

Divine King 481

Chapter 481: Fang Tianying's Provocation

"Brother, why did you drink it?"

Xu Yu and Black Wind's voices suddenly rose in Xu Nian's mind.

They had never expected that, despite their warnings, their elder brother would still drink the poisoned wine.

"Don't worry, your brother isn't foolish," Xu Nian's voice echoed in the minds of Black Wind and Xu Yu.

Upon hearing this, Black Wind and Xu Yu felt relieved and said no more.

However, they still harbored some worries.

This Tianyao Powder was unlike other poisons; neither Spiritual Energy nor Gang Qi could encapsulate it.

They deeply feared that Xu Nian, being careless, might actually get poisoned.

"Ha ha, Brother Xu really can hold his liquor. This Jade Spirit Wine is extremely potent. Those who can't hold their liquor get drunk from just one cup, but Brother Xu drank a whole cup and seems fine. It seems he really has a good capacity," the Crown Prince Xiahou Chun laughed heartily.

At this moment, his heart was particularly exhilarated.

Xu Nian had drunk the poisoned wine, which, to him, meant that Xu Nian was already in the palm of his hand.

Next, he just needed to wait for another key figure to arrive tonight, then he could set his plan into motion.

"Leng Family has arrived!"

Just then, a voice from a eunuch rang out from outside the hall.

Upon hearing this, the smile on Crown Prince Xiahou Chun's face grew even thicker.

Xu Nian, however, frowned.

Could she also be coming?

Indeed, as Xu Nian turned his head towards the direction of the hall, his expression suddenly froze.

He saw two young men and an exceptionally beautiful woman in a plain dress entering.

Xu Nian's gaze firmly fixed on the woman in the plain dress, his eyes becoming complex.

The woman seemed to have noticed Xu Nian as well; her expression changed, her eyes flickering with panic, but she quickly regained her composure.

Accompanied by the two young men, she walked to the Leng Family's position.

From the moment the woman appeared at the doorway until she sat down, Xu Nian did not take his eyes off her.

Indeed, this stunningly beautiful woman was none other than Leng Yanran.

"This Crown Prince actually invited Leng Yanran. It seems he wants to kill me in front of Leng Yanran. He really is going to great lengths," Xu Nian thought with a cold sneer.

He knew that Leng Yanran's appearance was no coincidence, surely the Crown Prince had intentionally invited her.

Otherwise, with her character, she would absolutely not attend this kind of ceremonial banquet.

At this moment, Xiahou Chun's face was actually not much better.

From the moment Leng Yanran entered the hall to her taking her seat, she hadn't given him, the Crown Prince, a single glance.

Moreover, the panicked look Leng Yanran gave Xu Nian did not escape the Crown Prince's eyes.

This filled him with an even stronger killing intent.

"Hmph, you pair of dogs, tonight I'll let you know the consequences of betraying me, Xiahou Chun. Bitch, you like Xu Nian, right? I'll let you watch with your own eyes as Xu Nian is killed, and you, Xu Nian, I'll make you watch your beloved woman being toyed with by me before you die," a fierce light flashed across Xiahou Chun's eyes.

But this fierce light was quickly suppressed, replaced once again by the warm smile from before.

At this moment, Leng Yanran's eyebrows were tightly knit.

She initially thought this was just a regular banquet.

Pressured to attend by the clan elders.

But the moment she saw Xu Nian, she realized something was wrong.

It was clearly a trap set by the Crown Prince specifically for Xu Nian.

Yet, wasn't she supposed to have already completely rejected Xu Nian?

Why would Xu Nian still accept the Crown Prince's invitation to attend the banquet?

The thought of Xu Nian potentially facing danger made Leng Yanran's heart chaotic.

"Brother Xu, I've heard that your strength is extraordinary, and that your understanding and realm have reached a very high level. Would you grace everyone with a demonstration?" Xiahou Chun spoke.

Upon hearing this, Xu Nian knew that Xiahou Chun was starting to make his move.

First, he would have him drink the poisoned wine, then find an opportunity to have someone challenge him to a duel.

During the duel, Xu Nian's spiritual energy would surge uncontrollably, and his cultivation would become uncontrollable.

Then, taking advantage of this, his opponent would either kill him or severely injure him.

It was a foolproof plan.

"Your Highness flatters me. My modest strength need not embarrass itself, better not to dampen everyone's spirits," Xu Nian deliberately tried to decline.

"Brother Xu, what are you saying? We are all cultivators, and the Tianhen Empire especially values cultivation. It is perfectly normal for us to learn from each other through challenges. I wonder which brother below would like to exchange a few moves with Lord Xu?" Xiahou Chun said with a smile.

Nonsense, making Xu Nian fight was part of his plan all along.

How could he possibly let Xu Nian easily decline?

Sure enough, as soon as he finished speaking, a loud voice came from below.

"I'll come forward, Fang Tianying of the Fang Family, a Four-star Body Saint, would like to experience Lord Xu's strength. I wonder if Lord Xu dares?"

From within the Fang Family, a muscular young man stepped forward, shouting loudly.

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

With Fang Tianying's words, everyone's eyes turned toward Xu Nian.

Feeling their gaze, Xu Nian also revealed a smile.

This was Xiahou Chun's purpose.

Forcing him to fight and not withdraw.

If he declined any further, others would say he was too cowardly to accept the challenge.

But if he fought, the poison in his body would full activate as his spiritual energy circulated.

Then, he would indeed be at Xiahou Chun's mercy.

"Brother Xu, why not show us a move or two? Fang Tianying is the second genius of the Fang Family, and he possesses great physical strength. I've heard you practice Spirit Body Dual Cultivation and your Body Cultivation is also quite formidable. Fang Tianying would be a suitable opponent for you. Everyone's watching, don't let them down," Xiahou Chun continued with a smile.

"Exactly, come out and have a fight, let everyone see what's special about the newly promoted Divine River Palace Master," someone immediately echoed from below.

Among the crowd, Leng Yanran's brows were tightly knit, her eyes full of concern.

Beside her, two young men looked on with amusement in their eyes.

"So this is the Xu Nian you praised to the skies? He doesn't seem that special. He even dares not accept Fang Tianying's challenge; perhaps you overexaggerated," Leng Wuqing looked at Xu Nian and said lightly to Leng Cangfeng beside him.

Leng Cangfeng smirked slightly.

"Whether he's special or not, you will find out soon enough. And haven't you noticed that none of the Xu Family are here? I heard that Xu Nian caused quite a stir at the Xu Family recently," Leng Cangfeng said with a smile.

Leng Wuqing glanced around and indeed noticed that three of the Four Great Families' geniuses were present, except the Xu family.

Given that Xu Bai was on good terms with the Crown Prince,

his absence at such a banquet was clearly abnormal.

"So you mean that Xu Bai has already..." Leng Wuqing started to ask.

Leng Cangfeng merely smiled and said, "Just watch, I have a feeling we won't be here for nothing tonight."

Leng Wuqing nodded at this.

However, he turned to look at his sister, who seemed distracted.

He felt there was something odd about her today.

Chapter 482: Solved with One Punch

"How about it, Brother Xu, are you still unwilling to make a move? Everyone is waiting," Xiahou Chun looked at Xu Nian again and asked.

Xu Nian glanced at Xiahou Chun, then shifted his gaze downward.

A smile finally appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"Alright, I'll meet this Brother Fang Tianying. But this place is too small; how about we go out to that lake?" Xu Nian said, looking toward Fang Tianying.

"Agreed!"

Fang Tianying immediately responded and then his figure turned into a streak of light, zipping out directly above the lake surface.

Xu Nian helplessly smiled and also swept up to the surface of the lake.

The crowd climbed up the pavilion and stood on top of it to watch the battle.

"Mr. Tianhou, who do you think will win between Fang Tianying and Xu Nian?" a young man from the Ye Family walked up to another young man from the Fang Family and asked.

Fang Tianhou glanced at Ye Guyun, smiled proudly, and said, "Although Xu Nian is talented, he has only just stepped into the Holy Realm not long ago. On the other hand, Tianying has been in the Holy Realm for two years, and his cultivation has already reached the Four-star Body Saint Realm. There's no way Xu Nian is his match."

Saying this, a look of disdain flashed in Fang Tianhou's eyes.

Ye Guyun also greatly agreed and nodded his head.

He too felt that Xu Nian was not Fang Tianying's match.

The surrounding crowd also nodded their heads in agreement.

Fang Tianying is, after all, considered the second genius of the Fang Family apart from Fang Tianhou, with incredibly powerful combat abilities.

Xu Nian, although recently his reputation had greatly increased, it was merely because he had become the Divine River Palace Master.

In the eyes of the public, his true strength was not considered that high.

