fist, Dragon King Splitting Earth!"

A fierce battle cry!

An Azure Dragon soared into the sky, pouring into Xu Nian's entire body.

Xu Nian's fist, imbued with violent power, struck Wu Changfeng squarely in the back.

Crack!

The spine was completely shattered.

The earth exploded, and a huge pit formed in the square in an instant.

Its power spawned a whirlwind that tore wildly around the place.

Qi Lingfeng quickly cast a Defensive Light Shield to envelop Xia Bingling and the Bull Demon King.

The terrifying gale still caused the light shield to shake violently.

Chapter 418

"Such a powerful attack, I'm afraid it's comparable to a Four-star Body Saint!" the Bull Demon King couldn't help but exclaim.

At this moment, dust filled the center of the square, and nothing could be seen clearly, but the people had already anticipated what the scene inside looked like.

Xia Bingling and Qi Lingfeng were also shocked, Xu Nian's strength truly changed every two hours and became even more terrifying!

As the dust dispersed, Xu Nian's figure gradually became visible.

He stood tall and proud, untouched by the surrounding dust, his entire being exuding endless dominance and wildness!

Next to him lay a person who was not dead, but was not far from death.

His entire spine had been shattered; he couldn't even stand up!

Who could it be, if not Wu Changfeng?

At that moment, Wu Changfeng also regained his senses from his frenzied state!

He had been defeated!

He was no match for Xu Nian's single move.

What kind of existence had he provoked?

"Who dares to cause trouble in my Divine River Palace!"

Just then, a furious shout came from a distance, and Xu Nian and the others saw several figures flying towards them with great speed.

Some disciples of the Divine River Palace also rushed over, clearly alarmed by the recent commotion.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh!"

Five figures broke through the air, then appeared in front of Xu Nian and the others.

These five were actually Saint Level experts, the lowest among them being Four-star Battle Saints!

When they saw the desolated square and Wu Changfeng lying in the pit, breathing his last, they all showed surprised expressions.

Then they turned their gaze to Xu Nian, standing next to Wu Changfeng.

"Who are you, and are you the one who inflicted such severe injuries on Elder Wu Changfeng?" one of the Elders asked coldly.

Although Divine River Palace did not engage in any power struggles, if anyone dared to harm them, they would face endless pursuit and killing from the Divine River Palace.

This was the reason why, despite Divine River Palace's aloof stance, no one dared to provoke them!

"Haha, Xu Nian, even if you kill me, you won't survive. Divine River Palace won't let you off, just wait for death!" Wu Changfeng laughed loudly, his mouth mixed with blood.

Upon hearing this, the people around began to look at Xu Nian with caution!

However, Xu Nian simply smiled coldly, "Do you really think they can kill me for you?"

The Elders of Divine River Palace as well as the arriving disciples were all taken aback.

This young man was so arrogant. He came to the Divine River Palace to kill, and yet he was so unabashed; was he not afraid of death?

"Young man, surrender now. The majesty of Divine River Palace cannot be violated by you!" An Elder was very unhappy with Xu Nian's tone and shouted angrily.

"Haha, Xu Nian, you think Qi Lingfeng can protect you, you are mistaken. Although he is at the Saint Peak, he cannot violate the rules of the Divine River Palace, otherwise, he will face severe punishment!" Wu Changfeng laughed again.

No one who had offended the Divine River Palace had ever lived to tell the tale, so in Wu Changfeng's view, Xu Nian was undoubtedly doomed!

Upon hearing this, the cold sneer on Xu Nian's face grew even thicker as he turned to Qi Lingfeng and asked with authority, "Elder Qi, what is the punishment for an ordinary Elder who attempts to kill an Alien Minister Elder?"

"Death without mercy!" Qi Lingfeng answered succinctly.

The surrounding Elders were stunned by these words, wondering why this young man was bringing up the Alien Minister Elder?

And why would Elder Qi Lingfeng answer so seriously and solemnly?

This threw the crowd into confusion.

However, the smile on Wu Changfeng, who lay on the ground, froze as a strong premonition grew within him.

"Hum!"

Just when everyone was puzzled, a strong fluctuation emerged from Xu Nian's palm, and a seal appeared!

"This... this is..." Those Elders and disciples of Divine River Palace were all dumbstruck.

They couldn't believe their own eyes.

"It worked, it really worked!"

Xia Bingling was also astonished; although she had guessed that this would be the outcome, she was still shocked when the result was revealed before her eyes!

