

Divine King 211

Chapter 211 Runaway Xu Nian

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The smoke of battle dissipated, revealing the figures of Xu Nian and Fang Chen at last.

Everyone's eyes widened with surprise.

"Xu Nian lost?" Chen An muttered to himself, eyes unblinking as he stared ahead.

Zhao Yanyun and others also furrowed their brows, their expressions grave.

Only to see Xu Nian propping himself up with his sword, half-kneeling on the ground, his robe torn and charred in several places.

And yet, Fang Chen stood upright with his long spear in hand, his clothing intact, seemingly unaffected.

"Haha, I told you in the end you would lose. Xu Nian, did you really think you could beat Mr. Fang, you must be dreaming," Ding Feng laughed heartily, his eyes gleaming with smug satisfaction.

Chen Wudi and others also felt a wave of regret. Did Xu Nian truly lose?

However, just when everyone thought Xu Nian had been defeated, the upright Fang Chen suddenly fell to his knees with a thump, a trickle of fresh blood spilling from the corner of his mouth.

"Uh?" The eyes of the people around all widened in astonishment.

The smile on Ding Feng's face instantly froze.

What happened?

"I was almost defeated. If it weren't for the breakthrough I had in understanding 'potential' following Uncle Chen's guidance, that spear thrust really would have taken my life," Xu Nian remarked reflectively, then he rose to his feet again.

Seeing Xu Nian stand once again, delight swept across the faces of Zhao Yanyun and the rest.

Ding Feng's face turned an ashen blue, and he was so enraged he could not utter a word.

The outcome now was clear, in the last exchange, Xu Nian had won.

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"I really didn't expect that you had grasped the essence of 'potential'?" Fang Chen lifted his head to look at Xu Nian, pain from the wound in his chest paled his face and twisted it with agony.

He had blocked most of the Sword Qi from Xu Nian's strike, but a strand still managed to pierce his heart meridian.

If he had been an ordinary Battle General, a pierced heart meridian would have meant certain death.

The reason he had survived was due to a strand of Spiritual Energy left in his body by the Saint of his family lineage before he set out.

This strand of Spiritual Energy could protect his life in a critical moment.

Now, it was squandered by Xu Nian's sword strike.

"So you didn't die, it seems your life is tougher than I imagined," Xu Nian said with a hint of surprise upon hearing Fang Chen's words.

But upon reflection, it was not so strange; someone from such a major family would naturally have a few life-saving tricks.

"You're from one of the Imperial Capital's Four Great Families, aren't you?" Xu Nian asked, turning to face Fang Chen.

"You actually know about the Four Great Families?" Fang Chen replied with a surprised smile, having stood up once again.

The Saint's strand of Spiritual Energy had also suppressed the injury in his pierced heart meridian.

"I've only heard of them; Xuantian Mountain Fang Family, Wu Emperor Mountain Ye Family, Heavenly Phoenix Mountain Leng Family, and Longyu Mountain Xu Family," Xu Nian said calmly, his tone notably intensifying when mentioning the Xu Family.

Something playful flashed in Fang Chen's eyes, as he realized the boy before him shared the surname with the Longyu Mountain Xu Family.

"Ha-ha, I know who you are now. You are the scandal that has plagued Longyu Mountain for nearly a hundred years—the bastard born to the Xu Family's whore who eloped and was later violated," Fang Chen seemed to remember something, his eyes lighting up as he burst into laughter.

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People around, including Zhao Yanyun, were all stunned upon hearing this.

They hadn't expected Xu Nian to have such a background.

Xu Nian's gaze instantly turned ice cold, and he stared daggers at Fang Chen, "I won't allow you to insult my mother!"

"Hmph, insult?" Fang Chen chuckled. "I'm afraid you are unaware that your mother has become the greatest disgrace of the Xu Family. She's now imprisoned in the Xu Family's Heavenly Prison where she suffers daily. By the way, you also have a half-sister, born to the man she eloped with. Right now, she is looked down upon within the Xu Family. All of this is the fault of your whore of a mother, ha ha." Fang Chen laughed heartily.

"A sister? I have a sister?" Xu Nian was shocked, with a look of horror in his eyes.

"Ha ha, surprised, aren't you? Remember, she's your half-sister. Now you know how promiscuous your mother is!" Fang Chen continued to laugh, as though he had heard the funniest joke in the world.

"Enough, I won't let you insult my mother," Xu Nian's eyes were brimming with intense fury.

Although what Fang Chen said was a huge shock to him, in his heart, his mother was a very kind mother, the best in the whole world, so he absolutely couldn't allow others to insult her.

"Hmph, do you think if I don't speak, no one else will? The entire Imperial Capital is already buzzing with this news, and the Xu Family has lost all face because of your mother," Fang Chen said with a cold, mocking sneer.

