

Divine King 201

Chapter 201 Killing Chen Shan

Chen Shan had already predicted that Xu Nian's strength was not as simple as it appeared on the surface, so he deliberately launched a sneak attack, aiming to kill Xu Nian with a single blow.

However, he had not expected Xu Nian to actually block his sneak attack.

Zhao Yanyun and the others also breathed a sigh of relief, then turned to Chen Shan with anger, "Chen Shan, what are you doing? Xu Nian is on our team, how could you attack him with a sneak attack?"

"That's right, Chen Shan, I can't believe you'd kill one of our own for treasure," Chen An also pointedly accused with a look of fury.

He was now firmly on Xu Nian's side, and even if he had targeted Xu Nian before, he certainly would never have attacked him, after all, Xu Nian was one of their own.

"Ha ha, one of our own? When did I ever say I was on your team?" Chen Shan scoffed.

"What do you mean?" Zhao Yanyun asked, her elegant brows frowning slightly.

"Yanyun, you know I have feelings for you, and yet all the way here, you've been biased towards this kid. Now that it has come to this, I'm not afraid to tell you the truth. Actually, before we entered the ancestral land, the Ding Family had already approached me, and they have promised me a generous reward once this matter is settled. So now, I am serving the Ding Family, do you understand now?" Chen Shan said with a sneer.

"You traitor, you actually betrayed the Chen Family?" Chen Yao instantly became furious, not expecting Chen Shan to have sided with the Ding Family.

"Ha ha, betray the Chen Family? A wise man submits to the circumstances. This time the Ding Family has sought a powerful backer. Not only will the Chen Family be finished, but all of you will also die here in the ancestral land. Yanyun, as long as you agree to come with me, I can convince Mr. Ding to spare you," Chen Shan looked down on Zhao Yanyun with disdain.

"Don't even think about it, I'd rather die than go with you, Chen Shan. I advise you to turn back while you're at the edge of the cliff. You should know the consequences of betraying the Chen Family, betraying the Battle Mansion," Zhao Yanyun said coldly.

"The consequences? You think I will face any consequences? I've already secretly sent a message to Mr. Ding; they are already on their way here. Soon, you all will die. Now tell me, whose fate is worse, yours or mine?" Chen Shan mocked with a snort.

Chen Yao and Chen An both looked at Chen Shan with angry faces upon hearing this.

They had not expected the traitor to have secretly communicated with the Ding Family.

Zhao Yanyun's expression was also icy and somewhat serious.

Chen Wudi and Xu Nian, however, exchanged a smile, an air of mockery in their eyes.

Actually, on the way here, Xu Nian had already quietly shared his suspicions about Chen Shan with Chen Wudi, so the two of them had been doubting him from the start.

Now that Chen Shan had voluntarily exposed himself, it all fell within their expectations.

"Chen Shan, if I were you, I would have waited a bit longer to reveal myself, until the Ding Family had arrived and then launched a sneak attack. Now, do you think you can still leave this great hall?" Xu Nian said with a cold laugh.

"Hmph, yes, your strength is somewhat beyond my expectations. I can't kill you, but you also think it's easy to kill me, Chen Shan? All I need to do is hold you off, once the Ding Family arrives, that will be your end," Chen Shan said with a cold laugh.

"Is that so? You think we can't kill you?" Xu Nian asked with a slight smile.

After speaking, his feet moved, and his figure instantly swept out.

Illusion Fascinate Trace, merging with the wind force, his speed had reached a terrifying level.

"Whoosh!"

Xu Nian instantly appeared in front of Chen Shan.

"So fast!" Chen Shan exclaimed in surprise, hurriedly swinging his fists at Xu Nian.

Dark attribute spiritual energy surged, covering his fists.

However, a slight smile appeared on Xu Nian's lips as Chen Shan's fist passed through his body.

"Not good, it's an afterimage!" Chen Shan inwardly cursed, quickly looking around, but he could not find Xu Nian's figure.

"Looking for me? I'm right behind you!" But just then, Xu Nian's chilling voice came from behind Chen Shan.

Chen Shan's face turned pale with shock, and he immediately turned around, only to be greeted by an icy face, and then he tried to create distance from Xu Nian.

However, Xu Nian's fist was already charged with a terrifying Gang Qi, and the illusion of a Divine Dragon emerged behind him.

"Dragon King Fist First Style, Dragon King Earth Shattering!"

With a loud shout, Xu Nian directly threw his punch.

Chen Shan simply had no time to react and was directly sent flying by a punch from Xu Nian, crashing instantly outwards.

"Bang!"

Chen Shan's body slammed into a pillar in the great hall, shattering the stone column, as he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

Chen Shan's face was filled with shock; Xu Nian's speed was even more terrifying than he had imagined.

"Now do you still think I can't kill you?" Xu Nian walked slowly towards Chen Shan; with every step he took, it seemed as if he was stepping on Chen Shan's heart, making the latter's expression grow increasingly grim.

A trace of viciousness appeared on Chen Shan's face as a long spear instantly appeared in his hand.

As the spear thrust forward, the tip emitted a dark aura, akin to a miniature black hole capable of devouring everything.

"You go to hell!" Chen Shan's face twisted savagely as he fully unleashed the peak power of a One-star Battle General.

However, Xu Nian now was not the Xu Nian of before; his Cultivation had reached the peak of Battle Sect, and his understanding of Wind Force had deepened a layer.

Xu Nian drew the Black God Sword and, as he faced the incoming spear, a powerful Sword Intent burst forth from his eyes.

Wind's Absolute Kill, Fierce Blade Dance.

With a loud shout from Xu Nian, the Black God Sword in his hand chopped down instantly.

One slash cleaved through the air, turning into countless Wind Blades.

Chen Shan's spear was instantly torn apart by the Wind Blades, and Chen Shan himself, under the assault of the Wind Blades, had his body split into more than ten pieces.

Zhao Yanyun and Chen Wudi, having witnessed Xu Nian's capabilities before, were not overly shocked.

But Chen An and Chen Yao's eyes widened with extreme surprise.

A One-star Battle Sect expert had no power to retaliate against Xu Nian; just how strong was Xu Nian?

And to think that a single sword strike could cut a person into more than ten pieces; wasn't this Swordsmanship a little too domineering?

However, they didn't show the slightest sympathy when they looked at Chen Shan's corpse.

Xu Nian walked over to Chen Shan and took off his storage ring.

Just now, Chen Shan had taken a Mid Grade Heavenly Rank Battle Technique; even though Xu Nian didn't need it, it was still a treasure worth a city's ransom.

"Let's leave this place first; according to him, the Ding Family will arrive here soon, and it's not advisable to have a head-on clash with them now," Xu Nian said.

Originally, Xu Nian had not taken the Ding Family seriously, but after Chen Shan's words, he realized that there seemed to be other people in this time's entourage from the Ding Family, and their strength was considerable.

To be cautious, it was better not to engage them directly for the time being.

Zhao Yanyun and others also nodded, their trust in Xu Nian had reached an all-time high.

So, Xu Nian led the group away from the palace, continuing towards the deeper parts of the ancestral land.

Shortly after they left, Ding Feng arrived at the great hall with his people.

Upon seeing Chen Shan's corpse, their faces were gripped with immense fury.

"Damn, we're too late, and they've escaped!" Ding Feng cursed angrily.

Fang Chen glanced at Chen Shan's corpse on the ground, then with a light chuckle, he looked at Ding Feng and asked, "To have slaughtered a Peak of One-star Battle General; it seems that the prey from the Chen Family isn't as simple as you described, is it?"

"Damn it, it must have been that Xu Nian," Ding Feng cursed fiercely.

"Who is Xu Nian?" Fang Chen asked curiously.

"This Xu Nian once killed my younger brother and also killed a One-star Body Sect Expert that we had sent after him. He's only sixteen yet possesses strength far beyond that which meets the eye. He's a very crafty Little Fox," Ding Feng said angrily.

"A sixteen-year-old slaughtering a Peak of One-star Battle General? Interesting, it seems this hunt is going to be far from boring," Fang Chen said, looking towards the sky outside the hall with a cold, playful smile playing on his lips.

Chapter 202 Ancestor of the Chen Family

Next, Xu Nian and his group of five continued their journey deeper into the ancestral land.

The ancestral land was fraught with danger, crisis after crisis.

In the process of traveling, Xu Nian and his companions encountered a pack of Gray Blood Mo Wolves.

The Gray Blood Mo Wolves were very powerful, the weakest among them possessing the strength of a Three-star Martial Sect Level.

There was even a Gray Blood Demon Wolf King among them, which had reached the One-star Battle General Level.

However, it was this pack of no fewer than fifty Gray Blood Mo Wolves, that was wiped out by Xu Nian alone in a direct assault.

Xu Nian, by himself, charged into the pack, like a tiger among wolves.

His arms covered in Blood Dragon Scale Armor, he tore one Mo Wolf after another to shreds.

Under Xu Nian's Iron Fist, the bodies of these Mo Wolves were as fragile as tofu, easily blown apart.

Even the Mo Wolf King, when it attacked, was bisected by Xu Nian with a single strike.

For a while, Mo Wolf limbs and remains covered the prairie, with blood reddening a vast area.

Zhao Yanyun and the others watched, dumbfounded; the creature before them was a veritable human-shaped Fierce Beast, terrifyingly ferocious.

However, Xu Nian was not invincible; along the way they encountered an Earth Fierce Bear at the Three-star Battle General Level.

The Earth Fierce Bear was too terrifying; with a single punch, it could shatter an entire hill.

Xu Nian was no match for it, and faced with this giant beast standing ten meters tall, he could only retreat.

Beyond that, there were the Poison King Bees.

The Poison King Bees weren't high-level, possessing only Warrior Level strength, but their numbers were in the hundreds of millions.

A single Poison King Bee might not be lethal, but the combined venom of a thousand could kill a Demon Beast at the Peak of Battle General.

Fortunately, Xu Nian and his companions discovered them in time and did not disturb them; otherwise, they might have indeed perished in this ancestral land.

