

## **Divine King 421**

### Chapter 421: One Punch Instant Kill

Qi Lingfeng and the others, who were nearby, saw Xu Nian actually surrounded by the Saints from the Fang and Ye Families.

Their expressions immediately grew serious, and they prepared to step in.

Xu Nian was now their Divine River Palace's Alien Minister Elder; how could they tolerate others bullying him?

And this was on their Divine River Palace's turf, no less.

"You guys don't be so quick to take action. When I tell you to move, then you can intervene," Xu Nian's voice suddenly resounded in their minds.

Hearing this, the Saints of the Divine River Palace retracted their steps that were ready to advance.

Since Xu Nian had said so, they naturally followed the order.

They were just a bit puzzled.

Could it be that Xu Nian intended to confront the Four Great Saints all by himself?

Moreover, among these four Saints, two were Six-star Saints.

Only Qi Lingfeng was not at all worried.

With Xu Nian's strength, even Six-star Saints would likely be unable to stop him.

After all, he had witnessed Xu Nian's terrifying swordsmanship.

Seeing that the Divine River Palace wasn't interfering, the Saints of the Fang and Ye Families immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

Before, they thought Xu Nian's appearance at the Divine River Palace meant he had some connection with it.

Now it seemed they had thought too much.

How could a lone Xu Nian be related to the Divine River Palace?

Next, they could freely kill Xu Nian.

"Xu Nian, I'd like to see where you can run this time. Today, not just you but your two Battle Pets must die!" Fang Tianhu coldly snorted again.

"Fang Tianhu, I spared you last time, but it seems you're still keen on seeking death. Are you tired of living?" Xu Nian coldly sneered back.

At those words, Fang Tianhu's eyes instantly burst forth with a powerful intent to kill.

Xu Nian shouldn't have mentioned this.

Whenever this incident was brought up, a fierce resentment surged in his heart.

The last time at the Demon Emperor's Tomb, Xu Nian had damaged his reputation.

As a result, he had constantly been ridiculed by other Saints, mocked for being bested by a mere junior.

That's why he was determined to wash away the shame today.

"Xu Nian, was it you who crippled my grandson Ye Yun's Dantian?" asked the Four-star Battle Saint from the Ye Family, his voice cold.

He had just come out of his seclusion today when he heard that his grandson's Dantian had been ruined.

And that the grandson had been nailed to the city wall with a Long Spear.

Although Ye Yun's talent was average, he was his favorite grandson.

He had long sworn that if he did not avenge this, he would never be considered a man.

Seeing Xu Nian, he immediately suspected him.

"Ye Yun is your grandson? What a coincidence; indeed, it was I who crippled his Dantian. I wonder how he's doing now," Xu Nian said with a light chuckle.

"I'll kill you!" The Four-star Battle Saint, upon hearing this, immediately burst forth with a strong intent to kill.

"This young fellow is full of cunning tricks; don't take him lightly. Everyone attack together; kill him first," Fang Tianhu said.

The other three Saints all nodded in agreement.

The surrounding disciples from the Divine River Palace, hearing this, inwardly cursed.

The Saints of the Fang and Ye Families were so shameless to gang up on a junior?

Xu Nian's face, however, bore a faint smile.

He was not in the least bit unsettled at being surrounded by the Four Great Saints.

On the contrary, he was quite eager to try.

He wanted to see just how far he could hold out.

If he really couldn't hold out, it wouldn't be too late to have the Elders of the Divine River Palace step in.

"Haha, Fang Tianhu, Ye Chaosheng, do you guys have no shame? So many of you bullying a junior."

However, just as the fight was about to break out, a hearty voice rang out.

Suddenly, two Saints from the Leng Family were seen flying over from the distance.

Did the Leng Family want to get involved?

The crowd around was all taken aback.

Xu Nian was also surprised, he had not expected the Leng Family to step forward at this time.

"Leng Qinghe, Leng Qingfeng, what are you trying to do? This matter doesn't concern your Leng Family," Fang Tianhu immediately questioned.

"Haha, what am I going to do? Of course, I can't stand to watch and want to help Xu Nian. You four old undying picking on an eighteen-year-old youth, I'm embarrassed for you," Leng Qingfeng said with a cold laugh.

"Kid, I and Qinghe are both Six-star Battle Saints. We can only hold off these two Six-star Saints for you, the other two Four-star Saints... you'll have to find a way to deal with them yourself."

At the same time, Xu Nian heard Leng Qingfeng's voice in his mind.

Upon hearing this, a bitter smile appeared on Xu Nian's face.

The Leng Family actually made a move to help him.

Although he felt it was unnecessary on the part of the Leng Family.

But Xu Nian still accepted the kindness of the Leng Family in his heart.

After all, because of Leng Yanran, Xu Nian did not wish to be enemies with the Leng Family.

"Thank you, senior," Xu Nian gratefully communicated through his spiritual sense.

Leng Qingfeng nodded and stopped communicating.

He believed that even if Xu Nian could not beat the two Four-star Battle Saints, escaping should not be a problem.

"Leng Qingfeng, Leng Qinghe, since you insist on meddling, don't blame us for being impolite. Ye Chaosheng, let's join forces and block those two. The two of you must kill Xu Nian," Fang Tianhu instructed.

The other three all nodded.

Then the Six-star Battle Saints from the Fang and Ye Families faced off against the two Saints from the Leng Family.

On the other side, the two Four-star Battle Saints from the Fang and Ye Families were staring intently at Xu Nian.

"Boy, you crippled my grandson's Dantian, today you must pay with your life, I wonder who can save you now," Ye Guyun said coldly.

"Hmph, it's just a One-star Saint, do we need such a fuss? I want to see what special abilities he has!" The Four-star Saint from the Fang Family said disdainfully.

He then took the lead in attacking Xu Nian, his palm flipping over, with terrifying fluctuations emanating from the center of his palm.

Ye Guyun followed closely behind, it would be good if Xu Nian was killed.

If not, he would directly deliver a blow to completely finish him off.

The crowd from the Divine River Palace, seeing this scene, immediately showed an anxious expression.

Two Four-star Saints?

Could Xu Nian really withstand them?

However, as Xu Nian watched the two Four-star Battle Saints charging at him one after the other, a light smile appeared on his face.

Two Four-star Battle Saints thought they could kill him? They probably weren't enough!

"Die!"

Said the attacking Four-star Saint from the Fang Family, seeing Xu Nian still smiling, anger burst forth from his eyes.

He let out a roar, his palm striking towards Xu Nian's chest.

The fluctuation from his palm was intense, enough to kill an ordinary Three-star Battle Saint.

"I'm afraid the one who's going to die is you! Three-Forging Fist, Third Style, Heavenly Gang Fist!"

Xu Nian let out a light laugh, his eyes suddenly sharp.

He threw a punch as fast as lightning.

"Bang!"

With a loud noise, the Four-star Battle Saint's head burst open in an instant.

"What?"

The crowd around, seeing this happen, was instantly stunned.

The following Ye Guyun was also stunned.

Even the four Six-star Saints engaged in battle stopped fighting and turned to look at Xu Nian.

A Four-star Battle Saint!

Killed with a single punch!

Was this the strength of a One-star Saint?

Even a Spirit Body Double Saint couldn't be this terrifying, could they?

Those from the Divine River Palace who were originally worried for Xu Nian also showed shocked expressions.

Now they finally understood why Xu Nian had been able to kill Wu Changfeng.

Xu Nian's combat power far exceeded his outward cultivation.

Chapter 422 True Strength

Xu Nian stood proudly.

Ever since his breakthrough to the Heavenly Human Unity Realm,

his second strike of the Three-Forging Hammer, the Meteor, had already been mastered.

And now, he was close to fully comprehending the third strike, Heavenly Gang.

When deployed through his fist technique, the power was indeed terrifying.

Furthermore, coupled with the speed and strength Xu Nian had honed under long-term gravity training,

it would be truly strange if a Four-star Battle Saint could withstand even one of his punches.

"Buzz!"

With a flick of his sleeve, Xu Nian collected the storage ring of the Fang Family's Four-star Saint.

Every Saint he had slain,

he hadn't spared a single one of their storage rings.

In Xu Nian's storage ring, gold coins were now piled up like a small mountain.

There must be close to a hundred million if not tens of millions.

To Xu Nian, these gold coins weren't significant, but they could be saved for his future forces.

As for the treasures within those storage rings, Xu Nian naturally took them all without exception.

"Are you still planning to avenge your grandson now?" Xu Nian looked at Ye Guyun with a cold smile,

his gaze filled with intense arrogance.

Contempt!

Blatant contempt!

Ye Guyun was gritting his teeth in fury, he had been so blatantly disparaged by a youth.

