

## Divine King 761

### Chapter 761 Feng Family Patriarch

"The canyon ahead is the one I mentioned, but this area has been monopolized by the Medicine King Valley and the Feng Family. This is the Feng Family's area of influence, so nobody dares to covet this medicine field," Bu Keng pointed toward the dense jungle ahead and explained.

Xu Nian frowned slightly.

If that was the case, then obtaining Spiritual Medicine from this field would undoubtedly become very difficult.

Even just going in to explore would be incredibly challenging.

"What kind of strength does the Feng Family have? How strong is their strongest member?" Xu Nian asked tentatively.

"The patriarch of the Feng Family is their strongest member, a practitioner in the Harmonization Realm," Bu Keng answered truthfully.

"Only in the Harmonization Realm?" Xu Nian asked in surprise.

Bu Keng couldn't help but roll his eyes at Xu Nian.

"You think Heavenly Phenomenon Realm experts are as common as cabbages? You should know that even the most powerful members of the Four Great Families are in the Harmonization Realm, and having one or two Harmonization Realm experts is already quite impressive for these families. Only the Three Great Sects possess Heavenly Phenomenon Realm experts," Bu Keng explained.

Xu Nian was taken aback.

He had encountered the Dark God Island Master during this period.

And he was accompanied by Xuan Hong, a Heavenly Phenomenon practitioner.

This gave him an illusion.

He thought that the Cultivation World was filled with practitioners of the Zifu Realm.

That reaching Cave Void or Harmonization was commonplace, and even Heavenly Phenomenon Realm experts wouldn't be anything special.

But now it seemed that it wasn't as he had imagined.

Reaching the Harmonization Realm didn't seem to be an easy task.

It seemed like Bu Keng saw through Xu Nian's thoughts.

"Indeed, there are many strong cultivators in the Cultivation World, but that depends on the planet. Our planet naturally doesn't have many powerful cultivators as it's known as a Low Grade Cultivation Planet, so naturally there won't be many Heavenly Phenomenon Realm experts," Bu Keng explained resignedly.

Xu Nian nodded in realization.

The Cultivation World, just like this continent.

Remote cities wouldn't have many powerful individuals.

A Zifu Realm practitioner in a remote city would already be considered skilled.

But in those central cities, a Zifu isn't really noteworthy.

It's the same with planets; there are also classifications.

And this Low Grade Planet - it means that the planet Xu Nian was on was not one abundant with powerful cultivators.

"What about Medicine King Valley then?" Xu Nian continued to inquire.

"Medicine King Valley isn't considered a massive force. The Medicine King of Medicine King Valley is a Mid-grade Alchemist. He claims to be the Medicine King, and his own cultivation is just at the Early Stage of the Cave Void, but because of his status as a Mid-grade Alchemist, he is extremely respected across the Tianlan Continent, and even the Four Great Families are quite deferential to him," Bu Keng disclosed.

Upon hearing this, Xu Nian understood quite a bit.

A Mid-grade Alchemist—there wasn't much to fear then.

After all, others cared about his status, but Xu Nian didn't.

When it came to professions, Xu Nian himself was a Mid-grade Refiner, and his status was not inferior to that of this Medicine King.

"What about this Ancient Strange Beast you mentioned?" Xu Nian inquired again.

Since these people gathered here had still not acquired any Spiritual Medicine.

This meant that the Ancient Strange Beast was very powerful.

"It's a Harmonization Peak Level Iron Blood Demon Spider that not only controls a massive number of spiders, but its web, which can't be cut even by Low Grade Spiritual Artifacts and has incredibly strong stickiness. Once you are stuck, even a Harmonization Expert cannot escape, and its spider legs are incredibly sharp, absolutely comparable to a Mid-grade Spiritual Artifact. Therefore, so far, any cultivator who's approached that medicine field has been killed completely," Bu Keng recited a Buddhist chant, seemingly praying for the souls of those who had died.

Xu Nian was shocked.

He didn't expect that an Ancient Mutant hidden in the Ancient Relics would be an Iron Blood Demon Spider.

Xu Nian also had a certain understanding of the Iron Blood Demon Spider.

He had once read about it in an ancient book on Exotic Beasts.

Iron Blood Demon Spider is a tremendously terrifying Ancient Mutant.

This Demon Beast carries the bloodline of the Immortal Vajra Ape, hence its body is extraordinarily tough.

Once upon the battlefield, it was essentially a killing machine.

And it was also the king of spider-shaped Demon Beasts.

It could command all spider-like Demon Beasts within a thousand miles to form a large army.

No wonder the Feng Family and Medicine King Valley had difficulty taking over this small Medicine Field.

Not to mention the Feng Family, which only had a Harmonization expert present, even if someone from the Heavenly Phenomenon Realm came, they might not fare any better.

"Junior Brother, what should we do next?" Hong Xiang asked.

Hearing Bu Keng's words, she also felt that the Iron Blood Demon Spider was somewhat troublesome.

Even with Xuan Hong from the Heavenly Phenomenon Realm, it wasn't guaranteed to be under control.

Moreover, the Feng Family and Medicine King Valley would definitely not just watch as Xu Nian and others took away the Spiritual Medicine from the Ancient Medicine Field.

"No rush, let's observe and see how things change. We'll go over and take a look first, if we can succeed, good; if not, it doesn't matter," Xu Nian said.

Hong Xiang nodded.

Xuan Hong naturally had no objections.

As for Bu Keng, being a guide, he naturally dared not have any objections.

And even if he had objections, Xu Nian and the others wouldn't care.

"Whoosh!"

Thus, Xu Nian and the others approached the gorge.

Their figures were exceedingly light, and with Xuan Hong's help, all their auras were concealed.

So, as long as they did not appear voluntarily, they would not be easily discovered by the opponent.

When Xu Nian and the others arrived under a large tree,

He saw that there indeed were patrolling sentinels around the perimeter of the gorge.

These sentinels were all of high Cultivation, and had already reached the Zifu Realm.

If there was any disturbance, they could instantly transmit the information out.

Allowing those inside to be fully prepared.

Xu Nian naturally did not pay them any heed.

His figure lurked in the shadows.

His gaze also turned towards the entrance.

At that moment, three figures stood at the entrance.

These were three men.

Two middle-aged men and one young man who looked to be in his twenties.

Unsurprisingly, those two middle-aged men were likely the Feng Family Patriarch and the Medicine King Valley Master that Bu Keng had mentioned.

As for that young man, he followed behind one of the Feng Family Patriarch.

He was probably the son of the Feng Family Patriarch.

Because Xu Nian noticed that despite being young, the young man's Cultivation was not low.

His expression was extremely arrogant.

Clearly, he was a talented individual who was proud of his own abilities.

Right now, the three of them seemed to be discussing something, occasionally looking into the gorge.

But Xu Nian couldn't discern what they were discussing.

After all, if Xu Nian's Spiritual Sense Cultivation were to probe, it would be discovered.

"Senior Wentian, can you help me hear what they are discussing?" Xu Nian immediately sought help from Wentian Demon Sovereign.

The involvement of Wentian Demon Sovereign's Soul level shouldn't be a problem.

"Kid, this is just a trivial matter," the voice of Wentian Demon Sovereign immediately sounded.

Subsequently, Xu Nian felt a strong wave of soul fluctuation emanate.

Then, the conversation of the three people in front of him came clearly into his ears.

And the content of their conversation suddenly made Xu Nian's eyes light up!

#### Chapter 762 The Vicious Medicine King

"Lord Medicine King, what should we do now? This Iron Blood Demon Spider seems hard to deal with! Our Feng Family has already lost nearly five experts of the Zifu Level, and even one of the Cave Void Realm. If this continues, we won't have secured the Ancient Spiritual Field, but we'll have lost half of our forces here instead," laughed the Feng Family Patriarch as he spoke.

"Your Feng Family's losses, of course, I am aware of. Here's what we'll do: the original deal of ten Spiritual Rhinoceros Pills and three Heaven Transformation Pills—if you help me secure the Medicine Field, I will add another ten Spiritual Rhinoceros Pills and three Heaven Transformation Pills," the Medicine King offered.

Both the Feng Family Patriarch and Young Master Feng's eyes lit up at these words.

Hiding in the distance, Xu Nian also showed a hint of surprise upon overhearing this conversation.

The Spiritual Rhinoceros Pill is a mid-grade Spirit Pill.

Although it is not a pill for enhancing cultivation,

it can force a Battle Emperor Expert who cannot break through to the Zifu Realm to advance forcibly.

Creating Zifu Level masters.

So, twenty Spiritual Rhinoceros Pills amount to twenty Zifu Level experts.

For the Feng Family, this is a significant boost to their battle power.

They could use these to cultivate dedicated warriors for the family.

As for the Heaven Transformation Pill, it is also an extraordinary mid-grade Spirit Pill.

Yet, it is among the finest of the mid-grade Spirit Pills.

It can help Zifu Peak Level experts breakthrough to the Cave Void Realm.

Thus, six Heaven Transformation Pills are akin to adding six Cave Void Level experts to the Feng Family.