"You're courting death!" Xu Nian was seething with rage, his eyes bloodshot.

Waving the sharp sword in his hand, he slashed towards Fang Chen. The power of earth resonated with the heavens and the earth, infusing the sword blade, and came with a roar like that of a dragon.

"Don't think that just because you've grasped the concept of power, I can't kill you. Sometimes, absolute strength can crush everything," a chill also rose on Fang Chen's face, as a powerful aura burst forth from him.

"Oh no, this guy is about to use a secret technique, his strength is forcefully skyrocketing," Chen Wudi suddenly realized the danger and shouted in alarm.

Zhao Yanyun and the others were also anxious. At this moment, Xu Nian should have activated the Black Gold Puppet, however, Xu Nian was now completely blinded by rage.

It was clear that Fang Chen was deliberately infuriating Xu Nian, aiming to make him lose his reason and thus unleash his formidable combat power for a fatal strike.

"Xu Nian, calm down!" Chen Yao shouted anxiously.

But Xu Nian didn't listen and continued to swing his sword at Fang Chen.

A sly smile flickered on the corners of Fang Chen's mouth, as his aura reached an apex, matching that of a Four-star General.

Facing Xu Nian now, he was absolutely confident of a one-strike kill.

"Die!"

With a loud cry from Fang Chen, he twisted the long spear in his hand, and thunder roared instantly, turning into a dragon of lightning that coiled around the spear tip, thrusting straight at Xu Nian.

However, just as his long spear was about to shatter Xu Nian's attack, he saw a terrifying blue light shining from Xu Nian's eyes, then his mind shook, and his whole head went blank.

When he regained consciousness, his long spear had stabbed into the void and Xu Nian's figure had vanished.

"Not good! A psychic attack." Fang Chen, having seen the ways of major powers, quickly activated the inner armor forged from a strange metal within his body, protecting himself all over, then he swung his long spear towards his back.

But before his attack could hit Xu Nian, it was intercepted by a terrifying meteorite iron hammer.

"Die!"

Xu Nian appeared behind Fang Chen, swinging the Meteorite Iron Hammer fiercely onto Fang Chen's back.

"Boom!"

A gigantic sound came from Fang Chen's chest - his clothes were blown to shreds, and like a meteorite, he was smashed brutally against the wall of the Emperor Palace, shattering it completely.

Everyone around was dumbfounded, all eyes on Xu Nian.

At this moment, Xu Nian was covered with a terrifying layer of the Power of Earth, looking like a demon god incarnate.

Chapter 212 A Child Should Be Like Xu Nian

Before making his move, Xu Nian had anticipated that Fang Chen would use a secret technique.

Such scions of great families invariably possess secret techniques, so the moment Xu Nian struck, he had already begun to employ Earth God Devouring Sky.

The terrifying Power of Earth surged continuously from beneath the ground, converging upon Xu Nian and causing his aura to surge violently.

Fang Chen shook his swollen head and crawled out from the rubble.

The inner armor, forged from a strange metal, was completely intact, and most of the formidable impact from the Meteorite Iron Hammer had been neutralized by it, leaving Fang Chen virtually unharmed.

"Haha, your attack is useless against me. My inner armor can negate seventy percent of your attack power. You won't hurt me," Fang Chen laughed heartily.

"Seventy percent of the attack?" Chen Wudi and the others all revealed a look of surprise and couldn't help but curse inwardly.

Xu Nian had put forth such great effort, yet he still hadn't injured the guy; it was truly infuriating.

Ding Feng, seeing this, couldn't help but feel smug again, silently praising the means of survival that scions of great families have at their disposal.

"Are you sure I can't hurt you?" Xu Nian scoffed coldly and continued approaching Fang Chen.

Fang Chen's complexion turned drastically at that moment, and he spurted out a mouthful of fresh blood.

"No... impossible, how could you possess a Spiritual Sense Attack?" Fang Chen looked at Xu Nian in shock, his eyes filled with horror.

Chen Wudi and others were also stunned before remembering that Xu Nian had already awakened his Spiritual Sense.

"Spiritual Sense Attack? Good lad, it's really surprising. At such a young age, not only has he awakened his Spiritual Sense, but he has also cultivated a method of Spiritual Sense Attack and integrated it with other Hammer Techniques. Truly a peerless talent!" Chen Xuanlong also lamented to himself.

Xu Nian smirked coldly. The previous meteor hammer strike was merely a feint. The real killing move was the integration of the Ten Thousand Divine Hammer Technique.

Fang Chen's inner armor might block the physical attack, but it definitely couldn't block the mental assault caused by the Spiritual Sense.