Therefore, regarding this battle, they all felt that Xu Nian was undoubtedly bound to lose.

As for Xiahou Chun, he was even more convinced of Xu Nian's certain defeat.

Because Xu Nian had taken Tianyao Powder.

So even if Xu Nian's strength were greater, today he was definitely destined to lose.

Leng Yanran stood in the crowd, her eyes filled with deep concern.

How could Xu Nian possibly be an opponent to a Four-star Body Saint?

When she had left, Xu Nian hadn't even reached the Holy Realm.

Even if Xu Nian had grown rapidly, it was impossible for him to defeat a Four-star Body Saint in just a few months.

"A bunch of ignorant fools!"

Outside, only Xu Yu, Black Wind, and Bull Demon King were sneering.

Four-star Body Saint?

He probably wouldn't even be enough to fill the gaps between their elder brother's teeth!

...

At this moment, Xu Nian and Fang Tianying were standing opposite each other.

A massive full moon hung in the sky.

A gentle lake breeze blew over them, giving both an almost ethereal demeanor.

"Xu Nian, you've killed so many of our Fang Family people. Even if I can't kill you today, I'll make you understand the consequences of offending our Fang Family," Fang Tianying transmitted his voice to Xu Nian.

Upon hearing this, Xu Nian's mouth curved into a smirk.

He simply replied with a mild tone, "You're not my opponent."

Hearing these words, a strong surge of anger instantly welled up in Fang Tianying's eyes.

Xu Nian actually said he wasn't his opponent.

How could that be possible?

Although he couldn't see through Xu Nian's cultivation level.

He guessed that Xu Nian's cultivation couldn't possibly be that high.

To be insulted by an opponent weaker than himself, how could he tolerate that?

"I think you're seeking death, kid. Today, I'll let you know the consequences of talking big," Fang Tianying roared.

After speaking, the aura of a Four-star Body Saint explosively burst forth from his body.

Seeing this scene, a look of amazement appeared on the faces of the onlookers.

Although they didn't know what Xu Nian had said to Fang Tianying, they could roughly guess.

Xu Nian must have said something to infuriate Fang Tianying.

Knowing that Fang Tianying had a fiery temper, provoking him at this time, wasn't that seeking death?

For a moment, everyone looked at Xu Nian with pity in their eyes.

Provoking Fang Tianying, Xu Nian might not die but would surely sustain severe injuries.

However, Xu Nian stood with his hands behind his back, calm and composed above the surface of the lake.

Such a demeanor further fueled endless fury in Fang Tianying's heart.

"Die!"

Fang Tianying bellowed, and then his figure charged out like thunder.

His fist swung ferociously toward Xu Nian.

Wrapped in the terrifying force of Gang Qi.

Such Gang Qi, even a Four-star Battle Saint could not withstand.

The crowd in the pavilion cried out in alarm.

It seemed Fang Tianying was truly enraged.

Using such immense power right from the start.

Though he didn't utilize Gang Qi, this force alone was sufficient to confront an ordinary Four-star Battle Saint.

Leng Yanran, standing in the crowd, looked on with worry.

Xiahou Chun noticed this scene, and a trace of malevolence flashed in his eyes.

"Bitch, even now, you still worry about this boy? Wait till you see him getting severely beaten; I want to see your reaction." Xiahou Chun sneered inwardly, anticipating the sight of Leng Yanran in despair.

"Boom!"

At that moment, a terrifying explosion sounded from the lake.

Everyone immediately turned their gazes to the lake.

However, the scene that met their eyes left them utterly shocked.

The view on the lake was completely different from what they had imagined.

They saw Fang Tianying frozen above the surface of the lake, his fist not reaching Xu Nian.

Instead, Xu Nian's fist was firmly pressed against his abdomen.

A terrifying pain spread instantly through Fang Tianying's body, paralyzing him.

"How... How is this possible?" Fang Tianying struggled to utter these words.

Then, he fell backwards, landing in the lake.

The people on the balcony were all stunned.

What happened?

Wasn't Xu Nian supposed to be blown away by Fang Tianying's punch?

How did Xu Nian throw a punch, and Fang Tianying dropped down?

And what exactly happened just now?

How did Xu Nian dodge Fang Tianying's punch and strike him in the abdomen?

For a moment, no one could fathom it.

Of course, the one with the ugliest expression was Fang Tianhou.

Just now, he had confidently declared that Xu Nian was no match for Fang Tianying.

But in just a few seconds, Xu Nian had proved him wrong.

Fang Tianying wasn't even a match for a single move from Xu Nian?

How could this be?

Ye Guyun's expression also turned completely grim.

Xu Nian's strength far exceeded his expectations.

Of course, the most shocked at the moment was Xiahou Chun.

Hadn't Xu Nian drunk the poisoned wine of the Tianyao Powder?

How could he possibly showcase such formidable combat prowess and show no signs of poisoning?

Could it be that the drug hadn't taken effect yet?

Impossible, right?

Xiahou Chun was very puzzled.

However, he then realized something—the matter of dealing with Xu Nian might not be as simple as he had imagined.

"It seems that I truly underestimated Xu Nian. Just now, that punch of his, even I didn't see clearly how he made his move," Leng Wuqing spoke.

Yet, Leng Cangfeng simply smiled and said, "This is just the beginning, the real show is yet to come."

Chapter 483: Battle with Fang Tianhou

Xu Nian saw Fang Tianying falling into the lake.

With a flick of his sleeve,

Fang Tianying's body was immediately flung out and harshly landed on the shore.

Nearby guards quickly ran over to carry Fang Tianying away.

Xu Nian's punch had thoroughly injured Fang Tianying.

For a short time, Fang Tianying's body would be unable to recover its ability to move.

As for why he did not kill him,

Firstly, Fang Tianying's crime was not worthy of death; a little punishment was sufficient.

Secondly, today's main culprit was not the Ye and Fang Families but rather the Crown Prince.

Xu Nian did not want to kill Fang Tianying and thereby cause the Ye and Fang Families' powerhouses to intervene,

thereby losing a good opportunity to get back at the Crown Prince.

After throwing Fang Tianying out, Xu Nian turned and looked towards the pavilion, loudly saying, "Is there anyone else who wishes to exchange pointers with Xu Nian? Feel free to come down together."

As soon as Xu Nian said this,

the crowd immediately erupted.

Xu Nian was provoking them!

This was simply too arrogant!

"Hmph, I'll come and meet you."

Just as the crowd was fuming with anger,

Fang Tianhou let out a cold snort and his figure instantly soared out.

Everyone around was surprised to see Fang Tianhou taking action.

"Fang Tianhou has actually made a move. He is the first talent of the Fang Family, and his strength is at the Six-star Battle Saint Level! Isn't this a bit like bullying?"

"Hmph, what's wrong with that? Xu Nian is too arrogant. It's only right for Fang Tianhou to give him a lesson. If you ask me, Fang Tianhou should give him a good beating and show him that there are always people better than him. Otherwise, he really thinks the talents of the Imperial Capital are easy to bully."

...

The young people around were discussing heatedly,

all expressing dissatisfaction with Xu Nian's attitude.

A glint of ferocity flickered in Xiahou Chun's eyes as he muttered to himself, "Xu Nian, I don't believe that you can fend off this attack. Fang Tianhou's strength ranks among the top five among the young generation in the Imperial Capital. You're finished this time."

"Do you think Xu Nian can defeat Fang Tianhou this time?" Leng Wuqing asked Leng Cangfeng with a smile.

"Of course, although my cultivation is not great, my judgment of people is very accurate. I think not only will Xu Nian defeat Fang Tianhou, but he will also do it with ease," Leng Cangfeng said smilingly.

"Oh? You believe in Xu Nian that much? He's only eighteen, capable of defeating Six-star Battle Saint Fang Tianhou?" Leng Wuqing shook his head in disbelief.

Regarding Xu Nian, he believed that Xu Nian's strength should be at the peak of Five-star Body Saint.

He couldn't believe that Xu Nian's strength could be higher than that of the Five-star Body Saint.

"That's because you don't understand Xu Nian. Just wait and see, you'll know that Xu Nian is not someone who can be judged by normal standards," Leng Cangfeng said with a smile.

Leng Wuqing did not respond this time,

but he still didn't quite believe Leng Cangfeng's words.

...

At this moment, Xu Nian was standing opposite Fang Tianhou.

Fang Tianhou stared intensely at Xu Nian, feeling both jealousy and anger towards this suddenly emerged young man.

An eighteen-year-old young man actually possessed the strength to defeat Fang Tianying.

Knowing that he had reached Six-star Battle Saint at twenty-eight years old, and still being recognized as the first talent of the Fang Family.

Now, Xu Nian, ten years his junior, had a strength not far off from his.