This will naturally double the Feng Family's core strength.

Most importantly, his son, Young Family Head Feng, could also use the Heaven Transformation Pill to break through to the Cave Void Realm earlier.

Becoming a rare genius among the Four Great Families.

"But how to deal with this Iron Blood Demon Spider? It's at the Peak of the Unity Realm Stage. Although I too am in the Harmonization Realm, I'm only at the late-stage of the Harmonization Realm. How can I possibly be an opponent for this Iron Blood Demon Spider?" inquired the Feng Family Patriarch.

This Iron Blood Demon Spider is too strong.

Only an expert of the Heavenly Phenomenon Realm could suppress it.

However, such masters are scarce on this continent.

And most of them are within the Three Great Sects.

But once this matter is reported to the Three Great Sects, the Medicine Field would have nothing to do with their Feng Family.

"Don't worry. If we can't overpower it through brute force, then we must be cunning. I refuse to believe that a mere beast can turn the world upside down," the Medicine King declared proudly.

"Exactly, Dad. It's just a beast. Sooner or later, I will slay it to pay homage to the heavens. I've heard that the legs of the Iron Blood Demon Spider are incredibly sharp—eight legs make eight mid-grade Spiritual Artifacts. And its Demon Crystal is undoubtedly a treasure that would fetch a sky-high price," Young Master Feng said excitedly.

"Hmph, oblivious to danger. With your level of strength, you want to kill the Iron Blood Demon Spider? Don't throw your life away," the Feng Family Patriarch snorted coldly.

He was clearly dissatisfied with his son's boastful words.

Young Master Feng immediately felt aggrieved but was at a loss to argue back.

"Ah, Patriarch Feng, you are too harsh. I, on the other hand, find the courage of Young Master Feng commendable. After this matter is resolved, I will conduct a test for Young Master Feng. If he has talent in alchemy, I will take him as my disciple and teach him the art of pill making. How about that?" the Medicine King proposed with a smile.

Upon hearing this, the Feng Family Patriarch's eyes immediately brightened.

"Lord Medicine King willing to favor my unworthy son is truly his fortune. Yan'er, why haven't you thanked Lord Medicine King yet?" the Feng Family Patriarch instantly chided.

"Feng Yan gives his thanks to Lord Medicine King," Feng Yan immediately said.

His heart was filled with immense joy.

Just like becoming an alchemist would elevate his status by leaps and bounds.

By then, even his always strict father would probably not dare to say anything against him.

"Haha, thanking me now is a bit premature. Let's talk about everything once we get back. For now, what's most important is to discuss how to deal with the Iron Blood Demon Spider," Lord Medicine King said with a hearty laugh.

"I wonder if Lord Medicine King has any strategies?" The Feng Family Patriarch immediately asked.

"There is one, but it's somewhat difficult to implement. You probably know how the Iron Blood Demon Spider loves to feed on the fresh blood of children. If we use children as bait, we can draw it out," Lord Medicine King said.

"Using children as bait? Isn't that too cruel?" the Feng Family Patriarch said with a frown.

"Father, those who achieve great things do not fuss over trifles. Leave this matter to me. I guarantee I'll bring you ten, a hundred children," Feng Yan immediately said.

Feng Tianshan frowned, but he did not argue.

Although he was displeased, he also knew that sometimes, to accomplish great things, one must be ruthless.

"But what use is it to draw out the Iron Blood Demon Spider? We still can't defeat it," the Feng Family Patriarch said.

"Don't worry about that. Remember, as an alchemist, I have another identity: a Poison Master. I can concoct a poison that will kill the Iron Blood Demon Spider. All we need to do is have those children ingest it. I don't believe it won't be poisoned. Then, it will be easy for you, the Feng Family Patriarch, to step in," Lord Medicine King said.

Hearing this, the Feng Family Patriarch immediately felt a chill.

Lord Medicine King was right.

As an alchemist, he inevitably knew how to use poison.

So the poison of Lord Medicine King could be said to be extremely terrifying.

It might actually be possible to capture the Iron Blood Demon Spider.

"Good. Then we'll proceed as you have instructed, Lord Medicine King. Feng Yan, you'll be in charge of capturing the children. Remember to target the human beggars as much as possible," the Feng Family Patriarch said.

"Father, rest assured, there will be no problems," Feng Yan said immediately.

The Feng Family Patriarch nodded, but his heart was somewhat uneasy.

Lord Medicine King, however, smirked coldly, his eyes shone malevolently.

...

However, at this moment, Xu Nian, who was eavesdropping from a tree, clenched his fists tightly.

His eyes blazed with intense anger.

This Medicine King, for his own selfish desires, intended to sacrifice innocent children.

Such an act was utterly inhumane.

And the Feng Family, complicit in tyranny, was no better.

"Boy, don't get too excited. You'll come across many such things in the future. There are demons who use the lives of a whole planet for their cultivation. You need to get used to it," Wentian Demon Sovereign said with a light chuckle.

Nonetheless, Xu Nian remained furious, replying angrily, "I can't get used to such things, and I won't in this lifetime. If I had not encountered them, it might have been fine, but now that I have, I'll ensure these people's heads roll."

"Boy, you've got spunk. So, what do you plan to do?" Wentian Demon Sovereign asked through telepathy.

Xu Nian's eyes darkened completely as he said coldly, "Teach me how to use poison. I want to let this Medicine King understand what it feels like to be poisoned and fed to the Iron Blood Demon Spider."

"Interesting! An eye for an eye, and we might get the chance to kill that Iron Blood Demon Spider too. Boy, you're getting smarter," Wentian Demon Sovereign laughed heartily.

Chapter 763 Rashamon City Lord

"How's it going?" Bu Keng and the others asked.

"These villains intend to use children as bait to poison the Iron Blood Demon Spider," Xu Nian replied coldly.

"How cruel, they're capable of such heinous acts bereft of all conscience, no, I must stop them," Hong Xiang immediately couldn't sit still, her pretty face filled with anger as she spoke.

No sooner had she finished speaking than she wanted to dash out and storm into the Feng Family's camp.

Xu Nian quickly held her back, signaling her not to act rashly.

"Amitabha Buddha, these people truly deserve death, but even if we intervene, we're no match for them. The only one who can win is this senior," Bu Keng said with a smile to Xuan Hong.

It was obvious that he had already recognized Xuan Hong's extraordinary strength.

Though he didn't know exactly what realm Xuan Hong belonged to, he knew for certain that Xuan Hong's power was exceptional.

However, Xuan Hong remained utterly indifferent.

Clearly, his only purpose was to protect Xu Nian and he wouldn't easily take action.

As for slaying demons and upholding righteousness, he wasn't very interested in that.

Xu Nian naturally understood Xuan Hong's mindset.

After all, he was from the Demon Clan; if he were to be outraged by the internecine conflict of mankind, that would indeed be strange.

"What should we do then? We can't just watch as they kill those innocent children," Hong Xiang said anxiously.

"Don't worry, the Young Family Head of the Feng Family will definitely go out to capture children later. As long as we follow them, I have my ways to handle him," Xu Nian said with a smile.

His smile carried a hint of chill.

"Amitabha Buddha, but this Young Sect Master's cultivation is not low either, having reached the Zifu Peak Level. Plus, he'll certainly have guards with him. It won't be an easy feat to deal with him," Bu Keng hastily added.

Hong Xiang and Xu Nian exchanged glances, both revealing a smile.

Neither of them said anything.

Previously, he had faced two opponents at once and wasn't afraid even of those in the Cave Void Realm.

Why would he fear a cultivator of the Zifu Peak Level?

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!"

Sure enough, just then, the sound of five figures tearing through the sky could be heard from afar.

With a wave of Xu Nian's sleeve, a spatial fluctuation was transmitted.

He immediately concealed the four of them in the shadows.

It wasn't until those five individuals had passed that they re-emerged.

"Senior Xuan Hong, could you stay here and keep watch over them? We'll be back shortly," Xu Nian said to Xuan Hong.

"Okay!" Xuan Hong agreed decisively.

Through their time together, he had realized.

Xu Nian was unlikely to encounter any danger; even if he died, Xu Nian might not.

Thus, he was not worried at all that anything would happen to Xu Nian.

However, Bu Keng on the side didn't think so.

He felt it strange that Xu Nian would leave a powerful expert here unused, sending the three of them who had just entered the Zifu Realm to deal with the Young Master of the Feng Family.

Was Xu Nian out of his mind?

Xu Nian, however, paid no attention to what Bu Keng thought.

He immediately led Hong Xiang and pursued the three figures.

After some thought, Bu Keng still decided to follow.

The three of them moved swiftly, closely following the five shadows.

Indeed, the one leading them was none other than the Young Master of the Feng Family, Feng Yan.

Following him were four Zifu Level powerhouses from the Feng Family.

However, their strength was not as formidable as Feng Yan's.

One was at the Zifu Early-stage, two at the Zifu Middle-stage, and one at the Late-stage Zifu.

All three were dressed in black, clearly belonging to a secretly nurtured force of the Feng Family.

