

Divine King 191

Chapter 191 An Immortal Kneels with One Sword

The short-haired middle-aged man's complexion had turned completely gloomy.

Xu Nian's revealed talents had given him an intense chill, and now his only thought was to kill this youth as soon as possible.

Otherwise, if he continued to grow like this, he would be the next to die.

"You really surprise me, kid," the middle-aged man scoffed. "To advance two stars in just six days, I doubt there's a second person in the entire Tianhen Empire like you."

"What, scared?" Xu Nian teased him with a smile.

"Yes, I am indeed scared, so to prevent you from growing further, you must die today. Heavenly Rank Gang Skill, Earth Dragon Destroying King Fist!" The middle-aged man stomped on the ground.

A powerful Gang Qi emanated from him, the ground beneath his feet began to tremble, and all the small stones within three meters radius around him flew into the air, suspending there.

It was as if a soil-yellow Earth Dragon was coiling around him, the Earth Dragon roared, forming a terrifying whirlwind that swept around.

"What a strong aura, the peak of One-star Body General, Heavenly Rank Gang Skill, how powerful that must be," Wang Long couldn't help but exclaim in shock.

The crowd around them also showed astonished expressions; even though they did not understand what a Heavenly Rank Gang Skill meant, they knew the aura emanating from this middle-aged man was terrifying—terrifying enough that a single breath could exterminate them all.

A trace of solemnity surged in Xu Nian's eyes, and his robes rustled.

His sword in hand trembled continuously.

"Boom!"

The Talent Phenomenon Map suddenly emerged from behind him, casting a gray shadow over the surroundings.

The vast landscape turned bleak.

The Silver Moon hung high, with the Immortal King overseeing from above.

The grand moon illuminated the land as if Xu Nian was the Immortal King who ruled over heaven and earth, his presence majestic and ethereal.

"Is this... the legendary Talent Phenomenon?" Wang Long and the others gaped in disbelief at the Talent Phenomenon behind Xu Nian; their shock was beyond words.

The Talent Phenomenon was said to be an endowment only possessed by peerless geniuses, a recognition of one's talent by the heavens themselves.

They had not expected Xu Nian to possess it as well, no wonder he had such formidable power at such a young age.

The short-haired man was also shocked. He had not expected Xu Nian to have such a technique up his sleeve.

The most terrifying part was that the Talent Phenomenon behind Xu Nian felt as real as anything, frighteningly lifelike.

It gave him a strong sense of oppression, as if an Immortal King truly had come into the world.

"Go to hell!"

The short-haired man transformed all his fear into killing intent, and with a roar, he charged at Xu Nian.

With a punch, a huge fist shadow bombarded towards Xu Nian.

This punch was powerful enough to obliterate any warrior at the Battle Sect Level or Body General Level.

Xu Nian's eyes also sparkled, as he slowly lifted the Xuan Iron Sword in his hand, his aura rising and rising, finally reaching the peak.

With one swing, Spiritual Energy poured out like a breached river, transforming into Wind Blades.

Wind Blade Kill!

The sword's tip split the void, tearing out a giant Wind Blade three meters long.

The Wind Blade slashed across the ground, hurtling at a terrifying speed towards the incoming punch.

"Boom!"

A ground-shaking noise erupted as the two forces collided, causing a horrific explosion.

Eventually, the energy burst forth, turning into a wild wind that swept everything around.

The people nearby were stunned beyond belief at such a terrifying attack, capable enough to destroy their entire village.

Could this really be a duel between a Battle Sect warrior and a Body General warrior?

If they had not witnessed it with their own eyes, they would never have believed it to be true.

"What... He actually blocked it?" The middle-aged man was surprised, his Heavenly Rank Gang Skill Fist Technique was actually blocked.

How could Xu Nian's growth rate be so terrifying?

"Buzz!"

However, just at that moment, the short-haired middle-aged man felt his body suddenly sink, as if pulled fiercely from an immense distance, making his movements incredibly slow.

Even the circulation speed of the Gang Qi in his body became extremely sluggish.

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Indeed, this was Xu Nian's Gravity Domain, ten times stronger.

"How can this be? What in the world is this?" The short-haired middle-aged man was utterly shocked.

"Hmph, die, 'Kneel before the Sword Immortal!'"

But just at that moment, a cold shout came from above the short-haired middle-aged man's head, followed by the sight of Xu Nian soaring into the sky, stabbing his sword towards him.

The terrifying sword tip, merged with the wind force, was not only incredibly fast but also powerful enough to pierce through anything.

With the tenfold gravity enhancement, Xu Nian's speed had almost reached a terrifying extreme.

"Gang Qi Armor!"

In great alarm, the short-haired middle-aged man quickly marshaled all his Gang Qi to form armor, while at the same time raising his fist to block Xu Nian.

However, the instant he was about to strike with his fist, he caught sight of a pair of huge and terrifying green pupils.

In that moment, he was completely paralyzed by shock.

Gray Dragon Eye, Intimidation!

Xu Nian's Sword Radiance came down instantly, piercing through the short-haired middle-aged man's skull, causing him to kneel on the ground.

The short-haired middle-aged man's face still wore a look of shock, his eyes wide open.

He was not yet dead, but he was also on his last breath.

It must be said, the resilience of those at the Body General Level was astonishingly tough; a puncture through the head hadn't killed him instantly.

"Can't figure it out? Because I've fused wind force into this strike, the sharpness of this sword has already surpassed the original sharpness of the Xuan Iron Sword," Xu Nian said with a light chuckle, looking at the shocked Body General.

The short-haired middle-aged man had a look of horror.

Force?

How could it be?

Did this youngster actually comprehend 'potential'?

What kind of being had they, the Ding Family, provoked?

In the end, the short-haired middle-aged man's pupils dilated; he gave up the ghost, collapsing completely to the ground.

The onlookers were stunned.

That Body General was dead!

Killed with one strike?

Even the man named Along, watching from a distance, had an expression filled with indescribable shock in his eyes.

The Ninth Elder was actually dead?

He was a fighter at the Body General Level, yet he was killed by a youth at the Eight-star Martial Sect Level.

Suddenly, Along felt a chill; he quickly looked towards Xu Nian's direction, only to find Xu Nian staring intently at him.

Along was startled and instantly turned to flee into the forest.

Xu Nian, however, took out the Netherworld King Bow, with the Xuan Ice Arrow quickly taking shape, he drew the bow and released the arrow.

The Xuan Ice Arrow tore through the air with a piercing shriek, penetrating three large trees in succession, and finally piercing right through Along's heart.

The Nine-star War Sect fell dead on the spot.

"Chirp!"

As Xu Nian fired this shot, the Red Blood Purple Winged Eagle in the sky also swooped down fiercely at Xu Nian, its claws sharp enough to tear through Xuan Iron viciously clawing at him.

"Beast, you're asking for death," Xu Nian sneered coldly, as the Red Blood Dragon Arm materialized in an instant.

Another column of Xuan Ice condensed behind him as his Talent Phenomenon emerged.

The Netherworld King Bow was pulled to its full extent.

"Whoosh!"

The Xuan Ice Arrow turned into a streak of light.

The Red Blood Purple Winged Eagle, less than ten meters from Xu Nian, had its head pierced through on the spot, its massive body crashing heavily at Xu Nian's feet.

The villagers were all astonished; this was a Battle General Level Demon Beast!

And it was killed so easily?

...

Chapter 192 Became Famous?

...

Shortly after Xu Nian killed the middle-aged man with short hair, Ding Mansion completely erupted into chaos.

A majestic man sat in the main seat of Ding Family Main Hall, looking at the three Life Stone Jade Pendants handed to him by his subordinates, his eyes filled with intense anger.

"Who did this? To dare kill a Ding Family Elder, they must be tired of living," Ding Junshan slammed his palm on the white jade stone table beside him, causing the table as hard as Xuan Iron to shatter instantly.

The guards around him were trembling with fear, filled with dread.

The last time the Family Head got angry because of the second young master's death, he executed two guards, and now he was this furious again.

They feared provoking the Family Head and suffering a catastrophic fate.

"Family Head, in my opinion, the one who killed Old Nine should be that Xu Nian. Old Nine's mission was to assassinate Xu Nian, so he is most likely the culprit," an old man beside Ding Junshan spoke up.

He was the Third Elder of the Ding Family and held a high position within the family.

"Hmph, Xu Nian again, but the Ninth Elder is a Body General-level expert, and Xu Nian has just recently entered the Battle Sect, how could he possibly kill the Ninth Elder?" Ding Junshan was furious, but then felt something was amiss.

"It must be that Xu Nian had help from a stronger associate; otherwise, it's indeed impossible for him to kill Old Nine on his own strength," the Third Elder remarked.

"Could it be Chen Tiansheng's people?" Ding Junshan asked coldly.

"Possible, if the Chen Family hadn't interfered last time, the second young master wouldn't have met with mishap," the Third Elder stated.

"Hmph, Chen Tiansheng, one day I will pull you down from the Prefectural Governor position, and that day is not far off," Ding Junshan clenched his fist, his eyes bursting with a fierce glint.

The Marquis Level aura swept through the hall like a wild storm.

"Family Head, in my view, we need to kill Xu Nian as soon as possible. I heard he slew a Nine-star Peak Level Six-winged Ice Crystal Viper at Ice Dust Lake. This young man has significant potential, and if not eliminated soon, he will become a severe threat in the future," the Third Elder spoke again.

Ding Junshan nodded and immediately ordered, "Go, carry out my command, have the Seventh and Eighth Elders ambush outside the city, and show no mercy as soon as Xu Nian returns."

"Yes!" The guard responded instantly and then left the hall.