However, the strength the youth had just displayed did indeed make him wary.

"Hmph, Xu Nian, don't get cocky; just because you killed Fang Hoon doesn't mean you can kill me. My strength is above that of Fang Hoon," Ye Guyun coldly snorted.

"Is that so? Then why don't you try and see if I can't kill you?" Xu Nian said with a smile.

At those words, Ye Guyun's eyes burned with even greater fury.

This Xu Nian was simply too arrogant; if he didn't teach him a lesson, he probably wouldn't be able to show his face in the Imperial Capital anymore.

"You're forcing my hand, Xu Nian, prepare to die!" Ye Gucheng shouted, producing a battle saber in his hand.

The battle saber was incredibly sharp.

If Xu Nian wasn't wrong, it had to be a Spiritual Artifact.

With a swing of the saber, a dreadful Sword Light cut through the sky.

Its power was immensely terrifying.

Yet, facing that rampaging Sword Light, there wasn't a hint of fear in Xu Nian's eyes.

On the contrary, the scorn in his expression only grew thicker.

"The Sword Light unleashed by a Four-star Saint only has this much power? Truly disappointing," Xu Nian sneered, then casually projected a Sword Radiance from his hand as if it were a sword.

"Boom!"

A loud crash resounded as Xu Nian's azure Sword Radiance obliterated Ye Guyun's Sword Light.

"What?"

Ye Guyun's face turned pale in shock.

The strike he had executed with Spiritual Energy was so easily countered.

How could this be?

The surrounding crowd also expressed their astonishment,

not understanding how Xu Nian had accomplished this.

However, those Saints from the Divine River Palace saw everything clearly.

It was a vast difference in realm.

Although Ye Guyun wielded a Spiritual Artifact and his Cultivation was above that of Xu Nian,

his comprehension hadn't even reached the Initial Insight Realm; his attack lacked any Profound Argumentation.

As for Xu Nian's seemingly casual sword strike, it contained a strong Dimension Cutting Profound Argumentation.

Moreover, Xu Nian's Spiritual Energy quality was not far behind Ye Guyun's, naturally rendering Ye Guyun's attack ineffective before him.

But Xu Nian had actually comprehended Dimension Cutting,

and had even reached the Insight Realm.

Such a terrifying level of comprehension completely surpassed everyone present.

Now they thoroughly understood why this Xu Nian had become an Alien Minister Elder.

Extraordinary talent, extraordinary Cultivation, and even such an extraordinary level of comprehension.

If he didn't become an Alien Minister Elder, then who should?

At this moment, those Divine River Palace Elders were utterly convinced by Xu Nian.

And, at the same time, they were extremely excited.

They eagerly anticipated what heights the Divine River Palace would reach under the leadership of this young man.

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"Guyun, run!"

Ye Guyun was still pondering why his Sword Light had been so easily blocked by Xu Nian.

Then he heard the roaring voice of Ye Chaosheng.

Ye Guyun didn't understand; Ye Chaosheng's mind was clear as a mirror.

If he allowed Ye Guyun to continue fighting, there was probably only one outcome he could expect.

Ye Guyun didn't understand what was happening, but he still caught the urgency in Ye Chaosheng's words and retreated at top speed.

"Now you think of escaping, isn't it a bit too late?"

However, at that moment, Xu Nian's figure appeared in front of Ye Guyun like a ghost.

Ye Guyun was shocked and started to slash at Xu Nian with his saber.

"Puchi!"

But before his blade could fall, a streak of azure flashed by.

Then his entire body stiffened on the spot.

Silence fell all around.

Everyone was looking at Ye Guyun.

His face was filled with horror.

He had never imagined dying by Xu Nian's hand.

His body split into two, the crack running from between his eyes down to his waist.

Cut so immaculately it was startling.

"Thump!"

Ye Guyun's body fell to the ground.

In Xu Nian's palm, there now rested a storage ring.

This feeling of killing for treasure was indescribably thrilling.

The two Six-star Saints from the Fang and Ye Families had shock and anger in their eyes.

In less than fifteen minutes, their respective families had each lost a Saint.

Do they know the cost of raising a Saint?

The two from the Leng Family were also in shock.

Although they had believed Xu Nian could survive against the two Four-star Saints, they never thought he would kill all of them.

This scene was now completely beyond their expectations.

"Brat, for killing a Saint of our family, you will die!"

After exchanging a glance with Ye Chaosheng, Fang Tianhu attacked Xu Nian at breakneck speed.

Xu Nian's horrific growth rate was simply too terrifying.

If they continued to allow him to grow, the Fang and Ye Families would be totally ruined.

So they needed to kill Xu Nian as early as possible.

The sudden action of the two Six-star Battle Saints took everyone by surprise.

The two Saints from the Leng Family wanted to intervene but it was already too late.

They could only watch helplessly as the Saints from the Fang and Ye Families moved to kill Xu Nian.

"Kid, prepare to die!"

Both Saints unleashed their killing moves, aiming to take Xu Nian's life in a single strike.

The Alien Minister Elders of the Divine River Palace also showed signs of urgency in their eyes.

"Kill me? I'm afraid your abilities are not enough!"

However, when everybody thought Xu Nian was in imminent danger, he let out a cold laugh.

Immediately, an Immortal Sword appeared in his hand.

A terrifyingly powerful Wind Attribute fluctuation emanated from him.

"Sword Slash Azure Darkness!"

Xu Nian let out a low shout, and his Immortal Sword slashed out once.

Then everyone saw a terrifying azure Sword Radiance explode forth from the sword.

The Sword Radiance conveyed an unsettling intent of cutting.

The two attacking Six-star Saints were greatly alarmed and hastily summoned their weapons to block.

"Dang!"

A ringing sound as clear as a bell reverberated.

Then, the azure Sword Radiance burst.

Both Six-star Saints were blown away.

They retreated nearly a thousand zhang.

The disciples of the Divine River Palace were utterly stunned.

In one sword strike, he had forced two Six-star Saints into a retreat of a thousand zhang.

This was the true power of their Alien Minister Elder?

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Chapter 423: Shocking the Entire Audience

Ye Chaosheng and Fang Tianhu retreated a full thousand zhang before they stopped.

Their eyes were also full of astonishment.

That sword from before was too terrifying; the azure Sword Radiance gave them an intense sense of crisis.

If they were to block it alone, even if they could withstand it, they would have to pay a huge price.

They couldn't believe that this was a Sword Radiance that a One-star Saint could unleash.

"Dimension Cutting Profound Argumentation, Insight Realm?"

Ye Chaosheng and Fang Tianhu furrowed their brows tightly.

They had only just brushed against the threshold of the Initial Insight Realm.

They hadn't even officially stepped into the Initial Insight Realm.

Yet, this youth before them had already reached the Insight Realm, and had even mastered Dimension Cutting.

The more they thought about it, the more their scalps tingled.

"Brother Ye, we must use our full strength and must kill this child, he is just too terrifying," said Fang Tianhu to Ye Chaosheng.

Ye Chaosheng nodded his head fiercely.

Clearly, he too had realized how terrifying Xu Nian was.

Exchanging a glance, they attacked Xu Nian once again.

One wielded a sword, and the other a spear, both employing their killing moves.

However, just as they were about to make their move.

Two figures suddenly appeared in front of them.

"Boom! Boom!"

What followed were two loud bangs.

Fang Tianhu and Ye Chaosheng were directly smashed into the ground like meteorites.

Where they stood, the two figures stood proudly, with their clothes fluttering.

These were none other than Qi Lingfeng and another Peak Saint powerhouse from Divine River Palace.

"Huh, why did Divine River Palace make a move?"

The Saints from both the Xu Family and Leng Family showed expressions of surprise.

Fang Tianhu and Ye Chaosheng also struggled to get up from the pit, their faces full of shock as they looked at the two powerful figures in the sky.

"Great ones, this traitor Xu Nian is a major criminal of Ye and Fang Families, why did you..."

"Presumptuous!"

However, before Fang Tianhu could finish speaking, Qi Lingfeng appeared in front of him and slapped his face.

"Slap!"

Fang Tianhu sprayed out a mouthful of fresh blood, his figure flying sideways instantly.

All of the teeth in his mouth were knocked out, and his face was completely distorted.

Ye Chaosheng standing aside swallowed hard, not daring to utter a word.

He feared provoking the fury of the Divine River Palace Elder and receiving a slap himself.

For even if the Divine River Palace Elder had struck them, that was just their bad luck.

There was no chance of getting even.

So he didn't want to ask for trouble.

But what he didn't understand was, hadn't the Divine River Palace Elder not been asking questions at the beginning?

Why did he suddenly intervene?