"Young Family Head, are we heading to a nearby village?" a guard inquired of Feng Yan.

"Hmph, what village? We need a large number of children this time; going to those villages would yield but a few. Just head straight to Rashamon City ahead," Feng Yan coldly snorted in response.

"Rashamon City? Young Family Head, isn't that a bit unwise? The Family Head specifically instructed us before leaving that we must go to the villages, and we should not come to Rashamon City at all because the City Lord of Rashamon is quite formidable," the guard urgently said.

"Hmph, what is there to fear? We're not going to the City Lord Mansion this time. Even if the City Lord of Rashamon is powerful, it's impossible for him to notice us. Besides, he is merely an Early Stage cultivator of the Cave Void Realm. Even if he were to discover us, I refuse to believe he would dare lay a finger on me," Feng Yan immediately retorted with a cold snort.

"But the City Lord of Rashamon City has always been known for his impartiality..."

"Enough, my mind is made up. You need only follow orders," commanded Feng Yan.

Seeing Feng Yan's anger, all four guards dared not say another word.

They could only hope that their journey would not lead to an encounter with the infamous City Lord of Rashamon.

"Interesting, it seems we won't need to make a move this time," Xu Nian heard their conversation crystal clear.

Thus, when he heard mention of the City Lord of Rashamon,

an ingenious plan formed in his heart.

Originally contemplating making his own move, Xu Nian instantly dismissed the thought.

Let the City Lord of Rashamon take action.

Before long, Feng Yan and the others had entered Rashamon City.

It was nearing nightfall at this moment.

The stars were gradually appearing in the night sky.

Upon entering the city, they began to utilize their Spiritual Sense to search for traces of children.

"Bu Keng, Sister Hong, follow them for now, but don't take action just yet. Wait for my arrival; you may act only when I give the signal," Xu Nian spoke to Hong Xiang and Bu Keng.

"What are you going to do?" Hong Xiang asked, puzzled.

"Summon reinforcements!" Xu Nian replied with a slight smile, leaving behind a phrase before transforming into a fleeting shadow, darting out of the city.

"Summon reinforcements?" Hong Xiang and Bu Keng both wore confused expressions.

Xu Nian hadn't let Xuan Hong make a move before, and now he was seeking more people for reinforcement?

Was his brain damaged?

And wasn't he new to the Cultivation World?

Who could he be going to summon for reinforcements?

Moreover, who would dare meddle with Young Master Feng of the Feng Family?

Wouldn't that be openly opposing the Feng Family?

Despite her doubts, Hong Xiang understood that Xu Nian was not one to act without reason.

So she stopped pondering over it, choosing instead to quietly wait for the answer.

She then controlled her movements to float like a feather towards the heart of the city.

"What an odd fellow, but for the sake of those Spiritual Medicines and treasures, I'll give you the benefit of the doubt for now," Bu Keng muttered to himself, his lips quirking.

"Hey, Sister Hong, wait up!" Bu Keng called out, following right after he spoke.

However, what he received in return was Hong Xiang's cold gaze filled with killing intent.

Bu Keng immediately brought his palms together, his gaze lowering to his nose, his focus turning inward, with the mantra on his lips: "Amitabha Buddha!"

After separating from Hong Xiang and the others, Xu Nian headed in the direction of the City Lord Mansion.

Indeed, his mission was to seek out the City Lord of Rashamon.

As for why, of course, Xu Nian had his own goals.

"Huh, why is it a woman? And she is even..." when Xu Nian arrived at the Rashamon City Lord Mansion,

using his Spiritual Sense to investigate, he discovered the City Lord of Rashamon was, unexpectedly, a woman.

What surprised him even more was that at this moment the Rashamon City Lord was preparing to bathe.

She had just begun undressing, revealing snow-white shoulders.

Xu Nian was taken aback.

"Who's there!"

Sure enough, what followed was a sharp and cold reprimand.

Chapter 764 Battle with the Rashamon City Lord

"Who's there? Come out!"

The voice was cold and filled with killing intent.

Xu Nian immediately realized something was wrong.

He had initially only intended to draw out the Rashamon City Lord, but he hadn't expected the Rashamon City Lord to be a woman.

Even more unexpectedly, the Rashamon City Lord was actually bathing.

"Clang!"

Just then, a resonant zither sound echoed.

Following that, Xu Nian saw the wood door of the residence where the Rashamon City Lord stayed suddenly explode outward.

An invisible blade streaked out from the room.

The speed of the invisible blade was incredibly fast and extremely fierce.

Even Xu Nian felt a tingling sensation on his scalp.

Xu Nian dared not be the slightest bit negligent.

He immediately summoned his Immortal Sword and struck down hard toward the invisible blade.

"Clang!"

The moment Xu Nian's Immortal Sword collided with the invisible blade.

Xu Nian, along with his sword, was sent flying backward.

Although the invisible blade was shattered, Xu Nian didn't fare much better.

He flew back hundreds of feet before he could stabilize his form.

In that instant, even the Immortal Sword in his hand had been flung away.

Even so, the force had caused his palms to split open, blood streaming down.

Xu Nian frowned, his eyes also filled with displeasure.

Although he was the one who had been rude first, for this woman to attack without a word was a bit too domineering.

"Hum!"

However, just then, Xu Nian looked up ahead.

He saw a stunning woman with black hair, dressed in a black robe, sitting cross-legged mid-air.

And on her lap lay a guqin.

This guqin had a total of nine strings.

Just now, the stunning woman had only plucked the first string.

And it had already made Xu Nian so embarrassed—he dared not imagine what it would be like if all nine strings were played simultaneously,

or if she played a murderous melody, what a terrifying scene that would be.

"Using a guqin as a weapon, killing with sound, it really is my first time seeing this, but it's truly terrifying," Xu Nian thought to himself in amazement.

Such a method of using zither sound as a means of killing, whether in a duel or facing an army, could hold an invincible position.

Because sound attack is all-encompassing without any blind spots.

It can attack in assault and protect in retreat.

Truly a marvelous thing.

But now it was too late for Xu Nian to be astonished.

Because he realized that the woman in the black dress was once again lifting her hand to press on those strings.

"Stop... I mean no harm; the offense was just..." Xu Nian hurriedly explained.

But before Xu Nian could finish, the woman's delicate hand once again pulsed the strings.

"Clang!"

Another resonant sound.

Suddenly, violent winds surged around them.

A chilling aura of slaughter spread.

Following that, Xu Nian saw three sword energies breaking through the air.

Atop the sword radiance, powerful Wind Vibration Profound Argumentation was embedded.

This swinging sword was enough to execute a Zifu Peak Level expert.

Rage swelled in Xu Nian's eyes.

A dense killing intent suddenly erupted.

The woman was clearly startled by this killing intent, having not expected the young man before her to burst forth with such terrifying murderous intent.

Then she saw a large cauldron appear in front of the young man.

The mouth of the cauldron faced her.

And in the young man's hands, a hammer appeared.

The young man didn't use the hammer to deflect the three great sword energies.

Instead, he fiercely struck the bottom of the large cauldron right in front of him with his hammer.

"Clang!"

A crisp sound of a bell ding reverberated.

At the same moment, a terrifying wave in the form of a circle burst forth from the mouth of the cauldron, thunderously striking the three sharp swords.

"Clang!"

A sound of extreme vibration resonated.

The three sharp swords came to a complete halt, finally shattering into pieces in the midst of the bell ding sound.

The woman's black hair fluttered under the blow of this terrifying wave.

Her delicate visage was like that of an unparalleled Evil Immortal.

It captivated the mind.

Exhaling heavily after striking the blow, Xu Nian's eyes were piercing and cold.

This strike was not easy.

He had almost mobilized all the True Essence in his body to strike the Divine King Tripod.

After all, the person before him was a master of the Cave Void level.

"Who are you? Why are you causing trouble in my City Lord Mansion? Don't you know the rules of Rashamon City?" the woman finally ceased her attack and spoke.

However, her voice remained icy, as cold as frost hitting the ground.

Seeing that the woman had stopped attacking, Xu Nian relaxed somewhat.

However, just to be cautious, Xu Nian did not retract the cauldron.

"I am not here to cause trouble, but to inform you that someone in your Rashamon City is causing trouble," Xu Nian spoke.

"Who?" the woman asked again.

"The Young Family Head of the Feng Family, Feng Yan, he plans to kidnap children in your Rashamon City and use them as bait to deal with the Iron Blood Demon Spider," Xu Nian immediately responded.

Upon hearing this, the Rashamon City Lord's eyebrows slightly furrowed.

Now Xu Nian's words stirred a hint of aversion in her heart.

"Why should I believe you?" the Rashamon City Lord asked sharply.

"You don't have to believe me, you may scatter your Spiritual Sense to see if what I'm saying is true. But you can also choose to ignore it, after all, this matter involves the entire Feng Family and Medicine King Valley behind the scenes. If you confront Feng Yan, the Feng Family may not let you off easily," Xu Nian explained.