How could he not be jealous?

"Xu Nian, take out your weapon. I am not good at unarmed combat; if I use a weapon, others will say I have an unfair advantage," Fang Tianhou said, and soon a Long Spear appeared in his hand.

"No need, I don't need a weapon to deal with you," Xu Nian said with a smile.

As soon as he said this, everyone was in an uproar.

Xu Nian actually made such a statement.

Everyone knew the horror of Fang Tianhou's Long Spear, and Xu Nian was so brazen to say he didn't need a weapon to deal with him?

Rage also surged in Fang Tianhou's eyes.

Even the elders of his Clan dared not claim they could fight him without weapons.

Yet, Xu Nian boldly declared he did not need weapons to handle him.

This was nothing short of outright humiliation.

"Arrogant! Since you are so arrogant, don't blame me if my Long Spear injures you," Fang Tianhou roared in anger.

Having said that, he swung his Long Spear and attacked Xu Nian.

As the Long Spear thrust forward, a terrifying brilliance surged from its tip.

Its sharp point seemed as if it could penetrate anything.

"This is the Golden Light Absolute Killing Profound Argumentation. Fang Tianhou is using his Profound Argumentation right off the bat, and it's clear that he has reached the Insight Realm. Xu Nian has really overestimated himself this time," Leng Wuqing commented upon seeing this.

Leng Cangfeng, on the other hand, smiled without saying a word.

In his memory, Xu Nian was not one to boast frivolously.

If he said he could do something, he would definitely achieve it.

Therefore, he believed that Xu Nian would surely bring them a surprise.

"Whizz!"

Just when everyone thought that Xu Nian was about to be pierced by the spear,

Xu Nian's voice suddenly rang in everyone's ears.

"The power is good, but the speed is still too slow."

As his words fell, everyone saw Xu Nian's figure transform into a bolt of blue lightning.

He dodged past Fang Tianhou's Long Spear and appeared right in front of him.

"What?"

Fang Tianhou was shocked.

As a master spearman, his biggest fear was having someone close in on him.

Because the spear was a long-range weapon, once someone got too close, it would be difficult to defend in time.

However, Fang Tianhou was truly the Fang family's top genius.

A golden light suddenly flashed in his eyes.

A sharp golden Sword Radiance fiercely stabbed towards Xu Nian.

"Golden Pupil Technique!"

People around exclaimed in surprise.

They hadn't expected Fang Tianhou to also have mastered the Golden Pupil Technique.

Xu Nian was also startled by this sudden golden Sword Radiance.

His fist, which was originally aimed at Fang Tianhou, instantly swung towards the golden Sword Radiance.

"Boom!"

A loud noise erupted.

Xu Nian was immediately sent flying back by the explosive force of the golden Sword Radiance.

"Die!"

Fang Tianhou seized the opportunity, his Long Spear shook as he fiercely stabbed towards Xu Nian.

The Long Spear, like a golden dragon emerging from its cave, aimed straight for Xu Nian's heart.

"Is it over?"

The people around murmured to themselves.

Leng Yanran also suddenly covered her mouth, tears nearly streaming down.

However, just when everyone thought Xu Nian was about to be pierced through the heart by this spear,

Xu Nian's lips curled into a cold smirk.

His body instantly transformed into a bolt of lightning, and he vanished into thin air.

"How... how is this possible?"

Fang Tianhou was shocked, his Long Spear stabbing only air, his expression one of utter surprise.

The people on the pavilion also showed shocked expressions.

Suddenly, everyone's eyes widened.

Leng Yanran also stopped her tears at this moment.

And the utterly astonished Fang Tianhou's body suddenly trembled violently, his neck stiff as he turned around.

The face that came into view scared him nearly out of his wits.

Chapter 484 Xiahou Chun get out here (Additional update five)

Fang Tianhou simply couldn't believe his eyes.

When had Xu Nian gotten behind him, and how had he been completely unaware?

If it was about speed, how could Xu Nian possibly possess such terrifying speed?

But now was not the time to be shocked by this.

Fang Tianhou's figure rapidly retreated, trying to put distance between himself and Xu Nian.

However, no matter how he retreated, Xu Nian was always just one step away from him.

Fang Tianhou was incredibly shocked and quickly swung his long spear at Xu Nian.

But before his long spear could swing, he saw Xu Nian's lips curl up in a cold smile.

Then he felt an unspeakably immense force strike his chest.

Instantly, Fang Tianhou's body curled up like a shrimp.

His eyes bulged out, and then he was sent flying backward by the terrifying force.

"Boom!"

Fang Tianhou's body smashed into the ground like a meteorite, causing a thunderous explosion.

He even created a deep crater in the distant ground.

"Pu!"

Fang Tianhou spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, his face full of shock as he looked at Xu Nian, who stood proudly above the surface of the lake.

The people on the distant balcony were stunned as well.

Fang Tianhou had actually been defeated.

Xu Nian had actually beaten Fang Tianhou?

How was that possible?

Fang Tianhou was a Six-star War Saint!

How could he have been defeated so easily?

Yet the fact lay before them, they couldn't deny it even if they didn't want to believe it.

Leng Wuqing was also somewhat surprised.

He had just not believed Leng Cangfeng's words.

But in just a short while, Fang Tianhou had been defeated.

And it seemed that Xu Nian had not even used his full strength.

Leng Yanran was also incredibly shocked.

Xu Nian had actually defeated a Six-star War Saint?

How was that possible?

When she had parted with Xu Nian, he was only at the peak strength of a Battle King.

In just a few short months, he had the strength to defeat a Six-star War Saint?

Wasn't this growth speed terrifyingly fast?

Of course, the most furious person at the moment was Xiahou Chun.

He couldn't understand why Xu Nian hadn't been poisoned since he had clearly given him Tianyao Powder, nor how Xu Nian could have the strength to defeat a Six-star War Saint.

Xu Yu, Black Wind, and the Bull Demon King exchanged glances, a mocking look in their eyes.

Defeating a Six-star War Saint was nothing.

Their big brother was capable of defeating Battle Emperor level powerhouses.

If the Xu family people were here, they would realize just how ignorant these people's actions were.

Fang Tianhou struggled to get up from the ground, already without the strength to fight again.

The look in his eyes toward Xu Nian was also filled with complexity.

He never imagined Xu Nian would be so powerful.

"Xu Nian, I've lost. Can you tell me why your speed was so fast?" Fang Tianhou asked coldly.

Upon hearing Fang Tianhou's words, a smile appeared on Xu Nian's face.

Fang Tianhou could still be considered a man.

He could actually admit that he had lost, at least not like those arrogant and ignorant geniuses who, clearly no longer a match, still refused to admit it.

"It's because I've integrated the Profound Argumentation of Thunderclap Speed into my body skill," Xu Nian said.

A bolt of lightning surged out from his hand.

Seeing that flash of lightning,

Fang Tianhou immediately understood what was going on.

Xu Nian had actually comprehended the Thunderclap Speed Profound Argumentation.

Although the Thunderclap Speed Profound Argumentation was the lowest level of proficiency in lightning, it was extremely difficult to master.

Unexpectedly, Xu Nian had comprehended it, and he could even condense tangible lightning.

It was clear that Xu Nian possessed a very powerful body skill.

And he lost precisely because of this body skill.

"Hmph, I admit I lost, but Xu Nian, you just wait, next time I will find a way to counter your body skill, and I will challenge you to battle again," Fang Tianhou shouted angrily.

After speaking, he turned and left with a swish of his sleeve.

"Feel free to come at any time," Xu Nian responded with a smile.

However, he felt that Fang Tianhou would not come looking for him again.

Because soon enough, he would realize that defeating him wasn't just about body skill.

"I'll come and meet you."

Just then, from the pavilion above came a violent shout, followed by a figure poised to rush out.

This was Ye Guyun, the number one talent of the Ye Family.

But before Ye Guyun could leap down, Xu Nian directly struck with his hand as if it were a sword, cleaving it across the lake in front of him.

This strike, like the splitting of heavens and earth, left a gigantic hundred-meter-long sword scar in its wake.

Everyone was stunned.

Was that strike really performed by Xu Nian?

The ready-to-charge Ye Guyun was also shocked.

Even as a master swordsman, his full-strength strike could not achieve a sword scar as massive as Xu Nian's.

Most importantly, Xu Nian had executed it with his hand.

"What kind of strength does he possess? That strike could probably only be performed by someone at the Bright Mirror Level," Ye Guyun said with a wry smile.

He had lost without even making a move.

And he understood that Xu Nian's purpose in striking with that sword was to warn him that he was no match.

Realizing this, where would Ye Guyun still have the face to go out and battle Xu Nian?

Fang Tianhou, who had already returned to the pavilion, saw this scene and was dumbstruck.