After roughly three days of traveling, Xu Nian and his party finally reached the edge of the deep parts of the ancestral land.

"Just ahead is the deep part of this ancestral land, and it will probably get even more dangerous," said Zhao Yanyun with a grave expression as he looked towards the increasingly desolate land ahead.

Everyone's expression was solemn; the closer they got to the depths of the ancestral land, the more oppressive the atmosphere became.

"Why do I have a chilling feeling?" Chen An said, shivering.

"This ancestral land is where our Chen Family Ancestors were buried before they died. It is said that the spirits of Saints cannot be reborn after death, and will turn into Yin Spirits that linger in the world, so..." Chen Yao said with slightly furrowed brows.

"Stop talking about it!" Chen An immediately interrupted, his face already pale with fright.

Chen Wudi looked at him with disdain in his eyes.

Xu Nian also showed a helpless, wry smile.

In truth, these so-called Yin Spirits did not exist; it was merely that the Spiritual Sense of all powerful Saints didn't dissipate after their physical deaths.

Of course, the Spiritual Sense of a Saint couldn't remain in the world forever unless it was exceedingly powerful; otherwise, it would dissipate into the air after a few years or decades.

The Chen Family Ancestors had been dead for so many years, how could their Spiritual Senses still linger in this world?

"There's no need to be afraid, the Spiritual Sense of Saints should have already dissipated. Even if it truly existed, it would not be capable of attack. We should continue forward..." Xu Nian reassured.

However, Xu Nian stopped talking halfway and stared in shock at the large rock beside him.

"What's wrong?" everyone asked in puzzled concern.

Xu Nian, however, paid no attention to the others and was fixated on the large rock ahead.

There, an elderly man with white hair was sitting very conspicuously, his eyes squinted as he stroked his beard, looking at Xu Nian and his companions with a smile.

But the elderly man's body was not solid; it was ethereal.

"Who are you?" Xu Nian asked reflexively.

As soon as he spoke, the elder didn't react much, but Chen An and the others beside him were scared out of their wits.

"Holy shit, bro, don't scare me, where is anyone here?" Chen Wudi was also frightened by Xu Nian, asking with a face full of fear.

"Yeah, boss Xu Nian, scaring people can really scare them to death." Chen An said with a face full of horror.

Chen Yao was so frightened that she lost all color and hid behind Zhao Yanyun.

Only Zhao Yanyun remained somewhat calm, but her complexion wasn't much better as she asked doubtfully, "Did you see something?"

"Hmm, an elder, don't be afraid, I'll have a chat with him." Xu Nian gestured to everyone not to be afraid.

However, the other four became even more terrified upon hearing Xu Nian's words.

Holy crap, there really are Yin Spirits, really what we feared has come upon us!

"Young man, can you see me?" The elder said with a smile, upon hearing Xu Nian's words.

However, these words were only audible to Xu Nian, because only he had activated his Spiritual Sense among those present.

Clearly, the elder was in a soul state now, and naturally invisible to the others.

"Without hiding anything from the elder, I have indeed activated my Spiritual Sense and therefore can perceive your presence." Xu Nian respectfully communicated back with sound transmission.

He had seen the Divine Soul of the Emperor Ye Tian, so how could he be afraid of a Saint's Spiritual Sense?

Upon hearing Xu Nian's words, a look of surprise appeared on the elder's face, followed by an approving nod, "To activate Spiritual Sense at such a young age, truly far beyond what normal geniuses are capable of, lad, you must not be a descendant of the Chen Family, are you from the Four Great Families?"

"None of the above, I'm brothers with Chen Wudi, a descendant of the Chen Family. The Family Head, Chen Tiansheng, asked me to accompany him here, hoping he could inherit the legacy of the Star Battle Emperor." Xu Nian spoke truthfully.

If he guessed correctly, the person before him was likely an ancient ancestor of the Chen Family.

"Oh? The inheritance of the Star Ancestor is not so easy to obtain, unless one possesses the Star Battle Body." The elder shook his head.

"Elder, please take a look at this descendant of yours." Xu Nian said with a smile, pointing at Chen Wudi.

Upon hearing this, the elder looked toward Chen Wudi, and his face immediately showed a look of surprise.

"Eh, it's really the Star Battle Body, I didn't expect our Chen Family to reproduce this physique after thousands of years." The elder's figure moved and he instantly appeared in front of Chen Wudi.

The elder's face was filled with surprise and delight.

Chen Wudi suddenly felt a bone-chilling cold enveloping him, yet he could see nothing.

Helpless, he could only look towards Xu Nian for help with a pathetic expression.

Xu Nian gave him a reassuring look.

Only then did Chen Wudi feel somewhat relieved. However, the thought of an invisible Yin Spirit around him still made his skin crawl.

Chen An had long been scared pale, crouching at the very back and not daring to speak.

"Young man, obtaining the inheritance of the Star Ancestor is not easy, but rest assured, I will help you to the best of my ability." The elder spoke very seriously and earnestly.

Xu Nian immediately felt joy at this, with the elder's assistance, they would definitely avoid many dangers.

"Shall we continue on our way?" Xu Nian asked, after having a brief exchange with the elder, turning to address everyone.

"Has that elder left?" Chen Yao asked cautiously.

Zhao Yanyun and Chen Wudi, as well as the others, were all looking at Xu Nian earnestly, as they were very concerned about this question.

Xu Nian, however, just smiled and briefly mentioned the elder's decision to accompany them.

Both Chen Wudi and Chen Yao's mouths twitched, Chen An nearly fainted from fright, and even Zhao Yanyun felt cold all over.

"Look at the guts you have, and you're Cultivators?" Xu Nian half-jokingly scolded them.

All four glared at Xu Nian with contempt, all secretly cursing in their hearts, "Damn, if we could see like you, we wouldn't be scared either!"

Knowing there's something around you that you can't see is an uncomfortable feeling for anyone.

Xu Nian could only shrug his shoulders and smirked smugly.

His smug expression irritated the other four to the point where their teeth itched.

Chapter 203 Copper-level Puppet Instant Kill

Xu Nian progressed on his journey, continuously engaging in conversation with the elder.

Eventually, he discovered the elder's identity: it turned out this elder was none other than Chen Tiansheng's Ancestor, the last Saint of the Chen Family.

Thus, Xu Nian revealed the identity of the elder to Chen Yao and Chen Wudi. Both were shocked upon hearing this and began to admire this unseen ancestor in their hearts.

Chen Xuanlong, before entering the ancestral land, was a Nine-star Marquis Level powerhouse. When his end was near, he entered the ancestral land.

Unexpectedly, just before his death, he serendipitously broke through to the Holy Realm.

He could have been immortal, but because he had realized it too late, his body had already transformed to dust, leaving only a wisp of Spiritual Sense wandering within the ancestral land.

In theory, his newly-ascended Saint-level Spiritual Sense shouldn't have been too strong and should have dissipated quickly.

However, Chen Xuanlong inadvertently discovered a Spirit Jade Tree within this ancestral land. He constantly absorbed the Soul Power from the Spirit Jade Tree, which allowed him to maintain his Spiritual Sense without dissipating and thus became a wandering spirit of this ancestral land.

Not long ago, the Soul Power of the Spirit Jade Tree was completely drained by him, causing the tree to wither completely.

He originally thought he would spend his remaining years alone in this ancestral land, but he didn't expect to encounter Xu Nian, and furthermore, Xu Nian was actually able to see him, which filled him with joy.

Even though descendants of the Chen Family had entered in the past, he could only watch, unable to communicate with them.

"Look, there's a perfectly intact palace up ahead—it must contain an inheritance." Just then, Chen An suddenly exclaimed.

Everyone turned their gaze toward the palace, seeing it was very majestic, with an aura of sanctity emanating from within.

"This is the palace of one of my Chen Family's Saintly Ancestors; he was very powerful and was a Six-star War Saint during his lifetime!" Chen Xuanlong looked at the magnificent palace ahead and spoke with emotion.

"Saint Palace? Six-star War Saint?" A look of surprise appeared on Xu Nian's face.

Zhao Yanyun and the others also showed surprise upon hearing Xu Nian's words. A palace left by a Saint—didn't that mean there might be an inheritance left by the Saint inside?

"What are we waiting for? Let's go in!" Chen An said excitedly.

If they could obtain the inheritance of a Saint, then their journey would not be in vain.

"It's not that easy to get the inheritance. Inside this palace, there are three puppets left by that Saint, each of Gold, Silver, Bronze Levels. Only by defeating all three will one be able to obtain the inheritance," Chen Xuanlong explained to Xu Nian.

"Three puppets? At what levels are these three puppets?" Xu Nian quickly inquired.

"It varies because the level of the puppets is determined by the strength of the challenger. The Copper-level puppet will be of the same level as the challenger, while the Silver-level puppet will be one level higher," Chen Xuanlong replied.

"So does that mean the Golden Level puppet will be two levels higher?" Xu Nian asked.

Chen Xuanlong shook his head and said, "The Golden Level puppet is only one level higher than the challenger as well, but it possesses great intelligence. Once it has intelligence, that means it has mastered combat skills. You must understand that the bodies of the puppets are crafted from metal. The Copper-level and Silver-level are both made of Xuan Iron, while the Golden Level puppet is forged from Meteorite Iron, which makes it a treasure of immeasurable value in and of itself."

"One level higher, a body crafted from Meteorite Iron, and with intelligence. How can we fight that?" Xu Nian said with a look of surprise on his face.

The others, seeing the surprise on Xu Nian's face, looked at him in confusion.

Xu Nian then relayed everything Chen Xuanlong had said to the others, and upon hearing it, they all gasped in astonishment.

"I'll give it a try," Chen Yao offered.

Xu Nian nodded.

Although Chen Yao's cultivation was weak, the level of the puppet was determined by the strength of the opponent, so the Copper-level puppet shouldn't be too concerning.

However, Xu Nian soon realized his mistake.

As Chen Yao approached the platform in front of the palace, a bronze-colored puppet appeared out of nowhere.

This puppet also possessed the strength of a Five-star Battle Sect.