Rashamon City Lord scoffed coldly, "Provoking tactics won't work on me, but if what you say is true, it's not just about the Feng Family—even if it's the Three Great Sects, anyone daring to commit such outrageous acts in my Rashamon City will not be spared," Rashamon City Lord said coldly.

Xu Nian smiled faintly.

He said no more.

The kindness of Rashamon City Lord evoked a slight admiration in his heart.

People who knew of the dangers yet resolutely opted for justice, Xu Nian truly respected from the bottom of his heart.

Now Xu Nian somewhat regretted involving her.

However, protecting Rashamon City was her duty.

"Hum!"

Rashamon City Lord already had her eyes closed.

She dispersed her Spiritual Sense to investigate.

Xu Nian did not disturb her.

This time, he withdrew the Divine King Tripod and the Kunlun Hammer, silently recuperating his strength.

He believed that Rashamon City Lord would not attack him again.

"Court death!"

Not long after, Rashamon City Lord suddenly opened her bright eyes, filled with endless Killing Intent.

With a sweep of her sleeves, she put away her ancient zither.

Then, her figure swiftly moved towards the east within the city.

Her robes fluttered, and her Killing Intent almost reached its pinnacle.

Seeing this, Xu Nian smiled slightly.

His figure turned into Thunderclap Speed and followed.

He knew Rashamon City Lord was heading towards Feng Yan.

Clearly, she had detected Feng Yan's actions.

The two sped along.

One in black and one in white.

The former with an overwhelming intention to kill and incredibly fast speed.

Xu Nian pushed Thunderclap Speed to its limit but still found it hard to keep up with Rashamon City Lord's pace.

This left Xu Nian extremely astonished.

His speed was not inferior to the Zifu Peak Level.

After maximizing Thunderclap Speed, it was even comparable to the Early Stage Cave Void.

Rashamon City Lord possessing such speed showed the extraordinary nature of her cultivation technique.

"What a remarkably peculiar woman! Young in age, yet not only sits as the city lord but also willingly defends the city with her life. This is indeed extremely rare," Xu Nian murmured to himself.

Chapter 765 Thousand-Handed Buddha

At that moment, five people were gathering in the east of Rashamon City.

Besides them, there were also the children they had kidnapped.

These children were all confined within an iron cage.

Feng Yan waved his sleeve, and the iron cage instantly shrank to the size of a palm, which he held in his hand.

The children inside had also shrunk into tiny figures, shivering in fear within the iron cage.

"Not enough, we need to catch more," Feng Yan said.

"Yes!" the four guards immediately responded.

They were about to set out again.

"Splat!"

However, just then, a horrifyingly sharp light flashed from the sky and vanished.

It instantly sliced one of the guards in half.

"Eh?" Feng Yan was momentarily stunned, then his eyes became fierce.

The one who died was an early stage Zifu-level powerhouse.

The other three guards who had just set out also stopped, looking toward the source of the sharp light.

They saw a woman in a red dress and a monk walking up from the distant street.

Feng Yan's brows furrowed slightly, but soon relaxed.

He realized that the cultivation of both these people was merely early stage Zifu.

And the reason his early stage Zifu guard was killed,

firstly, was because it was unexpected.

Secondly, it was because of the ball of spirit light in the woman's hand.

Indeed, the woman in red was none other than Hong Xiang, who could no longer bear it.

Walking beside her was the monk Bu Keng.

The ball of spirit light in her hand was naturally a Formation.

Although Hong Xiang had just entered the Low Grade Spirit Array Master,

before leaving, the Dark God Island Master had left her numerous Formations for protection.

And now, the Formation Hong Xiang was using was one of the Low Grade Spirit Arrays left by the Dark God Island Master.

Although it was a low-grade spirit array, its power was not weak.

Even against late-stage Zifu, it would not be at a disadvantage.

"I thought it was something, turns out it's just two fleas, but she does have quite the looks," Feng Yan commented with a sneer.

His gaze toward Hong Xiang became lascivious.

His eyes roamed over Hong Xiang's body, extremely presumptuous.

Hong Xiang felt Feng Yan's unrestrained gaze and furrowed her brows even tighter.

Killing intent surged in her eyes.

"Your Feng Family commits such outrageous and harmful acts, today I will definitely not let you succeed," Hong Xiang said coldly.

"Beauty, I advise you to think carefully about how you'll serve me to happiness later, otherwise I'll let you know just how formidable Feng Yan is," Feng Yan said with a cold laugh.

His gaze toward Hong Xiang became even more playful.

"You two, go, deal with that monk; as for that woman, tie her up and bring her back. I'll teach her well. If you do a good job, after I'm done with her, I might even reward you," Feng Yan immediately commanded the two middle-stage Zifu guards.

The two guards' eyes lit up at his words.

They then brandished their battle sabers and charged at Hong Xiang and Bu Keng.

One attacked Hong Xiang, the other headed for Bu Keng.

Hong Xiang immediately activated the Formation to defend against the enemy.

Relying on the Low Grade Spirit Array, Hong Xiang was evenly matched with the middle-stage Zifu.

On the other side, Bu Keng was also facing a middle-stage Zifu.

However, surprisingly,

Bu Keng's strength was not weak.

He brought his hands together, reciting Buddhist scriptures.

A golden Buddha light instantly blessed his body.

A brilliant golden light, as if the Buddha himself was in the world.

"Om!"

As the Buddhist scripture resounded from his mouth,

a golden Buddha figure also appeared directly behind him.

The most crucial part being, this golden Buddha was the Thousand-Handed Buddha.

"Clang, clang, clang!"

The middle-stage Zifu powerhouse swung his battle saber, chopping at Bu Keng.

However, it seemed as though he was chopping on extremely hard metal, completely unable to break through this golden Buddha's defense.

"Amitabha Buddha, all evil spirits of this world should return to hell, attack!" Bu Keng shouted loudly.

Immediately, the Thousand-Handed Buddha behind him opened its eyes.

The thousand-handed Buddha light directly bombarded the guard.

The guard was shocked, and his figure continuously retreated explosively.

Wherever he landed, there were large pits.

The loud booming sounds, like thunder exploding on flat ground, erupted one after another.

Thousand-Handed Buddha!

As if a thousand hands were attacking.

The Zifu Middle-stage warrior couldn't break through the golden light of Buddha.

Naturally, he was beaten to a continuous retreat, in a completely disheveled state.

Not to mention close combat killing.

"Boom!"

The guard suddenly showed an opening.

The next moment, he was struck by the Thousand-Handed Buddha in the chest.

"Puff!"

The guard instantly spat out fresh blood and heavily crashed into a distant building.

The building collapsed in pieces.

The surrounding residents had already been startled.

But no one came out.

When immortals fought, these mortals would only suffer as innocent bystanders.

Clapping and watching was not their place.

"Pfft!"

On the other side, the Zifu Middle-stage guard was directly pierced through the heart by the Formation controlled by Hong Xiang.

He died on the spot, never to rise again.

"Waste, all are waste!"

Upon seeing his subordinates miserably perish, Feng Yan's eyes suddenly surged with intense anger.

"Young Family Head, let me do it, let me take them down for you," said the Late-stage Zifu guard immediately.

"Good, if you can't handle them, don't expect to live to return today," Feng Yan coldly huffed.

"Yes!" the Late-stage Zifu guard immediately responded.

Then he looked towards Bu Keng from afar.

In his hand, a Long Spear appeared.

"Prepare to die!"

The Long Spear in the hand of the Late-stage Zifu guard immediately sprang into action.

Instantly, a radiant golden light burst forth.

A sharp aura suddenly exploded.

It seemed capable of piercing through everything.

Bu Keng hurriedly mobilized the Thousand-Handed Buddha behind him to attack the Late-stage Zifu warrior.

"Clang!"

However, the moment the Long Spear collided with the Buddha's golden light of the Thousand-Handed Buddha.

The arm of the Thousand-Handed Buddha immediately shattered.

Eventually, even the entire golden body of the Buddha was shattered.

"Puff!"

Bu Keng immediately suffered a backlash, spitting out a mouthful of fresh blood.

"Die!"

The guard, however, did not decrease his speed at all and directly charged to kill.

Seeing this, Hong Xiang quickly stimulated the Formation in her hand.

"Hum!"

She mobilized the Array Sword Qi towards the guard.

But the guard, after all, was a Late-stage Zifu powerhouse.

With a shake of his Long Spear, he swung up a large arc.

Instantly, he shattered the Array Sword Qi.

The storm created by the Long Spear even blasted both Bu Keng and Hong Xiang away.

A trace of fresh blood spilled from the corner of Hong Xiang's mouth, her expression growing grave.

This Late-stage Zifu warrior was indeed extremely powerful.

From a distance, Feng Yan saw this scene and a cold smile hooked on his lips.

"Die!"

The Late-stage Zifu guard did not cease his actions, swirling his Long Spear once more, gathering momentum to strike again.

The Long Spear thrust out like a dragon emerging from the sea.

Aiming straight for Bu Keng's brow.

Right as Bu Keng's head was about to be pierced.

"Clang!"

At that moment, a sound of Zither Sound being strummed arose.