From beginning to end, Xu Nian had disdained to fight with him.

If he were serious, just that one sword strike would be enough to slay him.

Leng Wuqing could only wryly smile as well.

He had previously looked down upon Xu Nian.

Now, he finally realized Xu Nian's strength was far above his.

Xu Nian possessed at least the strength of a Nine-star Battle Saint.

A teenage boy with the strength of a Nine-star Battle Saint.

This could no longer be described as terrifying.

"Did you already know he had the strength of a Nine-star War Saint Level?" Leng Wuqing asked Leng Cangfeng.

Leng Cangfeng simply shrugged his shoulders and said helplessly, "If I had known, I wouldn't have been startled by that sword just now."

Hearing this, Leng Wuqing couldn't help but burst into laughter.

At this moment, Xiahou Chun's face had become extremely somber.

Not only had Xu Nian not been poisoned, he actually possessed such a terrifying power.

This was completely beyond his expectations.

Nevertheless, he still couldn't figure out how Xu Nian could drink the poisoned wine without being affected.

"Xiahou Chun, come out here!"

However, just at that moment, there came a thunderous shout from above the lake.

Upon hearing this, everyone immediately looked toward the lake.

They saw Xu Nian standing proudly, his gaze firmly fixed on Xiahou Chun.

Following Xu Nian's gaze towards Xiahou Chun, they found the latter's face was now beet red, his eyes dark with extreme anger.

"Uh, what's going on?" Everyone was baffled.

Why would Xu Nian suddenly challenge the Crown Prince?

Beside them, Leng Yanran, already amazed, trembled at the sound of Xu Nian's roar.

Chapter 485: Lay the Cards on the Table

Xu Nian's roar shook the entire Crown Prince Mansion.

Xiahou Chun, that was the Crown Prince's given name.

Xu Nian openly called the Crown Prince by his given name and demanded Xiahou Chun come out.

Even if Xu Nian was the Divine River Palace Master, such an act was a bit too bold.

"Xu Nian, I kindly set up a banquet to invite you, and is this how you treat me?" Xiahou Chun took a step forward, looking at Xu Nian on the lake surface and coldly called out.

Although he now wished he could tear Xu Nian into pieces.

But in the presence of so many people, he still had to put on a show.

"Kindly set up a banquet? A Hongmen Banquet?" Xu Nian, put away your hypocritical face, do you think I'm unaware that you put Tianyao Powder in my wine, and from the moment I entered, you've been urging me to drink the poisoned wine, and what's more, you've been calculating to use the hatred from the Fang and Ye Families towards me to force me into a fight. Am I wrong in saying this?" Xu Nian coldly countered with a sneer.

His voice was not loud but allowed everyone present to hear.

Surprise showed on the faces of the people around them.

Tianyao Powder?

That was a poison that even Battle Emperor Level powerhouses were unable to contend with.

The Crown Prince had actually brought out Tianyao Powder to deal with this Xu Nian.

They had never thought the Crown Prince had set up a banquet just to deal with Xu Nian.

The young members of the Fang and Ye Families also had incredibly somber expressions.

They had not expected to be used by the Crown Prince.

They just wanted to teach Xu Nian a lesson, not really intending to kill him.

After all, Xu Nian's current status was a bit sensitive, and killing Xu Nian might bring trouble to their family.

But it was different if Xu Nian took Tianyao Powder.

If they were not careful, they might accidentally kill him, and then the only ones to be unfortunate would be the Fang and Ye Families.

Feeling the hostility of the young people around him, Xiahou Chun's face grew even darker.

His own scheme had been seen through by Xu Nian.

He had suddenly been put on the opposite side of these young geniuses, which was not good news for him.

"Xu Nian, you're spouting nonsense. You say I gave you Tianyao Powder, what evidence do you have? I think you're just slandering, besides, I have no grudge against you, it's our first meeting, why would I want to kill you?" Xiahou Chun pointed at Xu Nian and questioned him.

In Xiahou Chun's view, as long as he didn't admit it,

Xu Nian wouldn't be able to do anything since Xu Nian simply couldn't produce any evidence.

The surrounding crowd also looked towards Xu Nian, their eyes showing a bit of skepticism.

Obviously, having heard the Crown Prince's questions, they also began to doubt Xu Nian's words.

"Evidence, fine, I'll give you evidence," Xu Nian sneered contemptuously.

Following that, he opened his mouth.

A stream of liquid flew out from Xu Nian's mouth.

The crowd was taken aback; it was indeed the Spiritual Jade Wine that Xu Nian had just drunk.

He could actually spit it back out?

"What does this prove?" Xiahou Chun narrowed his eyes.

He hadn't expected Xu Nian to be able to spit the wine back out intact.

It shouldn't be possible, as Spiritual Energy was fundamentally unable to envelop Tianyao Powder.

Yet Xu Nian just smiled faintly, a vibration coming from his hand.

Then a blue liquid, like a cluster of stars, separated from the fluid.

"Tianyao Powder, it really is Tianyao Powder, that's undoubtedly the melted Tianyao Powder," someone in the crowd exclaimed.

In a flash!

Everyone's gaze turned towards the direction of the Crown Prince.

Leng Yanran's eyebrows furrowed coldly, her eyes filled with Killing Intent.

The Crown Prince actually went to such great lengths to kill Xu Nian, even using Tianyao Powder.

Although she had never intended to marry the Crown Prince, the way he dealt with Xu Nian,

This made it utterly intolerable for her.

Crown Prince felt the gazes of the crowd around him, and his expression grew even more awkward.

He knew that at this moment, no matter how much he tried to defend himself, it would be useless.

His look toward Xu Nian became filled with even more killing intent.

"That's right, I wanted to kill you, Xu Nian," Xiahou Chun looked at Xu Nian and sneered mockingly, "I really didn't expect you to be able to dodge the Tianyao Powder."

Now that he had been exposed by Xu Nian, there was no need to hide any longer.

Xu Nian, upon hearing Xiahou Chun's words, revealed a slight, amused smile.

Indeed, Tianyao Powder could penetrate Spiritual Energy and Gang Qi.

But it was powerless against Space Power.

Therefore, at the very moment Xu Nian drank the poisoned wine, the Undying Devouring Sky Beast Avatar had already enclosed the poison with Space Power.

From beginning to end, the poison hadn't even touched a bit of Xu Nian's skin.

Of course, Xu Nian naturally wouldn't explain these techniques to Xiahou Chun.

"Xiahou Chun," Xu Nian said coldly, "I don't wish to be your enemy. I'll offer you one condition, cancel your engagement with Leng Yanran, and we will stay out of each other's business."

He had come here today to confront Xiahou Chun.

If Xiahou Chun agreed to cancel the engagement, all would be well.

But if not, Xu Nian was determined to take Leng Yanran away, regardless of having to resort to force.

He wouldn't allow her to marry the Crown Prince.

However, Xu Nian's words immediately caused an uproar.

What was going on?

Was Xu Nian here to steal a bride?

Suddenly, everyone's attention turned to Leng Yanran.

Leng Wuqing and Leng Cangfeng were also surprised and turned to look at Leng Yanran.

Only now did they understand.

Why Leng Yanran had been acting so unusually from the beginning.

It was all because of Xu Nian.

Leng Yanran herself seemed to be in a daze.

She hadn't expected Xu Nian to openly ask the Crown Prince to cancel the marriage in front of so many people.

Wasn't this declaring that her relationship with Xu Nian was out of the ordinary?

Although Xu Nian's actions left her somewhat at a loss, a sweet feeling welled up deep inside her.

"You want me to cancel the engagement? On what grounds? What right do you have, Xu Nian, to make me cancel the engagement?" Xiahou Chun said arrogantly. "Even if you are the Divine River Palace Master, I'm afraid you have no right to interfere with the Imperial Family's affairs!"

The crowd around nodded in agreement.

Although they were somewhat dissatisfied with the Crown Prince's previous actions,

The Crown Prince's words were, after all, true.

What right did Xu Nian have to make the Crown Prince cancel the engagement?

The engagement between the Crown Prince and Leng Yanran had been settled years ago and was personally decreed by the emperor.

How could it be something Xu Nian could just cancel on a whim?

Initially, if Zhang Tiansheng stood behind Xu Nian, supporting him and pressuring the Imperial Family, perhaps there could have been a possibility.

But was that likely?

The Divine River Palace had always been neutral, not meddling in worldly affairs.

Why would they oppose the Imperial Family over a woman now?

Xu Nian wasn't surprised by the Crown Prince's words.

The Crown Prince had had his sights set on Leng Yanran for years; how could he give her up so easily?

And if the Crown Prince were to cancel the engagement just because of Xu Nian's words, where would that leave his face?