Without any needless words, the bronze puppet immediately took action against Chen Yao.

Its speed was incredible, and Chen Yao could only respond in a rush.

Chen Yao's sword strikes landed on the puppet without causing any reaction, but the puppet's bronze fists forced her to retreat repeatedly.

"Bang!"

Finally, Chen Yao revealed an opening and was struck in the abdomen by the bronze puppet's fist, blasting her out of the platform.

As she was knocked out of the platform, the bronze puppet vanished.

"So strong, it has both the reaction speed and strength to match the peak of a Five-star Body Sect, and most importantly, its defense is invincible, without a single weakness," Zhao Yanyun could not help but exclaim in admiration.

Chen An also nodded repeatedly; the puppet was too strong, virtually unbeatable at the same level.

"Hmph, broken puppet, daring to harm my sister, watch me beat it flat," Chen Wudi snorted coldly, finishing his words before vaulting onto the platform.

The bronze puppet appeared again, but this time it was at a Four-star Battle Sect Level.

Chen Wudi snorted coldly and charged forward.

The bronze puppet also threw a punch, and as the two clashed, Chen Wudi gained a slight upper hand, yet it did not inflict substantial damage on the bronze puppet.

After several exchanges of blows, the result was the same.

Xu Nian was somewhat surprised as well; Chen Wudi, without employing his Talent Phenomenon, had the strength comparable to a Five-star Battle Sect warrior, and the fact that the puppet was only slightly at a disadvantage showed how strong it really was.

Finally, enraged, Chen Wudi summoned a Meteorite Iron Sword in his hand, activated his Talent Phenomenon, and his strength instantly skyrocketed to the Six-star Realm. With one slash, he split the puppet into two halves.

Chen Xuanlong's eyes flashed with excitement, his face full of surprise as he muttered excitedly to himself, "Is this our Chen Family Ancestor's Star Battle Body?"

Xu Nian smiled faintly. Chen Wudi's current strength was still weak; only when he became stronger in the future could he fully unleash the might of the Star Battle Body.

"Buzz!"

Just as Xu Nian and the others were rejoicing, another puppet appeared on the platform.

And this time, the puppet had reached the peak of the Five-star Battle Sect Level, holding a sword in its hand—a Xuan Iron Sword. With his current cultivation, Chen Wudi could only manage a draw against it.

And this was while wielding the Meteorite Iron Sword; otherwise, he would have been at a disadvantage.

"Damn, I'm done fighting!" After three hundred rounds of fierce battle, Chen Wudi cursed loudly and withdrew from the combat area.

He was evenly matched with the puppet; continuing the fight was pointless.

Then Zhao Yanyun made her move, barely managing a stalemate with the copper-level puppet.

After all, she was a high-ranking Battle General and had just entered that level not long ago. To fight a copper-level puppet to a draw was already quite impressive, not to mention the silver-level puppet, which was a whole level higher.

As for Chen An, there was no need to go into details; his strength was that of an early-level Battle General, and he had lost an arm, severely impairing his ability, not even capable of beating a copper-level.

"Let me try!" Xu Nian said with a smile, walking towards the Battle Platform.

The others all turned to watch Xu Nian; among them, he was perhaps the most likely to succeed in passing the challenge.

But these three puppets were too strong. Up to now, they hadn't even seen the final Golden Level Puppet, and even for Xu Nian, they felt the probability of success wasn't too high.

"Buzz!"

As Xu Nian stepped onto the Battle Platform, the Copper-level Puppet appeared; however, it only had the cultivation of a Three-star Battle Sect Level.

Because Xu Nian had concealed all his Spiritual Cultivation, emitting only his Body Sect cultivation, which was truly at the three-star level.

Three-star against three-star, as long as Xu Nian did not use his Spiritual Energy, the puppet's strength would not change.

"Buzz!"

The Copper-level Puppet came at Xu Nian, its Iron Fist domineering and fierce.

However, in Xu Nian's eyes, it was nothing formidable.

"Three-Forging Hammer, Collapse Thunder!"

Xu Nian snorted and threw a punch in return.

Striking after the opponent, a direct punch hit the chest of the Copper-level Puppet.

The chest of the Copper-level Puppet instantly caved in, and the armor made of Xuan Iron was also directly deformed.

"What terrifying power, to directly deform Xuan Iron!" Those below watched Xu Nian's fight and couldn't help but exclaim in amazement.

Although they knew Xu Nian would have no problem dealing with a Copper-level Puppet, they hadn't expected him to be so ferocious.

Xu Nian didn't stop there, he stepped forward again and unleashed the Dragon King Fist.

The Divine Dragon roared, with the shadow of the dragon augmenting the strike!

With one punch, the Copper-level Puppet was sent flying backward instantaneously, slamming into the palace wall.

The entire body was embedded in the wall, completely deformed.

Copper-level Puppet, killed in seconds!

Chapter 204 Golden Level Puppet

Zhao Yanyun and the others gaped, too shocked to speak.

Xu Nian's Body Cultivation was only three-star, but it was incredibly domineering and terrifying, surpassing his peers by far.

Of course, what Xu Nian was practicing was not ordinary Body Refinement but the Divine Demon Refining Body, which naturally could not be compared to that of ordinary Body Cultivators.

Moreover, with Xu Nian being a Nine Dragons Supreme Body and blessed with Dragon Energy, even relying solely on Body Cultivation, he could contend with an average Nine-star Body Sect, which showcased the overbearing nature of Xu Nian's Divine Demon Refining Body.

Chen Xuanlong was also somewhat surprised; this young man's Body Cultivation was quite unusual.

However, it was not enough to shock him.

"Hum!"

At that moment, the second puppet appeared.

This time, Xu Nian did not hide his Spiritual Cultivation and revealed it.

Thus, the moment the second Silver-level Puppet appeared, it possessed the strength of a One-star Battle General Level.

Constructed entirely of Xuan Iron, its power was shockingly immense, and it wielded a Xuan Iron Sword in its hand.

"I wonder if Xu Nian can defeat this Silver-level Puppet," Chen Yao asked with some worry.

"Just watch," Chen Wudi said with a smile.

A Golden Level Puppet might still pose some threat to Xu Nian, but this Silver-level Puppet was not much of a threat at all.

Chen Yao, hearing Chen Wudi's words, still found it hard to believe, as the Silver-level Puppet was quite strong.

"Swish!"

At that moment, Xu Nian had already engaged the Silver-level Puppet in battle.

The puppet's assault was much more ferocious than Xu Nian had expected; its Xuan Iron Sword slashed at him one strike after another.

Though it lacked the enhancement of Spiritual Energy and Gang Qi, its strength was terrifying.

Of course, Xu Nian was no pushover either; wielding the black sword, he countered every move with ease. It could be said he was very relaxed.

Xu Nian easily neutralized all the Silver-level Puppet's strength; it hadn't hurt Xu Nian in the slightest.

"I hadn't expected this young man to be so proficient in swordsmanship, but relying solely on swordsmanship is insufficient," Chen Xuanlong commented with admiration as he stroked his beard.

Xu Nian's sword strokes were sharp and fluid, like clouds flowing across the sky; he could be called a swordsmanship grandmaster.

But the true reliance of sword moves is on the realm, and only with a profound realm can the true power of the sword be unleashed.

He soon realized he was wrong; the young man before him was even more fearsome than he had imagined.

"It's time to end this," Xu Nian said, a glint of sharpness flashing across his eyes as his black sword suddenly cleaved out.

Wind Blade Kill!

The Wind Force infused within, transforming into a giant Wind Blade.

The puppet made of Xuan Iron was instantly bisected.

The cut was so neat and smooth it was especially striking.

"This... this is 'intent'?" Chen Xuanlong's eyes widened, showing an extremely surprised expression.

This young man was hardly of age yet, but he had already grasped 'intent.'

Chen Xuanlong remembered he was forty-eight when he had grasped 'intent,' who knows how many years younger than this youngster.

To comprehend 'intent' at sixteen or seventeen was simply too heaven-defying.

Chen Yao was also looking on in astonishment; although she had heard of Xu Nian grasping 'intent,' she really had no concept of what it entailed.

Now, seeing Xu Nian execute his sword move, she finally understood how powerful this strike truly was.

"So strong. Even at my peak, I would undoubtedly die against this sword," Chen An couldn't help but exclaim.

Zhao Yanyun, also a One-star Battle General, felt the same way.

Xu Nian's sword strike just now was more potent than the one he had used to kill Chen Shan.

Slicing through Xuan Iron as if it were tofu was simply terrifying.

Xu Nian looked at the Silver-level Puppet split in half and a hint of a smile appeared on his face.

The Wind Blade Kill, when wielded by Black God, was much more powerful than when he used the Xuan Iron Sword.

The sword forged from the bizarre metal was truly worthy of being called bizarre metal.

It was just unknown what this bizarre metal was, and also Chen Yao said that this Black God contained an inheritance.

However, he had looked for a long time and still had not discovered where the Sword Dao inheritance within this Black God was.

Yet merely based on the sharpness of the sword, it was enough to be called a treasure.

"Buzz!"

Just as Xu Nian had defeated the Silver-level Puppet, a golden light emerged on the platform, followed by a figure that appeared in front of Xu Nian.

This was a Metal Puppet that was entirely golden, but its eyeballs were bright and expressive, which after scanning once, fixed its gaze on Xu Nian's expression.

"Was it you who defeated the two puppets before?" the Golden Puppet curiously asked.

Xu Nian was somewhat surprised; this Puppet could actually talk.

Zhao Yanyun and the others also showed an astonished look; the Puppet was a lifeless object, how could it possibly truly possess intelligence?

What a heaven-defying method, could even a Saint achieve this?

Yet Chen Xuanlong stroked his beard and chuckled to himself, transmitting a message to Xu Nian, "Boy, a Saint could never create such a divine artifact. This Metal Puppet was discovered by the Chen Family Ancestor from some Ancient Relic; it should be a technique of Ancient Sages, known as Puppetry Technique, but it has been lost."

"Ancient Sages? Puppetry Technique?" Xu Nian was astonished in his heart.