"Hmph, the esteemed Xu Nian is an Alien Minister Elder of Divine River Palace, second only to the Hall Master. Insulting him is the same as insulting Divine River Palace. Who else wants to move against Master Xu Nian?" shouted Qi Lingfeng.

Both powerful peak Saints scanned the crowd like hawks, their aura sweeping in all directions.

"Pfft!"

Ye Chaosheng almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

Alien Minister Elder, ranked just below the Hall Master?

Why the hell didn't you say so earlier!

If we had known earlier, who would dare to make a move?

So that means the Saints of Fang and Ye Families had died in vain?

Fang Feihu's eyes widened too, feeling endless frustration in his heart.

If he had known about Xu Nian's standing, he wouldn't have moved against Xu Nian even if it meant death.

Damn it, the Master of Divine River Palace is a match for Emperor Tianhen himself.

Someone who ranks just below him.

One can only imagine how lofty Xu Nian's status really is.

But how on earth did Xu Nian become an Alien Minister Elder of Divine River Palace?

The two Saints from the Leng Family were also surprised to see this.

It turned out that, from beginning to end, Xu Nian was never afraid of the Fang and Ye Families.

They had initially thought they were providing timely help, not realizing they were merely the icing on the cake.

Of course, the most surprised and frustrated, were likely the Saints of the Xu Family.

This was already the second time they had stood by and watched.

If the Family Head Xu found out,

he had missed a chance to curry favor with the Alien Minister Elder of the Divine River Palace,

he would certainly berate them half to death.

Even if they tried to make amends now, it was already too late.

"Sir, we had no idea that Xu Nian was the Alien Minister Elder of the Divine River Palace, otherwise we would never have dared to offend," said Ye Chaosheng.

"Now that you know, get lost!" Qi Lingfeng shouted harshly.

Upon hearing this, Ye Chaosheng and Fang Tianhu, as if receiving an amnesty, turned into streaks of light and disappeared from everyone's sight.

Although high altitude flight was prohibited in the Imperial Capital, skimming low was allowed.

Watching the Saints of the Fang and Ye Families beat a hasty retreat, those disciples of the Divine River Palace burst into loud laughter.

"The ones hiding in the shadows should come out as well!" Qi Lingfeng called out.

"Haha, Elder Qi truly lives up to his reputation as a Peak Powerhouse among Saints. We meant no offense; we were just curious and came over to take a look," a middle-aged man in a black robe appeared in the sky not far away.

"Hmph, Tianji Pavilion always hides in the shadows, get lost!" Qi Lingfeng said angrily.

The middle-aged man gave a half-hearted smile and then vanished into the air.

Some people who were hiding in the darkness and had not yet shown themselves also scattered away.

Seeing this, Xu Nian also breathed a sigh of relief.

It was he who had ordered Qi Lingfeng to clear the area.

Because he had sensed that the Heavenly Tribulation for Xu Yu and Black Wind was about to fall.

Although he was not afraid, he didn't want to risk someone acting recklessly

and taking advantage of Xu Yu and Black Wind's Tribulation Crossing to strike at him.

As for why he let Fang Tianhu and Ye Chaosheng go,

that was because the Divine River Palace, despite its power, couldn't easily lay hands on them.

After all, killing them would certainly lead the Fang and Ye Families to never rest until they had revenge.

"Boom!"

As Xu Nian was contemplating,

a loud rumble came from the sky.

A terrifying thunderbolt burst from the heavens,

carrying a destructive aura far more formidable than the one that had targeted Xu Nian.

When it reached a thousand meters above the heads of the two Demon Beasts, the Heavenly Thunder suddenly split.

Striking towards Xu Yu and Black Wind.

"Chiu!"

Little Xu Yu, who had been prepared, let out a high-pitched cry,

opened its beak, and directly swallowed the thunderbolt.

"He swallowed it! He even dares to swallow the thunder!"

The surrounding disciples of the Divine River Palace displayed their surprise.

Even the Saint Elders showed astonishment.

Both humans and Demon Beasts have their most vulnerable spots inside their bodies.

This black eagle Demon Beast didn't use its hard feathers to fend off the lightning; instead, it swallowed the Heavenly Thunder.

This showed just how strong its body was.

Turning to the other side,

Black Wind watched the thunderbolt hurtling towards it and also opened its massive jaws.

"It's not going to swallow it too, is it?"

Everyone around them watched in amazement, their faces filled with confusion.

"Woof!"

While everyone was puzzled,

Black Wind let out a mighty howl.

The approaching thunderbolt was instantly shattered by the vibrations from the howl, turning to nothingness.

"This works too!"

People around them again revealed their surprise.

They hadn't expected the Black Dog to disperse the thunder with a howl.

Yet being able to dispel Heavenly Thunder in such a manner also showed the great strength of this Demon Beast.

Chapter 424: Leng Yanran's Father

Heavenly Thunder descended.

The tribulation clouds in the sky dispersed.

The oppression that weighed heavily on everyone's hearts also diminished.

Only then did the crowd breathe a sigh of relief.

"Big brother!"

"Master!"

At the same time, two voices echoed from afar.

Xu Nian looked towards the source of the voices and saw two young men approaching from a distance.

"Are you Xu Yu and Black Wind?"

Xu Nian gazed at the young men flying towards him, surprise evident on his face.

One of the youngsters was very handsome and bore a slight resemblance to Xu Nian.

However, his pupils were golden, giving him a somewhat eerie and mystical appearance.

Without a doubt, this was Xu Yu.

As for the other one, he appeared more robust.

Clad in a black robe, his hair flowed like black satin.

A wild aura emanated from his entire being.

And there was a crescent-shaped mark on his forehead.

Indeed, this was Black Wind.

Xu Nian had thought that Black Wind was no longer young, but surprisingly, he was also a teenager.

"Big brother, do I look handsome after my transformation?" Xu Yu asked with a smile.

Xu Nian helplessly chuckled.

It was evident that Xu Yu had intentionally transformed to resemble his own appearance.

To the unobservant, they might think the two were twin brothers.

"Hmph, shameless, copying the master's appearance," Black Wind said, clearly unconvinced.

"Black Wind, are you not convinced? When I was with big brother, you didn't even know where you were. If you dare, let's have a fight?" Xu Yu said, lifting his head proudly.

"Let's fight then, who's afraid? I've always been hiding my true strength. Did you really think I'm no match for you?" Black Wind declared, equally unconvinced.

The two glared at each other, ready to come to blows.

"Alright, stop bickering. Black Wind, how old are you?" Xu Nian quickly intervened.

These two had always argued over his barbecue.

Even now, after transforming, they continued to bicker.

If he hadn't intervened, they might have actually started fighting.

"Reporting to master, I am eight years old," Black Wind responded.

"Eight years old? Then you are older than Xu Yu, who is only three years old! From now on, don't call me master. Just call me big brother. You can be the second elder, and Xu Yu the third, the three of us as brothers," Xu Nian said.

"Alright, big brother!" Black Wind promptly replied.

"Why should I be the third? I'm stronger than Black Wind; I should be the second," Xu Yu immediately protested.

"Hmph, simply because I was born earlier," Black Wind said, smugly.

"No way, we must rank by strength. If you're not convinced, let's fight it out. Whoever wins will be the second," Xu Yu insisted.

"Let's fight then, who's afraid!" Black Wind countered.

"Enough, Xu Yu, stop it. According to our human customs, since you're the youngest, you ought to be the third. If anyone continues to fuss, forget about eating the meat I roast in the future," Xu Nian declared.

Upon hearing Xu Nian's words, Xu Yu and Black Wind finally shut their mouths.

To them, not eating Xu Nian's roasted meat was more unbearable than death.

So, rather than fighting their own stomachs, they immediately accepted Xu Nian's arrangement.

Seeing the two calm down, a smile spread across Xu Nian's face.

It seemed this method really worked.

"Whoosh!"

At that moment, two saints from the Leng Family flew over.

"Xu Nian greets the two seniors," Xu Nian said respectfully.

He had always been this way.

Others respect him one foot, and he respects others ten feet.

Since the Leng Family had chosen to support him when others looked down on him,

this alone was worthy of Xu Nian's respect.

It must be manifold better for the Xu Family with whom he shared blood relations.

"Senior? We can't bear such a title, given your current status, it wouldn't be too much for us to call you 'Lord'," said Leng Qingfeng with a smile.

Xu Nian was now an Alien Minister Elder at the Divine River Palace, a position just below one and above tens of thousands.

Indeed, they should be calling him 'Lord.'

"Considering both age and seniority, I should be calling you 'Senior,' so you needn't be so formal with me," Xu Nian said with a smile.

"Indeed, I was not wrong about you. Well, Xu Nian, we should be going. Do visit our Leng Family when you have time, there's actually a connection between our families, Leng Yanran is indeed my daughter," Leng Qinghe said with a laugh.