How would he, the Crown Prince, maintain his authority over the realm in the future?

Of course, Xu Nian did not care about these things.

He had to take Leng Yanran away.

And if anyone stood in his way, they would be shown no mercy.

Chapter 486 Xiahou Chun Takes Action

"Xu Nian, don't think I don't know about your relationship with this wretch. Xiahou Chun's woman is not someone you should be trying to court. If you think I will annul the engagement to make way for you two, then you might as well drop that hope," Xiahou Chun sneered coldly.

His tone was heavy with arrogance, and his eyes were filled with disdain.

But a flicker of killing intent flashed through Xu Nian's eyes.

Especially when Xiahou Chun said, "Xiahou Chun's woman is not someone you should be trying to court," it ignited a furious flame in his heart.

"Xiahou Chun, I don't care who you marry, but Leng Yanran is absolutely off-limits. Do you think nobody knows that you cultivate the Evil Technique of Yin Yang Replenishment? The number of women who have died at your hands over the years must be close to a thousand if not nine hundred," Xu Nian said coldly.

He had intended to give Xiahou Chun a chance.

But he hadn't expected Xiahou Chun to be so oblivious to danger.

Thus, Xu Nian saw no need to hold back against Xiahou Chun.

As soon as Xu Nian spoke out, the entire assembly burst into uproar.

Xiahou Chun was cultivating an evil technique?

He was the Imperial Crown Prince; if he practiced evil techniques, how could he possibly command respect from the world?

Although the Tianhen Empire respected strength, that respect had to be earned through legitimate prowess.

How could someone who gained power by harming lives be revered by the entire empire?

Leng Wuqing and Leng Cangfeng nearby also furrowed their brows upon hearing this.

Xiahou Chun cultivating such an evil technique...

Didn't that mean that if Leng Yanran married him, she would be walking a path toward her doom?

Thus, both Leng Wuqing and Leng Cangfeng immediately felt a surge of opposition to the marriage arrangement with the Crown Prince.

"Xu Nian, stop spouting nonsense. I, as the dignified Crown Prince, how could I possibly indulge in evil cultivation? You are clearly trying to smear my name," Xiahou Chun bellowed in anger.

He hadn't anticipated that Xu Nian knew about this.

Looking back, it must have been Princess Ice Spirit, Xia Bingling, who told Xu Nian.

And now Xu Nian had spoken of this in front of so many people.

If his father the Emperor were to find out, he would surely not let him off.

"Slander? Do you really think I am slandering you? Princess Ice Spirit witnessed your deeds, so you sent assassins after her. If it hadn't been for my fortunate encounter with her on the way, she would probably have been killed by now. If you can even kill your own sister, what else can't you do?" Xu Nian questioned again.

"Yes, it was indeed the Crown Prince who sent men from the Tianji Pavilion after me. If Xu Nian hadn't saved me, I would have been killed by his men by now,"

At that moment, a clear and melodious voice called out from afar.

Following which, the crowd saw a beautiful young woman and a handsome young man approaching.

"It's Princess Ice Spirit and the Sixth Prince! I can't believe what Xu Nian said was actually true,"

The surrounding crowd recognized the young couple and expressed their surprise in astonishment.

The Crown Prince, seeing the young couple, had a fierce killing intent flashing in his eyes.

He hadn't expected Xia Bingling would dare to show up at his residence, and he hadn't foreseen the normally uninvolved Sixth Prince arriving either.

"Hmph, Xiahou Chun, as a Crown Prince who cultivates evil techniques, you deserve death. And yet you even attempted to silence Ice Spirit by killing her; you truly have the heart of a wolf and the lungs of a dog," Sixth Prince Xia Qinghe said harshly.

Today, after hearing about this matter, his anger knew no bounds.

He had avoided the struggle for the throne exactly to prevent his relatives and his sister from becoming involved.

However, he hadn't anticipated that even without his involvement, his sister nearly lost her life.

"Xia Qinghe, this is not your place to speak. Don't forget that this is the Crown Prince Palace. You, who have not even reached the Holy Realm, what right do you have to shout at me?" Xiahou Chun barked fiercely.

"You..."

Xia Qinghe instantly grew furious, but he was powerless to retort.

Because his talent was too poor.

Among the princes, he was completely disregarded by the Emperor.

So, both the Crown Prince and Eighth Prince always looked down on him.

Over the years, he had spent a vast amount of resources to only bring his cultivation up to the Nine-star War King Realm.

However, no matter what he did, he couldn't break through to the Holy Realm.

Thus, his status within the royal family plummeted further.

"Xia Qinghe, evidence must be presented in every matter. Even if Xia Bingling was assassinated, what evidence do you have to prove that it was done by Tianji Pavilion?" Xiahou Chun asked with a sneer.

Xia Qinghe was furious, yet there was nothing he could do.

Xia Bingling also had a face filled with anger but was helpless.

Originally, those people had left no trace of Tianji Pavilion to prevent being caught.

Without evidence, the claim of Tianji Pavilion trying to kill her naturally turned into baseless gossip.

Xiahou Chun sneered incessantly.

As long as he didn't admit it, and these people couldn't produce evidence,

they couldn't do anything to him.

Even if the Emperor were to blame him later, he could claim Xu Nian conspired with Xia Bingling to frame him.

"Xiahou Chun, I've said I can overlook you cultivating the Evil Technique, but I must take Leng Yanran with me today. She is the woman I, Xu Nian, have chosen. If you disagree, I will have to take action by force," Xu Nian said coldly to Xiahou Chun.

His tone was filled with determination.

With these words, the entire room erupted in turmoil again.

Was Xu Nian too audacious? Was he really going to publicly take away the Crown Princess Consort?

At this rate, even Divine River Palace might not be able to intervene, right?

Leng Yanran was completely stunned, her eyes instantly welling up.

Xu Nian actually declared she was his chosen woman?

This made her feel profoundly touched.

A flash of intense maliciousness crossed Xiahou Chun's eyes.

However, it quickly turned into a cold sneer.

"Xu Nian, are you really willing to risk your life for a woman? You need to understand, with what you've just said, even if I kill you, Divine River Palace can't do anything to me," Xiahou Chun said with a cold smirk.

"Kill me? I doubt you, Xiahou Chun, could manage that," Xu Nian retorted with a sneer.

Since he had come here today, he had already prepared to create a disturbance at the Crown Prince Palace.

If even the Xu Family's powerful members couldn't kill him, how could the Crown Prince Palace possibly restrain him?

"You're asking for death!" A sharp glint burst in Xiahou Chun's eyes.

The killing intent he had suppressed in his heart finally erupted completely.

"Xu Nian, since you seek death, then I will grant it to you. I will make you understand that offending me, Xiahou Chun, leads only to a dead end," Xiahou Chun bellowed furiously.

Then his figure abruptly lunged forward, transforming into a streak of light as he attacked Xu Nian.

Xiahou Chun's momentum exploded, and his previously elusive cultivation level was now revealed to everyone.

"An Eight-star War Saint? How is that possible?"

The crowd around them all showed expressions of utter surprise.

Nobody had expected Xiahou Chun to be a high-level practitioner of the Eight-star War Saint Level.

An Eight-star War Saint!

Given the Combat Technique Xiahou Chun cultivated, his combat power must far surpass that of an ordinary Eight-star War Saint.

Chapter 487 Power of Earth

"Die!"

Xiahou Chun bellowed as he charged at Xu Nian with a palm carrying terrifying fluctuations.

The power of this palm was enough to annihilate any warrior below the Eight-star War Saint level.

It was indeed terrifying.

However, Xu Nian merely smiled coldly.

While Xiahou Chun's palm was strong, killing him was not so simple.

"Dragon King Fist!"

Xu Nian roared as Gang Qi surged within him.

Dragon Scale Armor appeared directly on his arm.

"Boom!"

A loud sound echoed.

The lake beneath Xu Nian and Xiahou Chun exploded instantly.

The terrifying energy created a storm, sweeping the surroundings.

Xu Nian and Xiahou Chun were both sent flying back by this fearsome force.

"He actually caught it, and it was a draw. How could Xu Nian be so strong?"

The surrounding crowd, witnessing the evenly matched confrontation, all showed surprised expressions.

Could Xu Nian actually block a strike from an Eight-star War Saint like Xiahou Chun without being at a disadvantage?

Xu Nian truly surprised them time and again.

At this moment, Xiahou Chun also furrowed his brows.

Though he hadn't used his full strength in that palm, it was enough to kill an ordinary Seven-star Battle Saint.

That Xu Nian could block it showed that his strength was not much less than his.

"Xu Nian, I have to admit, your strength is indeed surprising, but today you must die. After you die, I will take good care of that slut, making her beg under my feet every day," Xiahou Chun's eyes brimmed with ferocity.