Wu Changfeng was also in a stupor, a deep sense of despair engulfing his heart.

Alien Minister Elder's Seal!

After thousands of years, it reappeared in the mortal realm.

And he would be the first to die beneath its imprint.

"Now it's time for you to depart!" Xu Nian said as he stepped down, his foot landing squarely on Wu Changfeng's back.

"Pff!" Wu Changfeng's body shook, and then he coughed up blood and died.

That kick had shattered his heart!

Silence enveloped the surroundings, and no one dared to make a sound.

It was truly shocking.

An Alien Minister Elder had emerged, and Elder Wu had been killed.

Had they not witnessed it with their own eyes, even death wouldn't make them believe it.

"Greetings to the Alien Minister Elder!"

At that moment, Qi Lingfeng shouted loudly, taking the lead in kneeling on one knee!

"Greetings to the Alien Minister Elder!"

And then all at once, everyone knelt down, including the Elders who had arrived later.

Especially the Elder who had just spoken out, now sweating profusely on his forehead.

Alien Minister Elders held a position in the Divine River Palace that was second to none except for one.

Most importantly, Alien Minister Elders had a special right to hold life-and-death power over all the members of the palace.

"Stand up, all of you. I won't make things difficult for you; you were just upholding the rules of the Divine River Palace," Xu Nian said loudly.

Relieved, the several Elders then stood and scrutinized this newcomer who had become an Alien Minister Elder out of nowhere.

"So young, with only eighteen years of bone age!"

"Yes, and look at his cultivation; he's actually a Spirit Body Double Saint. How is this possible? Has there ever been such a young Saint in history?"

"Of course not. It's precisely because he's so powerful that he became an Alien Minister Elder; he's probably the most impressive Elder in the history of the Divine River Palace. I really want to see how far he can grow!"

The Elders discussed among themselves, and it was only at this moment that they truly realized how exceptional the young man before them was.

Xu Nian, however, paid no attention to their discussions, instead, he approached Qi Lingfeng.

"Thank you, Elder Qi," Xu Nian said gratefully.

If Qi Lingfeng hadn't brought him into the Heavenly Book Pavilion, he might never have become an Alien Minister Elder of the Divine River Palace.

"You don't need to thank me; I was merely doing what I should. Besides, it's a blessing for our Divine River Palace that you have become an Alien Minister Elder," Qi Lingfeng said with a smile.

Xu Nian gave a formal bow, and regardless, he was still grateful to Qi Lingfeng.

He already knew that what had merged into the soul origin within him was the Heavenly Book.

The Heavenly Book contained one thousand eight hundred characters, each imbued with unique powers. With Xu Nian's current cultivation, he could only activate the power of one character from the Heavenly Book.

It was this one character that had helped him break through to the realm of a Body Saint.

"Big brother, I'm about to break through to Demon Saint, but I sense the Heavenly Tribulation approaching; I need a spacious place!"

Just then, a voice echoed in Xu Nian's mind.

"A breakthrough?" Xu Nian was stunned and then overjoyed.

Little Xu Yu was actually about to undergo Saint Transformation!

Demon Beasts breaking through were not like humans; they had no comprehension limits, and as long as the energy was sufficient, they could naturally break through.

"Master, I'm also about to break through and have sensed the Heavenly Tribulation!"

While Xu Nian reveled in joy, another voice rang out in his mind.

Xu Nian was momentarily astounded.

Either they did not break through, or they decided to do so together.

The crux was that both of these individuals had actually touched upon the Heavenly Prohibition!

Chapter 419

Xu Yu touched the Heavenly Prohibition, and Xu Nian wasn't surprised, after all, Xu Yu was a true Divine Beast.

But the fact that Black Wind touched the Heavenly Prohibition did cause some surprise to Xu Nian.

Now was not the time to think too much.

This was the Imperial Capital, and if they were to summon the Heavenly Tribulation, it would certainly attract the attention of many people and might even draw many powerful individuals.

"Senior Qi, do you know where in the Divine River Palace there might be an open space, the larger, the better?" Xu Nian turned to Qi Lingfeng and asked.

At this point, it was too late to leave the city; they needed to find an open space where no innocents would get hurt.

"Open space? What do you need an open space for?" Qi Lingfeng asked, puzzled.

Xia Bingling and the Bull Demon King were taken aback, but they vaguely guessed what was happening.

Xu Nian chuckled awkwardly, unsure of how to explain.