Ding Junshan's eyes narrowed, filled with murderous intent, and finally turned his head towards the Third Elder and asked, "How is it going with the Great Elder? Any news?"

The Third Elder smiled and said, "There's news. They have agreed to our terms."

"Good!" Ding Junshan was delighted, his lips curling up into a fox-like sly smile.

"Chen Tiansheng, I've been tolerating you for a long time. Now, it's finally time for revenge, and soon all of East Field County will be mine," Ding Junshan's eyes flashed fiercely, his expression ferocious.

The Third Elder also slightly curved his lips, his eyes slightly narrowed, resembling a cunning and treacherous old fox.

...

Three days later, Xu Nian successfully appeared at the city gate of the county town, but nobody recognized him.

For now, he had disguised himself as a robust man; the secret technique of disguise easily changed his physique and appearance. Although the Ding Family's guards were vigilant, it was virtually impossible for them to recognize Xu Nian.

And so, Xu Nian swaggered into the city.

To avoid exposure, Xu Nian even stored his Meteorite Iron Hammer in the storage ring.

However, after entering the city, Xu Nian realized that among ten young men, nine carried a hammer similar to his Meteorite Iron Hammer.

And the hammers looked exactly like his.

"What's going on? When did hammer weapons become fashionable?" Xu Nian was utterly astonished.

A young man passing by him heard Xu Nian's words and looked at him with disdain, saying, "Must be from out of town, just by looking at you one can tell you don't understand weaponry, let me tell you, the hammer is the king of weapons, how domineering and mighty is it?"

...

"Not right, isn't the king among weapons a sword? How did it become a hammer?" Xu Nian said, puzzled.

"Uninformed as you are, don't you know that a genius named Xu Nian emerged from our prefectural city? He uses a hammer as his weapon. When that hammer strikes, all swords are rendered useless;

hence, I advise you to stop practicing with swords and start practicing with hammers instead." The young man looked at Xu Nian with disdain again and then, arrogantly, walked away.

Behind him, he was even carrying a beast skin suit, which obviously contained a hammer.

Xu Nian felt depressed, realizing the person responsible for all this was actually himself.

This left Xu Nian stunned for a long time before he could react.

The sights and tales on the road afterward only drove Xu Nian to a mix of tears and laughter.

The weapon shop even had a sign saying, "Xu Nian's same-model weapons, first come first served."

Not only that, there was a storyteller in the tavern recounting how he had killed members of the Ding Mo Wolf Team and battled the Six-winged Ice Crystal Viper at Ice Dust Lake.

In no time, Xu Nian had become the celebrity of the entire East Field County.

Young people copied his attire and weapon choice, resulting in hammers becoming the hottest-selling item in weapon shops during this period.

However, these hammers were just ordinary iron-forged, very few were made of Xuan Iron, far inferior to Xu Nian's Meteorite Iron Hammer.

Just as Xu Nian decided to ignore it all and continued back to his mansion to check on Yan Wu and the others, he spotted an acquaintance next to the weapon shop.

Chen Xifeng.

At that moment, Chen Xifeng seemed to be arguing with someone, who had quite an aggressive demeanor.

Driven by curiosity, Xu Nian approached. He couldn't possibly ignore it if Chen Xifeng truly faced trouble.

Indeed, Chen Xifeng was arguing with a young man, apparently a member of the Battle Mansion, and moreover a Four-star.

"Li Jian, what business of yours is it if I buy a hammer? Why did you snatch my Qiankun Bag? Give it back to me," Chen Xifeng said angrily.

The young man named Li Jian scoffed mockingly, "I heard you're from the same academy as that dogshit Xu Nian? I've always disliked Xu Nian. He thinks he's so great? If he has the guts, let him come and ask me for it."

"Xu Nian is out on a mission and hasn't returned yet, Li Jian, this is already the third time you've troubled me. I can't beat you, but once Xu Nian returns, he certainly won't let you off," Chen Xifeng said furiously.

"Not let me off? I'm so scared. Don't think just because he used some trivial trick to kill those fools from the Mo Wolf Team that he can compete with our Heavenly Dragon Team. You should know Lin Rock also lost to me. If Xu Nian really shows up, I'll make sure he begs for mercy on his knees," Li Jian said with disdain.

He was a genuine Nine-star Martial Sect Peak Powerhouse, stronger than Lin Rock.

Even though Xu Nian had defeated Lin Rock, he had not witnessed it but heard it involved some secret technique and that Xu Nian's actual strength wasn't high.

Thus, he was confident that if he faced Xu Nian, he could easily defeat him, not giving him any chance to use his secret technique.

"I'll fight you!" infuriated, Chen Xifeng drew his soft sword and slashed towards Li Jian.

Li Jian's eyes flashed with disdain as he kicked Chen Xifeng in the chest, sending him flying instantly.

"A Two-star wanting to fight me to death? Better go back and cultivate for a few more centuries. Even if a hundred more like you came, I would still kill each without fail," Li Jian said disparagingly before preparing to leave.

Chen Xifeng, clutching his painfully throbbing chest, was filled with intense frustration.

The surrounding crowd shook their heads, looking at Chen Xifeng with pity.

"Oh? He's useless, and you're not useless?"

However, just as everyone thought the matter was about to end, a sonorous voice rang out from the crowd, and then a burly man stepped out.

If that burly man wasn't Xu Nian after disguise, then who was he?

Chapter 193 Because You Are Trash

As Xu Nian's voice rang out, everyone around turned their eyes toward him.

Since Xu Nian was in disguise, no one recognized his identity, including Chen Xifeng, who all wore looks of surprise.

"Who is this man? He dares to provoke Li Jian, doesn't he know Li Jian's status in the Battle Mansion?"

"Yes, he even called Li Jian useless. Li Jian is a member of the Heavenly Dragon Team, which ranks twentieth among the twenty-four teams. Their captain is a Battle General Level expert. Provoking the Heavenly Dragon Team is asking for major trouble."

...

The crowd muttered among themselves, looking at Xu Nian as if he were an idiot.

Wasn't he seeking death by provoking Li Jian himself?

Li Jian also glared at Xu Nian in anger.

After sizing up Xu Nian, he wore a look of disdain.

Xu Nian's attire clearly marked him as a Loose Cultivator, young and probably in his twenties. Such Loose Cultivators generally didn't have high cultivation, perhaps just some ignorant youth from a remote village.

"Kid, who are you? Who did you just call useless? Are you tired of living?" Li Jian threatened.

At these words, Xu Nian responded with a cold laugh.

Indeed, the clothes he wore were given to him by the villagers of Mushi Village before he left, so Li Jian must have mistaken him for a simple villager.

But this was good too, it was the perfect opportunity to put Li Jian in his place.

"Who am I? I'd hate to scare you to death. Let me tell you, I am the top expert in our village. Our village chief praises me as a once-in-a-century talent, saying that I will become a great person in the future," Xu Nian declared haughtily.

"Hahaha, your village's top expert? A once-in-a-century talent? That's hilarious," Li Jian laughed heartily.

The bystanders burst into laughter as well, looking at Xu Nian with mocking eyes.

Chen Xifeng felt a wave of disappointment.

He had held a slight hope, thinking that perhaps this robust young man wasn't as incapable as he seemed, maybe hiding his true capability.

But after hearing Xu Nian's words, any hope he had quickly vanished.

Was this guy a fool?

The top expert of their village?

This was the county city, claiming to be a rare genius.

This was completely delusional!

"Brother, you should leave, this is not your business; you can't handle this person," Chen Xifeng hurriedly advised Xu Nian.

He feared Xu Nian might get embroiled in trouble.

"How is it not my business? He insulted Xu Nian; of course, I must intervene," Xu Nian stubbornly said.

"Huh, what relationship do you have with Xu Nian? Do you know him?" Chen Xifeng asked, puzzled.

Everyone around also turned their gaze toward the robust man Xu Nian was pretending to be, surprised.

Could this robust man actually know Xu Nian?

"Of course, I know him. I heard his story in the teahouse; now he is my hero. All this Mo Lang Team and Heavenly Dragon Team is nonsense. If Xu Nian were here, he would annihilate them without hesitation," Xu Nian boldly claimed.

The crowd was rendered speechless.

Damn it, he really was a fool.

They had thought this robust man knew Xu Nian personally, but it turned out he was just an admirer.

"Haha, you think Xu Nian could defeat our Heavenly Dragon Team? Forget our captain, even if Xu Nian stood right in front of me, I could make him beg for mercy. Kid, you might want to change who you worship. Xu Nian is now being hunted by the Ding Family, he doesn't even dare to return to the county city. Do you still think he is a hero?" Li Jian laughed out loud.

The crowd around also nodded in agreement.

There had been a worship craze for Xu Nian in the city a while ago.

But recently there had been rumors that Xu Nian, due to being chased by the Ding Family, dared not return to the county town, so the worship craze for Xu Nian had also been declining these past few days.

"Hmph, the Ding Family chasing, do you think the Ding Family can do anything to Xu Nian? Stop spouting nonsense, kneel down immediately and say three times 'I was wrong, Mr. Xu Nian,' or else today I will beat you until you beg for mercy." Xu Nian said with a look of disdain.

Chen Xifeng was really getting anxious.

He didn't expect this fellow to worship Xu Nian to such an extent.

But the next part for this fellow was going to be miserable.

However, he was no match for Li Jian, and could only feel pity for him in his heart.

"Arrogant ignorant boy, since you don't know life from death, don't blame me." Indeed, Li Jian was truly angered, and his Nine-star Martial Sect Peak aura burst forth instantly.

With a hiss, he swung his fist hard at Xu Nian.

The fist carried terrifying spiritual energy, domineering and ferocious.

Xu Nian stood there unresponsively, as if he hadn't reacted at all.