Xu Nian had taken Leng Yanran's virginity.

It was more than just a matter of being cuckolded.

Leng Yanran possessed a Primordial Yin physique.

Even those who didn't practice Evil Techniques would greatly increase their Cultivation if they coupled with her.

If he acquired her Primordial Yin, it would be enough to propel him into the Half-Emperor Realm.

The Half-Emperor Realm!

That was an entirely different level compared to the Battle Saint Peak.

By then, even the Eighth Prince would definitely not be his match.

But all of this had been ruined by Xu Nian.

How could Xiahou Chun not feel enraged?

Upon hearing Xiahou Chun's words, a fierce murderous intent flashed in Xu Nian's eyes.

He knew Xiahou Chun was trying to provoke him.

But with such words, Xu Nian couldn't tolerate them no matter what.

Since he resolved that Leng Yanran was his woman, Leng Yanran was his reversed scale.

Those who violated his reversed scale would undoubtedly die.

"You will pay a painful price for what you just said," Xu Nian responded coldly.

Having said that, Xu Nian's figure turned into a bolt of lightning, rushing straight towards Xiahou Chun.

His speed was so fast that it split the lake water with a long seam.

With a terrifying aura, he pressed down on Xiahou Chun in an instant.

"Courting death!"

A trace of ferocity flashed in Xiahou Chun's eyes, as a burst of Purple Spiritual Energy emerged from his body.

The Purple Spiritual Energy turned into a Purple Dragon, cruelly enfolding Xiahou Chun and instantly boosting his aura to the extreme.

Amidst the roar of the Purple Dragon, Xiahou Chun fiercely hurled a punch at Xu Nian.

"This is the Imperial Family's Purple Dragon Fist, originally a mighty Gang Skill, yet unexpectedly Xiahou Chun has adopted it, and its power has become even stronger."

The surrounding crowd witnessing this scene all showed surprised expressions.

Even Leng Wuqing, who had also risen to the rank of an Eight-star War Saint, admitted he might not be able to withstand such a punch.

Leng Yanran bit her lip tightly, her eyes filled with worry.

"Sister-in-law, don't worry, big brother will be fine," Xu Yu said as he, Black Wind, and Bull Demon King somehow ended up behind Leng Yanran. Xu Yu was the one who had spoken.

Leng Yanran froze, her pretty face instantly flushed.

It was clearly because she felt shy from Xu Yu's calling her "sister-in-law."

Yet, her heart filled with immense joy.

Of course, more than that, she was surprised.

Surprised by Xu Yu's description of Xu Nian's strength.

According to Xu Yu, the Eight-star War Saint Crown Prince was no match for Xu Nian.

Was Xu Nian really that powerful?

"Boom!"

Just as Leng Yanran was filled with doubt,

another terrifying explosion erupted over the lake.

Leng Yanran quickly looked towards the direction of the lake, and what she saw made her stare in disbelief.

She saw that Xiahou Chun's fist, covered with the Purple Dragon, was forcibly caught by Xu Nian's Dragon Claw Arm.

And on the surface of Xu Nian's Dragon Claw Arm, there was a layer of exceedingly hard soil armor.

"Uh, the Power of Earth?"

Xiahou Chun was clearly startled.

The Rock Armor on Xu Nian's arm was indeed condensed using the Power of Earth.

And Xu Nian's grasp of the Profound Argumentation of the Power of Earth had clearly reached the level of clear understanding.

Otherwise, he could never have condensed such hard Rock Armor.

Xiahou Chun hadn't expected Xu Nian, in addition to his Thunderclap Speed, to have such a high comprehension of the Power of Earth.

However, Xiahou Chun's expression soon changed dramatically.

Because he realized that the fist Xu Nian caught couldn't be pulled back.

No matter how hard he tried, he just couldn't break free from Xu Nian's grasp.

"Snort, die!"

Xu Nian shouted loudly and directly swung his other hand towards Xiahou Chun's chest.

The fist was surging with a strong yellow light, containing powerful Power of Earth.

"Not good!"

Xiahou Chun inwardly screamed in alarm.

He hurriedly tried to defend.

However, Xu Nian's fist was simply too fast.

"Boom!"

A sound as heavy as a mountain falling echoed.

Then Xiahou Chun's entire body smashed into the ground like a meteorite.

A distant hall was directly shattered by the impact of Xiahou Chun's body.

The originally magnificent hall turned into ruins under the horrific impact.

The surrounding crowd also showed expressions of utter astonishment.

Once again, their gazes towards Xu Nian became filled with immense respect.

The Eight-star War Saint Xiahou Chun was actually sent flying.

Xu Nian's strength had far surpassed their expectations.

Xu Nian stood proudly on the lake, a yellow stream of the Power of Earth flowing around his arms.

The time he had spent in seclusion had significantly enhanced his strength.

Among them, the breakthrough in the Power of Earth was one.

And in accordance with the breakthrough of the Power of Earth, Xu Nian had created techniques like Rock Armor and Power Enhancement.

That punch just now was executed using the Power Enhancement technique of the Power of Earth.

Its power could absolutely annihilate an Eight-star Body Saint.

Even if Xiahou Chun, being an Eight-star War Saint, survived this punch, he was unlikely to be in good shape.

From a distant pavilion above, Leng Yanran watched Xu Nian's proud figure.

At that moment, she realized that this young man in front of her had completely grown beyond her imagination.

He was no longer that boy who needed her protection in the past.

Instead, it was she who was now protected by him.

Chapter 488 Absolute Healing

The entire venue was silent.

All present were the geniuses of the Imperial Capital.

The lowest level of cultivation was the Battle King Level, and some had even stepped into the Saint Realm.

However, their ages were almost all above twenty-five.

Now, seeing Xu Nian, an eighteen-year-old young man, suddenly burst out with the cultivation of a Nine-star Battle Saint,

and with such high proficiency in the realm of insight, they were both shocked and admiring.

"This Xu Nian is simply demonic. No wonder he could become the Divine River Palace Master at such a young age. When I was his age, I was only at the Battle General Level," Leng Wuqing couldn't help but say.

His tone was filled with helplessness and self-mockery.

He was now thirty years old, with the cultivation of an Eight-star War Saint.

As the number one genius of the Leng Family, he had always thought himself highly gifted.

But compared to Xu Nian, he felt he was leagues behind.

"Sister, you have good taste. Although he is a bit young, he is definitely a perfect match for you. He was willing to make a scene at the Crown Prince Palace for you, so he must truly care for you. I'll tell father about this when we get back," Leng Wuqing said.

Leng Yanran was his cousin.

But, since they had grown up together from childhood, Leng Wuqing always considered Leng Yanran as his own sister.

So, he cared deeply about Leng Yanran's matters.

Initially, he thought it was not bad for his sister to marry the Crown Prince, but now, he would never let his sister jump into fire.

And Xu Nian was the best choice for his sister.

When Leng Yanran heard Leng Wuqing's words, her cheeks reddened.

She hadn't expected Leng Wuqing to say that.

However, Leng Wuqing's words made Leng Yanran seriously ponder over the matter.

Perhaps she really should hold on to her love for once.

Realizing this, Leng Yanran felt increasingly guilty about her past actions that had hurt Xu Nian.

"Xu Nian, this time I will absolutely not push you away. Even if it means death, I want to die together with you," Leng Yanran determinedly said to herself.

Watching the proud young man standing on the lake, her eyes were filled with deep love.

Xu Nian hadn't noticed the change in Leng Yanran's heart.

At that moment, he was intently staring at the ruins where Xiahou Chun fell.

After Xiahou Chun fell into the ruins, his presence had disappeared.

This was unexpected for Xu Nian.

While his punch was formidable, Xiahou Chun was the Crown Prince of the Imperial Family, assuredly with many tricks up his sleeve.

It was unlikely for him to be killed so easily.

Whenever something is abnormal, it is suspicious.

The sudden disappearance of Xiahou Chun's presence was definitely not a good sign.

"Not good!"

Suddenly, Xu Nian felt a terrifying chill surge up from the soles of his feet.

Without a moment's hesitation, Xu Nian's figure rapidly retreated backward.

And just as he retreated, Xiahou Chun burst out from the lake beneath Xu Nian's feet.

In his hand was a Long Spear.

The fearsome spear tip nearly grazed past Xu Nian's chin.

Had Xu Nian's reaction been a fraction slower, that Long Spear would have been enough to pierce his body into two halves.

"Buzz!"

Xu Nian tapped his toes rapidly on the ground, hurriedly creating distance between himself and Xiahou Chun.

That moment just now was truly a matter of life and death.

He was almost struck by Xiahou Chun's long spear.