Accompanied by that sound of the zither.

The guard's Long Spear seemed to have stabbed into an invisible wall.

The Long Spear was bent into a terrifying arc.

Yet, the tip could not advance any further.

The guard was instantly shocked.

"Clang!"

When the second Zither Sound resounded.

The Long Spear instantly exploded.

The guard also transformed into a straight line as he was flung back, incessantly vomiting blood.

Upon seeing this, Feng Yan's face immediately showed a surprised expression.

Chapter 766 The Fox Exploiting the Tiger's Might

Hong Xiang and Bu Keng were also taken aback.

They immediately turned their heads to look behind them.

There, they saw an exceedingly beautiful woman dressed in a black gown holding an ancient zither, approaching from afar.

She was as beautiful as a fairy from a painting, but the chilling aura she exuded was like that of a Rashamon emerging from hell.

Nevertheless, Hong Xiang and Bu Keng still recognized Xu Nian, who was following behind the woman.

They did not know the identity of the woman.

But they knew that this lady in the black gown was the reinforcement Xu Nian had mentioned before.

"It's the Rashamon City Lord? It's you!" Feng Yan recognized the lady in the black gown at a glance.

However, he did not expect that he would actually draw the Rashamon City Lord here.

Considering that the Rashamon City Lord was an expert at the Early Stage Level of the Cave Void Realm,

he, being at the Zifu Peak Level, naturally was no match for her.

If the Rashamon City Lord decided to intervene, there was a good chance his operation today would end in failure.

But he was confident that the Rashamon City Lord would not dare to kill him.

After all, he was the Young Family Head of the Feng Family.

"Rashamon City Lord, what do you intend to do? Do you really wish to become enemies with the Feng Family?" Feng Yan asked coldly.

But he was somewhat surprised in his heart.

He had long heard of the Rashamon City Lord's fame.

Yet it was his first time meeting her,

and he had not expected that the Rashamon City Lord would be so beautiful.

Even compared to the lady in red, she was a few notches more attractive.

Hong Xiang and Bu Keng finally understood the identity of the woman in the black gown.

So Xu Nian had gone to seek out the City Lord of this city.

"Hmph, release the children and take your people out of Rashamon City. This city is no place for your wild behavior," the Rashamon City Lord said coldly and decisively.

Upon hearing this, Feng Yan's brows immediately furrowed.

While he was lustful,

he hadn't lost his sense of proportion to his desires.

So, when he heard the Rashamon City Lord's words, anger surged in his heart.

"Rashamon City Lord, are you sure you do not want to reconsider, truly wishing to become enemies with the Feng Family? You should know what happens to those who oppose my Feng Family," Feng Yan immediately threatened.

"I'll say it once more, release the children, and I will spare you from death. Otherwise, none of you will leave this city alive today," the Rashamon City Lord declared with an overpowering presence,

completely unfazed by Feng Yan's threat.

"Very well, Rashamon City Lord, just you wait!" Feng Yan dropped these words.

Then he attempted to turn around and flee.

The Rashamon City Lord's gaze instantly sharpened.

The ancient zither floated directly in front of her.

"Clang!"

The Rashamon City Lord fiercely plucked the strings of her zither.

The resonant sound was like a phoenix singing to the heavens, peerlessly clear and melodious.

In an instant, it was as if fierce winds had arisen in the sky.

Feng Yan, who had already leapt into the air, was as if slammed in the chest by a giant hammer.

He was heavily smashed onto the ground,

creating a large, deep crater on the street.

Xu Nian, who had witnessed the lethal power of the Rashamon City Lord's Zither Sound before, was not surprised.

But Hong Xiang and Bu Keng were both shocked to their core.

To use zither strings as a weapon,

to kill with the sound of music!

Such a method was truly a first for them.

"Well played, Jade Hand Yama, wielding the Ancient Temple Immortal Sound. The reputation of Rashamon City Lord is indeed extraordinary," Feng Yan said as he climbed out of the hole, covering his mouth.

His eyes toward the Rashamon City Lord also turned extremely venomous.

"Release the children, or the next moment will be when your head falls to the ground," the Rashamon City Lord said coldly.

The voice was as cold as frost, freezing the surroundings within miles.

Feng Yan narrowed his eyes, his gaze brimming with anger and unwillingness to concede.

But at this moment, he simply was no match for the City Lord of Rashamon City. If he continued to fight, it would only lead to a dead end.

"Fine, my Feng Family admits defeat this time, but we will definitely seek retribution for today's enmity," Feng Yan said immediately.

After speaking, he threw the iron cage to the City Lord of Rashamon City.

He wasn't afraid that the City Lord of Rashamon City would go back on her word.

After all, everyone knew that the City Lord of Rashamon City always kept her promises.

The City Lord of Rashamon City took the cage and, after checking that the children inside were all safe and sound,

she let out a slight breath of relief.

Although her action was a subtle shrug of her shoulders,

it was still noticed by Xu Nian, who stood behind her.

This made Xu Nian feel a sudden increase in esteem for the City Lord of Rashamon City,

indicating that the City Lord of Rashamon City had been worried about the safety of these children all along.

Feng Yan was also planning to turn around and leave.

The City Lord of Rashamon City had no intention of stopping him.

On the side, Hong Xiang and Bu Keng both frowned, wondering if that was really the end of it.

"Does the Young Family Head really plan on leaving just like this?"

However, just at that moment, a hearty voice rang out.

Next, everyone saw Xu Nian, who had been standing behind the City Lord of Rashamon City, slowly step forward.

A faint smile graced his face.

When Xu Nian stepped out, everyone was taken aback.

Especially Feng Yan.

He had originally thought that this young man was merely a servant of the City Lord of Rashamon City.

But now that he had spoken, it was clear it wasn't so simple.

A look of surprise also flickered through the deep eyes of the City Lord of Rashamon City.

Yet, she said nothing.

She had been curious about this young man's identity from the moment he appeared.

But she had come up with nothing.

Zifu Early-stage, yet able to withstand her Zither Sound strikes—she had never encountered such a person before.

"Who are you? What right have you to speak here?" Feng Yan, already furious, became even angrier when he saw that the one speaking was yet another young man at the Zifu Early-stage level, and he could not help but feel displeased.

Xu Nian was not at all offended. He looked at Feng Yan and said with a light laugh, "Young Master Feng, going back so defeated, aren't you afraid of being scolded? Your father sent you out to accomplish a task; not only did you fail, but you also lost four guards. I'm afraid you won't escape punishment upon your return, will you?"

"Humph, it's none of your damned business whether I get scolded or not," Feng Yan retorted angrily, his ire growing with every word.

"Is that so? But I do recall your father warning you not to enter Rashamon City and instead to capture children from the nearby villages, didn't he?" Xu Nian said with a cold smile.

Feng Yan was shocked at his words, and instantly fixed a piercing gaze on Xu Nian: "You... how do you know that?"

The City Lord of Rashamon City, too, cast a curious look at Xu Nian.

Hong Xiang and Bu Keng were also puzzled.

They did not understand what Xu Nian was up to.

But Xu Nian just smiled faintly and said, "Not only do I know that, but I also know that the Medicine King asked you to capture these children to use them as bait to feed the Iron Blood Demon Spider."

Upon hearing this, Feng Yan was even more alarmed.

Then, as if realizing something, he sneered, "You eavesdropped on our conversation? You are the one who reported to the City Lord of Rashamon City!"

"Not bad, you managed to think of that," Xu Nian said with a light laugh.

"You're courting death!"

Feng Yan was furious and immediately moved to attack Xu Nian.

But Xu Nian took a step back, standing right next to the City Lord of Rashamon City.

Feng Yan immediately halted his steps, not daring to make another move.

He was uncertain about the young man's exact relationship with the City Lord of Rashamon City.

The City Lord of Rashamon City was also looking at Xu Nian.

She had not expected to be made use of in such a manner by someone else.

Chapter 767 Believe It or Not, It's Up to You

Xu Nian felt the gaze of the Rashamon City Lord and smiled slightly.

Indeed, he was bluffing.

He knew that the Rashamon City Lord would absolutely not allow Feng Yan to create any more disturbances in the city.

"Kid, who exactly are you?" Feng Yan asked coldly.

"You don't need to know who I am, you just need to understand that I can help you," Xu Nian said with a smile.

"Help me? Do you think I'm a fool? Without you, I would have already successfully taken the person away," Feng Yan shouted angrily.

The fury on his face was like that of a mad lion.

A pair of blood-red eyes stared fixedly at Xu Nian.

"Slap!"

However, at this moment.

A crisp slap sound was heard.

Everyone was shocked.

They saw that Feng Yan's face now bore the print of five fingers.

The onlookers were all stunned.

There was nobody around Feng Yan!

How could he suddenly have been slapped?

The Rashamon City Lord was also flabbergasted.

He involuntarily turned his head to look at Xu Nian beside him.

Indeed, Xu Nian was just retracting that hand.

This made the Rashamon City Lord astonished.

Xu Nian was standing beside him, having not moved a step.

How could he suddenly slap Feng Yan across the face?