The crowd around all sighed with pity, thinking this fool was really doomed today.

"Haha, scared silly." Li Jian laughed heartily, his face showing even more smugness as his swinging fist grew fiercer.

Yet, just as everyone thought Xu Nian was about to be defeated, a shocking scene occurred.

Xu Nian's lips curled into a cold smirk, and he stretched out a hand lightning fast, grabbing Li Jian's fist in an instant.

"Boom!"

Li Jian's fist crashed into Xu Nian's palm, making a booming sound, yet it didn't shake Xu Nian in the slightest.

"How... how is this possible?" Li Jian and the others' eyes widened, their faces displaying disbelief.

Everyone including Chen Xifeng was stunned, for Li Jian was a Nine-star Peak Martial Sect practitioner.

One punch could kill an Eight-star Martial Sect practitioner, yet this muscular young man had blocked it with one hand.

What kind of strength did this person have?

Li Jian also quickly realized he had kicked an iron plate, but when he tried to withdraw his fist, he found it was stuck as if welded into rock and he couldn't pull it out.

"I've already said I am the top fighter in our village, and you still didn't believe me, so I'll have to let you witness my strength," Xu Nian said with a cold laugh, as a formidable aura suddenly burst forth from within him, instantly sweeping the area and making everyone tremble.

Nine-star Martial Sect!

This muscular young man was actually a Nine-star Martial Sect!

Li Jian was also surprised, not expecting the fellow in front of him to be a Nine-star Martial Sect, and it seemed he was not an ordinary Nine-star Martial Sect.

"No... impossible, how can a Nine-star Martial Sect have such incredible strength?" Li Jian said, his face filled with disbelief.

The crowd around was also curious; a Nine-star Martial Sect defeating a Nine-star Peak Martial Sect?

That clearly didn't make sense!

Xu Nian just scoffed, his palm suddenly exerting force.

"Crack!"

Li Jian's arm bone was directly twisted and broke, making him scream out in immense pain.

At the same time, Xu Nian's mocking voice reached Li Jian's ears.

"Didn't I just say? It's because you are a loser!"

Xu Nian's words were bold and commanding, causing everyone present to shiver.

Chapter 194 Am I Handsome?

The Nine-star Martial Sect Peak's Li Jian was actually forcefully had his arm broken by a nine-star War Sect, and he didn't have the slightest ability to fight back.

Had this not happened before their eyes, they would have refused to believe it, even if they were beaten to death for it.

"You'd better let me go, otherwise our captain will definitely not let you off," Li Jian still shouted defiantly, yet the pain in his arm twisted his face into a grimace.

Xu Nian couldn't help but sneer. This guy was still being arrogant up to this point. It looked like he needed to be taught a harsher lesson.

"I don't care whether your captain will let me off or not. All I know is that you aren't getting away today," Xu Nian let out a cold laugh and kicked Li Jian's knee.

"Crack!"

Li Jian's entire leg bone snapped in reverse instantly, the pale white bone piercing through flesh and becoming exposed.

"Ah..." Li Jian let out an extremely miserable cry.

A chill ran down the spines of the surrounding crowd.

Such a ruthless move!

How painful must that be?

Just watching made their scalps tingle, right?

Instantly, everyone began to regard Xu Nian with immense awe. The image of the simple big guy that had been in their minds was completely gone.

Chen Xifeng also swallowed hard, his heartbeat accelerating.

So domineering, so cruel.

This young strong man wasn't just powerful, he also struck decisively and neatly, an absolute fierce beast.

But inwardly, he felt a surge of pleasure, watching the excruciating pain on Li Jian's face provided him an indescribable sense of satisfaction.

Throughout this period, Li Jian had been causing him endless trouble and grief.

Now that his revenge was finally served, his heart was extremely gratified.

"Still got a tough tongue now?" Xu Nian squatted in front of the half-kneeling Li Jian and asked with a light chuckle.

"No... not anymore!" Li Jian said shakingly, he was truly scared now, especially by Xu Nian's smile—it was like a devil's grin, chilling him to the bone.

"Do you think I'm handsome?" Xu Nian continued to ask with a smile.

Inside, Li Jian felt disdainful. Although Xu Nian wasn't ugly, he was far from handsome.

But recalling Xu Nian's ruthlessness, he still licked his face and said, "Handsome, very handsome!"

"You fucking blind? I'm still called handsome looking like this?"

"Slap!"

However, as soon as Li Jian finished speaking, Xu Nian heavily slapped his face.

Li Jian's cheek immediately swelled, and seven or eight teeth were knocked out.

Li Jian was completely dumbfounded.

What the hell?

Answering that he's handsome still got it wrong?

"Am I handsome or not?" Xu Nian asked again.

"Damn it, really?" Li Jian hesitated and then replied.

"Fucking hell, you dare to say I'm not handsome!" Xu Nian cursed.

"Slap!"

Another slap.

Li Jian was utterly baffled.

What's going on?

Wasn't it you who said you weren't handsome?

Why am I still getting hit for saying the same?

The crowd around could no longer hold back their laughter. It was obvious that Xu Nian was deliberately smacking him.

Li Jian finally realized this, yet he didn't dare to express his anger.

"I'll give you one last chance, am I handsome or not?" Xu Nian squatted in front of Li Jian and asked.

Holy shit, again?

Li Jian felt as if a million grass-mud horses were thundering past in his heart, he could no longer use words to describe his feelings.

"But when he saw Xu Nian's sharp eyes, he stammered in response, "Handsome... not handsome?"

The people around them burst into complete laughter.

"Damn it, you bastard, I was asking you, not for you to ask me!" Xu Nian cursed and slapped him with the back of his hand.

Li Jian's entire face had swollen up like a pig's head, all his teeth knocked out.

This was still Xu Nian showing mercy, or else his whole jawbone would have been knocked askew.

At this moment, Li Jian was sobbing without tears, absolutely terrified by the look in Xu Nian's eyes.

"Seeing how stupid you are, you definitely couldn't answer such a profound question, so let's change to another one." Xu Nian squatted in front of Li Jian, feigning thought.

"Alright! Brother, you say." Li Jian nodded quickly, anything was fine as long as it wasn't about whether he was handsome.

"Let's go with a simple one then, just ask yourself if you're handsome. You should definitely know whether you're handsome or not," Xu Nian said with a sincere face.

"Pfft!"

The people around couldn't hold back their laughter any longer.

Even Chen Xifeng was amused, this guy was just too damn funny.

Li Jian's eyes widened, completely baffled.

Is there even a difference?

"Brother, please spare me, I really know I was wrong. Didn't you want me to say 'Xu Nian, grandfather, I was wrong'? I'll say it a hundred times," Li Jian quickly cried out, begging for mercy.

Brother, the county city isn't for you, you should just go back to your village!

Damn it, how did I get involved with such an extraordinary character?

Li Jian was filled with endless regret in his heart and had thoroughly engraved Xu Nian's appearance into his memory, not daring to even think of revenge anymore.

"Alright then, say it, and make sure your voice is loud, keep going until I can't hear you anymore," Xu Nian's voice turned cold, and after saying that, he picked up the Storage Bag from Li Jian's waist and left with Chen Xifeng.

Li Jian knelt on the ground, repeatedly shouting, "Xu Nian, grandfather, I was wrong!"

He cried as he shouted, feeling more and more aggrieved the more he thought about it.

Soon, Xu Nian and Chen Xifeng disappeared at the end of the road.

"Big brother, thank you for saving me. You were really fierce just now, Li Jian even cried from your scolding," Chen Xifeng couldn't help but express his admiration.

At that moment, his respect for Xu Nian was like a surging tide, endless and overwhelming.

"You said you were buying hammers earlier?" Xu Nian returned the Storage Bag to its rightful owner.

"Yes, I am Xu Nian's senior brother. I know he used heavy hammers to train himself, so I also wanted to try this kind of weight-bearing training to accelerate my strength improvement," Chen Xifeng nodded.

But Xu Nian just helplessly shook his head.

He trained with weights because he was a Body Cultivator, but for Chen Xifeng, a Battle Cultivator, weight training would backfire.

"What you should be focusing on is your Sword Cultivation. Your talent in Sword Dao isn't weak, but you haven't yet grasped Unity of Heaven and Man because your mind is filled with too many distractions," Xu Nian couldn't help but offer some guidance.

"Eh? How do you know about my situation?" Chen Xifeng said with a surprised face.

Xu Nian's words just now gave him a very familiar feeling, as if the robust man in front of him already knew him.

Xu Nian smiled and looked at Chen Xifeng, "Take another look at who I am?"

Chen Xifeng looked up at Xu Nian but realized that the strong man before him had completely changed his appearance, and that person was none other than the Xu Nian he knew.

"Xu... Xu Nian? It's you?" Chen Xifeng's eyes widened, showing an incredulous expression.

"That's right, it's me. You know the Ding Family is after me, so I had to disguise myself," Xu Nian explained.

Chen Xifeng nodded in realization, but quickly caught on to something, "Then is your Nine-star War Sect Cultivation also fake?"

Xu Nian smiled and shook his head, "No, that's real. My Cultivation has reached the level of a Nine-star War Sect."

Chen Xifeng stood there, completely stunned.

Wasn't Xu Nian at the Three-star Battle Sect level when he left the county city?

And now he's already a Nine-star War Sect?

What kind of insane Cultivation speed is this?

Chen Xifeng's gaze toward Xu Nian was like looking at a monster.

Xu Nian just smiled nonchalantly.

He had already absorbed most of the Crystal Core from that Battle General Level Demon Beast, the Red Blood Purple Winged Eagle, and had just recently broken through to the Nine-star War Sect.