Xu Nian didn't understand how Xiahou Chun had suddenly disappeared and then reappeared beneath him in the lake.

Xiahou Chun stood with his spear, his body emitting a faint blue glow.

His clothes were somewhat tattered, but there was not a single mark on his body from Xu Nian's fierce strike.

Even his skin was unscathed.

This had Xu Nian utterly astonished.

His punch had clearly been powerful; how could Xiahou Chun possibly have been unharmed?

"You're quite quick to react and even managed to dodge my Destructive God Spear," Xiahou Chun said with a sneer, the faint blue glow still flickering.

The glow wasn't intense; it even seemed somewhat gentle.

Xu Nian looked at the faint blue glow and instantly understood what was happening.

It wasn't that his attack had failed to harm Xiahou Chun. Instead, Xiahou Chun had used the power of this faint blue glow to heal his injuries.

"Water attribute Profound Argumentation, Absolute Healing."

Xu Nian muttered to himself.

Xiahou Chun had actually comprehended the Water attribute Profound Argumentation.

And just now, he had abruptly dived into the water, using the healing properties of the water to instantly recover from his injuries.

"Such a powerful healing effect. His comprehension of Absolute Healing must have definitely reached the level of Insight," Xu Nian thought to himself.

Someone who possessed such powerful healing techniques was truly frightening.

Unless you could kill him in one strike, he could continually use the healing effects of the Water attribute to repair his injuries.

In that way, he was essentially an unkillable cockroach.

"Ha ha, you found out. Yes, the Profound Argumentation I've comprehended is the Water attribute's Absolute Healing. Although this Argumentation lacks any offensive power, I can heal my injuries in extremely short periods, making it very difficult for others to kill me," Xiahou Chun laughed heartily.

Absolute Healing?

The people in the loft all showed expressions of surprise.

This type of Profound Argumentation was something every Cultivator wished to comprehend.

After all, being able to heal one's injuries in extremely short periods indirectly enhanced one's survival ability.

Sometimes, when both parties were severely injured, if one suddenly regained their strength,

it would be a fatal blow to the opponent.

"How about that, Xu Nian, are you scared now? Killing me is impossible. And in the end, you will be the one killed by me," Xiahou Chun proudly said.

Xu Nian just gave a cold smile.

"It's just a healing technique, not an Undying Technique. With just one move to take you down, no matter how powerful your healing technique is, I doubt it can bring you back to life," Xu Nian coldly responded.

He also produced a sharp sword in his hand.

Hearing Xu Nian's words, Xiahou Chun showed a trace of mockery.

"Xu Nian, in fact, from the time you chose to fight me, you had already lost. If you knew the Profound Argumentation I had comprehended, you would definitely not have chosen this place to battle me because I've comprehended more than just Absolute Healing," Xiahou Chun said with a cold laugh.

Upon hearing this, Xu Nian's brows furrowed, and he got an ominous feeling.

"Xu Nian, do you think you're the only one who has reached the Bright Mirror Realm? Today, let me give you a taste of my Ice Desolation," Xiahou Chun suddenly declared.

As soon as he finished speaking, a terrifying chill spread rapidly from Xiahou Chun as its center.

With the spread of this chill, the lake water beneath Xu Nian and Xiahou Chun also began to freeze at that moment.

Snowflakes also started to drift down from the sky.

Chapter 489: Ice Desolation

"Is it snowing?"

The people on the attic watched as the goose-feather heavy snow started to fall from the sky, their faces revealing expressions of surprise.

The weather was supposed to be very warm at this time.

Yet now it was snowing heavy goose-feather snow?

Moreover, they could clearly feel the temperature around them drop to a terrifying degree.

"This is the highest Profound Argumentation of the Water Attribute: Ice Desolation. I can't believe Xiahou Chun has actually comprehended Ice Desolation, and even mastered it to the level of a clear mirror. This puts Xu Nian in danger," said Leng Wuqing.

Leng Cangfeng didn't speak, but his brows were tightly furrowed.

Ice Desolation was indeed a very powerful Profound Argumentation.

It condensed water into ice, unleashing tremendous killing power.

And their current location was over a lake surface, giving Xiahou Chun a complete geographical advantage.

With this, Xu Nian was definitely at a disadvantage.

At this moment, a deep concern appeared on Leng Yanran's face.

She thought that Xu Nian had already been formidable, but she hadn't expected Xiahou Chun to have such a trick up his sleeve.

With this, Xu Nian might really not be a match for him.

However, Xu Yu and Black Wind, standing nearby, exchanged glances and revealed a slight smile.

Perhaps Xiahou Chun's Ice Desolation was strong, but for their elder brother, it posed no threat at all.

After all, until now, their brother hadn't even used the Wind Attribute or the Profound Argumentation of the Dimension Blade.

"Xu Nian, it's time to end this. Although you are a genius, today you will ultimately die at my hands, Xiahou Chun," Xiahou Chun sneered.

After speaking, ten ice swords entirely condensed from ice appeared behind him.

The power contained within these ice swords was incredibly fearsome, far surpassing the power of the Water Swords condensed by Fang Tianhou before.

Xu Nian, sensing the terrifying power contained in the ice swords, also revealed a hint of surprise in his eyes.

So this was Ice Desolation?

Indeed, it was powerful.

But to kill him, it was still far from enough.

"Die!"

Xiahou Chun waved his hand, and immediately the ten ice swords rushed fiercely towards Xu Nian.

At the same time, Xiahou Chun also flicked his Long Spear.

His whole figure instantly thrust toward Xu Nian.

The Long Spear contained terrifying power, especially at the spear tip, which exuded a dreadful chill.

"What a strong attack."

The distant crowd revealed surprised expressions.

This move, if it were them, they absolutely couldn't block it.

The power of the ten ice swords in front was already horrifyingly strong.

Just blocking these ice swords would require one's full effort, let alone a stronger killing move following them.

Ordinary people simply couldn't fend off the ice swords and still have the capacity to withstand the terrifying Long Spear.

Therefore, seeing this scene, everyone thought this time Xu Nian was likely doomed.

However, as Xu Nian watched the swiftly approaching ice swords and then Xiahou Chun following behind them, the corners of his mouth curled into a cold smile.

The hand tightly gripping the Immortal Sword also involuntarily tightened at this moment.

"Haha, Xu Nian, you're dead for sure," Xiahou Chun laughed loudly, his eyes filled with intense smugness.

He seemed to have already seen the scene of Xu Nian's heart being pierced by his spear, which made his blood boil with excitement.

"Is that so? I'm afraid I'm going to disappoint you."

However, just then, Xu Nian's voice suddenly rang in Xiahou Chun's ears.

Then Xiahou Chun saw Xu Nian casually swing out his sword.

"Bang bang bang..."

With a single slash, ten streaks of Sword Radiance exploded instantaneously.

Surprisingly, those ten originally sharp streaks of Sword Radiance didn't cause a single scratch on Xu Nian.

Of course, that wasn't the most surprising part to him, the most surprising part was.

After slashing with that one sword move, Xu Nian immediately followed it up with a thrust.

"Buzz!"

This thrust seemed to pierce through the entire space all at once.

Causing the surrounding space to tremble violently.

That fiercely sharp sword tip collided with Xiahou Chun's Long Spear.

"Ding!"

A distinctly clear collision sound rang out.

The cold radiance enveloping the spear tip of the Long Spear instantly collapsed.

Next, an overwhelmingly terrifying force transmitted through the Long Spear.

Xiahou Chun only felt the base of his palms burst open suddenly, and then the Long Spear in his hand was flung out of his grip, turning directly into a streak of light that flew away.

"How... how is this possible?" Xiahou Chun looked at his trembling hands with an incredibly thick sense of disbelief.

The thrust that Xu Nian had just made was too terrifying.

The power contained within that sword had completely exceeded Xiahou Chun's strength.

"What realm is this?" Xiahou Chun rapidly retreated.

The Sword Intent Xu Nian had just unleashed was too frightening.

If they continued to fight, he really might meet his demise here.

"Thinking of escaping? I'm afraid it won't be that easy." However, Xu Nian let out a light laugh and was ready to continue his pursuit with the Immortal Sword in hand.

Xiahou Chun frowned, his eyes suddenly bursting with intensity as he shouted, "Ice Cage, contain!"

As Xiahou Chun's voice fell.

The lake beneath their feet immediately began to churn.

In an instant, a massive ice wall surged from the surface of the lake, blocking Xu Nian's path directly.

At the same time, three other ice walls also reared up.

Then, another ice wall was formed above, instantly sealing Xu Nian securely within.

The surrounding crowd all showed looks of surprise.

Xu Nian had actually been sealed within the ice walls.

It should be noted that these were not ordinary ice walls; they contained a formidable Ice Power.