And he hadn't felt any fluctuation of True Essence.

It seemed that Feng Yan had also realized that the culprit was this young man.

Although he was surprised, more than that, he was filled with boundless rage.

To be slapped in public—what a tremendous humiliation!

Xu Nian, however, sneered.

His Space Shuttle Profound Argumentation had just recently made a breakthrough.

He had now reached the Initial Formation Realm.

Essentially, even practitioners in the Cave Void Realm might not be able to sense his spatial fluctuation.

And that slap was indeed Xu Nian striking Feng Yan's face from a distance.

"When you speak, keep your mouth clean. Stop saying 'old man'; you're not worthy to be one," Xu Nian said coldly.

"I'll kill you!" Feng Yan roared in rage.

With a shriek, he charged at Xu Nian.

"Slap!"

Another slap, harshly delivered to Feng Yan's face.

This slap directly flung Feng Yan into the air. He spun around over a dozen times before landing.

When Feng Yan got up, his entire mouth was crooked.

And his mouth was full of blood.

Clearly, Xu Nian's slap was not light.

"I don't want to kill you; if you still want to live and not be scolded by your father when you go back, you'd better listen quietly until I finish speaking," Xu Nian said with a light smile.

Although there was a slight smile on his face,

to Feng Yan, it was even more hateful than ten miles of frost from the Rashamon City Lord.

"What exactly do you want to say?" Feng Yan asked coldly.

Having been silently slapped twice by this young man,

he no longer dared to underestimate him.

Nor did he dare to act rashly.

Although he didn't understand how the young man had managed to slap him,

he did realize that if the young man had used a knife instead of a slap,

he might have already been dead.

"I want something very simple; I need that Iron Blood Demon Spider and half of the Spiritual Medicine from the field. It's not that you have no way to deal with the Iron Blood Demon Spider; I can help you deal with it without using children as bait," Xu Nian said with a smile.

"The Iron Blood Demon Spider and half of the Spiritual Medicine field? Aren't you asking for the moon?" Feng Yan angrily retorted.

The Feng Family had only asked the Medicine King to refine a Spirit Pill; they had not asked for a single medicine ingredient.

This youngster, however, was asking for the moon—

directly wanting half of the Spiritual Medicine field and even the Demon Beast.

Did they really think the Feng Family was that easy to bully?

"Why should we agree to you when the Medicine King's method works? Why bother making an extra effort?" Feng Yan retorted with a cold snort.

"Really? Does it work? You probably think too little of the Iron Blood Demon Spider. Do you think the Medicine King's abilities can truly kill the Iron Blood Demon Spider? I'm afraid you'll end up not killing the Demon Spider, and all of your Feng Family members will have to join in the burial," Xu Nian retorted coldly with a sneer.

Feng Yan was instantly alarmed by this; he hadn't considered that problem.

If the Medicine King were to actually fail, the Feng Family would likely face severe losses.

Even they might die miserably under the legs of the Iron Blood Demon Spider.

"That's impossible. The Medicine King is a famous Alchemist in the Tianlan Continent; if he fails, then no one can succeed," Feng Yan coldly snorted immediately.

Xu Nian, however, couldn't stop laughing and then said, "I knew you wouldn't believe it—the Iron Blood Demon Spider is a spider with very potent venom. You want to use poison to kill it? Does it not seem absurd to you? Unless your poison is extremely potent."

"What would you suggest then?" Feng Yan challenged immediately.

"Use poison!" Xu Nian straightforwardly replied.

Feng Yan was just about to scoff.

But his face quickly turned pale.

"What... what did you do to me?" Feng Yan pointed at Xu Nian and demanded.

The bystanders were also stunned.

Feng Yan's face suddenly turned a ghastly pallor, his lips turned black,

clearly, he had been seriously poisoned.

"Nothing much, just applied a little something to my palm when I slapped you. You trust the Medicine King so much, right? Now, you can go back and let him cure you," Xu Nian said with a light chuckle.

Feng Yan immediately felt a cold chill.

Then, he turned around and tried to leave in a disheveled manner.

He knew that this young man would not give him the antidote.

Now, only the Medicine King could save him.

But hearing the young man's words, his heart suddenly lost its foundation.

What if this poison was something even the Medicine King couldn't cure?

"Tomorrow at noon, I will personally go to the canyon. Remember to convey my words to your father; if he does not agree, then you might not survive," Xu Nian called after the disheveled leaving Feng Yan.

Upon hearing Xu Nian's words, Feng Yan immediately spat a mouthful of blood.

However, the blood was indeed black.

Feng Yan's pupils shrank suddenly.

He hurriedly mobilized his True Essence and ran toward the canyon's direction.

Xu Nian watched Feng Yan leave in a disordered state, a cold smile tugging at his lips.

When he turned around, he found that Hong Xiang, Bu Keng, and the Rashamon City Lord all looked at him with shock.

"Are you an Alchemist?" Bu Keng asked.

Hong Xiang and Rashamon were also looking at Xu Nian, curious about this question.

"No, I've just learned poison use, at best I'm half a Poison Master," Xu Nian said with a smile.

"Poison Master? Just learned? How long?" Hong Xiang further inquired.

"Two hours ago!" Xu Nian responded, extending one finger.

Bu Keng, Hong Xiang, and the Rashamon City Lord all looked shocked.

Having just learned poison use in two hours, was he confident that even the Medicine King couldn't solve his poison?

That was incredibly arrogant.

Yet, Hong Xiang suddenly thought of something.

She then actually started to believe Xu Nian's words a bit.

After all, Xu Nian was someone who had grasped a Low Grade Array in a mere two hours.

Chapter 768 Establishing Power

Within Rashamon City Lord Mansion.

Xu Nian, Hong Xiang, Bu Keng, and the Rashamon City Lord were sitting in the hall.

The hall was enveloped in silence.

From time to time, the cry of a crow could be heard outside.

The atmosphere in the entire hall was exceptionally awkward.

"Who exactly are you?" the Rashamon City Lord asked, looking toward Xu Nian.

The trio's combination was quite peculiar.

A woman, who was also an Array Master.

This was not out of the ordinary.

But, paired with a monk, that was a bit odd.

As far as she knew, there seemed to be no Buddhist sects on their planet.

The most renowned TianChan Sect was in the distant Heavenly Dragon Star System.

Of course, what puzzled her the most was this youth named Xu Nian.

Although he was only Zifu, he gave her an incredibly mysterious feeling.

It had been a long time since she had encountered such a sensation.

"Actually, you don't need to inquire about our origins. We three have come from the Tianhen Continent, so even if you ask, you wouldn't know," Xu Nian replied with a smile.

"Tianhen Continent? The Lost Land? Isn't that a continent that's been abandoned? How could someone of your talent come from there?" The Rashamon City Lord was somewhat surprised.

She hadn't expected the three individuals before her to be from that forsaken land.

On the Tianlan Continent, the Tianhen Continent was always considered the Lost Land.

It was nearly impossible for any talent to emerge from there.

There were no resources, and Spiritual Energy was extremely scarce.

Thus, for many years, few from the Tianlan Continent had traveled to the Tianhen Continent.

"Why did you choose to cooperate with the Feng Family just now? And why did you poison Feng Yan? Aren't you afraid the Feng Family will come knocking on your door?" The Rashamon City Lord seemed to take a slight interest in Xu Nian and asked.

Ever since this young man had appeared, it seemed everything was within his plans.

First, he used her to suppress Feng Yan.

Then she intervened to intimidate Feng Yan and forced the Feng Family to cooperate with him through poisoning.

Was his real goal only for that half of the Spiritual Field?

Hong Xiang and Bu Keng also looked toward Xu Nian, filled with doubts about his actions.

"I actually don't want that Spiritual Field nor the Iron Blood Demon Spider. Perhaps not even the Feng Family itself knows what kind of treasure is hidden beneath that field. Isn't that right, Bu Keng?" Xu Nian suddenly turned his head to Bu Keng and spoke.

Hong Xiang and the Rashamon City Lord immediately looked at Bu Keng.

Bu Keng hastily maintained his composure, chuckling, "How would I know anything about that?"

Xu Nian smiled slightly and said, "The last time you secretly entered the Spiritual Field, you already discovered something buried underneath it, but you alone could not obtain such a thing from the Feng Family and Medicine King Valley. That's why you lured us here."

"I did lure you here, but I only wanted the Spiritual Medicine, Amitabha Buddha. Monks don't speak falsehoods," Bu Keng insisted.

Xu Nian smiled faintly, without contention.

"What exactly is beneath this Spiritual Field?" Hong Xiang quickly asked.

The Rashamon City Lord also showed a look of curiosity.

Xu Nian smiled faintly and replied, "Beneath this Spiritual Field lies a Spirit Stone Vein."

"Spirit Stone Vein?" The Rashamon City Lord's eyes suddenly widened, and she stood up from her chair.

Surprise also crossed Hong Xiang's pretty face.

Although Bu Keng feigned a look of surprise, a tinge of regret lurked deep in his eyes.

Naturally, this disappointment did not escape Xu Nian's notice.