As for Little Xu Yu, who had eaten the flesh of the Purple Winged Eagle, he had fallen into a deep slumber. It wouldn't be difficult for him to break through to the Nine-star Martial Sect Peak, and he might even break through to the Battle General level.

That was the miraculous power of the "Dan Sea Species Green Lotus" Combat Technique.

Chapter 195 Zhao Yanyun's Shock

Xu Nian then went to his mansion with Chen Xifeng, where they met Yan Wu and Yan Ruyu.

They had been worried about Xu Nian's safety, and upon seeing that Xu Nian was unharmed, their hanging hearts were put at ease.

After briefly conversing with Yan Wu, Xu Nian left his mansion and headed for the Governor Mansion.

With the Ding Family watching him so closely, only the Governor Mansion was safe.

Staying in his own mansion would not only harm himself but also the Yan family father and daughter.

Upon entering the Governor Mansion, to his surprise, he found Chen Wudi sparring with Zhao Yanyun.

What surprised Xu Nian was that Zhao Yanyun had actually broken through to the One-star Battle General level, and Chen Wudi had reached the Three-star Martial Sect level.

Both had made breakthroughs during the time he was away.

Of course, Chen Wudi was naturally no match for Zhao Yanyun.

Even if Zhao Yanyun intentionally suppressed her cultivation, Chen Wudi was still thoroughly defeated.

After all, the gap between them was simply too large.

"Hey, Xu Nian, you're back!" Just then, Chen Wudi, seeing Xu Nian approaching, excitedly exclaimed.

Zhao Yanyun also quickly turned her head toward Xu Nian, and upon seeing him, a faint smile appeared on her face.

In truth, upon receiving the news that Xu Nian was being pursued by the Ding Family, she had been worried for Xu Nian's safety.

Now that she saw Xu Nian returning, she finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"Yeah, I come back to see you getting thrashed. So, how does it feel? Were you beaten badly?" Xu Nian teased Chen Wudi.

Having reverted to his original appearance, Chen Wudi and Zhao Yanyun naturally recognized him immediately.

"Hmph, Cousin Sister has broken through to the Battle General Realm. I naturally can't beat her, and even if you took my place, you would only get trashed as well," Chen Wudi retorted.

"That's not necessarily true. You are you, and I am me. Sister Yanyun is formidable, but she's not at the point where she can thrash me," Xu Nian said with a smile.

"Brother, bragging is not done like that. I know you killed a Six-winged Ice Crystal Viper at the Nine-star Martial Sect Peak level, but Cousin Sister is now a Battle General level expert, you must know the gap between a Battle General and a Martial Sect, right?" Chen Wudi, slinging his arm over Xu Nian's shoulder, said with disbelief.

In his view, although Xu Nian had the strength to defeat a Nine-star Martial Sect at the peak, there was still a considerable gap from a One-star Battle General, and facing the One-star Battle General Zhao Yanyun, he was bound to be defeated.

"Oh, so you're convinced I'll lose? How about we make a bet? If I beat Sister Yanyun, you'll wash my smelly socks for a month, how about that?" Xu Nian suggested with a smile.

"And if you lose?" Chen Wudi asked.

"Then I won't fight back, and you can give me a beating," Xu Nian replied with a smile.

"Deal, no going back on your word!" Chen Wudi's eyes lit up as he quickly agreed.

Beating up Xu Nian had always been his wish, but every time they fought, it was he who got thrashed.

"No take-backs," Xu Nian affirmed with a smile.

A look of joy instantly spread across Chen Wudi's face as if he had already secured the win, and he turned to Zhao Yanyun, "Cousin Sister, give him a good thrashing for me."

"Xu Nian, do you really want to spar with me?" Zhao Yanyun asked in surprise, looking at Xu Nian.

Xu Nian actually knew she had reached the Battle General Realm and yet still initiated a bet with Chen Wudi. Did he really have the confidence to defeat her?

If she hadn't broken through, she would have believed Xu Nian might have a chance to beat her, but now that she had reached the Battle General level, she clearly felt the vast gap between a Battle General and a Martial Sect.

There was no way Xu Nian could win against her.

Without a word, Xu Nian simply nodded with a smile.

He knew that no amount of talking was going to be useful; only strength could prove everything.

"Alright then, let your sister see the progress you've made during this time. To think you're not even taking a Battle General into consideration," Zhao Yanyun decisively agreed, then battle intent surged in her eyes as the imposing aura of a One-star Battle General level violently erupted.

"Haha, Cousin Sister is serious now. You better pray for luck," Chen Wudi laughed heartily, his slightly plump body quickly retreating to a distance.

Xu Nian just shook his head helplessly, but battle intent also surged in his eyes.

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Stepping forward at once, the imposing aura of a Nine-star Martial Sect burst forth from him.

"Nine... Nine... Nine-star Martial Sect?" Chen Wudi's eyes widened instantly, his face filled with disbelief.

When Xu Nian left the prefectural city, he was only a three-star, that was just half a month ago, wasn't it? How did he become a Nine-star so quickly?

"Oh my god, how the heck does this guy cultivate? This cultivation speed is defying the heavens!" Chen Wudi exclaimed unconsciously.

Initially, he was quite pleased with himself for breaking through to the Three-star Battle Sect, but this damn Xu Nian, he had gone ahead and broken through by six stars.

Zhao Yanyun was also taken aback, not expecting Xu Nian to actually become a Nine-star Martial Sect.

Keep in mind, when Xu Nian first arrived at the Battle Mansion, he was just a Nine-star Warrior!

Hadn't it only been a little over two months?

He had increased his realm by a whole level?

"Sister Yanyun, you'd better bring out your true strength, do not hold back, or else you won't have a chance to make a move," Xu Nian said with a smile, unsurprised by their astonishment.

"Arrogant. Even if you've broken through to a Nine-star Martial Sect, you're still no match for a Battle General. Since you're so proud, then it's time I cooled your arrogance," Zhao Yanyun's eyes turned frosty. After speaking, her figure flickered out, her palm surging with spiritual energy, smashing fiercely towards Xu Nian.

She felt Xu Nian was rather full of himself and intended to take this opportunity to teach Xu Nian a lesson, to prevent him from becoming arrogant and conceited.

However, she was ultimately mistaken—as her attack approached, Xu Nian merely countered with a nonchalant smile and a casual palm strike.

"Boom!"

A loud noise rang out, Zhao Yanyun was forced back dozens of steps, while Xu Nian's figure remained unmoved.

"How... how is this possible?" Zhao Yanyun stared at Xu Nian in shock.

Although she hadn't used her full strength, the power was by no means comparable to what a Nine-star Martial Sect powerhouse could exert. Even if Xu Nian could catch it, it shouldn't have been this easy.

"It's over, this is like capsizing in the gutter." Seeing this scene, Chen Wudi felt a strong sense of foreboding within.

The thought of washing Xu Nian's smelly socks for a month filled him with misery.

Xu Nian however, looked at Zhao Yanyun with a smile and said, "Sister Yanyun, I meant what I said earlier. You should use all your strength, no need to hold back. I'm serious, or you really won't have a chance to strike."

Zhao Yanyun's delicate eyebrows furrowed slightly, and finally, she nodded, a delicate long sword appearing in her hand.

"Fine, since you're confident, then take this sword attack. If you can catch it, I'll consider it my loss," Zhao Yanyun said very seriously.

"Come on!" Xu Nian nodded in response, yet showed no signs of drawing a weapon.

This action caused Zhao Yanyun's brows to furrow again and her eyes to become sharp.

"Heavenly Rank Sword Technique, Extreme Cold Ice Rain!" Zhao Yanyun let out a soft chant, and a strong coldness emanated from her, the ground around her immediately covered with a layer of frost.

Then with a slash of her sword, sword qi transformed into an ice rain, sharp and relentless, sweeping towards Xu Nian.

An ordinary Nine-star Martial Sect powerhouse facing such a move would almost certainly be doomed—unable to even dodge.

Xu Nian, observing the ice rain hurrying towards him, simply smiled lightly.

His finger acted as a sword, pointing it in the void.

In an instant, all the ice rain that had barreled towards him stopped one meter in front of Xu Nian.

"Break for me!"

With a light shout from Xu Nian, all the ice rain exploded on the spot, falling to the ground.

"Is... is this...?" Zhao Yanyun's eyes widened in amazement.

Chen Wudi, however, was utterly baffled, completely at a loss as to how Xu Nian accomplished this.

"Haha, truly a genius blessed by heaven, only sixteen and he has already comprehended Dao. Even in the entire empire, he's a rarity!" Just then, Chen Tiansheng's hearty laughter came from the distance.

Dao?

Chen Wudi's eyes bulged, shocked to his core.

Zhao Yanyun's heart trembled with an indescribable shock—the realm Xu Nian had reached was that of Dao.

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Chapter 196 Chen Family Ancestral Land

Power is an extremely profound realm.

Generally, even experts at the Battle General Level have little understanding of power.

Even some Marquis Level powerhouses spend their entire lives without grasping it, which demonstrates just how difficult it is to comprehend power.

However, Xu Nian was so young and had already grasped power.

Zhao Yanyun was utterly astonished; she was only at the Second Level Realm of Man and Sword as One, which had already put her far ahead of her peers.

Now, Xu Nian went ahead and left her a street behind.

Not just Zhao Yanyun, Chen Tiansheng was also filled with emotion.

Xu Nian's innate talent for cultivation was exceptional, and the fact that he also had such a heaven-defying understanding of realms truly made him a genius among extraordinary geniuses.

"Damn it, this is so demoralizing! Evil Xu, do you even want to let others live? Do you realize you're going to lose a brother like this?" Chen Wudi cried out as if in agony.

Xu Nian shook his head with a smile. Chen Wudi was truly a joker.

"I've lost," Zhao Yanyun also spoke out at this moment.