Ordinary attacks couldn't even begin to break these ice walls.

"Haha, Xu Nian, let's see how you can get out. This Ice Cage is a trap I laid out long ago, containing a great amount of my Ice Power. Even a usual Peak of Nine-star Battle Saint would not be able to break it, so just wait for death inside," Xiahou Chun said, a trace of triumph emerging in his eyes as he laughed heartily.

In his view, even if Xu Nian's attacks were strong, they couldn't possibly break through his ice wall.

Because this ice wall was formed from the enormous effort he had expended.

Its purpose was to be prepared for any eventuality.

Now seeing Xu Nian trapped, he finally felt his efforts had not been in vain.

"Boom!"

However, just as Xiahou Chun had breathed a sigh of relief, preparing to think about how to kill Xu Nian trapped inside,

A terrifying booming sound erupted.

The ice wall confining Xu Nian suddenly shattered explosively.

Xu Nian, holding a sharp sword, slowly walked out from the meticulously prepared Ice Cage.

"It seems your ice wall isn't as hard as you imagined it to be," Xu Nian said with a cold smile, looking at Xiahou Chun.

Xiahou Chun's eyes widened in disbelief,

Muttering to himself, "How is this possible, how could you possibly break my ice wall, my ice wall that even Peak of Body Saint can't break? How could you possibly break it?"

Chapter 490: Profound Argumentation Threshold (Additional Release 6)

Xiahou Chun couldn't make sense of it.

But the facts were right before his eyes, and he had no choice but to believe them.

The crowd around them was also startled. Xu Nian had actually managed to break through Xiahou Chun's ice wall, which was condensed with all his might.

How powerful was his strength exactly?

"Xiahou Chun, do you really think I've only comprehended Thunderclap Speed and the Power of Earth?"
Xu Nian said with a cold laugh.

There was a faint hint of malice in his tone.

"Other comprehensions?"

Upon hearing Xu Nian's words, the crowd around them was taken aback.

Xiahou Chun was also shocked.

Could it be that Xu Nian had other realm comprehensions?

Impossible, right?

Xu Nian was only eighteen years old!

Even if he started cultivating from his mother's womb, it would have been impressive enough to comprehend two attributes at once.

Moreover, this Power of Earth was at the Bright Mirror Level.

Even if there were other comprehensions, how high could their realms possibly be?

Seeing the astonishment on Xiahou Chun's face, Xu Nian's mouth revealed a trace of a cold smile.

Merely killing Xiahou Chun wasn't enough; he wanted to shatter all of Xiahou Chun's pride.

To let him know that even as Crown Prince, with countless resources at his disposal,

there were still those who could easily surpass him.

"Buzz!"

Xu Nian spread out his left hand.

A Wind Blade emerged in the palm of his hand.

As soon as the Wind Blade appeared, the space around it instantly began to tremble.

At the edge of the Wind Blade, a fine spatial rift became visible.

"This... This is impossible! Absolutely impossible!"

Watching this scene, Xiahou Chun stared at the Wind Blade condensed in Xu Nian's palm as if he had seen a ghost.

The geniuses on those pavilions couldn't help but open their mouths wide, their faces in a daze.

"Dimension Cutting Profound Argumentation, and has it already reached the Profound Argumentation Threshold?" Leng Wuqing muttered to himself.

His expression was also one of utter stupor.

He had already been shocked by Xu Nian's comprehension of the Earth Power Profound Argumentation at the Bright Mirror Level.

But he hadn't expected that Xu Nian would also have a Wind Attribute Profound Argumentation.

And it was the strongest among them, Dimension Cutting.

If it were just Dimension Cutting, it would have been fine, but the most terrifying thing was that Xu Nian's Dimension Cutting had exceeded the Bright Mirror Level and completely crossed the threshold.

What did completely crossing the threshold mean?

It meant that Xu Nian would not even enter the Half-Emperor Realm.

As long as his future cultivation was sufficient, he could directly break through to the Battle Emperor Realm.

Eighteen years old!

Having crossed the threshold of Profound Argumentation, comprehending three kinds of Attribute Profound Argumentation.

Is this Xu Nian even human?

Leng Yanran's pretty face was also full of astonishment at this moment.

Although she had not yet reached the Battle Saint Level, nor had she crossed the threshold of Profound Argumentation,

being from one of the Four Great Families, she knew what crossing the Profound Argumentation Threshold meant.

But she hadn't thought that Xu Nian would reach such a level.

Black Wind and Xu Yu, standing to the side, seeing everyone's shocked expressions, also revealed brilliant smiles on their faces.

This morning, when they learned that their eldest brother had broken through the Profound Argumentation Threshold, they were just as shocked as these people, for quite a long time.

Now, seeing that their elder brother had frightened them too, they felt a lot more balanced in their hearts.

"Do you still think it's difficult for me to kill you now?" Xu Nian asked Xiahou Chun with a cold smile.

Xiahou Chun's expression was incredibly dark.

Truth be told, he was really scared.

That Xu Nian had actually crossed the Profound Argumentation Threshold was something he hadn't expected at all.

And at the same time, a strong killing intent welled up inside him.

"It's time for you to pay the price for your words and actions."

Just then, a sharp flash of killing intent passed through Xu Nian's eyes.

Then, with a simple motion, he swung the Immortal Sword in his hand.

There were no fancy moves, nor was there any dazzling Sword Radiance.

But as the sword came down, it seemed as if the sky itself was torn apart.

A terrifying dark glow and its horrendous speed hurtled towards Xiahou Chun.

The speed was so terrifying that Xiahou Chun had no time to dodge.

Xiahou Chun felt a chilling sharpness that made his scalp tingle and his face went pale with fright.

With a summoning gesture, the Long Spear reappeared in his hand.

He immediately held the spear across to block.

"Clang!"

Xiahou Chun, along with his spear, was sent flying in an instant.

Blood sprayed wildly from his mouth.

To his shock, a sword mark had been left on the handle of his Divine Iron Long Spear.

"Buzz!"

Before Xiahou Chun could stabilize himself in the air, another terrifying Sword Radiance came hurtling towards him.

Xiahou Chun did not dare to be the slightest bit negligent and swung his spear to block once again.

"Clang!"

This time, Xiahou Chun was completely blown away by the immense force from the spear, his body crashing down like a meteor onto a palace in the distance.

Once again, he destroyed a palace.

And the Long Spear was thrown aside, eventually plunging heavily into the ground beside him.

"Pfft!"

Xiahou Chun vomited blood like mad.

Though a pale blue glow surged around his body,

his injuries were simply too severe.

The speed of Absolute Healing of his Water Attribute simply couldn't keep up with the rate at which he was getting injured.

The crowd around him gasped in shock.

The Dimension Cutting Profound Argumentation of someone who had entered the Profound Argumentation Threshold was terrifying indeed.

With such a formidable attack, Xiahou Chun was utterly dominated.

At this rate, Xiahou Chun would eventually be slain by Xu Nian's sword.

"Buzz!"

Just as the crowd was amazed,

another terrifying Sword Radiance broke through the air.

This Sword Radiance contained a terrifying cutting intent and sliced straight towards Xiahou Chun's face.

In the blink of an eye, it was upon him.

"Is Xiahou Chun going to die?" the onlookers wondered in shock.

Their eyes were glued to the Sword Radiance.

If Xiahou Chun were killed, then the Imperial Capital might truly be turned upside down.

"Enough!"

However, just as everyone thought Xiahou Chun would be slain by this sword strike,

Xiahou Chun suddenly let out a furious shout, and then a horrifyingly evil aura burst forth from his body.

An incredibly brutal power instantaneously shattered Xu Nian's Sword Radiance.

A massive evil phantom appeared behind Xiahou Chun.

The onlookers all felt their spirits sink sharply, a deep sense of fear and revulsion rising from the depths of their hearts.

"Evil God presence, has Xiahou Chun really cultivated an Evil Technique?"

The crowd, seeing the enormous evil phantom behind Xiahou Chun and his eyes now blood red, his body enveloped in a cold, murderous aura, all showed surprised expressions.

Evil God presence.

This was an extremely potent evil Cultivation Technique.

The technique was powerful, but it was strictly forbidden by the Imperial Capital's orders.

Because once someone cultivated this technique, not only would countless women be slain, but many innocent civilians would also be massacred.

Most crucially, when this technique reached its Great Success,

upon its execution, all living beings in the vicinity would wither away.

At this moment, even the trees in the Crown Prince Palace Garden were beginning to show signs of withering.

"He's finally made his move," Xu Nian said with a cold smirk at the corner of his mouth as he watched the huge phantom behind Xiahou Chun.

Everything was as he had expected.

And for this moment, Xu Nian had even prepared a special gift for him.