"How did you know that there is a vein under this Spiritual Field?" The Rashamon City Lord asked.

"I was curious before," said Xu Nian with a smile, "even if the Ancient Spiritual Field didn't have a Spirit Gathering Array, it's unlikely it could have produced Spiritual Medicine of that level. So out of curiosity, I

investigated using my Secret Technique, and sure enough, I discovered a great amount of Spiritual Energy beneath the field. Further investigation revealed a small Spirit Stone Vein below."

Hong Xiang had an epiphany.

She was also a cultivator of Formations.

Naturally, she knew the effects of a Spirit Gathering Array were average.

Originally, she hadn't thought much of it, but now, hearing Xu Nian's words,

she felt there was indeed something fishy about this spiritual field.

"Why would you tell me this?" asked the Rashamon City Lord. "Such important news, you should be very careful with it."

She was no fool.

Xu Nian revealing such crucial information to her,

meant this young man had ulterior motives.

"That's right, I want you to join my power, to become one of us!" Xu Nian said.

"Your power? What power?" the Rashamon City Lord asked.

"Uh? I haven't come up with a name yet, but I think you have great potential, so I don't want to miss out on talent," Xu Nian explained awkwardly.

The Rashamon City Lord's lip twitched.

He hadn't even decided on a name, and he wanted to recruit her?

That seemed rather hasty.

"Sorry, I'm not interested. I don't want the Spirit Stone Vein either. You all should leave this place," the Rashamon City Lord directly issued an order to leave.

Hong Xiang shook her head helplessly, preparing to stand up and leave.

Xu Nian, however, just smiled slightly, not at all surprised by the turn of events.

"No worries, you don't have to rush your answer, but let me tell you something—if you join my power, I can help you get revenge," Xu Nian said with a smile.

After saying that, he turned to leave.

But the Rashamon City Lord's pupils shrank and she quickly said, "Wait a moment!"

Xu Nian stopped in his tracks, but did not turn around,

a faint smile hanging on his lips.

Hong Xiang and Bu Keng, who had been ready to leave, were stunned, not understanding why the Rashamon City Lord suddenly changed her mind.

"How did you know I carry a vendetta?" the Rashamon City Lord asked.

"It's simple, Zither Sound! Your zither music contains strong killing intent and indignation, and along with your identity, it is not difficult to deduce you carry a vendetta," said Xu Nian with a smile.

The Rashamon City Lord's brows furrowed tightly.

For the first time, she looked at Xu Nian with particularly serious eyes.

This youth's insight was frighteningly acute!

Based on their brief encounter before, he had deduced that she carried a vendetta?

You should know she had never spoken about this matter to anyone.

"If I'm not mistaken, the vendetta you bear must be regarding your father!" Xu Nian said once again.

Then he turned to look at the Rashamon City Lord.

The Rashamon City Lord took two steps back.

Her look at Xu Nian was filled with shock.

Everyone else thought her father had left the Tianlan Star System.

But only she knew that her father had been murdered.

This secret had been buried deep in her heart, and she thought of revenge at all times.

However, her enemy was too powerful, and she was completely unable to seek revenge.

"You might not believe what I'm saying, but it's true. I may not be able to help you avenge him just yet, but one day, I believe that I will definitely be able to help you claim vengeance with your own hands," said Xu Nian in a calm tone, yet it conveyed an undeniable conviction.

The Rashamon City Lord looked straight at Xu Nian for a few seconds before saying, "Fine, if you can help me get revenge, I'm willing to join your power."

Upon hearing this, Xu Nian's lips also revealed a slight smile.

Chapter 769 Establishment of the Heavenly Court

Hong Xiang and Bu Keng were startled.

They hadn't expected the Rashamon City Lord to agree to Xu Nian's proposal so readily.

Xu Nian, on the other hand, wasn't surprised.

Though the Rashamon City Lord hadn't expressed much,

he could still tell that she was the kind of person who was eager for revenge.

The fact that she held Rashamon City in such high regard already signified that it held her sentiments.

Therefore, when Xu Nian mentioned that he could help her with her vendetta, she immediately agreed.

"Are you really going to establish a power?" Hong Xiang asked.

Xu Nian nodded.

He had come to the Cultivation World,

increasingly aware of the importance of having a power base.

Clearly, the strength of a single individual was no match for that of a massive power.

Moreover, he wanted to help the daughter of the Beast God.

He wanted to find Murong Xue at Tiancang Sect.

He wanted to support his Master Bai Tianhan against the enemies of the Four Great Sects.

If he wanted to establish the Divine Demon Sect and glorify it, he needed his own power base.

"So what's your plan?" Hong Xiang asked.

"The power I'm going to establish doesn't need to have many people, but they must each be a talent. It's alright if their current strength isn't strong, but they must have potential," Xu Nian said lightly, his eyes full of determination and resolve.

"Can I join?" Hong Xiang asked.

"Aren't you going back to the Heavenly Array Sect? With the status your Master gave you, even the Heavenly Array Sect Master would probably have to treat you with considerable respect," Xu Nian asked with a smile.

Despite not being as naturally gifted in Arrays as Xu Nian, Hong Xiang was in fact an Array genius.

If she was willing to stay, Xu Nian naturally had no objections.

"I won't go back. My Master once told me that to become an Array Master, mere comprehension isn't enough; one must also endure hardships. If I go back to the Heavenly Array Sect, I'm afraid I won't grow very quickly," Hong Xiang said.

Xu Nian nodded, saying, "Alright, then, since you're willing to stay, you are naturally welcome."

Hong Xiang's face immediately brightened with joy.

"What about me? Can I join your power?" Bu Keng quickly asked with a grin.

"You? Clarify your identity first," Xu Nian replied with a light laugh.

Bu Keng's expression froze instantly, and his mouth twitched slightly.

Hong Xiang and the Rashamon City Lord exchanged glances.

Clearly, they had both noticed that Bu Keng was exceptionally secretive about his own identity.

"Now that we're a power, shouldn't we have a name? Help me think of one," Xu Nian said to the two women.

He had initially wanted to name it directly as the Divine Demon Sect.

But upon further thought, he decided against it.

If he revealed themselves as the Divine Demon Sect now, it would undoubtedly attract the attention of those with ulterior motives.

That wouldn't be good for them.

Moreover, Xu Nian had considered that the Divine Demon Sect was its own thing.

His power was his own.

The two shouldn't be conflated.

The Divine Demon Sect could be established later, but certainly not now.

"Why not call it the Rashamon Sect?" Hong Xiang suggested.

Since they were basing themselves in Rashamon City, it made sense to name it after the city.

Xu Nian, however, shook his head.

Rashamon Sect didn't sound prestigious enough.

In addition, it seemed somewhat vulgar.

"How about Heavenly Court?" the Rashamon City Lord suddenly suggested.

"Heavenly Court?" Xu Nian was taken aback, savoring the two words carefully.

Eventually, a spark shone in his eyes.

Hong Xiang also nodded her head; she too thought the name was good.

Only Bu Keng muttered to himself, "Heavenly Court? Am I Sun Monkey then? Do you think you're the Jade Emperor? I might as well be Tathagata Buddha!"

Although Xu Nian heard Bu Keng's remarks,

he had no idea what Bu Keng was talking about.

He, however, didn't pay it much mind.

After all, this wasn't his first encounter with Bu Keng's mystique.

"Alright, starting from today, the Heavenly Court is officially formed," Xu Nian immediately declared.

The Rashamon City Lord and Hong Xiang both had smiles on their faces.

Xu Nian, too, gave a faint smile.

"Now our Heavenly Court has three people, and if we count Senior Xuan Hong, that makes four," Hong Xiang spoke up.

Xu Nian, however, shook his head with a smile, extending a palm with fingers splayed.

"No, it's five people!" Xu Nian said with a laugh.

"Eh? Who else?" Both Hong Xiang and the Rashamon City Lord were startled, curiously looking at Xu Nian.

Xu Nian slightly smiled and waved his sleeve.

Instantly, a golden skeleton appeared within everyone's view.

"What the?" Bu Keng suddenly exclaimed, looking at the Netherworld King with a mixture of astonishment and disbelief.

The Netherworld King, however, just smiled at Bu Keng.

The skeleton's teeth made a clattering sound, sending chills down Bu Keng's spine.

Both Hong Xiang and the Rashamon City Lord had looks of surprise on their faces.

Clearly, they hadn't expected Xu Nian to be accompanied by such a sinister creature.

"Do you mean, it's also a member of the Heavenly Court?" Hong Xiang asked.

Xu Nian responded with a smile, "Yes, it is called the Netherworld King. Don't see it as just an evil being—its potential is extraordinary. It possesses independent intelligence and its cultivation speed is no worse than that of a human prodigy."

Hong Xiang and the Rashamon City Lord nodded their heads in understanding.

On the other hand, Bu Keng twitched his mouth slightly.

He had a premonition that the Heavenly Court would one day become renowned throughout the entire Cultivation World.

"Then, Court Master, what do you plan to do next?" Hong Xiang asked.