He knew that during the Ancient Times, the strong of that era were clearly much stronger than those of now.

Many secret techniques had already been lost.

For example, Ancient Witchcraft, Puppetry Technique, Divine Demon Refining Body, and other such powerful and mysterious secret techniques had all disappeared in the river of time.

One had to admit, this Puppetry Technique was indeed magical.

It had some resemblance to their Artifact Refining; at a certain level of Artifact Refining, one could bestow an Artifact Spirit upon a weapon.

And this intelligent Puppet was like the Artifact Spirit of a Puppet weapon.

"Human, since you've already defeated the Copper-level and Silver-level Puppets, let's begin your third challenge. However, I must warn you, challenging me might cost you your life. The previous two Puppets would only repel you, but once I make a move, it's a killing blow. Are you still sure you want to challenge me?" The Golden Puppet's golden pupils flickered, and its eyes surged with golden light.

Its body, clad in Meteorite Iron Armor, exuded a sense of cold hardness, filled with endless power.

"I've come here to challenge; naturally, I will challenge. If you can kill me, so much the better. But if you can't, you must acknowledge me as master," Xu Nian said with a light smile.

He was filled with interest in the Golden Level Puppet; if he could study it closely, he would have yet another trick up his sleeve.

"Fine, as long as you can defeat me, I will acknowledge you as master," the Golden Level Puppet responded in a cold voice.

"Then bring it on!" Xu Nian's mouth curled into a mocking smile, and with Black God retracted, he directly charged at the Golden Level Puppet with his fists swinging.

The Collapse Thunder Fist Rule, when unleashed using Spiritual Energy, was still extremely terrifying.

The Golden Level Puppet's eyes turned cold, and it threw out a punch as well.

At this moment, its strength was comparable to the Peak of a One-star Battle General.

"Boom!"

When fists collided, a deafening boom resounded.

A thunderclap erupted from the ground.

The crowd around were shocked, covering their ears.

While at this moment, Xu Nian was already engaged in combat with the Golden Level Puppet, with Blood-colored Scale Armor covering his arms, clashing fiercely with the Puppet.

Spiritual Energy surged around him, draping Xu Nian in a layer of sacred radiance.

"Boom boom boom!"

The two exchanged blows, neither gaining an upper hand.

The surrounding crowd was utterly astounded; Xu Nian could actually fight to a draw with a Puppet forged of Meteorite Iron.

Absolutely terrifying!

Chapter 205 Subduing Black Gold

"Clang!"

Xu Nian's blood-colored dragon scale arm collided with the Golden Level Puppet's meteorite iron, sparking a brilliant display of sparks.

The hardness of the blood-colored dragon scales was already comparable to meteorite iron, so Xu Nian did not fall behind in the confrontation with the Golden Level Puppet.

Moreover, with both spiritual energy and Gang Qi bolstering the blood-colored dragon scales, his punch was terrifyingly formidable.

"Boom boom boom!"

The two fists collided, emitting a sonic boom that was frighteningly loud.

"Bang!"

Another fierce collision occurred, causing both Xu Nian and the Golden Level Puppet to retreat several steps.

"Human, your body is strong and your spiritual cultivation is decent, but even so, you still cannot defeat me. Don't forget, I am a puppet with intelligence and the ability to practice combat skills," the cold voice of the Golden Level Puppet rang out again.

Then Xu Nian saw a dazzling light burst forth from its chest, seemingly a powerful force emerging.

"What is this power? How can it manipulate spiritual energy?"

Chen An exclaimed in shock from the sidelines.

The power of this Golden Level Puppet was already terrifying, and now it could even utilize spiritual energy to execute combat skills?

"I've read ancient texts, which briefly mentioned that Ancient Sages used things like Demon Beast Crystal Cores as the power sources for puppets. Through the use of runes, they could exert tremendous combat strength, with some even rivaling Saints," Zhao Yanyun pondered before speaking up.

"Puppets rivaling Saints?" Chen Yao and others showed surprised expressions.

They had not expected puppets to become so powerful.

Xu Nian also showed a hint of surprise in his eyes; he had just examined this Golden Level Puppet and found a Demon Beast Crystal Core embedded deep within its chest. The spiritual energy was indeed coming from that core.

"What a miraculous method. I hadn't realized puppetry could be so magical," Xu Nian thought to himself admiringly.

Using the Demon Beast Crystal Core to power the puppet was a brilliantly ingenious design.

"Hum!"

A powerful surge of spiritual energy rose from the Golden Level Puppet, and as this energy enveloped it, it burst forth with dazzling golden light, its aura incredibly majestic.

"Take this punch, and you win," the Golden Level Puppet said coldly.

Xu Nian smiled lightly, his arm trembling as a meteorite iron hammer appeared in his hand, proudly saying, "If you can take this strike from my hammer, I will also consider you the winner."

Having spoken, a powerful authority radiated from Xu Nian, with his Talent Phenomenon Map suddenly materializing.

"Talent Phenomenon? Is this boy also of special constitution? But why haven't I seen this phenomenon map before?" Chen Xuanlong's expression changed, his face showing shock.

He hadn't expected Xu Nian to possess a Talent Phenomenon.

Of course, the shock wasn't limited to him; Chen An and Chen Yao also showed surprised expressions as this was their first time seeing Xu Nian display his Talent Phenomenon.

"Alright, take this punch. Mid Grade Heavenly Rank Battle Technique, Sky-shattering Fist!" the Golden Level Puppet bellowed, and immediately his fist radiated a brilliant light.

A powerful fluctuation washed out from his fist, causing Zhao Yanyun and the others to feel a chill in their hearts.

The fist, like a dragon emerging from the sea, pierced through the void, carrying a terrifying sonic boom as it hammered towards Xu Nian.

"What a strong punch, this punch is enough to kill a Peak of One-star Battle General level Demon Beast," Zhao Yanyun and others thought in surprise, their gaze towards Xu Nian becoming worried.

However, Xu Nian showed no fear at all, his eyes brimming with strong fighting spirit.

A profound aura emitted from his body, as if not a man, but rather a towering giant mountain stood there.

The force of heaven and earth, Heavy Mountain!

Xu Nian stepped forward, the hard platform beneath instantly shattered as if a towering mountain suddenly smashed down.

At the same time, Xu Nian's hand swung the iron hammer like a meteor falling from the sky, crashing down suddenly.

The hammer tore through the air and due to the extreme friction with the air, it burned like a fireball, turning entirely red as blood, the terrifying power even more fearsome.

"What... what kind of attack is this?" The spectators outside the arena suddenly widened their eyes, showing an expression of utter shock.

As they were still in shock, Xu Nian's hammer had already collided with the fist of the Golden Level Puppet.

"Boom!"

Like a hundred thousand thunders exploding, a sky-shattering noise erupted.

A terrifying energy whipped up a fearsome storm, directly blasting Zhao Yanyun and others away.

As the storm subsided, Zhao Yanyun and the others raised their heads, looking forward.

They wanted to see the outcome of this battle.

But the scene that came into view shocked them immensely.

Xu Nian, holding his Meteorite Iron Hammer, stood proudly, his battle prowess evident in the surging Gang Qi.

The Golden Level Puppet, on the other hand, had been blown off the platform by the hammer strike, its body denting the wall.

"Won... has he won?"

Chen An and the others widened their eyes, showing a look of astonishment.

Xu Nian had actually defeated a Golden Level Puppet.

Wasn't that just too powerful?

Zhao Yanyun and others were also astonished.

Such a formidable Golden Level Puppet had actually been defeated by Xu Nian of the Nine-star War Sect.

Chen Xuanlong was also extremely surprised; his perception was much more incisive than that of Zhao Yanyun and the others.

The hammer strike Xu Nian had used clearly reached the peak of the first realm of cosmic influence among the three great realms.

So young, yet with such high cultivation and comprehension of realms, just how monstrous is this youth?

Xu Nian did not pay attention to the astonished gazes of the spectators, and instead put away his hammer.

Still, he couldn't help but spit out a trace of blood from his mouth.

The punch from the Golden Level Puppet just now was too powerful; although he had blocked it, the resulting shock still injured his organs.

"Xu Nian, are you alright?" Zhao Yanyun and Chen Yao quickly came forward to ask with concern.

"I'm fine, it's just a minor injury, nothing serious," Xu Nian reassured them with a wave of his hand.

However, his gaze still fell on the Golden Level Puppet in front.

The Golden Level Puppet had only been blasted away; its body was not damaged, and this was a Golden Level Puppet suppressing its realm. The pinnacle strength of this puppet was clearly more than a One-star Battle General.

At this moment, the Golden Level Puppet also climbed out from the shattered wall and walked toward Xu Nian.

Zhao Yanyun and the others showed wary and fearful expressions on their faces.

However, what the Golden Level Puppet did next took them by surprise.

"I am Black Gold, at your service, Master!" The Golden Level Puppet kneeled on one knee, its voice resounding powerfully.

Chen An and the others showed expressions of astonishment mingled with joy. The Golden Level Puppet was paying homage to Xu Nian as its master; did that mean it had completely conceded defeat?

A smile appeared on Xu Nian's face, then he curiously asked, "You are called Black Gold? What is your peak strength?"

"Replying to master, Black Gold was the name given by my previous master, and my peak strength is as a Nine-star Battle General," the Golden Level Puppet said.

Zhao Yanyun and the others looked at Xu Nian with surprise and envy.

A puppet at the level of Nine-star Battle General was unquestionably an unbeatable entity below Marquis Level.

Now this killing machine had become a subordinate of Xu Nian?

Xu Nian himself was slightly astonished; the strength of this Golden Level Puppet was even greater than he had imagined.

However, with this puppet, he had undoubtedly gained yet another powerful trump card.

Chapter 206 Exposed

After subduing the Black Gold Puppet, Xu Nian led a group of people towards the inner part of the great hall.

This was a Saint Palace, presumably the inheritance inside would be extraordinary.

Upon entering the palace, a thick, ancient aura immediately hit them in the face.

The palace had not been opened for over a thousand years, so it could be imagined what the air inside must be like.