She admitted defeat wholeheartedly.

Xu Nian, who had grasped power, could easily defeat her. She had already used her full strength just now, yet Xu Nian hadn't even drawn his sword.

She truly couldn't estimate just how powerful Xu Nian was now.

Xu Nian nodded at Zhao Yanyun and then turned to Chen Wudi, "So I leave my socks to you for the next month?"

Chen Wudi glanced at the sky and pretended not to hear, "No way, I'm going to cultivate. This is just too demoralizing."

After saying that, Chen Wudi took off running and disappeared in the blink of an eye from everyone's sight.

Xu Nian couldn't help but laugh and cry; Chen Wudi was undoubtedly a treasure.

"Xu Nian, I really have to thank you. If it weren't for your stimulus, Wudi would never have cultivated so diligently," Chen Tiansheng said, laughing heartily.

"Uncle Chen, Wudi actually has good talent, and despite his brash personality, he is attentive to details. He's bound to achieve greatness, so you don't have to worry," Xu Nian said with a smile.

Chen Tiansheng nodded, "I was indeed a bit worried about letting Wudi and Yaoyao enter our Chen Family Ancestral Land, fearing they might encounter danger. But now it seems they should be let loose to give it their all."

"Chen Family Ancestral Land?" Xu Nian expressed his surprise.

Chen Tiansheng smiled, "You're not an outsider, so I'll tell you. Actually, a long time ago, our Chen family was a very large clan that produced several Saints and even a Supreme Battle Emperor. However, it gradually declined. The Battle Emperor from our past was of the Star Battle Body, sharing the same constitution as Wudi. Before that Battle Emperor Expert departed, he created an ancestral land in the Void, where he hid a legacy for future generations to explore. Therefore, I want you, Wudi, Yaoyao, and Yanyun, the four of you, to enter the ancestral land to discover this inheritance."

"Eh? I'm going too? But I'm not a descendant of the Chen family, surely I wouldn't be allowed in?" Xu Nian asked with confusion.

At the same time, he was also surprised to learn that an ancestor of the Chen family had been a Supreme Battle Emperor.

As for the Chen Family Ancestral Land, ancestral lands generally have restrictions that only allow the entry of family descendants.

So Xu Nian was still surprised that Chen Tiansheng was inviting him into the Chen Family Ancestral Land.

Zhao Yanyun, however, was not as surprised, apparently Chen Tiansheng had already spoken to her about this matter.

"That's not the case. Our Chen Family Ancestral Land allows the entry of those who are not of the Chen surname, because when our family was powerful, many other families were dependent on us, including the Ding Family. Our family does not forbid outsiders from entering, but the ancestral land is very dangerous. If you're capable of taking the opportunity for yourself, then it's yours," Chen Tiansheng said with a smile.

Xu Nian nodded in realization.

According to Chen Tiansheng's intent, the Chen Family Ancestor allowed non-family members to explore the ancestral land for opportunity, as a way to win over and unite people's hearts who were attached to the family.

However, Xu Nian quickly realized a problem.

The Ding Family was actually one of the families attached to the Chen Family back in the day?

Then, could the Ding Family's descendants also enter the ancestral land?

"It seems you've realized too, yes, of the four great families that were attached to ours, now only the Ding Family remains, and they harbor wolfish ambitions, having long aspired to usurp our Chen Family. They hold our Chen Family's Ancestor Token, and they will certainly not miss this opportunity. I'm worried they will target Yaoyao and Wudi in the ancestral land, which is why I want you and Yanyun to go together. I'll also select two reliable descendants from the Battle Mansion to accompany you. The Ding Family will probably send four of their talented youths," Chen Tiansheng spoke with gravity.

Xu Nian's face took on a thoughtful expression.

That meant the Chen Family had six spots, while the Ding Family had four.

"Are there certain conditions for those who enter the ancestral land?" Xu Nian continued to inquire.

"Yes, those who enter must be under thirty years of age, which is why the biggest threat from the Ding Family is their eldest young master, Ding Feng, who is twenty-nine years old and has reached the peak of One-star Battle General. Even with Yanyun's strength, she will still find it difficult to face him; hence, I would like to ask for your help," Chen Tiansheng pleaded somewhat.

"Peak of One-star Battle General? Alright, I agree to join you in entering the ancestral land," Xu Nian accepted without hesitation.

Seeing Xu Nian's agreement, a joyful expression spread across Chen Tiansheng's face.

A smile also appeared on Zhao Yanyun's face.

With Xu Nian's presence, the odds for their trip to the ancestral land just got better.

Xu Nian, on the other hand, was unconcerned; his feud with the Ding Family had reached a point of no return.

The vengeance for the Ding Family's assassination attempts on him would eventually be repaid.

With his current strength, naturally, he couldn't contend with the entire Ding Family.

However, disrupting the Ding Family's plans and being a thorn in their side was still within his power.

Besides, this Chen Family Ancestor God was known to have the inheritance of Battle Emperor experts and many Saints.

To him, it could very well be another fortuitous opportunity.

"When do we enter the ancestral land?" Xu Nian asked.

"In five days, our Chen Family Ancestral Land automatically opens once every five years. One can only stay inside for a month, and if one doesn't exit in time, they will have to wait another five years," Chen Tiansheng explained.

Xu Nian nodded.

In five days?

In five days, it would be his birthday, and he would be stepping into his seventeenth year.

"Xu Nian, Yanyun, stay in the mansion these next few days. It's a good opportunity for uncle to discuss with you both about the understanding of 'influence' (势)," Chen Tiansheng said to Xu Nian and Yanyun with a smile.

Xu Nian's eyes lit up, and he immediately agreed, "Then I will have to trouble Uncle Chen. I, too, have many doubts that I would like Uncle Chen to help me clear up."

He had just begun to delve into the concept of 'influence' and had many doubts indeed.

Chen Tiansheng had been immersed in the concept of 'influence' for many years and surely had a much deeper understanding than he did; this was the perfect chance to learn earnestly.

Zhao Yanyun also showed a look of delight; this was a rare learning opportunity.

While Xu Nian and Chen Tiansheng were discussing matters concerning the Chen Family Ancestral Land, the Ding Family was welcoming several esteemed guests.

Chapter 197 Xuantian Mountain Fang Family

Inside the Ding Mansion.

At this moment, two prestigious visitors had arrived.

The leader was a young man, handsome in appearance and extraordinary in temperament, probably around twenty-five years old.

Yet, his cultivation was not low; he had already reached the realm of a Two-star Battle General.

A two-star Battle General at twenty-five?

In the entire Tianhen Empire, he would be considered an unparalleled genius.

The young man was arrogantly aloof, maintaining a disdainful posture towards the world from start to finish.

Following him was an elder, whose cultivation was inscrutable, clearly indicating that he was a Marquis Level powerhouse.

Behind these two were the Family Head Ding Junshan and the Ding Family's Great Elder Ding Hong, with the last being Ding Feng, the eldest young master of the Ding Family.

"Mr. Fang, honestly, I had no idea of your esteemed visit. My lack of a proper welcome is truly my fault," Ding Junshan said apologetically with a smile on his face.

"Enough chit-chat. Let's talk about the Chen Family Ancestral Land. Is it true, as you've claimed, that it has a legacy left behind by a Supreme Battle Emperor?" the lead young man said haughtily, showing absolutely no regard for Ding Junshan.

Yet Ding Junshan was not offended in the least, replying with a smile, "Yes, our ancestors once served the Chen Family, so our Ding Family has indeed had many strong individuals enter their ancestral land."

"Oh? According to the records in my family's annals, East Field County indeed once had a Supreme Battle Emperor surnamed Chen. That must have been the Chen Family Ancestor," smiled Fang Chen.

"This time our family has four spots to enter the ancestral land. If Mr. Fang doesn't mind, we can let my son accompany you," Ding Junshan said with a smile.

The person before them was none other than the third young master of the Xuantian Mountain Fang Family, whose status was also extremely high in their family.

If they could gain his support, it would be much easier for the Ding Family to eliminate the Chen Family.

"Only four spots? Isn't that a bit too few?" Fang Chen said, slightly displeased.

"Mr. Fang, you may not know, but the ancestral land has restrictions, allowing only young people under thirty to enter. Even the Chen Family themselves only have six spots. Our Ding Family originally only had two spots, and these other two we've obtained by snatching them from other families. Besides my son, I'll send two of the Ding Family's geniuses to accompany you. Though my son's cultivation might not compare with yours, he has already reached the peak of a One-star Battle General," Ding Junshan hurriedly explained.

After saying this, he gave Ding Feng a look.

Immediately understanding, Ding Feng stepped forward and said, "I am Ding Feng, at your service, Mr. Fang."

Fang Chen glanced at Ding Feng, a hint of contempt flashing in his eyes, but he didn't overdo his display of scorn, saying dismissively, "Fine, it doesn't matter to me who goes with me. After all, whatever crap the Chen Family is, in front of me, they're all trash. No matter what kind of genius the Chen Family sends, I alone am enough to completely deal with them."

"Yes, Mr. Fang, you truly are a prodigy. The Chen Family can't even produce a decent Battle Sect, so the legacy of the Battle Emperor will undoubtedly be yours," Ding Junshan said with a sycophantic smile.

"Haha, good. Family Head Ding is indeed wise. I'm tired; prepare two beauties for me, and don't bother me in the next few days," Fang Chen laughed heartily, then flung these words over his shoulder as he headed towards the guest room Ding Junshan had already arranged, along with the elder.

"Yes, I know of your preferences, young master. I've prepared in advance for you, and I will send them over immediately," Ding Junshan said, watching Fang Chen leave with a respectful smile.

However, he received no response from Fang Chen.