"Eh?" Xu Nian was startled.

Leng Qinghe was Leng Yanran's father?

This made Xu Nian suddenly feel awkward.

As it was known, the relationship between him and Leng Yanran was not just a simple mentor-disciple relationship.

Discovering at this moment that Leng Qinghe was Leng Yanran's father left Xu Nian not knowing how to respond.

However, Leng Qinghe didn't notice Xu Nian's strange expression, but Leng Qingfeng's face revealed a knowingly deep smile.

After bidding farewell to Xu Nian, the two of them left the Divine River Palace directly.

"Big brother, what do you think about Xu Nian as your son-in-law?"

On the way back, Leng Qingfeng suddenly asked.

"Eh?" Leng Qinghe was startled.

Then after pondering for a moment, he answered, "This child, regardless of his temperament, talent, or character, is a dragon among men. I would certainly like such a son-in-law. However, Yanran is my only daughter and she's already bound by a marital arrangement, designated as the Crown Princess Consort by the emperor himself. The Crown Prince is the future emperor, and in that regard, he is not inferior to Xu Nian. Besides, Xu Nian is younger than Yanran and given her temperament, she would not fancy someone younger."

Hearing this, Leng Qingfeng laughed.

It seemed his elder brother still did not understand his own daughter.

Leng Yanran had originally agreed to be the Dean of Qinglin Academy for three years but then suddenly requested an extension of two more years.

Additionally, considering Xu Nian's earlier strange expression,

if there were no secrets here, he would be unwilling to believe it.

"It looks like when we return, I'll have to sound out Yanran about this matter," Leng Qingfeng said to himself with a smile.

Leng Qinghe was baffled, not understanding why his brother would ask such a question.

But he knew that he could never fully understand his younger brother's mind, even after so many years.

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Not long after the two Leng Family Saints departed,

a Saint from the Xu Family approached in Xu Nian's direction.

Xu Nian frowned slightly.

Truthfully, he had been dissatisfied with the Xu Family.

The Xu Family's twice sitting idly by had utterly eroded any good feelings he had for them.

Just like the Qin Family, they were a cold, profit-driven family with no trace of compassion.

"How is my mother doing now?" Xu Nian directly initiated the conversation.

The Xu Family Saint was startled by Xu Nian taking the lead, hastily replied, "Rest assured, Lord. Our Family Head has already lifted the confinement on your mother, and she has now moved in with Xu Xin."

Hearing this, Xu Nian's expression finally softened somewhat.

The Xu Family Saint seemed about to say more,

but was directly interrupted by Xu Nian.

"You need not speak further; I know what you want to say. Tell your family that Xu Nian shall visit the Xu Family in three days," Xu Nian said coldly.

"Yes," the Xu Family Saint responded, sighing inwardly.

He could sense Xu Nian's dissatisfaction with his previous non-involvements.

Now, all he could hope for was that the relationship between the Xu Family and Xu Nian could be mended in the days to come.

After exchanging a parting word with Xu Nian, he then left directly.

Xu Nian watched the direction in which the Xu Family Saint had departed, his gaze firming.

"Three days, Mother, in three days I will see you, and I will make them repay for all the grievances you suffered in the Xu Family."

Xu Nian clenched his fist, his gaze as determined as iron.

Chapter 425: Soul Mutation

The night was deep and silent.

Xu Nian was sitting cross-legged inside a great hall of the Divine River Palace.

This was a cultivation place prepared for Xu Nian according to his instructions by Qi Lingfeng.

During this period, Xu Nian had also inquired about the Hall Master of the Divine River Palace.

He was very curious, just who exactly was this Hall Master of the Divine River Palace?

However, the answer he received made Xu Nian quite frustrated.

Qi Lingfeng actually said they didn't know who the Hall Master was either, as they had never seen him.

But they were very certain that this Hall Master indeed existed.

And that he was still alive.

This had already made Xu Nian feel frustrated.

Qi Lingfeng and his people were old masters who had lived for hundreds of years.

Yet they said they had never seen the Hall Master of the Divine River Palace.

Wasn't this Hall Master also an old master who had lived for many years?

Since he didn't know who it was, Xu Nian no longer dwelled on it.

"Buzz!"

A vibration came through.

The figure of Emperor Ye Tian appeared in front of Xu Nian.

"Empress, you've come!"

Xu Nian saw the figure of Emperor Ye Tian and a smile appeared on his face.

"Young man, what exactly do you want from me? Disturbing my peaceful dreams!" Emperor Ye Tian spoke with a touch of impatience.

"Empress, could you help me take a look at my Divine Soul Origin? Ever since those Light Characters merged into my soul, my Divine Soul seems to have undergone some changes," said Xu Nian.

"Changes?" Emperor Ye Tian raised her delicate eyebrows slightly.

She then released her Spiritual Sense Power to probe towards Xu Nian's Mud Ball Palace.

Inside Xu Nian's Mud Ball Palace, the figure of Emperor Ye Tian appeared directly.

Emperor Ye Tian looked at Xu Nian's Soul origin and her expression revealed shock.

"How can this be?"

Emperor Ye Tian looked at Xu Nian's Soul origin in surprise.

At this moment, Xu Nian's Soul origin was no longer its original translucent color, but had turned into a colorful and splendid hue.

"I also don't know why. Ever since those characters merged into my soul, my Soul origin has changed, and then it turned into what it looks like now. However, I haven't felt anything particularly different," said Xu Nian.

The Soul origin is the fundamental essence of a person.

When the Soul origin undergoes a strange change, he naturally took it very seriously.

"It must be those Light Characters from the Heavenly Book that caused it. As for the book itself, I can't figure out its origins; it seems very ancient. For now, I can't say whether the mutation of your soul is good or bad," said Emperor Ye Tian.

"I see!"

Xu Nian felt helpless in his heart.

He had hoped that Emperor Ye Tian would be able to solve his riddle.

But to his surprise, even with Emperor Ye Tian's extensive knowledge and experience, she couldn't tell whether the mutation of his soul was good or bad.

"Forget it, for now I haven't noticed anything bad, so I'll just have to wait and see," Xu Nian mused to himself.

He dismissed the thought of pursuing the matter further.

Since the mutation of his Soul origin was caused by the Light Characters of the Heavenly Book, the outcome was unlikely to be terrible.

"Young man, is there anything else? If there's nothing else, I'm going to sleep," said Emperor Ye Tian, yawning.

"Wait a minute, Empress, I have something here that you might find useful," Xu Nian suddenly spoke up.

After he finished speaking, a porcelain bottle appeared in his hand.

There was only a tiny amount of transparent liquid on the porcelain bottle, coursing with iridescent light.

"Is this the Heavenly Spirit Immortal Dew? How do you have this?" Emperor Ye Tian asked in astonishment.

"I obtained it from the storage ring of that Saint from the Fang Family, but there's only such a tiny bit. Just by asking about its flavor, I could feel my soul power greatly enhanced. I think it might be useful for you, so I wanted to ask, do you think it could be useful?" Xu Nian asked.

Emperor Ye Tian glanced at Xu Nian and finally replied, "You are thoughtful. Although this item is not the most suitable treasure for me, it does have some use. I will accept it."

With a wave of Emperor Ye Tian's sleeve, the porcelain bottle opened on its own.

Then the liquid inside was enveloped by her soul power and directly swept into her mouth.

Xu Nian showed a smile when Emperor Ye Tian accepted the gift.

He had always been the one troubling Emperor Ye Tian.

Now he finally had the chance to repay her.

Although it was only a small gesture, it gave Xu Nian some hope in his heart.

He believed that he would be able to repay Emperor Ye Tian even better in the future.

"Since you still know how to show your appreciation, I will pass on to you a body skill based on the Thunderbolt Speed Profound Argumentation. Although you might not be able to cultivate it now, you may find it useful in the future," Emperor Ye Tian said.

"A body skill based on Thunderbolt Speed?" Xu Nian showed a look of surprise.

Thunderclap Profound Argumentation has three types: Thunderbolt Speed, Thunderclap Destruction, and Thunderclap Sky Explosion.

Among them, Thunderbolt Speed is the lowest-level Profound Argumentation, followed by the intermediate-level Thunderclap Destruction.

And Thunderclap Sky Explosion is a high-level Profound Argumentation.

A body skill based on Thunderbolt Speed is difficult to imagine in its complexity.

"This skill is called Thunderbolt Flash. Once cultivated to the Great Success Realm, one's speed can be comparable to lightning, and in an instant, you can travel dozens of miles, akin to Instant Teleportation," Emperor Ye Tian explained.