Xu Nian simply smiled and said, "Wait."

"Wait?" Both Hong Xiang and the Rashamon City Lord were confused.

But soon, they understood something.

Xu Nian had a very clear idea.

Now that the Heavenly Court was formed, the Spirit Stone Vein would become his first prey.

He would make the entire Cultivation World tremble at the name of the Heavenly Court.

...

Meanwhile, on the outskirts of the eastern ravines.

At this moment, the Feng Family Patriarch was like an ant on a hot pan.

He looked at Feng Yan who was in agony, his whole body turning purple.

His sword-like eyebrows were almost twisted into knots.

The Feng Family lineage was thin, with Feng Yan being his only son.

Although he was strict most of the time, he truly cherished Feng Yan.

Otherwise, he would not have indulged Feng Yan's arrogant and conceited character.

However, seeing Feng Yan poisoned and almost in pain to the point of death, his heart was in turmoil.

"Lord Medicine King, how is it? Can my son's poison be cured?" The Feng Family Patriarch anxiously stepped forward to ask.

Medicine King was also perspiring cold sweat at this moment.

He had been researching this poison for several hours.

But he hadn't found any clue.

Not to mention finding an antidote.

He even found that just touching Feng Yan's body would cause him to be immediately attacked by the poison gas.

Such terrifying poison, he had never heard of, nor seen before.

"Alas, I am powerless against your son's poison. To save him, we can only find the person who poisoned him, as this person is too formidable," said Medicine King.

"Even you cannot find an antidote?" The Feng Family Patriarch exclaimed in shock.

"To solve a problem, one must find the one who caused it," the Medicine King sighed.

The Feng Family Patriarch was stunned and took two steps back.

"Father... that person is in Rashamon City, a young... a youth," Feng Yan spoke through his pain.

Upon hearing this, the Feng Family Patriarch immediately ordered, "Someone, go to Rashamon City at once, and invite that person here!"

Chapter 770 Obedience in Public, Defiance in Private

Xu Nian ultimately got the people from the Feng Family.

As he had guessed, the Feng Family Patriarch simply couldn't wait till noon.

After all, Feng Yan was the only heir in his bloodline; how could the Feng Family Patriarch bear to watch his son suffer so terribly?

Should he suddenly breathe his last, the patriarch would probably lose his mind.

Following the Feng Family guards, Xu Nian quickly arrived at the outskirts of the valley.

Accompanying him were, naturally, Bu Keng and Hong Xiang.

As for the Rashamon City Lord, Xu Nian did not have him come along.

Before departing, Xu Nian handed over an Immortal Technique, "Nine-string Immortal Transformation Technique," to her.

This Immortal Technique was, of course, given to Xu Nian by the Wentian Demon Sovereign.

Cultivators who use zither sound as their path of cultivation were rare to begin with, and specialized cultivation techniques suitable for them were even more exceedingly scarce.

However, coincidentally, the Wentian Demon Sovereign had once obtained such a cultivation technique.

Although it was not a top-tier technique, it was after all the work of immortals.

In the Cultivation World, that was a treasure that would cause bloodshed in struggles for ownership.

Upon seeing this technique, the Rashamon City Lord was also astounded.

She had not expected Xu Nian to give her something so valuable.

At first, she was somewhat reluctant to accept.

However, Xu Nian said that she had already joined his forces.

So naturally, he would not treat her unfairly, and strengthening her power was also beneficial for Heavenly Court.

Upon hearing these words, the Rashamon City Lord then accepted the treasure.

Before leaving, she also revealed her true name to Xu Nian.

Turns out, she was called Xuanyuan Qingling.

Xu Nian was taken aback when he first heard the name.

He hadn't expected her to have such a pleasant-sounding name.

With this technique, Xuanyuan Qingling's cultivation speed would also increase significantly.

Furthermore, her strength would be much enhanced compared to the past.

Upon reaching the outskirts of the valley, Xu Nian saw the Feng Family Patriarch and that Medicine King.

He had not the slightest fondness for them.

The Feng Family Patriarch and the Medicine King also gave Xu Nian a glance, showing a surprised expression on their faces.

Clearly, they had not expected Xu Nian to be so young.

"Are you the Poison Master who poisoned Feng Yan?" The Medicine King looked at Xu Nian and asked with a haughty demeanor.

"Yes, it was me!" Xu Nian replied with a light smile.

Xu Nian's attitude immediately made the Medicine King discontented.

The Medicine King frowned and said, "Hmph, boy, do you know who you are talking to?"

A mere youngster, only at the early stage of Zifu.

To actually be so disrespectful towards him, truly audacious.

"Sorry, I really don't know." Xu Nian said with a face full of disdain.

"You..." The Medicine King was instantly furious and about to lash out.

However, he was stopped by the Feng Family Patriarch alongside him.

"Esteemed sir, could you possibly give the antidote to my misguided son? If my son has offended you in any way, I apologize here on his behalf and hope that you, as a magnanimous person, will be lenient," the Feng Family Patriarch hastily said.

Although he also did not believe that this young man who appeared to be only twenty could have any real ability,

his son's life was now in this person's hands.

The Medicine King could afford to anger him.

But he could not.

If he truly angered him, his son's life would be forfeit.

"Save your son? Don't you have a very powerful mid-grade alchemist by your side? Have him save your son," Xu Nian said with a faint smile, arms crossed.

"You..." Lord Medicine King immediately grew furious upon hearing this and was about to erupt in anger.

But Xu Nian's face was full of disdain, showing no fear at all.

This scene only made Lord Medicine King clench his teeth in anger even more.

However, Feng Family Patriarch firmly stopped Lord Medicine King in his tracks.

Xu Nian watched this unfold and sneered inwardly.

He had known all along that Feng Tianshan wouldn't let Lord Medicine King hurt him.

At least not now.

Because his son's life was still in his own hands.

Of course, even if Lord Medicine King had really made a move,

A cultivator at the early stage of Cave Void wouldn't be able to harm him much.

Of course, if Feng Family Patriarch Feng Tianshan really took action,

Then Xu Nian would immediately have Xuan Hong, who was hidden in the shadows, make a move.

No matter how powerful Feng Tianshan was, he was no match for Xuan Hong.

"This sir, could you please do Feng Family a favor and spare my son's life? Whatever conditions you have, just name them. As long as I can do it, I will definitely fulfill it," Feng Tianshan immediately said.

Xu Nian slightly smiled and said, "I do want to make a deal with you. As long as you agree to my conditions, I will immediately save your son."

"Speak!" Feng Tianshan immediately said.

"First, I want the spiritual field in this gorge," Xu Nian stated.

As soon as these words were spoken, Lord Medicine King beside them became agitated.

"Kid, you're courting death! That spiritual field is mine. Aren't you afraid of talking big and biting your tongue?" Lord Medicine King said excitedly.

Xu Nian ignored him and looked toward Feng Tianshan.

Feng Tianshan also looked distressed and said to Xu Nian, "Sir, could you please make another request? I've already promised the spiritual field to Lord Medicine King. If you do this, it will put me in a difficult position."

Although Feng Tianshan said this,

Deep down, he was also very scornful.

A cultivator in the early stage of Zifu was actually daring to make such bold demands.

In his view, this was simply madness.

Once his son's poison was cured, he would definitely kill this man at the first opportunity.

"Feng Family Patriarch, I remember that the spiritual field isn't actually owned by the Feng Family. Besides, you're only collaborating with this piece of shit Medicine King. Since the spiritual field hasn't been acquired yet, naturally the collaboration can be terminated," Xu Nian said with a light laugh.

"You're full of shit. Without me, no one should even think about getting their hands on this spiritual field. Don't think that just because you know a bit of poison, you can do whatever you want here. For you to pit your strength against mine is simply courting death," Lord Medicine King cursed loudly.

Xu Nian smiled faintly, unperturbed.

Feng Tianshan's brows were slightly furrowed too.

He had initially wanted to just appease the young man but hadn't expected the young man to have such an appetite.

If it weren't for the fear that his son was truly in danger,

He would have gone up and slapped the youth to death already.

"Feng Family Patriarch, since things have already come to this point, I won't keep up the pretense. Here, I have a Snow Toad Pill, which can cure any strange poison in the world. Let your son take it, and it's guaranteed to cure the poison," Lord Medicine King said to Feng Tianshan.

Upon hearing this, Feng Tianshan was overjoyed and quickly said, "That's wonderful, thank you, Lord Medicine King."

Xu Nian was also somewhat surprised.

It seemed that Lord Medicine King was indeed infuriated by him.

For him to actually bring out such a precious Snow Toad Pill.

Perhaps, even among mid-grade spirit medicines, this Snow Toad Pill was already considered a top-notch one.

Then Feng Tianshan was about to take the spiritual medicine to cure his son's poison,

But Xu Nian smiled slightly and said leisurely, "If you don't want your son to drop dead on the spot, then let him take it."

At these words, Feng Tianshan immediately stopped in his tracks, looking hesitantly at Xu Nian.

Lord Medicine King, on the other hand, glared at Xu Nian, seething with anger.