"Father, how can this Fang Chen be so arrogant? You're so respectful towards him, and yet he doesn't even deign to regard you," said Ding Feng with displeasure.

"Feng'er, remember this: Fang Chen is key to our Ding Family's efforts to eliminate the Chen Family. The Xuantian Mountain Fang Family's power is too great; if he wants your woman, then you'd better send her to me obediently, understood?" Ding Junshan said sternly.

"I understand," Ding Feng said, frowning.

Ding Junshan nodded and continued, "I've heard that Xu Nian has entered the Governor Mansion, and I estimate that Chen Tiansheng will definitely let him enter the ancestral land with the Chen Family."

"Xu Nian? The one who killed Hao? At last, I've got my chance. Father, rest assured, I'll make sure Xu Nian never leaves the ancestral land. How dare he kill a member of our Ding Family; he's courting death," Ding Feng said through gritted teeth, his face full of hatred.

"That Xu Nian is secondary; our real targets are the siblings from the Chen Family. Fang Chen is lustful, isn't Chen Yao known for her beauty? When the time comes, you just need to steer Fang Chen towards making a move on her. And then there's Zhao Yanyun; she will probably also enter the ancestral land. Fang Chen won't be able to resist them. As long as the Chen siblings die, Chen Tiansheng will surely collapse," Ding Junshan said with a cold laugh.

"Yes, Father, just wait for my good news. Whether it's that Xu Nian or the siblings from the Ding Family, they all must die," Ding Feng replied with a cold laugh.

Ding Junshan's mouth revealed a fox-like grin as he muttered to himself, "Chen Tiansheng, I will let you taste the pain of having your son killed and your daughter become a plaything for others. Then I'll see how you can still compete with me."

In the following days, Fang Chen stayed at the Ding Mansion.

During that time, Fang Chen took a fancy to Ding Feng's wife, and eventually, Ding Feng had no choice but to obey his father's command and surrender his wife to Fang Chen.

Meanwhile, Xu Nian kept discussing with Chen Tiansheng about the comprehension of momentum and constantly practiced the second move of the Three-Forging Hammer, Meteor.

After five days of cultivation, Xu Nian's understanding of momentum had become much clearer, and he could barely execute the move Meteor.

Zhao Yanyun, who was eavesdropping, also gained a lot, finally reaching the Third Level Realm of Man and Sword as One.

As for Chen Wudi and Chen Yao, they were desperately cultivating.

With the help of pills, both had made significant breakthroughs.

Chen Yao had reached the realm of Five-star Martial Sect, while Chen Wudi had once again broken through to Four-star Martial Sect.

Of course, this level of cultivation was still far from sufficient to confront the members of the Ding Family.

On the fifth day, Xu Nian also met two other members who were to enter the ancestral land with them.

Both were from the collateral branches of the Chen Family, just reaching the age limit of thirty, and their cultivation had also broken through to the realm of One-star Battle Generals.

Upon seeing Xu Nian, both of them had a trace of disdain in their eyes.

They couldn't understand why the Prefectural Governor had agreed to let Xu Nian enter the ancestral land; it was understandable for Chen Wudi and Chen Yao to have a lower cultivation, since they were the Governor's own children. But what about this Xu Nian?

So what if he defeated Lin Rock? It was said to have been with the help of a secret technique.

Such strength would only be a drag on them in the ancestral land.

Xu Nian was indifferent to the hostility of the two. They might look down on him now,

but once they were in the ancestral land, his strength would naturally prove everything.

However, Xu Nian's tolerance only made the two even more aggressive.

"Hey, kid, when we get to the ancestral land, don't you dare wander off. If you trigger any formation restrictions, don't expect us to save you," said one of them, a young man named Chen Shan, with a sneering tone.

"That's right. I really don't know what the Lord Governor was thinking, letting someone like you enter the ancestral land with us. Isn't it clear he's just trying to set us back? Could it be that the Battle Mansion has run out of people?" the other, Chen An, was even less polite in his contempt.

"Have you two said enough? Xu Nian's strength is above mine, and he absolutely qualifies to enter the ancestral land this time," Zhao Yanyun said angrily upon hearing their ridicule.

However, both still looked at her with sneers, clearly not believing her words.

Xu Nian was stronger than Zhao Yanyun, a Battle General Level cultivator?

Only children would believe such a thing.

Zhao Yanyun was furious inside, about to retort, but Xu Nian stopped her.

Then, Xu Nian smiled at the two and said, "Don't worry, both of you. I won't hold you back. And if any danger arises, you don't need to save me."

The two just scoffed upon hearing Xu Nian's words and did not engage further.

At that moment, Chen Tiansheng arrived with Chen Wudi and Chen Yao.

Xu Nian and the others had serious expressions on their faces; they knew that Chen Tiansheng's arrival signified that the ancestral land was about to open.

Chapter 198 Reap What You Sow

"Let's cut to the chase. You all know the rules of the ancestral land already, and I'll emphasize just one thing," Chen Tiansheng said seriously, "Within this month, whether you have received the inheritance or not, you must hurry to the Dragon Sacrificial Altar. Only there will you have a chance to be teleported out; otherwise, you'll be locked inside for five years."

Xu Nian and the others nodded one after another.

"Good, since everyone knows, then I'll activate the ancestral land and send you in now. The Ding Family people will definitely enter too, but they shouldn't be using the same entrance as you. Be careful if you run into them in the future," Chen Tiansheng instructed.

Having said that, he took out six tokens and handed them to the six individuals.

Then he bit his finger and started drawing in the air.

Finally, a mysterious pattern emerged in the air, and as Chen Tiansheng completed the last stroke, the ground beneath their feet began to radiate with dazzling light.

"Hold the token and stand in the circle of light," Chen Tiansheng ordered.

The six did as they were told, and as soon as they stepped into the circle of light, there was a flash and then they vanished from the courtyard.

Xu Nian was somewhat astonished; this intricate pattern seemed somewhat similar to the one the Divine Emperor Ye Tian used to teleport him before, but it was obvious that the Transmission Array the Divine Emperor Ye Tian had constructed was of a higher level.

"Buzz!"

Xu Nian only felt the world spinning around him, and then he appeared in a wilderness.

"Is this the Chen Family's ancestral land?" Xu Nian looked around curiously.

They were in a desolate plain, overgrown with weeds and interspersed with disorderly trees.

Not far away, there were dilapidated buildings that looked like collapsed palaces.

The sky was overcast, with neither sun nor moon to be seen.

The whole ancestral land felt oppressive.

"There are many buildings within the ancestral land, though most are already ruined, and their contents have been taken. However, a small part of the buildings are intact, and intact means that their inheritances are still inside. The inheritances on the outskirts of the ancestral land have mostly been claimed; only some of the dangerous inheritances inside remain, and they are difficult to obtain," Chen Yao began to explain.

She had seen the Chen Family's genealogical records since she was a child and knew some information about the ancestral land.

"Then what are we waiting for? Let's head directly to the inner areas; don't let those Ding Family bastards beat us to it," Chen Wudi said eagerly.

"Don't rush; we should first discuss who should be the team leader. It won't do to have six people acting without a leader," the man named Chen Shan said.

"I agree, the ancestral land is fraught with danger. If we encounter any emergencies, it'll be much better to have someone in command," Zhao Yanyun said, nodding her head.

"Then who should be the team leader?" Chen Yao asked.

"Is that even a question? Among our team, Brother Chen Shan is the strongest, so of course, he should be the leader," Chen An said decisively.

However, Zhao Yanyun turned to look at Xu Nian and said, "Xu Nian, how about you be the leader?"

"Yeah, Xu Nian, you would make the best leader," Chen Wudi followed up.

Xu Nian smiled and was about to answer when he heard Chen An's mocking voice beside him, "Him, the team leader? You've got to be joking, right? What qualifies that greenhorn kid to be the leader?"

Chen Shan's brows also furrowed tightly; in fact, he had brought up the topic with the hope that everyone would recommend him to be the leader.

Among those present, his Cultivation Realm was indeed the highest.

Of course, he had another motive, which was to attract the attention of Zhao Yanyun.

Zhao Yanyun was recognized as one of the three great beauties of the Battle Mansion; what man would not be envious? If he could win Zhao Yanyun's favor, that would indeed be a stroke of great fortune.

Yet Zhao Yanyun was actually nominating Xu Nian for team leader, which filled him with intense jealousy.

He could not understand what qualifications this young kid had to be so acknowledged by Zhao Yanyun.

When Xu Nian heard Chen An's mockery, a light smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, and he said, "I am too young, let Brother Chen Shan take the lead."

"Kid, at least you know what's good for you," Chen An mocked disdainfully.

When Zhao Yanyun and Chen Wudi heard Xu Nian bow out, they didn't say anything further.

"Alright, since everyone has elected me as team leader, I will temporarily take on that role. If I don't do well, we can always decide to replace me later. However, I hope that while I'm in charge, everyone must obey my orders," Chen Shan said unapologetically.

To his mind, Xu Nian's deference was not only unwelcome but a sign of fear.

When he said the last sentence, his eyes were fixed on Xu Nian, as if speaking directly to him.

Xu Nian could only respond with a helpless smile; he truly didn't care about being the leader.

As for the disdain from the two of them, there would be plenty of time later.

They would have the opportunity to realize just how foolish their behavior was.

As long as they didn't overstep, Xu Nian didn't mind letting them jump around a bit longer.

However, Chen Wudi seemed quite annoyed with the two, wearing a look of contempt.

"Alright, let's set out. Yanyun, you walk in front with me. Chen An, you're responsible for covering our rear. The rest, stand in the middle and protect yourselves well," Chen Shan instructed.

"Yes!" Chen An immediately responded.