"Instantly travel dozens of miles?" Xu Nian couldn't help but show a look of amazement.

Such a terrifying speed, in battle, wouldn't it have an incredibly terrifying effect?

"I'll pass it to you now, try to comprehend the art of the thunderbolt," Emperor Ye Tian said.

After speaking, she pointed a finger at Xu Nian's brow.

Then Xu Nian felt a massive influx of information pour into his mind.

With the influx of this information, an extremely mystical body skill appeared in Xu Nian's mind at once.

With Xu Nian's current lack of any comprehension of the Thunderclap, this body skill was fundamentally impossible for him to penetrate.

"It seems I'll have to contemplate this Thunderclap Profound Argumentation when I have time," Xu Nian murmured to himself.

If Qi Lingfeng and others knew what Xu Nian was thinking,

They would surely think Xu Nian had gone mad.

Usually, a cultivator would focus on comprehending Profound Argumentation in one direction.

If one wants to comprehend everything, they will end up with a complex learning process.

Not only would it be a waste of time, but they might also fail to reach the level of Profound Argumentation.

Therefore, it's uncommon for a person to contemplate two types of Profound Argumentation simultaneously.

Even if one did contemplate, they would contemplate Profound Argumentation of the same attribute.

The contemplation of different attributes is exceedingly rare.

"Alright, don't rush the Thunderbolt Flash. Take it with you and cultivate it. I'm going to enter the Black Jade. If you go to the Xu Family, remember to visit the ancestral land of the Xu Family. There, you may find information about the Black Jade and the method to open it. The rest is up to you to comprehend," Emperor Ye Tian said, and then she transformed into a streak of light and drilled into Xu Nian's abdomen.

Xu Nian's expression turned solemn.

The secrets of the Black Jade?

How had he forgotten about that?

The Black Jade was the Xu Family's ancestral treasure.

Surely it wasn't merely because it contained Emperor Ye Tian's Residual Soul.

Chapter 426 Heading to Xu Family

The next morning.

Xu Nian was on his way toward the Xu Family's direction, accompanied by Xu Yu, Black Wind, and Bull Demon King.

"Big brother, didn't you say we'd go to the Xu Family in three days? Why did you advance it by two days?" Xu Yu asked, puzzled.

Xu Nian smiled awkwardly.

He had originally planned to go after three days.

But he couldn't suppress the impulse in his heart.

It had been a long time since he had seen his mother, and he missed her deeply.

Naturally, he became even more eager to see his mother and sister.

Soon, Xu Nian and his comrades arrived at the foot of a towering mountain on the easternmost side of the Imperial Capital.

The entire mountain resembled a coiled dragon, exuding a majestic aura.

"This must be Longyu Mountain!"

As Xu Nian gazed at the vast and dense mountain peaks, he couldn't help feeling emotional.

This was the place where his mother was born, her roots.

The fact that the Xu Family could own such a huge mountain as their base indicated their profound heritage.

The path was secluded and quiet.

Xu Nian led Xu Yu and the others up the steps toward the mountain summit at a leisurely pace.

He wasn't in a rush to climb; rather, he felt more timid as he neared his hometown.

"Who goes there!"

But just as they were about to reach the middle of the mountain.

A shouting voice came from the mountain gate in front.

Then two young men appeared in front of Xu Nian and his group.

Xu Nian sized up the two youths.

He found that both of them possessed Battle Sect Level Cultivation.

This surprised Xu Nian.

The Xu Family truly lived up to its reputation as one of the Four Great Families— even the servants guarding the mountain gate were experts of the Battle Sect Level.

This showed just how deep the Xu Family's heritage was.

Don't underestimate the Battle Sect.

Though it might not mean much to people like Xu Nian now.

In East Field County, a warrior of the Battle Sect Level was definitely a core member of any force.

"I am Xu Nian, wishing to meet with the Family Head Xu. Could you please inform him?" Xu Nian spoke to the gatekeeping servants.

"Request to meet the Family Head?"

The two young men were startled for a moment and then began sizing up Xu Nian and his group.

When they saw that Xu Nian was younger than them, a look of disdain immediately appeared on their faces.

"The Family Head does not have time; you'd better leave," one of the youths said, tilting his neck.

"Not have time? You haven't even relayed the message yet, have you? How can he not have time?" Xu Nian asked, confused.

Hearing this, the two young men looked at each other and burst out laughing.

"Kid, don't be afraid to hear the truth—our Family Head Xu isn't someone you can just see because you want to. He handles affairs every day; even we cannot see him. You, a youngster, asking casually to meet the Family Head, isn't that a joke?" one of the youths said coldly, sneering.

Their eyes were full of disdain as they looked at Xu Nian.

"You ignorant fool, do you even know who stands before you?" Black Wind exclaimed angrily.

These two Battle Sect Level insects dared to look down on his big brother.

It was simply courting death.

But just as Black Wind was about to take action to teach them a lesson, Xu Nian stopped him.

Now Xu Nian understood.

He had said he would visit the Xu Family after three days, so the notification for receiving guests must not have been issued yet.

Moreover, it had only been one day since he became an Alien Minister Elder of Divine River Palace.

The Four Great Families and the Imperial Family knew about it, but some servants and juniors had not heard about it.

These servants guarding the Sect gate did not know Xu Nian.

That was why, even after Xu Nian had declared his own name,

these people remained indifferent.

"Ha, you better get lost quickly, as Longyu Mountain is no place for you to run wild. If you don't leave now, we will throw you out," one arrogant servant said.

Their tone was extremely domineering.

Upon hearing this, a trace of displeasure immediately flashed across Xu Nian's eyes.

This large family had an exceedingly deep foundation,

but their internal disciples had also developed such an arrogant demeanor.

At this rate, the entire family was bound to decline.

Among the Four Great Families, only the Leng Family's disciples managed to be proud without losing modesty.

As for the Xu family in front of him, they were a great disappointment to Xu Nian.

"Big brother, let me kill them. They are just some ants, short-sighted and practically asking for death!" Xu Yu also expressed his displeasure.

"That's right, boss, let me flatten them with one slap. These little Battle Sect members dare to be so arrogant," Bull Demon King's temper flared up as well.

Xu Nian, however, merely shook his head with a smile.

But since talking was getting them nowhere, they had no choice but to force their way through.

So, Xu Nian stepped forward directly.

"What are you trying to do? I'm telling you this is Xu Family territory. If you dare to mess around, you'll end up dead without a grave," one of the servants threatened.

Another servant even produced a sharp sword,

ready to strike the moment Xu Nian made any suspicious move.

Xu Nian, however, just smiled and then a fluctuation erupted from his eyes.

Gray Dragon Eye activated.

As soon as the two servants saw the look in Xu Nian's eyes, they fell into an illusion, their expressions becoming lifeless.

Xu Nian's Elderly Eye could now bewitch even One-star Saints,

How could these Battle Sect Level servants possibly resist?

"Big brother, your move is really impressive. Every time you use the Gray Dragon Eye, it gives me the chills," Xu Yu couldn't help but speak.

Xu Nian simply smiled.

His Elderly Eye was still not strong enough; it needed more Dragon Energy.

Once he gathered more Gray Dragon Dragon Energy in the future, his eyes would ascend a level directly.

"Where does Xu Xin live?" Xu Nian asked the two bewildered servants.

"Just in that cluster of buildings ahead in the forest," one servant pointed towards a barely visible group of buildings in the forest.

Xu Nian glanced over, but his brows furrowed.

For a strictly hierarchical family like the Xu Family, the main lineage and collateral lineages were usually separated.

The mountaintop was inhabited by members of the main lineage, while the mountainside was occupied by the collateral lineages.

Theoretically, Xu Xin should be considered part of the main lineage.

She should be living at the mountaintop, so why was she settling halfway up the mountain?

This detail alone revealed a lot.

It seemed the Xu Family wasn't treating Xu Xin particularly well.

However, it did not matter where she lived.

As long as his sister and mother were happy, everything was fine.

But if his sister and mother were suffering,

hmm, then no one should blame him, Xu Nian, for disregarding familial ties.

"Both of you, slap yourselves ten thousand times. Don't stop before reaching the count," Xu Nian instructed the two hypnotized servants.

After saying that, he walked past the two men towards the cluster of buildings on the mountainside.

Behind him echoed a series of loud slaps.

The sounds were extremely loud, clearly, the servants were not holding back.

With such force, ten thousand slaps could potentially leave their faces swollen like pig heads.

Chapter 427 Unprecedented Anger

Xu Nian did not pay attention to the two servants slapping each other.

For them, such punishment was already light enough.

Had it not been for the sake of the Xu Family's face, he might have really killed them.

Soon, Xu Nian arrived at the mountainside.

This was a cluster of buildings inhabited by many of the main family's descendants.