However, Xu Nian and the others were not concerned with such things; what they really cared about was the inheritance left by the Saint in this palace.

"Look quickly, what is that?" Chen An pointed at a cushion in front of the hall and said.

Around the cushion, a powerful formation was laid out, but this formation seemed to carry no dangerous aura.

"This is an Inheritance Array Rule. As long as the inheritor sits on it, they can receive the direct inheritance of the Great Formation, and what each inheritor receives is likely to be different. The former owner had left all his lifelong learnings and Cultivation in this Great Formation. What can be obtained depends on the fate of the masters." Black Gold addressed Xu Nian.

"Inheritance Array Rule? Direct inheritance?" The others also showed surprised expressions.

Such arrays had long been lost, only the Ancient Sects possessed these marvelous formations; it seemed this Inheritance Array was also obtained by the Chen Family's ancestor from some relic.

"How many times can this Inheritance Array be passed on?" Chen An promptly asked.

The people around also looked at Black Gold, their faces curious.

"Five times!" Black Gold responded.

"Five times, there are exactly five of us here," said Chen An excitedly.

Five times meant that he also had a chance to receive the inheritance from the Great Formation.

The others also showed delighted expressions, the Inheritance Array seemed tailor-made for them.

"Who will go first?" Chen Wudi asked.

"I'll go first. Since each inheritance is personalized, I'll pave the way for everyone," Chen An volunteered.

Zhao Yanyun and the others nodded, it didn't matter who went first or last.

Xu Nian naturally had no objections, his interest in the so-called direct inheritance was not too great.

Chen An walked directly to the cushion in front of the formation and sat down cross-legged on it.

Suddenly, the Inheritance Array emitted a bright light, and a strong, peculiar formation fluctuation spread from the formation, enveloping Chen An completely.

"Ah..."

However, just as everyone was eagerly anticipating what inheritance Chen An would receive, he let out a miserable scream.

At the same time, they noticed Chen An's previously severed arm was regrowing at a visibly rapid pace.

Not only that, but his newly grown arm also had red patterns on it, looking like burning flames.

"Regrowth of the severed arm? Could this be the work of a Saint?"

Chen Yao and the others all showed surprised looks, the Inheritance Array had actually caused Chen An's arm to regrow.

Truly wondrous!

Soon, the fluctuation of the formation dissipated, and Chen An opened his eyes.

His face showed ecstatic joy, looking at his newly regrown left arm, his eyes gleamed with a fiery glow.

"Chen An, is there anything special about this arm?" Chen Wudi asked.

"Yes, look!" Chen An said excitedly, following which his arm burst into fierce flames.

"Could this flame be the Red Scorching Nether Fire?"

Seeing this, Xu Nian also revealed a look of surprise.

As an Artifact Refiner, his knowledge of flames was better than others, and Red Scorching Nether Fire was indeed a powerful flame.

"Yes, it's indeed Red Scorching Nether Fire," Chen An said excitedly, then clenched his fist and punched a nearby stone pillar.

A burst of fire light erupted from his fist, and a fiery punch made entirely of flames directly slammed into the stone pillar.

"Boom!"

Immediately, a fist mark was left on the pillar, and beneath the mark, it was scorched black.

"How strong, is this the power of the Red Scorching Nether Fire?" Chen Yao couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

"This inheritance is indeed incredible, you guys should try it, the gains are certainly stronger than what I received," Chen An said excitedly.

Now, with the enhancement of the Red Scorching Nether Fire, even if he faced a mid-stage One-star Battle General, he could fight on equal footing.

The second person to receive the inheritance was Chen Yao.

As Chen Yao sat on the cushion, the fluctuations from the Great Formation resonated once more.

Then everyone saw Chen Yao's strength skyrocket in a straight line, promoting her directly from a Five-star Battle Sect to the peak of the Nine-star Battle Sect.

That's right, Chen Yao's inheritance was the enhancement of strength.

She had ascended four stars, which equated to nearly a year's worth of cultivation.

Chen Yao was also very satisfied with the enhancement of her strength. Without any side effects, now at the age of twenty, she had already reached the peak of the Nine-star Battle Sect and was hopeful to breakthrough to the Battle General Realm before her twenty-first birthday.

This was a terrifying realm that only a true prodigy could achieve.

The third who ascended the cushion was Chen Wudi, whose inheritance was a Heavenly Rank Top Grade defense combat skill, Star Protection.

Once mastered, even a One-star Battle General would hardly be able to harm him.

However, Chen Wudi was not very satisfied with this inheritance but there was nothing he could do.

The fourth was Zhao Yanyun, her inheritance was a Mid Grade Heavenly Rank Cultivation Technique tailor-made for her cold attribute.

Although it didn't help much with her current strength enhancement, it would be a massive aid in her future cultivation.

After all, on this continent, the most superior were only Heavenly Rank Top Grade Techniques; other Emperor-level, Immortal Level, and Divine Level Techniques were just legends that no one had ever seen.

Of course, the "Dan Sea Species Green Lotus" and "Divine Demon Refining Body" practiced by Xu Nian must have been categorized as Divine Level Techniques, but these two techniques had special requirements for physique.

Having all four inherited, it was now Xu Nian's turn.

Xu Nian sat on the cushion, feeling the fluctuations of the Great Formation around him.

The Formation began to transmit the inheritance to Xu Nian.

Suddenly, Xu Nian felt a surge of power flowing into his limbs and bones through the pores all over his body.

"Wow, it's actually enhancing the Body Cultivation, that's great," Xu Nian sensed the power flowing into his body and transforming into Divine Demon Gang Qi, showing a pleased expression on his face.

He had been worried about the slow enhancement speed of his Divine Demon Refining Body, but he never expected the Great Formation to understand his desires so well.

Consequently, Xu Nian immediately started to activate the Divine Demon Refining Body Technique, beginning to frantically absorb this power to enhance his Body Cultivation.

Three-star Body Sect, Four-star Body Sect, Five-star Body Sect...

Xu Nian's Body Cultivation soared at an incredible speed, his flesh and blood voraciously absorbing the divine Spiritual Energy and transforming it into Divine Demon Gang Qi.

As his flesh and bones devoured the power, his bones and muscles became even more robust, and the lines of his muscles became more defined.

But Xu Nian's absorption rate was too fast, and the Inheritance Formation couldn't bear the load, finally with a loud bang, the entire Formation completely exploded.

"What happened? Why did the Formation explode?" Chen Yao and others showed surprised expressions.

"Is Xu Nian okay?" Zhao Yanyun and others showed worried expressions.

The Formation exploded into a cloud of smoke, blurring their vision so they could barely see Xu Nian's condition.

"I'm fine!" came Xu Nian's voice from within the smoke.

As the smoke cleared, everyone gradually began to see Xu Nian's figure.

But when everyone saw Xu Nian's figure, all of them stared wide-eyed and froze in their tracks.

Especially Chen Yao and Zhao Yanyun, their eyes round and unblinking as they gazed at Xu Nian.

Xu Nian stood there, completely naked, his tall and upright physique, the muscle lines as if chiseled, could only be described as flawlessly perfect.

The key was that Xu Nian's skin wasn't dark but, on the contrary, was as translucent and snowy white as pearls.

Such a perfect body made the two women unable to shift their gaze away.

Although they knew it was a rather embarrassing situation, their eyes unconsciously remained glued as if stuck.

However, in their hearts, they couldn't help but admit, truly damn good looking!

Xu Nian was dumbfounded, and when he realized, he found all four in front of him staring unblinkingly at his body.

At that moment, Xu Nian really wanted to bash his head on a nearby stone pillar.

It was one thing for the girls to stare, but Chen Wudi and Chen An, what was the meaning behind this obsessed look?

Chapter 207 Four Members of the Ding Family

After Xu Nian got dressed, everyone finally diverted their gaze.

Chen Yao and Zhao Yanyun, the two women, were blushing with embarrassment, not daring to look Xu Nian in the eye.

Xu Nian also avoided making eye contact with the two women, after all, what had just happened was too embarrassing.

However, Chen Wudi and Chen An were covering their mouths and snickering on the side, until Xu Nian kicked them away with one kick each.

Even Chen Xuanlong was chuckling non-stop to the side.

Out of options, Xu Nian could only glare at the old fellow, but was unable to do anything about it.

Of course, Xu Nian had also made a tremendous gain from this inheritance, as his Divine Demon Refining Body Cultivation broke through directly to the Peak of Eight-star.

Now relying solely on his Physical Strength, Xu Nian could even battle it out with a Peak of One-star Battle General Level expert, and with the breakthrough in his Body Cultivation, the power of his Three-Forging Hammer and Dragon King Fist had also significantly increased.

Thus, this inheritance had directly brought Xu Nian's combat power up a notch again.

"Boom!"

But just as they were in the midst of their awkward situation, a huge booming noise came from afar.

"What's going on?" Xu Nian and the others hurriedly ran out of the hall to look towards the direction of the noise.

The sound came from the deepest part of the ancestral land, where someone was likely attempting to breach the passage to the Supreme Battle Emperor's inheritance palace.

"It's the Ding Family, they're actually going straight for our ancestor Battle Emperor's palace," said Chen Wudi in a cold voice.

"We absolutely can't let them succeed; this inheritance is for the Chen Family. With the Ding Family's wild ambitions, we can't let them get their hands on it," Chen Yao said, anger surfacing on her pretty face.

"Let's go, let's go meet them," said Chen An excitedly.

Now that their power had not only recovered but also improved, he was itching to test it.

However, Xu Nian showed a contemplative look, then turned to Chen Xuanlong and asked, "Senior, the Battle Emperor's inheritance palace must be incredibly dangerous, right?"

"Of course, the Emperor Palace's trials are the most difficult among all structures. Otherwise, our Chen Family wouldn't have gone for thousands of years without a single person obtaining the inheritance from our ancestor Battle Emperor," said Chen Xuanlong with pride.

Xu Nian smiled slightly, his tone playful, "That's good then."

"Kid, you want to use those Ding Family members as pathfinders, don't you?" Chen Xuanlong saw through Xu Nian's smile and asked.