"There is indeed a vast wasteland behind the Divine River Palace," Qi Lingfeng replied.

"Thank you, Senior!"

Xu Nian expressed his gratitude, then headed toward the back mountain.

Qi Lingfeng and the others exchanged looks and then followed suit.

They were very curious to know what exactly Xu Nian was up to.

The Alien Minister Elders of the Divine River Palace were also puzzled and curious, so they followed along.

Xu Nian soon arrived at the wasteland behind the palace.

Qi Lingfeng was right—this area was indeed vast and barren.

"This is the place!"

Xu Nian nodded in satisfaction, then with a wave of his sleeve, Xu Yu and Black Wind appeared in front of him.

Then, what surprised Xu Nian was the size of Little Xu Yu and Black Wind at this moment.

"How enormous!"

At this moment, Little Xu Yu stood nearly thirty meters tall, and with his wings spread, it was nearly a hundred meters.

The huge body in front of Xu Nian was like a small mountain, and if it flew, it could probably cover half the sky.

The energy emanating from them had already reached the peak of Demon King, on the verge of breaking through to the Demon Saint Realm.

Xu Nian was only slightly surprised by Xu Yu's size.

But on the other hand, Black Wind's size truly astounded Xu Nian.

Black Wind was over ten meters tall and even longer in length, but most crucially, his entire body was covered in jet-black fur that shone sleekly like satin.

And on his forehead was a crescent-shaped mark, with an aura of majesty like that of a Divine Beast.

Gone was his previous appearance of a common dog; his presence was indescribably noble and divine.

"This guy actually played it down; is this his true form? He even deceived me, his owner," Xu Nian thought, inwardly cursing at the sight.

"This..."

The arriving Alien Minister Elders of the Divine River Palace gaped at the two massive beasts in surprise.

They hadn't expected Xu Nian to have two Demon Beast Battle Pets with Divine Beast Bloodline.

"Boom!"

A roaring sound erupted.

The two massive beasts no longer suppressed their cultivation, allowing the energies within them to reach Saint Level.

As the two beasts made their breakthroughs together, a terrifying pressure fell from the sky like thunder.

At this moment, everyone felt as if a massive mountain was pressing down on them, making it hard to breathe.

At the same time, the sky gradually darkened, and dark clouds rolled in from afar.

"Could this be... Heavenly Tribulation? How is this possible?"

The Saints around them all showed their astonishment, staring in shock at the two massive beasts ahead.

"They had never heard of a Demon Beast sudden breakthrough to Demon Saint causing a Heavenly Tribulation."

The Bull Demon King and Xia Bingling were also surprised.

They had vaguely guessed something before but never imagined the result would be more astonishing than they had thought.

Qi Lingfeng was speechless as well. It was one thing for Xu Nian to be a freak, but even his Demon Beast was such a freak; it was truly amazing.

"Indeed, it's a Heavenly Tribulation. This must have alarmed the experts in the city! It's just that I don't know whether my status as an Alien Minister Elder of Divine River Palace will come in handy!" Xu Nian said with a corner of his mouth revealing a slight smile, looking at the two giant beasts preparing to cross the Heavenly Tribulation.

As long as it wasn't a Battle Emperor Expert who came looking for them, he wouldn't be afraid no matter how many Saints there were.

It was after Xu Yu and Black Wind's breakthrough that his side suddenly had five Saint Level experts.

If he included the six Saints of Divine River Palace, that would be eleven in total.

Eleven Saints, what a terrifying force that was.

...

As the dark clouds gathered ominously in the sky, the Saints from the Four Great Families were all startled.

In the heartland of the Fang Family, two Saint Level experts emerged.

They looked up at the huge tribulation clouds in the sky, their brows deeply furrowed.

"It's coming from the direction of Divine River Palace. What on earth has happened? Could it be that some peerless treasure has been born?" one of the Saints wondered.

"Let's go, take a look!" the other Saint said authoritatively.

After speaking, the two Saints swept toward the direction of Divine River Palace.

The same happened with the Leng Family, Ye Family, and Xu Family.

The Saints from the Four Great Families were all heading toward Divine River Palace.

They knew that Divine River Palace was not to be provoked, but it didn't prevent them from going to investigate.

Within the empire's royal palace, inside an extremely magnificent hall, a young man was sitting by the bed, slowly getting dressed.

Behind him lay a female corpse that had not been dead for long.

The woman was originally beautiful, but now she was just a shriveled-up ordinary corpse.

"Swish!"