At the moment, many people were already up and about.

When they saw Xu Nian and his party arriving, their faces showed a trace of confusion and wariness.

"Who are you people? How did you get up here!"

Just then, a young man walked up.

This youth looked to be nearly thirty years old, tall, and imposing, his cultivation having reached the level of a Three-star Body General.

The people around him all looked at him with a hint of awe.

Clearly, this person held a high status among the side disciples.

At the moment, the youth looked at Xu Nian with a strong wariness in his eyes.

"We are here to find Xu Xin, do you know where she lives?" Xu Nian spoke up.

He had already released his Spiritual Sense to explore this cluster of buildings.

However, to his surprise, there was no trace of his sister or mother.

This puzzled Xu Nian.

Could it be that his mother and Xu Xin had gone out early in the morning.

But soon, Xu Nian noticed something odd.

When he mentioned the name Xu Xin,

The expressions of the youth in front of him and those side disciples around them all turned strange.

"What do you want with Xu Xin?" But quickly, the youth regained his composure and responded.

"I am a friend of Xu Xin, specifically here to visit her." Xu Nian thought for a moment and decided to temporarily keep his identity hidden.

He wanted to see how the Xu Family actually treated his sister and mother.

The youth seemed to breathe a sigh of relief upon hearing this and then coldly replied, "Xu Xin is out on a mission. You should leave, don't make trouble for yourself."

After saying this, he directly turned around preparing to leave.

But Xu Nian's eyes narrowed.

He had a bad premonition.

He was sure the youth was lying.

If Xu Xin really was out on a mission, how could his own mother also disappear?

The young man's strange expression and his sigh of relief made Xu Nian even more suspicious.

Something must have happened to his sister and mother.

Otherwise, these side disciples would not be so nervous.

"Speak, where exactly is Xu Xin now?" Xu Nian immediately demanded coldly.

The young man's about-to-step-forward foot suddenly stopped, and then he turned his head with a fierce look in his eyes.

"What do you want to do, you dare to make a move? I'll tell you, I am the Law Enforcement Team Captain among the side disciples. If you dare to run wild here, I will make sure you die..." the youth haughtily said.

However, before he could finish his sentence, he saw a blur flash before his eyes.

Suddenly, a hand appeared in front of him like lightning, gripping his neck and lifting him off the ground.

The hand was like an immensely strong clamp, no matter how much he struggled, he could not break free.

The youth tried using the Gang Qi inside his body but found his whole body's Gang Qi suppressed by an incredibly powerful force.

"You... who exactly are you?" the youth asked with a look of horror.

The youth before him was just too terrifying, especially those eyes.

It made him feel as though he was plunging into an abyss.

The surrounding side disciples also showed expressions of astonishment.

This Xu Gang was the highest cultivated among the young side disciples.

Yet, unexpectedly, he was now being held by the neck by this young man, unable to move.

"Speak, where exactly is my sister? Where is my mother?" Xu Nian shouted fiercely.

His tone was filled with intense rage.

The young man's body trembled all at once, a strong sense of fear surging in his heart.

He was sure that if he dared to say "no,"

his neck would be instantly snapped.

At the same time, he also realized the identity of the youth before him.

Sister?

The only one who could call Xu Xin "Sister" was probably just one person.

That was the recently famous Xu Nian.

He had heard long ago that Xu Nian was formidable, but he had not believed it before.

Now he understood that Xu Nian was even more terrifying than he had imagined.

"Your mother was captured, Xu Xin rushed there last night, and she has not returned yet," the young man answered.

If he hadn't spoken, he would have been dead by now.

"What?"

A strong burst of anger surged in Xu Nian's eyes.

A terrifying aura had already begun to wander around his body.

Everyone around could feel the air suddenly solidify.

An invisible pressure pressed down on them, making it difficult to breathe.

"Saint...Saint!"

The side disciples around could feel the Saint pressure emanating from Xu Nian.

Each one of them showed a look of horror.

The young man held in Xu Nian's hand felt an even more chilling sensation.

A strong chill rushed from the soles of his feet to the top of his skull, causing his scalp to tingle intensely.

Standing behind Xu Nian, Xu Yu, Black Wind, and Bull Demon King had exceedingly grim expressions.

At this moment, they could all feel a suppressed rage emanating from Xu Nian.

And this rage was something they had never felt from Xu Nian since they had known him.

"Speak, where exactly was my mother taken?" Xu Nian roared almost insanely.

His tone was filled with a thick Killing Intent.

"At Yutian Palace, that is Master Qingluo's place, it was Master Qingluo who had someone capture your mother," the young man hurriedly replied.

Fearing even a moment's hesitation.

"Yutian Palace? Master Qingluo? I will kill you!" Xu Nian casually flung the young man away.

A mighty Killing Intent then surged from his body.

Immediately after, Xu Nian's figure dashed out.

Heading toward Yutian Palace at the mountain's summit.

Mother captured!

Sister not returned all night.

How could this not enrage Xu Nian.

If anything happened to his mother and sister, Xu Nian truly didn't know how he could go on living in this world.

"Xu Family, is this how you promised to take good care of my mother? Hmph, if anything happens to my mother and sister today, I want every member of the Xu Family to pay with their lives."

Xu Nian's eyes were full of Killing Intent, his figure transforming into a streak of light, speeding towards Yutian Palace.

At this moment, he was reckless, releasing all his Spiritual Sense to search for his mother and sister's whereabouts.

Black Wind, Xu Yu, and Bull Demon King silently followed behind Xu Nian.

But they had already made up their minds.

No matter what happened, they would fight to the end alongside their Big Brother.

"Found them!"

At this moment, Xu Nian's gaze became intensely sharp.

He then quickly swept towards a large hall at the peak of the mountain.

"Boom!"

Xu Nian's figure fell like a Meteorite straight onto the square in front of the grand hall.

"Master Qingluo, you old thief, come out and face your death!"

Then came a roar that shook the entire mountain.

Chapter 428: Master Qingluo

In Yutian Palace.

Master Qingluo was sitting cross-legged in meditation.

At this moment, his heart was filled with gloom.

Although he was not a member of the Xu Family, as a guest elder,

he had always lived with the Xu Family.

From the very first moment he saw Xu Xin, Master Qingluo was captivated by her beauty.

Being a man of lust, he had always coveted the beauty of Xu Xin.

However, Xu Xin was, after all, a legitimate descendant of the Xu Family, and he couldn't make his move so blatantly.

Several times he had coerced and enticed Xu Xin, but it all ended in failure.

This time, he finally got a good idea from someone else.

That was to capture Xu Xin's mother.

Given Xu Xin's regard for her mother, she wouldn't ignore the situation.

Sure enough, not long after he captured Xu Xin's mother, Xu Xin followed.

So, he used the life of Xu Xin's mother as a threat to make Xu Xin spend one night with him.

Unexpectedly, Xu Xin actually agreed.

This delighted him immensely.

However, just when he thought he finally got his wish, he didn't anticipate that Xu Xin would take advantage of his unpreparedness and poison him with Gentle Wind drug.

This poison was colorless and tasteless, and even Saints upon breathing it would have their meridians blocked and become powerless.

If it hadn't been for his strength at the pinnacle of the Five-star Saint Realm, allowing him to knock Xu Xin unconscious at the last moment,

he might have been murdered by Xu Xin by now.

Even so, he had spent the whole night working to expel the poison from his body.

Just as he saw that he had almost managed to get rid of the poison, wanting to take his anger out on Xu Xin,

he had just prepared to rise when he heard a thunderous roar outside the hall.

And someone even dared to call out his name.

This filled his heart with an intense wave of anger.

"Wait until later, and I will deal with you."

He glanced at the unconscious Xu Xin lying on the bed and let out a cold snort.

Then he walked straight out of the main hall.

"Who's yelling outside the hall, are they seeking death?" Qingluo asked coldly.

His voice was filled with intense anger.

When he saw the three youths and a young man standing outside the hall, he was momentarily stunned.

He hadn't seen any of these four before; they probably weren't Xu Family Disciples.

What surprised him, though, was that all four of these individuals were at the One-star Saint Realm.

And the leader among the youths was a Spirit Body Double Saint.

"When did Saints become as common as cabbages, so many young Saints..." Master Qingluo muttered to himself.

But disdain still rose from the depths of his heart.

A mere One-star Saint, no matter how many, was no match for him.

"Boy, was it you who insulted me just now? Do you know who I am?" Master Qingluo said arrogantly.

The moment Xu Nian saw Master Qingluo, a strong intent to kill surged in his eyes.

He had already investigated with his Spiritual Sense Power.

If he hadn't seen that his sister and mother were unharmed, he would have probably rushed up and torn Master Qingluo to pieces by now.