Xu Nian smiled without saying a word.

"Little Fox! The Ding Family is truly out of luck to have you as their opponent," Chen Xuanlong laughed and scolded, but inside he was extremely gratified.

Xu Nian's talent, strength, and strategic mind were unmatched by his peers; such a monster should only be befriended, never made an enemy of.

Clearly, the Ding Family had made such a fatal mistake.

Next, Xu Nian shared his thoughts with everyone, and they all agreed with Xu Nian's perspective.

They would let the Ding Family play the praying mantis, while they would be the oriole behind.

Thus, the group of five made their way quietly towards the direction of the Emperor Palace.

In the meantime, Xu Nian stored the Black Gold into his storage ring, and although the Black Gold was powerful, Xu Nian decided it was best to use it sparingly.

After all, relying too much on the power of Black Gold, he would find it difficult to grow rapidly.

Of course, in times of crisis, the intervention of Black Gold could still play a critical role.

Soon, Xu Nian and his party arrived near the Emperor Palace, where they also spotted a group of Ding Family members.

At that moment, the Ding Family were fighting with the Fierce Beasts guarding the Emperor Palace, the Hell Three-Headed Demon Dogs.

The Hell Three-Headed Demon Dog was strong, a Peak of Two-star Battle General level Demon Beast, with three heads, each capable of spewing terrifying Hell Netherworld Fire.

Such flames could instantly melt Xuan Iron, and even masters at the Battle General level would find themselves on a one-way street to death if they came into contact with the fire.

At this moment, three members of the Ding Family were entangled in battle with the Hell Three-Headed Demon Dog.

Among these three, the leader was none other than Ding Feng, and to Xu Nian's surprise, Ding Feng had actually broken through to the realm of a Two-star War General, while the other two were also experts at the One-star Body General level.

However, what truly caught Xu Nian's attention wasn't the trio from the Ding family, but a young man standing by with his hands behind his back.

This person had an arrogant demeanor and a contemptuous gaze, utterly dismissive of the battle before him, with no intention of lifting a finger to help.

The expression on the young man's face caused a wave of astonishment in Xu Nian. Even Ding Feng was battling; yet, this youth could stand by idly, indicating his status must be higher than Ding Feng's.

This reminded Qin Yun of something Chen Shan had said, indicating that the Ding Family had found a powerful support—could this young man be from the Ding Family's newfound backing?

"Do any of you recognize that young man?" Xu Nian asked Chen Wudi and Zhao Yanyun and others.

"I've never seen him before. He's neither from our county city nor from the Ding Family," Zhao Yanyun confidently asserted. She was in control of the intelligence network of the county city; if this person were from there and had such strength, he would certainly not have escaped the intelligence gathering of the Battle Mansion.

Hearing this, Xu Nian was now almost certain that the youth truly was the support behind the Ding Family.

But what power could be behind the Ding Family?

Furthermore, this youth was clearly only in his mid-twenties but possessed the strength of a Peak Two-star Battle General, a talent that was no small feat indeed.

Xu Nian quietly observed the battle unfolding before him.

He had learned from Chen Xuanlong that this Hell Three-Headed Demon Dog was only the first trial of this low rank.

There were still two challenges to follow, so they were in no rush.

However, it was clear that Ding Feng and his two companions were no match for the Hell Three-Headed Demon Dog, retreating step by step under the onslaught of its flames.

Finally, the young man could no longer stand by and watch. After cursing them as useless, he made his move.

His actions were exceedingly domineering; without using any weapon, he relied solely on his fists to charge towards the Hell Three-Headed Demon Dog and deliver a strike.

Not only did the flames from the Hell Three-Headed Demon Dog fail to break through the young man's protective aura, but the young man also shattered one of its heads with a single punch.

Then with two more consecutive punches, he swiftly slew the Hell Three-Headed Demon Dog.

Xu Nian and the others were taken aback. A Peak Two-star Battle General level Hell Three-Headed Demon Dog was killed just like that. The young man's strength was more formidable than they had anticipated, a genius capable of fighting beyond his level.

"You wait here for me; I'm going to meet them," Xu Nian said to Zhao Yanyun and the others.

"No, it's too dangerous for you to go alone. That young man is incredibly powerful. I'll go with you," Zhao Yanyun and Chen Yao both exclaimed in unison.

Xu Nian was startled.

The two women blushed, recalling the scene they had seen before.

"Don't worry; I won't be in danger. Have you forgotten about my Golden Level Puppet protection? Before that, I need first to tease them a bit," Xu Nian said with a cunning smile. After speaking, he transformed, taking on the appearance of a white-haired, old man.

Zhao Yanyun and the others were stunned, not expecting Xu Nian to possess such an extraordinary secret technique.

Chen Xuanlong, on the other hand, was wide-eyed with shock, because Xu Nian had taken on his exact appearance.

"What in the world are you doing impersonating me, you little scamp?" Chen Xuanlong glared with irritation.

"Just follow along, and you'll find out," Xu Nian replied with a slight smile and then turned into a blur as he dashed towards the direction of the Emperor Palace.

Chen Xuanlong was speechless, but still followed suit.

He was curious to see what sort of trick this Little Fox was planning to play.

Chapter 208 Obedient Great-Grandson

"Mr. Fang is truly formidable. Such a powerful Demon Beast seems so vulnerable before you. I truly admire you," Ding Feng remarked genuinely as he looked at the slain beast.

Although this young man had toyed with his wife and ultimately caused her death,

it was just as his father said: strength is the foundation of a person.

Once they became powerful, they could have any woman they desired.

Because Fang Chen was powerful, with a strong backing, he could toy with his wife so easily.

Under the twisted teachings of Ding Junshan, Ding Feng bore no resentment towards Fang Chen and even began to admire him.

Fang Chen merely scoffed in response to Ding Feng's praise, disregarding it completely.

In his eyes, Ding Feng was nothing more than a loyal dog.

He had lain with his wife right before him, and he dared not utter a single complaint.

As expected, Ding Feng was not at all upset with Fang Chen's disdain, still sporting a smile.

This demeanor only increased Fang Chen's disdain.

"Where are the two beauties you mentioned? I've been here for days and haven't seen as much as a hair of a woman," Fang Chen angrily said to the still-smiling Ding Feng.

Before coming here, Ding Feng had told him.

There were two stunning beauties among those from the Chen Family who had entered the ancestral land.

Yet, they had not encountered them up to now.

"Mr. Fang, not to worry. Once you seize the Battle Emperor inheritance, I will help you find those two beauties. Even if they leave the ancestral land, I will follow you to the Governor Mansion to capture them, and they couldn't have escaped the ancestral land so quickly. They wouldn't easily give up on the Emperor Palace inheritance, so we just need to wait patiently," Ding Feng hurriedly said.

Fang Chen nodded. He knew that someone from the Chen Family had developed the Star Battle Body, and they wouldn't easily let go of the Emperor Palace inheritance.

"Let's go; let's enter!" Fang Chen commanded.

Ding Feng hurriedly followed him, ready to push open the heavy palace doors.

"If you wish to die, then go ahead and push that door."

However, just as Ding Feng's hand was about to touch the door, an aged voice suddenly came from behind them.

Ding Feng was startled, quickly drew back his hand, and then turned to look behind.

Fang Chen and the other two Battle Generals also turned their heads to look behind, and when they saw an old man with white hair standing not far behind them, they all jumped in surprise.

When had this person appeared?

How had they not noticed him?

And this place was the ancestral land, how could an old man appear here?

"Who are you?" Ding Feng asked warily. The sudden appearance of an old man was not a good sign.

"How dare you speak to me with that attitude?" Xu Nian suddenly shouted. His voice, mixed with the power of Spiritual Sense, directly shocked the minds of Ding Feng and the others.

"Saint... A Saint!" Ding Feng and the others were immediately startled.

Even Fang Chen's face changed, showing a serious expression.

The old man's voice had appeared out of nowhere in his mind, which was indeed a method of a Saint.

"Fore... Forebear, we were ignorant and have offended you. Please forgive us," Ding Feng hastily apologized.

This was a Saint, who could kill them all with just a flick of his finger if truly angered.

"The ignorant are not guilty. Boy, come here and let me have a look at you," Xu Nian pointed at Ding Feng and commanded with an authoritative demeanor of a revered figure.

"Uh, forebear, you wish to..." Ding Feng asked hesitantly.

"Stop your pointless chatter and come here," Xu Nian sternly said.

Ding Feng, startled, quickly ran to Xu Nian.

Xu Nian touched Ding Feng's head and feigned surprise, "Boy, you are a descendant of the Ding Family. What relation is Ding Maotian to you?"

Ding Feng was startled, then replied, "Ding Maotian is my grandfather, forebear, who are you?"

"Haha, Ding Maotian is your grandfather? He is my son," Xu Nian laughed heartily.

Ding Feng's eyes widened.

Ding Maotian was his son, which meant that this elderly forebear was his ancestor.

He was a Saint! Ding Feng hadn't expected that their Ding Family actually had a Saint as an ancestor.

The two companions following Ding Feng also showed expressions of surprise upon hearing this.

Only Fang Chen furrowed his brows slightly, suspicion apparent in his eyes.

"Shouldn't you kneel and kowtow now? Remember to do it several times; I like it when people kowtow to me," Xu Nian said from his superior position.

"Yes, Ancestor above, please accept your descendant's bow!" Ding Feng knelt before Xu Nian, excitedly kowtowing repeatedly.

Xu Nian watched Ding Feng, who had been deceived into kneeling before him, his eyes revealing a hint of mockery.

Chen Xuanlong, who had been standing beside Xu Nian, was left speechless. This young man had actually transformed into his appearance to deceive people here.

Ding Feng was indeed fooled, and he was also quite foolish.

From a distance, Chen Yao and others watched this scene unfold in secret, their faces showing shock.

Why was Ding Feng kneeling before Xu Nian? Had his brain malfunctioned?

They were too far away to hear what Xu Nian was saying, but they could clearly see Ding Feng kneeling at Xu Nian's feet.