Although Zhao Yanyun was somewhat reluctant, she still walked side by side with Chen Shan at the front.

Xu Nian, along with Chen Wudi and Chen Yao, took their place within the protective circle the three had formed.

In this manner, the party of six quickly moved from the outskirts to the interior.

"Eh, there's a well-preserved building ahead. Are we this lucky to encounter an intact building so quickly? Looking at this structure, it's quite majestic. Perhaps there is some formidable inheritance inside," Chen Wudi pointed to a massive palace not far ahead on the hillside and said.

The faces of the other team members also brightened with joy. Had they encountered an inheritance so soon?

It seemed they were in for a stroke of good fortune!

"Let's go, let's go take a look!" Chen Shan immediately ordered and began to dash toward the palace.

"Hold on, that palace is very dangerous. Let's choose another place," Just then, Xu Nian suddenly spoke up.

At these words, everyone's gaze turned toward Xu Nian.

"Kid, you're not scared, are you? We're just at the edge of the interior area, and you're already this afraid? I think you might as well just go back," Chen An said with contemptuous look.

The Chen Family Ancestral Land, the deeper one went, the more dangerous it became.

Generally, the edge of the interior zone did not pose much threat to them.

But this palace was different.

Just moments before, Xu Nian had found it strange why all the palaces at the edge of the interior were destroyed except this one.

So, he had used the Gray Dragon Eye to take a closer look.

To his horror, he discovered that the entire palace was enveloped by a terrifying Thunderclap Kill Array.

The thunderous energy inside was enough to obliterate a High-level Battle General.

Although Zhao Yanyun had not noticed any danger within the palace, she knew that Xu Nian was not as simple as he appeared on the surface.

So she vigilantly looked at Xu Nian and asked, "Did you discover something?"

Xu Nian nodded and spoke the truth, "This inheritance palace is surrounded by a Thunderclap Kill Array. Once you step foot inside, you'll definitely be bombarded by lightning, and it's very likely you will lose your life."

Zhao Yanyun's face changed color.

Thunderclap Kill Array?

If that was indeed the case, wouldn't that be extremely dangerous?

"A Thunderclap Kill Array? Do you understand formations?" Chen Yao, unaware of Xu Nian's true strength, asked incredulously.

"I don't, but I can feel it," Xu Nian stated firmly.

The Gray Dragon Eye was his secret; he couldn't reveal it easily.

"Feel it? Haha, I'm dying of laughter. Can you actually sense a formation? You say there's a Thunderclap Kill Array, I want to see if you're just bluffing." Chen An said disdainfully, then lunged toward the palace ahead.

"Don't, quickly order him to come back!" Zhao Yanyun urged Chen Shan.

If what Xu Nian said was true, Chen An was very likely to die.

However, Chen Shan's face remained cold and impassive, showing no sign of wavering.

"I don't believe there's any Thunderclap Kill Array out there, don't worry, Chen An won't be in danger," Chen Shan said with extreme calm.

Zhao Yanyun looked anxious, yet she felt helpless.

Xu Nian responded with a cold snort, having said all that he could.

If these people wouldn't listen, there was nothing he could do.

"Haha, where's this so-called Thunderclap Kill Array? I think he's just a decei..." Chen An walked in front of the palace and laughed. However, before he could finish his sentence, a bolt of lightning appeared out of nowhere above the palace, striking his arm in an instant.

"Ah!"

Chen An's entire arm exploded instantly, flesh and blood mangled, as he let out a scream of utter agony.

And in that moment, the five people standing on the outskirts of the palace, aside from Xu Nian, all displayed expressions of shock.

Especially Chen Shan, his complexion ashen, as if he had been slapped across the face, his demeanor utterly embarrassed.

Chapter 199 Array Breaking Method

Chen Shan had never expected that the young man's words were actually true.

The palace was indeed enveloped by the Thunderclap Kill Array.

Just moments ago, he had firmly declared that it was impossible for such a Thunderclap Kill Array to exist here, and now he was blatantly proven wrong.

Not only that, but Zhao Yanyun had also glared at him, causing his standing in her eyes to plummet drastically.

This sparked an inexplicable rage in him, all caused by the young man before him.

Zhao Yanyun and others were equally shocked; although they had chosen to believe Xu Nian, the reality of the situation still frightened them.

"Buzz!"

However, the ordeal wasn't over yet. Above Chen An's head, thunder gathered once again, even more terrifying than before.

Once it fell, Chen An would undoubtedly die.

Chen An also felt the terrifying aura looming above him and hurriedly ran toward the periphery of the Thunderclap Kill Array.

But his speed was not enough to escape the Thunderclap Kill Array before the thunder struck.

"Big Brother Chen Shan, save me!" Feeling an even more terrifying aura approaching from behind, Chen An cried out in desperation.

"How can I save you? I'd be walking to my own death if I entered!" Chen Shan shouted angrily.

The Thunderclap Kill Array was so fearsome; entering it was akin to seeking death.

Zhao Yanyun's expression turned cold, and she was about to rush toward the Thunderclap Kill Array.

However, she then saw a figure flash by her, turning into a residual image as it entered the formation.

"Boom!"

At that moment, the thunder accumulated by the Thunderclap Kill Array struck down.

"No..." Chen An, seeing the rapidly approaching thunder, displayed a look of extreme terror in his eyes as he watched the fearsome thunder strike.

Yet, at that moment, a figure suddenly appeared in front of him, slapping him on the chest and instantly knocking him out of the range of the Thunderclap Kill Array.

The figure, however, was directly hit by the thunder generated by the Thunderclap Kill Array.

"Xu Nian..." Zhao Yanyun and Chen Yao both covered their mouths in shock, their faces revealing expressions of horror.

"Boom!"

With a loud noise, Xu Nian was also thrown out.

Zhao Yanyun and Chen Yao hurried over, their expressions anxious.

"Cough cough... I'm fine," Xu Nian sat up from the ground and said with a pained smile.

Seeing this, Zhao Yanyun and Chen Yao finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"That was close, such terrifying thunder. If I hadn't concentrated to form the Ice Shield and had the Scale Armor to protect my body at that moment, I would have been severely injured, if not dead," Xu Nian said, still frightened.

In that instant, he had used the innate ability of the Ice Frost Giant Dragon to form a thick Ice Shield, while a layer of Scale Armor also covered his body.

Even so, he was still penetrated by the terrifying thunder, but the power of the thunder after the penetration had greatly weakened and no longer posed a threat to Xu Nian.

"This Thunderclap Kill Array is too powerful, only a Three-star Body General or stronger can contend with it. We should leave," Xu Nian shook his head.

Zhao Yanyun and the others nodded.

They had witnessed the power of the Thunderclap Kill Array, and it was indeed terrifying.

"Xu Nian, thank you for saving my life. I apologize for my previous disrespect," Chen An said, shamefaced as he approached Xu Nian.

"It's okay; ignorance is not a sin. If I really held a grudge, I wouldn't have saved you just now," Xu Nian said with an unconcerned smile.

Zhao An felt a surge of gratitude.

It was only at this moment that he realized how respectable Xu Nian was.

Compared to Chen Shan standing nearby, he was leagues better.

"I suggest that Brother Xu Nian take charge of the team, as some people are really not suited to be captains," Chen An said with a face full of anger as he looked at Chen Shan.

Just now, Chen Shan's abandonment had left him feeling very cold-hearted.

Before that, Chen Shan had always been provoking him to compete with Xu Nian, and now losing his arm could be said to be a taste of his own medicine. But Chen Shan's abandonment had deeply disappointed him.

"Chen An, you..." Chen Shan immediately looked at Chen An angrily.

"I also agree that Xu Nian should be the captain," Zhao Yanyun also spoke up at this moment.

"It should have been this way long ago. My brother Xu Nian's capabilities are not something this idiot can compare with," Chen Wudi disdainfully said.

"I agree as well," Chen Yao nodded as well.

She had also seen the capabilities of Xu Nian.

Not only was he courageous and strategic, but his alertness was also higher than anyone else present.

Chen Shan completely stopped talking, but his face looked like a pig's belly.

"Alright, since everyone thinks I'm suitable to be the leader, I will temporarily take the role of captain. I hope everyone will follow my commands in all actions. This ancestral land is clearly more dangerous than we imagined, we must be careful," Xu Nian didn't further delay and spoke directly.

Zhao Yanyun and the others nodded their heads in agreement.

Chen Shan was gritting his teeth in anger, but no one cared about his feelings.

This deepened the hatred he felt towards Xu Nian.

"Big brother, I can help you break this Thunderclap Kill Array."

However, just when Xu Nian was about to leave the palace, a timid voice echoed in his mind.

"Little Yu? You said you can break the formation?" Xu Nian was stunned, stopping in his tracks with a look of surprise.

Yes, this voice was indeed from Little Xu Yu.

"Yes, there is a Gathering Thunder Talisman in this formation that contains powerful thunderclaps, but I am naturally unafraid of thunderclaps. The thunderclap attacks pose no danger to me. I can help you by absorbing the thunderclaps in this Gathering Thunder Talisman, making the Thunderclap Kill Array break itself," Little Xu Yu explained.

"Really? That's great," Xu Nian was immediately overjoyed.

Having seen Little Xu Yu previously spitting thunderclaps, Xu Nian had suspected that Little Xu Yu was a Thunder Attribute Demon Beast, and now it seemed to be true.

"What's going on?" Zhao Yanyun and the others also noticed the change in Xu Nian and asked in puzzled surprise.

Chen Wudi and the others also stopped walking, looking at Xu Nian with puzzled expressions.

"I know how to break this Thunderclap Kill Array. Wait here for me while I give it a try," Xu Nian told everyone, then turned and headed towards the Thunderclap Kill Array.