"Hmph, old lecher, I don't care who you are. You dared to covet my sister, so today you must die!" Xu Nian said coldly.

"Sister? Oh, so you are that little bastard Xu Nian? You've actually come to the Imperial Capital," Master Qingluo said coldly, his eyes filled with disdain.

Xu Nian's eyes immediately narrowed.

The words "little bastard" sounded unbearably grating to his ears.

"Hmph, daring to insult my big brother, you're asking for death!" Xu Yu coldly snorted.

His figure transformed into a golden streak of light as he attacked Master Qingluo.

Xu Yu's movements were incredibly fast.

Originally a Divine Eagle, even after his Transformation Form, his speed far surpassed that of an ordinary Saint.

"Whoosh!"

Xu Yu instantly appeared in front of Master Qingluo, followed by a strike of his claws aimed at Master Qingluo.

"Humph, overestimating yourself, seeking death!"

Master Qingluo let out a cold snort and struck out with a palm.

"Bang!"

Xu Yu's body was hit by the palm and sent flying backward.

However, Xu Yu did not come out of it entirely worse for wear; his sharp claws had torn open Master Qingluo's chest, leaving three deep gashes.

Xu Yu's claws had narrowly missed piercing through Master Qingluo's heart.

"Damn it, the poison in my body hasn't been fully expelled, I almost fell for that little bastard's trick," cursed Master Qingluo, clutching his chest as he staggered back a few steps.

His gaze towards Xu Nian and the others turned incredibly sinister.

"Little Yu, are you alright?" Xu Nian caught the retreating Xu Yu and asked.

"I'm fine, but that old man is really powerful. His attacks still couldn't break through my defense, but I didn't manage to tear through his heart," Xu Yu replied.

"Let me take over. After all, this elder is a Five-star Saint. It has only been a few days since you broke through to One-star Battle Saint, and it's still tough for you to face him. Plus, I want to kill him with my own hands," Xu Nian said seriously.

Xu Yu nodded and then stepped aside.

However, Master Qingluo was shocked in his heart.

He could not believe he'd been wounded by someone who'd become a Saint only a few days ago.

What kind of freak was this young man?

And to think that the young man had taken his palm strike head-on without so much as flinching.

A palm strike from him would undoubtedly be fatal even to a Three-star Battle Saint.

Yet this young man had taken it with his flesh and come out without a scratch.

But as surprised as he was, his heart was still filled with disdain.

"Kid, you say you want to kill me? Merely with your One-star Saint cultivation?" Master Qingluo scoffed.

In truth, he was merely stalling for time.

The poison in his body had not been fully expelled yet, and he needed to use this time to purge it completely.

Xu Nian's eyes, however, revealed a hint of a cold smile.

How could he not see through Qingluo's intentions?

But even if he did manage to purge the poison, what then?

The end result would still be inevitable death.

"It's time to send you on your way," said Xu Nian, his eyes growing cold.

Then, his figure turned into a shadowy blur.

"So fast!"

Master Qingluo was taken aback.

This speed was far beyond his expectations.

It was definitely not the speed that a One-star Saint should possess.

"Hum!"

Xu Nian appeared directly in front of Master Qingluo.

Next, he launched a punch.

"Hmph! Seeking death!"

A trace of disdain flashed through Master Qingluo's eyes.

He then struck out with a palm to meet Xu Nian's fist.

"Boom!"

A thunderous noise sounded.

A terrifying force poured down Master Qingluo's arm.

He was then sent flying backward by the force.

"Bang!"

Master Qingluo crashed into the wall of the palace.

The incredibly tough wall was directly shattered.

"How can this be? How can he possess such strength?" Master Qingluo said incredulously.

He had used eighty percent of his power and was still sent flying.

Was this the strength of a One-star Saint?

"Hmph, the real shock is still to come."

Yet, as Master Qingluo was still in shock, Xu Nian's figure appeared in front of him again.

"Boom!"

Another earth-shattering punch.

Master Qingluo spat blood instantly, and the wall behind him completely exploded.

The entire hall was destroyed by half.

Chapter 429: Becoming a Eunuch

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The great hall collapsed.

Master Qingluo was even directly buried beneath the rubble.

Xu Nian swiftly swooped into the grand hall, cradling Xu Xin in his arms.

To avoid her being injured by the falling debris.

At this moment, Xu Xin was still in a coma.

She had been hit by Master Qingluo with a palm strike, causing turmoil in her inner Spiritual Energy.

The Spiritual Energy churned within her, which is why she remained unconscious.

If this state continued, there was a risk not only to her life but also to her meridians being damaged by the rampaging Spiritual Energy.

In that case, Xu Xin might retain her Cultivation.

But it would halt in its tracks for a lifetime.

Sensing the dire state within Xu Xin's body,

A surge of intense Killing Intent flooded Xu Nian's eyes.

This Master Qingluo deserved a thousand deaths.

The punch he had thrown earlier was only interest; later, he would make Master Qingluo pay back what he owed for injuring Xu Xin, bit by bit.

He would let him know what it meant to wish for death.

But at this moment, Xu Nian also felt some urgency.

In this Yutian Palace, he had only found his sister, Xu Xin, but he saw no sign of their mother.

His mother was clearly captured by this Master Qingluo.

Why was she not here in Yutian Palace now?

Xu Nian's heart raced with anxiety.

Yet there was nothing he could do at present; he had to first suppress the violent Spiritual Energy inside Xu Xin.

And then extract from Master Qingluo the whereabouts of his mother.

"Hum!"

Xu Nian channeled Spiritual Energy into Xu Xin's body, calming her interior.

The previously wild Spiritual Energy was instantly subdued and returned to tranquility.

Seeing that Xu Xin was out of danger, Xu Nian could finally breathe a sigh of relief.

He handed Xu Xin over to Xu Yu who stood beside, entrusting them with her safety.

While Xu Nian once again made his way toward the spot where Master Qingluo was buried.

He knew the attack earlier could not have seriously injured Master Qingluo.

This Master Qingluo must be hiding within the rubble, secretly cleansing the last bit of poison from his body.

"Show yourself!"

Xu Nian shouted fiercely.

The ground immediately began to tremble.

Then, the surrounding soil surged like tidal waves.

A giant hand formed entirely of soil slammed viciously towards the rubble under which Master Qingluo was buried.

He wanted to see how long Master Qingluo would continue to cower.

"Boom!"

As expected, a loud noise erupted.

The surrounding rubble was shattered instantly.

The colossal hand Xu Nian had sent forth also disintegrated under Master Qingluo's palm strike.

"Haha, boy, I must thank you. If not for your punch just now, I wouldn't have been able to dissolve the residual poison in my body so quickly. Do you think you could really have hurt me if I hadn't been rid of the poison?" Master Qingluo said coldly, scoffing.

The look in his eyes as he gazed at Xu Nian turned disdainful once again.

He had not fully recovered his strength earlier, which was why he suffered a great deal.

But now that the poison was resolved and his power completely restored,

He did not believe that Xu Nian was still a match for him.

A mere One-star Saint.

Even if possessing strength beyond one's own level to fight uphill,

There must be a limit.

He didn't think that Xu Nian could surpass four stars at once and defeat him, a Five-star Peak Saint.

"Where is my mother?"

Xu Nian, however, ignored Master Qingluo's words and asked coldly.

He had already fully released his Spiritual Sense, enveloping the entirety of Longyu Mountain.

But he still couldn't find his mother.

Anxiety surged in Xu Nian's heart, alongside a fierce anger.

His mother had been hidden.

Moreover, in a place he could not detect even with the power of Spiritual Sense.

...

Otherwise, it was impossible that he had enveloped the entire Longyu Mountain and still not found any trace of his mother.

"Haha, you can forget about it! You will never see your mother again in your lifetime, because I have killed her," Master Qingluo laughed heartily.

His gaze was filled with intense contempt.

"You're seeking death!"

Upon hearing this, Xu Nian's eyes instantly turned blood red.

A terrifying aura emanated from his body.

The aura, like a violent wind, rushed towards Master Qingluo.

"Huh?"

Master Qingluo's complexion suddenly changed.

He actually felt a sense of death within this aura.

"Buzz!"

Before Master Qingluo could even understand what was happening,

Xu Nian's figure mysteriously appeared in front of him.

"What? How can he be so fast?"

Master Qingluo's face was stricken with shock as he hurriedly invoked his Spiritual Energy to form a Defensive Light Shield.

At the same time, a terrifying fluctuation surged from his palm, sweeping towards Xu Nian's face.

"Splat!"

However, before his palm could reach Xu Nian's face,

a flash of azure passed by.

Then, Master Qingluo's entire right arm was severed by Xu Nian's Hand Sword.