Only Chen Wudi, squinting his eyes, revealed a sly smile. It seemed he was the only one who knew how cunning Xu Nian truly was.

"Haha, so satisfying. It's the first time I've seen Ding Feng in such a plight. No way, after this is over, I must have Xu Nian teach me the Disguise Technique, let me also pretend to be a highbrow," Chen Wudi laughed heartily.

However, he was met with disdainful glares from both Chen Yao and Zhao Yanyun.

Ding Feng knocked his head on the ground more than a dozen times, yet Xu Nian still did not respond.

At this moment, he was somewhat puzzled. He had already knocked more than a dozen times. Wasn't that enough?

He didn't know whether he should stand up or continue knocking his head.

"So you say you are the Ancestor of the Ding Family, may I ask your name and how you entered the Chen Family Ancestral Land?"

At this moment, Fang Chen finally asked. He had always felt there was something peculiar about the old man before him.

"Young man, you're not from the Ding Family, are you? It's not your place to speak here, step aside," Xu Nian retorted disdainfully.

"No, Ancestor, Mr. Fang is a distinguished guest of our Ding Family. He is from the Xuantian Mountain Fang Family, we cannot afford to offend him..." Ding Feng interjected.

However, before he could finish his words, Xu Nian kicked him on the head, knocking him to the ground as he bellowed furiously, "You useless trash, boosting others' morale and diminishing your own prestige, did I tell you to stop? Keep knocking! You do not raise your head until I say so."

"Yes, Ancestor!" Ding Feng was startled and quickly continued knocking his head, thinking to himself how explosive the Ancestor's temper was.

Fang Chen's expression turned icy, his eyes filled with anger and growing suspicion.

"Stop knocking, he's a fake!" Fang Chen yelled at Ding Feng in anger.

"A fake?" Ding Feng was startled, looking confused.

"Damn it, you brat, do you trust your Ancestor or him? Keep knocking, and if you satisfy me, I'll teach you a Heavenly Rank Top Grade Battle Technique." Xu Nian cursed angrily, kicking Ding Feng once again on the nose, looking exasperated.

Ding Feng's nose bridge collapsed completely from the severe pain of the kick.

Yet, he dared not complain, fearing aggravating this saintly Ancestor and suffering a great loss.

So, holding his nose, he obediently kept knocking his head.

"Useless trash, truly stupid, how could Ding Junshan have such a foolish son?" Fang Chen, seeing Ding Feng still disbelieving him, kicked Ding Feng in anger.

His kick was even harder than Xu Nian's, sending Ding Feng flying across.

Now, Fang Chen was almost certain that this saintly figure was an imposter; he was not trash without insight like Ding Feng.

He had encountered many saints, each exuding an aura of saintliness, but this old man before him showed no such demeanor.

Ding Feng fell flat on his face, overcome with an urge to cry.

What was going on?

Surely having a saintly ancestor was a good thing.

Why did it feel so tragic now?

"Humph, pretending to be a god or spirit, I really want to see what your true face is," Fang Chen roared in anger, advancing towards Xu Nian.

Xu Nian's expression also turned sharp, and he counterattacked with a punch.

The force of the punch forced Xu Nian back several meters.

And Fang Chen only retreated three steps.

Ding Feng, standing aside, was stunned.

Wasn't this old man a saint? How could Fang Chen repel him with a single punch?

"Fool, can't you see? He is an imposter, you've been deceived," Fang Chen scolded as he stared at a dazed Ding Feng.

"Haha, dear grand descendant, look who I am?" Xu Nian laughed heartily, revealing his true face.

"It's you, Xu Nian!" Ding Feng's eyes bulged with fury, gritting out four words through clenched teeth, almost shattering them.

He had knocked his head so many times and called out 'Ancestor' so often, only to realize he had been worshipping Xu Nian?

Remembering how he had been toyed with by Xu Nian just before, a volcanic rage surged within him.

"Xu Nian, I will not rest until I kill you!" Ding Feng roared to the sky, his eyes instantly turning bloodshot.

At that moment, he felt a raging desire to tear someone apart.

Xu Nian, however, smiled lightly and said, "Dear grand descendant, don't be angry. You knocked your head well just now, your Ancestor will reward you with a battle technique."

"Aaahh..." Ding Feng, nearly driven mad with rage, roared and charged at Xu Nian.

He was determined to tear Xu Nian to pieces to vent the wrath in his heart!

Chapter 209 Make Your Mother Remarry

"Whoosh!"

Ding Feng's figure flashed, and he appeared in front of Xu Nian.

His fingers turned into claws, covered with sharp spiritual energy, and he ferociously clawed at Xu Nian.

The bone claws were exceedingly sharp, seeming as though they could tear through Xuan Iron.

However, despite the ferocity of Ding Feng's bone claws, they appeared full of flaws in the eyes of Xu Nian.

"Too slow, dear great-grandson!"

Xu Nian reacted later but acted swiftly, delivering a fierce knee strike to Ding Feng's abdomen.

Then he followed it with a flying kick that instantly sent Ding Feng flying.

"Bang!"

Ding Feng's figure flew backward, crashing directly into a pillar of the Emperor Palace behind him, shattering the stone pillar made of white jade stone.

The two one-star Battle Generals behind Ding Feng showed surprise in their eyes.

Ding Feng had broken through to the Two-star Battle General realm just two days ago, his strength far surpassing that of a One-star Battle General, yet he was no match for the young man before him.

A look of disbelief crossed Ding Feng's face too; Xu Nian was even more formidable than he had imagined.

He originally thought that Xu Nian might at most possess the strength of a One-star Battle General,

but now it seemed Xu Nian's combat power far exceeded his expectations.

Fang Chen, however, watched Xu Nian with cold eyes. Although somewhat astonished, a disdainful indifference lingered deep in his gaze.

"Attack! Kill him!" Ding Feng ordered the two Battle Generals behind him.

"Yes!" The Battle Generals responded and charged at Xu Nian with their swords.

A cold smirk curled at the corner of Xu Nian's mouth.

Now a Divine Demon Body Refiner at the Peak of Eight-star, he alone, with his physical strength, was more than enough to annihilate a One-star Battle General.

These two One-star Battle Generals were utterly incapable of standing against him.

"Die!" One of the One-star Battle Generals flew forward, slashing a sword downward from the air, aiming to obliterate Xu Nian in one strike.

"Seeking death!"

Xu Nian roared and directly punched at the chest of the One-star Battle General.

His fist moved as fast as lightning, and the Gang Qi, driven by the Collapse Thunder Fist technique, burst forth.

"Bang!"

As Xu Nian's fist made contact with the body, the Gang Qi explosively burst, instantly blasting the One-star Battle General into pieces.

"This..." The other One-star Battle General, who was preparing to attack Xu Nian, suddenly widened his eyes and, with a tap on the ground, rapidly retreated backward.

Holy crap, a punch had just killed a One-star Battle General.

How could they continue to fight?

Wasn't this seeking death?

Yet Xu Nian simply smirked coldly, watching the retreating One-star Battle General. He fiercely stamped on the ground.

The Xuan Iron Sword that had fallen on the ground was instantly shaken up, and Xu Nian flicked the end of the sword handle on impulse.

The sharp sword instantly turned into a shadowy afterimage, chasing down the One-star Battle General.

The One-star Battle General's eyes turned cold, and he quickly halted his movement, swinging his sword towards the incoming blade.

However, the moment his sword touched the tip of the flying sword, his own sword was knocked away, and the unobstructed flying blade directly pierced through his brow, nailing him to the stone pillar of the grand hall.

"Buzz!"

The Xuan Iron Sword sank two feet deep into the stone pillar, and the vibrations from the massive tremor of the Xuan Iron Sword still echoed from the hilt, while the One-star Battle General had already lost all signs of life.

Ding Feng was dumbfounded by the scene.

In just a moment, two of his subordinates had been killed.

Killing a One-star Battle General as if slaughtering a chicken, he admitted he absolutely couldn't achieve that.

"How can he be so strong? Without the strength of a Peak of Two-star War General, this would be absolutely impossible. Wasn't it said that he had just joined the Battle Mansion three months ago?" Ding Feng thought in shock, even doubting his own eyes.

Before coming here, he had sworn to his father that he would definitely kill Xu Nian to avenge his brother.

But now, the strength displayed by Xu Nian made him feel somewhat fearful.

"Ha ha, Ding Feng, weren't you always so arrogant? Now you've finally witnessed Xu Nian's strength, haven't you?" Chen Wudi laughed as he approached from afar, with Zhao Yanyun, Chen Yao, and Chen An also following behind him.

On hearing Chen Wudi's words, a strong surge of anger immediately welled up in Ding Feng's eyes.

He and Chen Wudi were old acquaintances, and Chen Wudi had humiliated him in the past.

After Chen Wudi had been crippled, Ding Feng had once declared himself to be the number one genius of the county.

Now, hearing Chen Wudi's mockery, it made him feel as if he had been slapped in the face.

However, Ding Feng's gaze quickly fell on Chen Yao and Zhao Yanyun, and with a lecherous smile, he said to Fang Chen beside him, "Mr. Fang, those two are the breathtaking beauties I told you about. See if you are satisfied?"

Upon hearing this, Fang Chen also shifted his gaze to Chen Yao and Zhao Yanyun, his lips curling into a lascivious smile.

"They are indeed rare gems. You've done well. After this trip to the ancestral land ends, I will put in a few good words for you with your father," Fang Chen said lightly, his gaze roaming over the graceful bodies of Chen Yao and Zhao Yanyun, his eyes unabashedly filled with greed.

Chen Yao and Zhao Yanyun felt uncomfortable under Fang Chen's gaze, both women slightly furrowing their brows.

Xu Nian also felt a surge of anger; this Fang Chen was actually eyeing the two women.

"Boy, I've seen your fighting, seventeen years old, Dual Cultivation of Spiritual Body, possessing Cultivation akin to a Peak of Two-star War General from Nine-star War Sect and Eight-star Body Sect, truly a rare genius. I give you a chance, submit to me, be my slave, and I can spare your life," Fang Chen arrogantly said to Xu Nian.