A dark shadow appeared eerily within the hall.

"What is it?" the young man asked coldly.

His mood was terrible. Ever since his breakthrough to the Holy Realm, these commonplace women's effect on enhancing his cultivation had diminished greatly.

Only women with high cultivation levels had some effect, but those who were both powerful and beautiful were extremely rare.

Some he couldn't even touch, which gave him quite a headache.

Now he was becoming more and more eager to marry Leng Yanran.

He had set his sights on Leng Yanran years ago. With her Xuanyin Physique and as an exceptional beauty, she was simply the most perfect cauldron.

As long as he absorbed Leng Yanran's power, his cultivation was guaranteed to soar.

"Your Highness, just now, an anomaly appeared above Divine River Palace, seeming to be the legendary Heavenly Tribulation," the man in black reported respectfully.

He showed no surprise at the sight of the female corpse, as such things happened several times a month, and it was rare for any woman to live past ten days.

"Heavenly Tribulation? Divine River Palace? The ancient texts record that the birth of treasures of heaven and earth often leads to Heavenly Tribulation. Could it be that some treasure has been born?" The Crown Prince's face showed surprise.

"As for the cause, your subordinate is not yet aware. Divine River Palace has too many Saints; we cannot observe from close range," the man in black said.

The Crown Prince nodded, pondered for a moment, and then said, "Go inform Elder Mo to investigate the situation at Divine River Palace, and also keep an eye on Old Eight. Report back immediately if there's any anomaly!"

"Yes!"

The man in black responded and then once again disappeared eerily from the grand hall.

The young man slowly stood up and walked to the window.

Looking at the rolling dark clouds in the sky, he couldn't quite say why, but a sense of foreboding arose in his heart.

He had a vague feeling that a storm was approaching!

Chapter 420: Gathering of the Strong

Above the barren land behind the Divine River Palace.

Many people had already gathered at this moment.

Everyone was looking at the two enormous Demon Beasts in front of them in amazement.

A Demon Beast breaking through to the Demon Saint Realm and triggering a Heavenly Tribulation was unheard of.

However, they were certain that if these two Demon Beasts could trigger the Heavenly Tribulation, it spoke volumes of their extraordinary nature.

At this moment, the two great Demon Beasts had completely broken through to the Demon Saint Realm.

They were adjusting their breaths to cope with the Heavenly Tribulation in front of them.

The clouds of tribulation in the sky were still gathering, and the pressure they exuded became even more terrifying.

"What's going on, why is this different from my tribulation?"

Xu Nian looked at the clouds in the sky with puzzlement.

When he had broken through to the Saint Realm, the Heavenly Tribulation had appeared and ended in an instant.

There was no such lengthy preparation time.

Why did the tribulation for Xu Yu and Black Wind require such a long wait?

And why did this tribulation seem more formidable than his own?

Could it be that Xu Yu and Black Wind had triggered the Second Level of Heavenly Prohibition?

"Idiot, who told you to let the two of them undergo tribulation together? Originally, each of them had to face a First Level Heavenly Prohibition, but you let them face it together, naturally stacking the tribulations and surpassing the power of a single prohibition," said Emperor Ye Tian.

"You can stack tribulations?" Xu Nian asked incredulously.

"Of course, stacking tribulations isn't as simple as adding one plus one to make two; this kind of stacking multiplies exponentially, making their tribulation almost reach the Second Level of Heavenly Prohibition," Emperor Ye Tian responded.

Xu Nian was taken aback.

Had he known that tribulations could stack, he certainly would not have let Xu Yu and Black Wind undergo the tribulation together.

He hadn't intended to harm them.

Fortunately, the power of this Heavenly Tribulation wasn't too horrific and was still within the range of the First Level Heavenly Prohibition.

If it had reached the Second Level, Black Wind and Xu Yu would have been in real danger.

"Then why did their tribulation need such a long wait?" Xu Nian asked, perplexed.

"Your tribulation is abnormal; normal tribulations have a period to gather strength. Your tribulation, being weak now, is manageable, but wait till it grows stronger—you won't have time to prepare, then you'll really be crying," said Emperor Ye Tian.

Xu Nian's mind went blank.

He had originally thought his tribulation was weak and felt somewhat relieved.

But now, hearing Emperor Ye Tian say this, he suddenly felt an urge to cry.

It turned out his tribulation was no weaker than that of Black Wind or Xu Yu's; it was even more abnormal.

He would indeed worry if he violated the Heavenly Prohibition again in the future.