"Ah!"

Master Qingluo let out an extremely miserable scream.

His figure, as if he had seen a ghost, rapidly retreated backward.

The moment Xu Nian made his move was far too swift.

And the Green Sword Energy was simply too terrifying.

His Spiritual Energy Light Shield was as fragile as paper in the face of that Green Sword Energy.

"What terrifying strength."

Master Qingluo muttered to himself.

At this moment, he dared not underestimate Xu Nian in the slightest.

If it hadn't been for Xu Nian intentionally sparing his life that instant,

it wouldn't have been his arm that was severed, but his head.

Thinking of this, Master Qingluo felt a wave of horror.

How could this young man possess such frightening offensive power?

He had originally thought that once his strength had fully recovered, he would certainly defeat this young man.

But now he realized that even with his strength fully recovered,

he was still no match for this young man.

"I will ask you one last time, where exactly is my mother?" Xu Nian asked coldly.

Those eyes, like those of an Asura emerging from hell, sent a chill through Master Qingluo's heart.

"Where your mother is, how would I know? I never saw your mother," Master Qingluo said, his eyes darting about as he spoke.

Xu Nian's expression turned icy in an instant.

His figure transformed into a phantom and vanished from the spot.

When he reappeared, he was once again in front of Master Qingluo.

And in his hand was now an Immortal Sword.

The sword turned into a streak of azure light, flashing by in an instant.

The azure light moved as fast as lightning, and even Master Qingluo failed to see it clearly.

"Ah!"

But soon after, Master Qingluo let out another agonizing scream.

All that could be seen was his remaining hand clutching the crux of his lower body.

Blood was flowing profusely.

His face painted with pain and shock.

"You..."

Master Qingluo glared at Xu Nian, his eyes filled with intense Killing Intent.

Xu Nian's sword had actually castrated him.

He had been reduced to a eunuch.

For a Saint to be turned into a eunuch,

it was a humiliation beyond measure.

Chapter 430 Xu Tianxu

Master Qingluo's heart was filled with intense anger.

But the killing intent in Xu Nian's eyes caused his spirit to tremble.

Those terrifying eyes of Xu Nian,

were the first to make him feel so close to death in his long life.

If he had known that provoking Xu Xin would bring such a god of slaughter,

he wouldn't have provoked her even if you beat him to death.

"Buzz!"

An incredibly strong force of gravity came from beneath his feet,

and Master Qingluo suddenly felt his body unable to move at all.

"What's happening? Why has my body suddenly become so heavy?" Master Qingluo exclaimed in surprise.

At this moment, he felt a terrifying great force pulling him down fiercely,

his entire body had become at least nearly two hundred times heavier.

"Pfft!"

Another Sword Radiance flashed by.

Instantly, a slice of flesh was cut from Master Qingluo's body,

thin as a cicada's wing, yet the pain was not any less intense.

"Pfft!"

Another sword strike.

Yet another slice of flesh was shaved off.

"Ah... just kill me!" Master Qingluo let out a painful roar.

He had already understood the intention of the youth in front of him.

He intended to slice off the flesh from his entire body bit by bit while he was still alive.

He truly couldn't imagine that such vicious methods would come from a youth.

"I will slice off your flesh piece by piece until you reveal the whereabouts of my mother," Xu Nian said with a voice cold as ice,

his eyes as cold as the Nine Nether Ice Spring.

He knew that Master Qingluo's earlier claim of having killed his mother was deliberately intended to enrage him.

If his mother had truly been killed,

there should be her corpse.

Moreover, with the mother-son bond, he could feel that his mother was still alive.

He did not believe that Master Qingluo could hold out.

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!"

Three more swords,

and three more chunks of flesh were cut from Master Qingluo's body,

The intense pain had twisted Master Qingluo's features into a grimace.

At this moment, his entire body was covered in blood.

Even though he was a Saint, he could not withstand having his flesh sliced off piece by piece while alive.

"I'll talk, I... I know where your mother is, stop your hand," Master Qingluo hastily spoke.

If he did not talk, Xu Nian might keep on slicing,

until all that was left of him would be a skeletal corpse.

"Damn it, why haven't people from the Xu Family come yet," Master Qingluo cursed inwardly.

He had been babbling all this while just to stall for time,

waiting for the Xu Family Saint to come.

But it had been so long, and no Xu Family Saint had arrived,

If it dragged on, perhaps he would be scraped to death by Xu Nian before a Xu Family Saint even arrived.

"Speak!"

Xu Nian shouted harshly.

His voice was filled with anger,

knowing that Master Qingluo was deliberately stalling for time.

Nevertheless, he did not care.

Even if people from the Xu Family came, he would not let Master Qingluo go today.

"Your mother is at..." Master Qingluo began to speak,

but before he could finish, three whooshing sounds came from the distance.

Then three figures appeared before Xu Nian and the others.

The one leading was an elderly man.

The other two were middle-aged men in appearance.

The elder had a long beard, and his demeanor exuded a celestial and Taoist aura.

His eyes were bright and full of life as he scrutinized Xu Nian.

As for the two middle-aged men behind him, they wore serious expressions.

While they assessed Xu Nian, he was also sizing them up.

The cultivation of these three individuals was exceedingly high.

Both middle-aged men were of the Seven-star Saint Level.

As for the elder, without a doubt, he was of the Saint Peak Level.

Most crucially, he was a Body Saint.

A Peak Body Saint, a virtually invincible existence among those at the Saint Level.

"Release Master Qingluo at once," one of the middle-aged men barked sharply.

Xu Nian's brow furrowed, and a surge of irritation rose in his eyes.

Before he could speak, however, the elder motioned with a hand to silence him.

The two middle-aged men were visibly displeased, but they dared not defy the elder's command.

"Are you Xu Nian?" the elder asked Xu Nian with a smile, his face showing a touch of kindness.

"Yes," Xu Nian answered coldly.

He no longer harbored any fondness for the Xu Family.

If he did not need to ascertain his mother's whereabouts, he would not be wasting words with them here—he would've already slain this damn Master Qingluo with a single stroke of his sword.

"How bold, this is our family's Great Elder. Show some respect," the previously speaking middle-aged man immediately scolded in dissatisfaction.

"Xu Ming, didn't I tell you to be quiet? Are you not even heeding my words?" the elder sternly admonished.

The middle-aged man named Xu Ming immediately closed his mouth and bowed his head.

However, the look he gave Xu Nian was extremely hostile.

Xu Nian simply watched the scene with a cold gaze.

He felt the elder before him seemed somewhat familiar.

Yet he was certain he had never seen this elder before.

Therefore, the only possibility Xu Nian could think of was that the elderly man bore a resemblance to his mother.

"The young man sure has a fiery temper. Do you intend to kill our Xu Family's esteemed guest right in front of me?" the elder said to Xu Nian, still smiling.

"Hmph, he abducted my mother and almost caused my sister's death. Do you think I'll spare him?" Xu Nian responded with a cold laugh.

If he did not suspect that the elderly man might be related to his mother,

he would not be wasting so much time talking nonsense with the elder.

"Oh?"

Upon hearing this, the elder turned and glanced at Xu Xin lying unconscious on one side,

frowning deeply.

"Great Elder, don't listen to his nonsense. This youth is spouting pure rubbish; he's just here to cause trouble in the Xu Family. Kill him now," Master Qingluo hastily defended himself.

"Hmph, I've already warned you not to set your sights on Xu Xin. To think you'd be so brazen as to commit such a beastly act against a disciple of the Xu Family. You no longer deserve to be our distinguished guest," the elder retorted coldly, his gaze piercing.

A strong sense of unwillingness appeared on Master Qingluo's face.

Xu Nian, however, was taken aback.

He did not expect the elder to speak up for him.

However, he was still uncertain whether the elder was putting on an act or genuinely upholding justice.

"Xu Tianxu, you old fool. Your daughter has done so many shameful things, and yet you still protect her. Even if I'm no longer fit to be the Xu Family's honored guest, it's not your place to pronounce judgment. I demand to see the Family Head!" Master Qingluo said defiantly.

"Hmph, you're not in any position to address Xu Tianxu!" the elder huffed coldly.

Then he promptly struck with a palm.

"Bang!"

Master Qingluo instantaneously turned into a mist of blood.

The surrounding crowd was all stunned.

The elder had actually killed Master Qingluo.

Not only were Xu Nian and the rest astonished, but so were the two middle-aged men standing behind the elder.

Clearly, the elder's actions were somewhat unconventional.

Xu Nian was also surprised, but not by the elder killing Master Qingluo.

It was the elder's identity that astonished him.

"Your guess is correct, I am indeed your mother's father, your grandfather Xu Tianxu," the elder revealed.