"Spare my life? Make me your slave?" Xu Nian laughed angrily.

He knew the young man before him was arrogant, but he didn't expect him to be delusional to this extent.

"I know you're not convinced, but what I want to tell you is that your strength and talent are nothing but dog shit in front of me. The world you see is too small, there are some things you can't even imagine. Submitting to me is your greatest honor," Fang Chen said with a look of scorn for the world.

"Bah! You're not even worthy to carry my brother's shoes, yet you dream of making my brother submit to you. Go have your pipe dream," Chen Wudi said with disdain.

A hint of anger flashed through Fang Chen's eyes, but he didn't bother with Chen Wudi.

Instead, he turned his head to look at Xu Nian, apparently waiting for his answer.

Xu Nian snorted, looking seriously at the arrogant Fang Chen, "If you want me to submit to you, just have your mother remarry me, and I will agree immediately!"

"Phew!"

Both Chen Wudi and Chen An couldn't help but burst into loud laughter.

Even Chen Yao and Zhao Yanyun covered their mouths, snickering, finding Xu Nian to be quite bad.

Fang Chen's face immediately darkened, his eyes glaring deadly at Xu Nian.

"You don't know how to live. You're seeking death. I'll let you know the consequences of offending me, Fang Chen. All three of you must die, and you two, I will make you kneel before me, crying and begging for mercy," Fang Chen bellowed furiously.

After saying this, he lunged towards Xu Nian explosively, the floor beneath his feet shattering as he darted forward.

Xu Nian's words had released the anger in his heart like a bursting dam, violently turbulent.

Chapter 210 The Clash of Titans

"Yes, kill him!" Ding Feng excitedly shouted the moment he saw Fang Chen make his move.

He had witnessed Fang Chen's prowess, and no matter how powerful Xu Nian was, he definitely couldn't be Fang Chen's match.

Therefore, in Ding Feng's view, Xu Nian was already doomed.

Zhao Yanyun and the others' expressions also began to grow solemn, knowing that although this young man was very strong, perhaps far surpassing the strength of a Two-star War General, it would be difficult for Xu Nian to win.

"Die! Sky-shattering Finger!" Fang Chen roared, then pointed his finger straight at Xu Nian.

This one finger contained terrifying power fluctuations, and the dreadful aura was enough to severely injure a Two-star War General.

Xu Nian's eyes sharpened instantly, as blood-colored Scale Armor appeared on his fists.

"Collapse Thunder Fist!"

With a punch, he directly collided with Fang Chen's finger.

"Boom!"

There was a loud noise as the two forces exploded in an instant.

Xu Nian stumbled back dozens of steps, while Fang Chen did not move an inch.

"How strong, the Spiritual Energy inside his body is so robust, it's probably three times that of an ordinary Two-star War General," Xu Nian's face revealed a look of surprise.

The young man's Spiritual Energy was stronger than his, and the Cultivation Technique he practiced was definitely of an extremely high Grade.

"Hmph, my Domineering Dragon Arrogant Sky Technique is a Heavenly Rank Top Grade Battle Technique; your previous advantage of robust Spiritual Energy means nothing in front of me. Let's see what you're going to fight me with," Fang Chen scoffed disdainfully, moving his foot and instantly turned into a shadow, rushing towards Xu Nian at high speed.

His speed was not a bit slower than Xu Nian.

He was a direct descendant of the Xuantian Mountain Fang Family, and the Battle Techniques and Combat Skills he possessed were incomparable to those of ordinary peers.

He had already noticed that Xu Nian could burst out powerful strength at a lower realm, relying on the robustness of his Spiritual Energy and the advantages of his Combat Skills, but these two advantages did not exist in front of him.

Since the Battle Techniques and Combat Skills he possessed were of the highest caliber, and Xu Nian's Cultivation was lower than his, there could only be a crushing defeat.

"Whoosh!"

A gust of wind swept by, and Fang Chen reappeared in front of Xu Nian.

"So fast!"

Xu Nian was startled; Fang Chen was the fastest of his peers he had ever encountered, even faster than him.

If not mistaken, the Body Skill that Fang Chen Cultivated was definitely a Heavenly Rank Top Grade Body Technique.

Heavenly Rank Top Grade Battle Technique, Heavenly Rank Top Grade Body Skill—Fang Chen certainly had an impressive background.

"Take another punch from me, Sky Shattering Fist!" Fang Chen shouted loudly, as Spiritual Energy surged, pouring into his arm.

The purple Spiritual Energy pulsed, causing Fang Chen's arm to swell.

Swinging his fist, Spiritual Energy rolled like a roaring dragon, overwhelmingly brutal, as if it were about to shatter heaven and earth.

Zhao Yanyun and the others changed color at the sight; they would surely die if they faced this punch.

Xu Nian's eyes turned cold, and he held nothing back.

A roaring dragon's bellow suddenly rose from behind him, as the Divine Dragon Illusion directly endowed his Dragon Scale Arm with dazzling brilliance.

"Dragon King Fist, Dragon King Splitting Earth!"

Xu Nian roared, and his punch met Fang Chen's head-on.

"Boom!"

The ground trembled violently, and the ground around the two men suddenly sank, forming a crater about seven or eight meters in diameter.

The two forces burst, and both men were blown away.

However, Fang Chen was merely pushed back ten meters before he steadied his stance.

Xu Nian, on the other hand, was blown back more than thirty meters before he managed to stabilize himself, with a trace of blood spilling from the corner of his mouth.

"Xu Nian, are you alright?" Zhao Yanyun and others saw Xu Nian spitting blood, and their faces immediately showed a look of concern.

Xu Nian waved his hand to indicate he was fine, but his eyes were firmly fixed on Fang Chen ahead.

Fang Chen moved his tingling fingers, his gaze also filled with a heavy sense of gravity.

Even though he had taken the upper hand with that punch, the outcome was vastly different from what he had anticipated.

In his mind, Xu Nian would either be killed or severely injured by that punch, with no chance of standing.

But now, not only was Xu Nian standing, he had sustained merely minor injuries.

This meant that if the youth before him were at the same level of cultivation, he would definitely not be his match.

"Hmph, you're overestimating yourself. I advise you to just kill yourself now; otherwise, Mr. Fang will make sure you suffer a life worse than death," Ding Feng said with a cold snort, his eyes filled with pride.

In his view, Xu Nian had reached his limit, while Fang Chen hadn't even shown half his strength, making Xu Nian's defeat certain.

"Is this what you call an overwhelming victory? It seems you don't have much of an advantage," Xu Nian said with a light smile, ignoring Ding Feng's pride and looking at Fang Chen in front of him.

Hearing Xu Nian's mockery, Fang Chen's gaze darkened immediately.

"Your strength is somewhat unexpected, but it's not your place to mock me. Next, I'll show you what real power is," Fang Chen said with a cold snort, and a long spear suddenly appeared in his hand.

As soon as the spear appeared, a bolt of lightning flashed across the sky and struck directly onto the spear, endowing it with immensely powerful electric snakes.

"Eh? A spear forged from Thunderclap Demon Iron?" Xu Nian expressed his surprise.

Thunderclap Demon Iron was an odd metal with bolt-attracting properties, only found in the Thunderclap Mountain Range that was constantly covered with thunderclaps.

In the hands of a cultivator with the Thunder Attribute, it could unleash twice the thunderous power of the wielder's original strength, making it a coveted treasure for all Thunder Attribute cultivators.

And now Fang Chen had an entire spear forged from Thunderclap Demon Iron, indicating the terrifying depth of his resources.

Fang Chen held the Thunderclap Spear, with the terrifying electric snakes slithering over it, emitting a splendid glow. The dreadful fluctuations it emitted made the surrounding crowd's scalps tingle.

"This Xu lad seems to be in trouble. This youth is already a tough nut to crack, and with such a divine weapon, winning will be difficult," Chen Xuanlong couldn't help but shake his head.

Although Xu Nian hadn't used his full strength yet, the dominance of the Thunderclap Spear was too much. Based on Xu Nian's shown strength, defeating him seemed close to impossible.

"Ha ha, let's see what you have to say now; Xu Nian is doomed," Ding Feng laughed heartily, his heart brimming with satisfaction.

He had all but concluded that Xu Nian's defeat was certain.

And once Xu Nian lost, the others posed no threat at all.

"This boring game should end now. Prepare to face your demise, Thunderclap Annihilation!" Fang Chen shouted, and with a twist of his spear in hand, a surge of lightning burst forth, with fearsome thunderclaps filling a three-meter radius around him.

Simultaneously, the spear thrust forward, tearing through the skies like a Thunder Dragon ripping through dark clouds, and charged fiercely towards Xu Nian.

However, at that moment, Xu Nian showed no hint of fear; on the contrary, he was somewhat excited.

The battle blood within him was boiling. The sensation of facing a formidable opponent gave him an unprecedented sense of exhilaration.

It was as though every cell in his body was awakening at that moment, with endless power surging from deep within.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, the Talent Phenomenon erupted, and the Immortal King Laurel Map appeared on Xu Nian.

It was as if Xu Nian was draped in a layer of sacred Immortal Light.

At the same time, the Black God Sword appeared in Xu Nian's hand, and a storm rose from beneath his feet, rustling his robes.

I have a sword that can slay immortals and buddhas.

I have a sword that can slaughter all living beings under heaven.

The Supreme Sword Intent burst forth, using the sword as a crucible, fusing the might of heaven and earth into a single stroke.

Xu Nian thrust his sword, lacking any fancy spiritual energy fluctuation, yet the terrifying sword momentum chilled to the bone.

"Hum!"

The tip of Xu Nian's Black God Sword collided with the tip of Fang Chen's spear.

The two forces met, instantly creating a fearsome energy ring.

"Boom!"

The terrible power exploded, forming a violent storm that sent Zhao Yanyun and the others flying.

Ding Feng, too, was swept away by this terrifying energy wave, striking the wall of the palace behind him and spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Everyone watched the center where the energy had burst out in absolute shock.

That attack was too terrifying!

They also wondered, in this battle, who had won?