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!"

Just then, several sounds of cutting through the air came from afar.

"They arrived so quickly?"

Upon hearing this, Xu Nian immediately understood that the people from the Four Great Families had arrived, and a slight smile appeared on his lips.

Indeed, several figures soon appeared around the barren land.

Among these figures, Xu Nian also saw some familiar faces.

They were the Saints of the Four Great Families that he had encountered in front of the Demon Emperor's Tomb.

"It's him! He actually came to the Imperial Capital."

The Saints from the Four Great Families also looked toward Xu Nian and recognized him instantly.

Particularly the Saints from the Fang and Ye Families looked at Xu Nian with eyes filled with intense killing intent.

However, they soon turned their attention to the two great Demon Beasts that were preparing to cross the Heavenly Tribulation.

"Could this Heavenly Tribulation phenomenon be caused by these two Demon Saints?"

The Four Great Families had all reviewed Xu Nian's information and knew that Xu Nian had two Battle Pets.

One dog and one eagle.

Now it seemed that this dog and eagle were Xu Nian's Demon Beasts.

Even the Demon Beasts had broken through to the Demon Saint Realm; what level had Xu Nian's cultivation reached?

Indeed, when they investigated Xu Nian's cultivation, they all showed extremely shocked expressions on their faces.

Spirit Body Double Saint.

Xu Nian had also reached the Saint Realm.

Moreover, he was at the Spirit Body Double Saint Level.

How many months had it been since the Demon Emperor's Tomb?

Xu Nian had already reached the Saint Realm.

If you add these two Demon Saints, wouldn't it mean that Xu Nian suddenly had three Saints?

Three Saints - in one power, that constituted a superpower.

Additionally, Xu Nian held the identity of the Artifact Refining Sect Master, as well as that terrifying Half-Emperor Battle Pet.

All these accumulated to a very terrifying force.

The Saints of the Four Great Families were increasingly shocked in their hearts.

"No, we must kill Xu Nian. Today, we absolutely cannot let him leave. His Half-Emperor Senior People isn't in the Imperial Capital, now is the best chance to kill him," a Saint from the Fang Family muttered to himself.

A similar thought also emerged in the minds of the Saints from the Ye Family.

People from the Xu Family began to hesitate.

Now Xu Nian's power had become very substantial.

If the Xu Family could truly absorb Xu Nian into their clan,

their family would definitely gain immensely.

Of course, this would also put them completely on the opposite side of the Fang and Ye Families.

Even the Imperial Family would become enemies with the Xu Family.

Thus, this was a dilemma for them.

To become enemies with three major powers for one Xu Nian.

This didn't seem like a wise choice.

"Qingfeng, you have always highly rated this Xu Nian; what do you think we should do now?" a Saint from the Leng Family asked Leng Qingfeng.

Leng Qingfeng smiled slightly and uttered one word, "Help."

"Huh?" The Saint from the Leng Family who had asked the question was momentarily stunned.

He hadn't expected Leng Qingfeng to respond like this.

"But even the Xu Family has given up on him; if I step in to help, isn't it a bit too foolish?" Leng Qinghe asked hesitantly.

"If we don't help now, we'll never have the chance. Since Xu Nian dared to come to the Imperial Capital, he must have his own reliance. The Battle Emperor Experts can't strike against him. Back in the Demon Emperor's Tomb, so many Saints couldn't stop him; now it will probably be even more difficult," Leng Qingfeng replied.

"But..." Leng Qinghe was still hesitant.

"No need for 'buts'. The Fang and Ye Families have already begun to make their move," Fang Qingfeng said.

Hearing this, Fang Qinghe immediately looked in the direction of the Fang and Ye Families.

He saw four Saints suddenly rush out, surrounding Xu Nian, who was floating in the air.

Among these four Saints, two were Four-Star Battle Saints.

The other two were Six-Star Battle Saints; one of them was Fang Tianhu, whom Xu Nian had once let go.

"Xu Nian, you dare to come to the Imperial Capital and kill so many of our people from the Fang and Ye Families; today, you must pay with your life!"

Fang Tianhu looked at Xu Nian and shouted angrily, his eyes filled with intense killing intent.

The other three Saints also looked at Xu Nian with extremely unfriendly eyes.

Xu Nian, faced with the sudden encirclement of four Saints, simply revealed a smile.

Just as he had guessed, upon seeing him, the Saints from the Fang and Ye Families couldn't wait to make their move.