Zhao Yanyun and the others were taken aback.

Breaking the Thunderclap Kill Array?

That seemed unlikely.

How could such a terrifying Thunderclap Kill Array be broken?

But whilst they were puzzled, Xu Nian had already reached the edge of the array covered by the Thunderclap Kill Array.

Xu Nian stopped at the edge of the array and shouted loudly, "Xu Yu, it's up to you now."

"Yes, big brother!" Simultaneously, a childlike voice sounded from the sky, and then a huge black eagle appeared in the air.

This voice was not transmitted mentally but was indeed physically spoken, heard by everyone present.

Speaking human language?

A Nine-star Martial Sect Peak Level Demon Beast?

"Holy, isn't that Xu Nian's Battle Pet? It's reached the peak of the Nine-star War Sect?" Chen Wudi screamed in shock.

Zhao Yanyun and Chen Yao were also shocked.

"So what, it's just a Nine-star War Sect Level Demon Beast. What's there to be surprised about?" Chen Shan disdainfully said.

However, Chen Wudi, Chen Yao, and Zhao Yanyun simultaneously glared at Chen Shan and exclaimed in unison, "Do you know that this Demon Beast was at Star Realm Warrior Level just a few months ago?"

At these words, Chen Shan was struck dumb on the spot, even doubting his own ears.

Chapter 200 Traitor Chen Shan

Chen Shan was bewildered?

A few months, from Star Realm to Battle Sect Peak?

Is he really a Demon Beast?

How could this be possible?

Chen Shan did not believe what they were saying was true.

However, Zhao Yanyun and the others did not pay attention to Chen Shan, as they were already overwhelmingly shocked in their hearts.

Xu Nian was monstrous enough, but his Battle Pet was also a freak of nature.

It's unbearable.

At the Nine-star Battle Sect Peak, speaking human language, this Demon Beast clearly had a Divine Beast Bloodline, and it was extremely rich.

Right when everyone was in shock, Little Xu Yu had already flown out.

As soon as Little Xu Yu flew into the area of the Formation, the Thunderclap Kill Array began to react, and horrific thunderbolts struck towards Little Xu Yu.

However, a look of disdain appeared in Little Xu Yu's eyes; he was a darling of the thunderclap.

This kind of thunderbolt, created by the Gathering Thunder Talisman, couldn't harm him at all.

"Boom!"

The terrifying thunderclap fell on his feathers, but it did not leave a single scratch.

"What... what incredible defense, is this Demon Beast really from the Nine-star Battle Sect?" Chen An couldn't help but exclaim, Little Xu Yu's feathers were as sharp as blades, as hard as Xuan Iron.

Zhao Yanyun and others were even more astonished, Little Xu Yu's defense was beyond their expectations.

Xu Nian was equally surprised. Little Xu Yu truly was a real Divine Beast; being at the Nine-star Battle Sect and already having such high defense, it was hard to imagine how he would develop in the future.

Moreover, Emperor Ye Tian had once said that Little Xu Yu had not yet evolved and that he would at least undergo another awakening process, during which his strength would increase explosively.

"Boom!"

Just then, a second thunderbolt struck towards Little Xu Yu.

A gleam flashed in Little Xu Yu's eyes. He opened his beak and swallowed the thunderbolt.

Zhao Yanyun was dumbstruck—did this black hawk just swallow such a terrifying thunderbolt?

How heaven-defying was that?

Little Xu Yu had now also reached the top of the palace, where the Gathering Thunder Talisman was located, the center of the entire Formation.

The Gathering Thunder Talisman was a small ball filled with thunderclap, floating above the palace.

Little Xu Yu opened his eagle beak and swallowed the thunderclap ball in one gulp.

Instantly, the Thunderclap Kill Array around the palace self-destructed.

Little Xu Yu had now flown in front of Xu Nian and said with a sleepy expression, "Big brother, I feel like I'm about to break through. I'm going to sleep for a bit."

"Alright!" Xu Nian promptly nodded and took Little Xu Yu into the Demon Beast Ring.

Little Xu Yu had ingested the power of thunderclap, probably gaining from it; this time, he might just be able to break through the Battle General Level.

Zhao Yanyun and the others were speechless.

Another breakthrough?

When did breaking through become so easy?

"Shall we take a look inside the palace?" Xu Nian smiled and said to the stunned crowd.

Everyone nodded and followed Xu Nian toward the grand doors of the palace.

The palace seemed quite ancient, appearing a bit dilapidated since no one approached it.

The ancestors of the Chen Family usually built a palace in the ancestral land and left their heritage for the destined descendants to obtain.

Some heritages were at the Marquis Level; others were at the Saint Level. Of course, at the deepest part of the ancestral land stood a palace with a Battle Emperor Level heritage.

The heritage of this palace in front of them wasn't very high, but it definitely wasn't low either; it should have belonged to a powerful figure of the Marquis Level, whose status during their life was quite formidable.

"Squeak!"

Xu Nian pushed open the heavy palace doors, and a thick ancient aura hit them full in the face.

This palace was very old and quite spacious, with a height reaching nearly thirty meters, making the entire space grand.

However, the main hall was quite empty, aside from basic structures. Only in front of the hall stood a White Jade Platform.

On the White Jade Platform, there was a sword and a book of Combat Skills.

This was a Strange Metal Sword and a Mid Grade Heavenly Rank Battle Technique.

A Heavenly Rank Battle Technique?

That was an absolute treasure!

Everyone was moved, surprised that such precious items were inside the great hall.

"Whoosh!"

At that moment, a figure swept past Xu Nian and the others, heading straight for the sword and Combat Technique.

"Chen Shan, what are you doing?"

Everyone was astonished, and anger immediately surfaced on their faces.

Chen Shan was seizing treasure ahead of the others at a critical moment.

"Haha, treasures naturally belong to whoever seizes them first; this Battle Technique now belongs to me!" Chen Shan laughed heartily, then grabbed the Mid-Grade Heavenly Rank Battle Technique, a wild elation spreading across his face.

"You despicable, shameless man! The Formation was clearly broken by Xu Nian first. Hand over the Combat Technique immediately." Zhao Yanyun's face also surged with anger, and he was about to strike.

However, he was stopped by Xu Nian standing next to him.

Zhao Yanyun looked puzzled.

But Xu Nian just smiled, "Let him go. Just watch this."

Chen Wudi also seemed to have noticed something and had a hint of a smile on his lips.

Unaware of anything amiss, Chen Shan greedily reached for the Strange Metal Sword.

It was an all-black sword, emanating an odd glow.

However, just as Chen Shan was about to grab the black sword, it began to vibrate violently.

Then, a strong Sword Intent burst forth from the black sword, forming a terrifying black Sword Radiance.

Chen Shan was greatly startled and hurriedly dodged.

The black Sword Radiance flashed past, leaving a blood mark on Chen Shan's face, nearly severing his head.

The surrounding people also showed a look of surprise, not expecting the black sword to release such powerful Sword Intent.

Chen Shan was also horrified, not expecting the black metal sword to be so strong.

After releasing the Sword Radiance, the black metal sword returned to calmness.

Chen Shan dared not attempt to take the sword again and clutched his bleeding face while staring at the sword.

"Ah, I remember now. Our Chen family had a swordsmanship genius five hundred years ago. His sword was this black Strange Metal Sword, named Black God, an extremely formidable sword. It's said that he had already entered the Sword Dao while in the Marquis Realm," Chen Yao suddenly exclaimed.

"Black God? Sword Dao?" Xu Nian was startled.

Above the power of Unity of Heaven and Man lies the Tao Realm.

"It was this person who had stepped into the Sword Dao layers while at the Marquis Level; isn't that a bit too incredible?"

"I also saw it in the family records. It is said that he sealed all his life's swordsmanship inheritance into this Black God. Whoever can tame his sword will gain his Sword Dao inheritance," Chen Yao continued.

Hearing this, everyone showed a look of surprise.

Sword Dao inheritance?

Such a treasure is supreme.

"Xu Nian, you have the highest comprehension of the sword; you should try it!" Zhao Yanyun said.

Xu Nian nodded and walked toward the Black God.

Chen Shan stepped aside, his eyes flashing with a hint of cunning.

Xu Nian ignored Chen Shan and went straight to the Black God, reaching out to grasp it.

Just as his hand was about to touch the Black God, he suddenly felt a strong Sword Intent rushing towards him.

Xu Nian's eyes sharpened, and the power of heaven and earth suddenly burst forth, grabbing the Black God sword before everyone's eyes and drawing it out.

"Did he succeed?" Zhao Yanyun and others all revealed looks of surprise and joy.

Xu Nian had actually succeeded.

"Watch out!"

Just then, Zhao Yanyun and Chen Yao's expressions changed dramatically, their eyes suddenly widening.

"Die! Dark Demon Fist!"

Chen Shan's eyes flashed cruelly, his Peak Battle General vigor fully erupting.

Terrifying dark spiritual energy surged on his fist, violently smashing toward Xu Nian's chest.

He was not far from Xu Nian, and with such a sudden and fierce attack, even a Battle General level expert would surely die.

However, in the midst of Zhao Yanyun and Chen Yao's terror, Xu Nian's lips curved into a cold smile.

He had already noticed Chen Shan stealthily channeling spiritual energy; thus, Chen Shan's sneak attack had no effect on him.

"Three-Forging Fist! Collapse Thunder!"

With a loud shout from Xu Nian, Blood-colored Scale Armor appeared, spiritual energy surged, and the Chongyue Formation melded into it as he also launched a punch.

"Boom!"

A loud noise.

Chen Shan was instantly knocked back, retreating ten steps, his face filled with horror as he stared at Xu Nian.

Meanwhile, Xu Nian remained in his spot, unmoved.