Now that Fang Chen's soul had been severely damaged, he was utterly incapable of continuing the fight.

Xu Nian stepped toward Fang Chen, each step leaving deep footprints on the hard stone pavement.

At this moment, Xu Nian had reached the fullest state of Earth God Devouring Sky, his terrifying power nearly uncontrollable.

"What are you trying to do? You know I am from one of the Imperial Capital's Four Great Families. You should know what the consequences of killing me are," Fang Chen desperately threatened. Explore more stories at [My Virtual Library Empire](#)

Xu Nian scorned with cold contempt, his eyes icy as frost.

"I said that since you insulted my mother, I would make your death miserable. So this first hammer strike is for my mother," Xu Nian roared, swinging the hammer ruthlessly onto Fang Chen's chest, slamming him hard onto the ground.

The floor shattered, and Fang Chen's body instantly lodged into it.

With the protection of his inner armor, Fang Chen might not die, but that remaining thirty percent force still shook him with unbearable pain.

"Xu Nian, I wish you a painful death. Your mother is nothing but a whore. Do you think by killing me, no one else will say it? The entire Imperial Capital..." Enraged by Xu Nian's attack, Fang Chen roared furiously, blood foaming in his mouth.

Xu Nian's eyes gleamed coldly, like a Killing God: "If one person slanders, I slay one; if a million slander, I slaughter a million, until no one in the world dares utter a word against my mother."

Zhao Yanyun and others were taken aback, as if they could see a scene littered with a million corpses.

Fang Chen also faltered, feeling, for a moment, as if this young man could indeed accomplish that.

Zhao Xuanyong was deeply moved, "To beget a son like Xu Nian!"

"This second hammer is for those women you've harmed. I want you to never again act like a man in this lifetime," Xu Nian's voice was chillingly grim. He then swung his hammer towards Fang Chen's groin.

"No..." Fang Chen screamed, but Xu Nian's hammer mercilessly came crashing down.

"Boom!"

A loud noise ensued, and Fang Chen's face became instantly twisted, filled with extreme pain and humiliation.

Onlookers stood stunned, even Chen Wudi and others felt a chill down below.

Although Fang Chen wore inner armor, it failed to protect that one vital area.

The hammer blow had completely crushed him into pulp, permanently crippling him in this lifetime.

Unless there was the legendary Spiritual Medicine capable of reviving life from death and flesh from bones, such medicines were exceedingly rare.

Ding Feng was utterly shocked, by now completely terrified.

"The third hammer is for myself," Xu Nian said with icy eyes and splattering killing intent. "You sought your own death by provoking me, so there's only one outcome—death!"

With that, he swung the Meteorite Iron Hammer toward Fang Chen's head.

With this hammer blow, Fang Chen was undoubtedly doomed.

"Xu Nian, I curse you to a terrible death! Remember this, the enmity of today—I, Fang Chen, will make you pay in blood." Just then, a burst of white light emanated from Fang Chen's body, and he disappeared from the spot.

Xu Nian's hammer fell, collapsing the floor, but struck nothing but air.

"How did he disappear?" Chen Wudi and the others said in surprise.

They did not understand how Fang Chen had vanished without a trace.

Xu Nian frowned deeply, realizing that Fang Chen had used a forbidden technique to tear through the Void of the ancestral land and escape.

There must have been a significant sacrifice for using such a secret technique, or else Fang Chen wouldn't have waited until now to use it.

Once Fang Chen had fled, Ding Feng completely collapsed on the ground.

He had been so arrogant just because he was relying on Fang Chen. Now that Fang Chen had been brutalized into fleeing, what was left for him to be arrogant about?

Xu Nian turned his cold gaze toward Ding Feng, chillingly menacing.

"Don't... don't kill me." Ding Feng was utterly terrified by Xu Nian's frightening look, unable to meet his eyes.

Xu Nian, however, flashed a look of scorn and, without holding back, slammed his hammer down on Ding Feng.

"No..."

Ding Feng could only let out a scream before his entire body turned into a cloud of blood mist.

The force of Earth God Devouring Sky, when unleashed, could be imagined.

"Ha-ha, look if you dare be arrogant now, now you're dead for sure," Chen Wudi said as he came over, unable not to mock while looking at Ding Feng, who was reduced to nothing.

Zhao Yanyun and others turned to look at Xu Nian, now slightly worried about him.

Xu Nian turned his head to look at everyone.

Their hearts chilled at his gaze, which was too fearsome to behold.

But before they could even ask,

Xu Nian blacked out and collapsed.

"Xu Nian, are you alright?" Zhao Yanyun quickly supported him, asking with concern.

Yet Xu Nian had no reaction, having completely passed out.

The use of Earth God Devouring Sky and the tremendous mental strain earlier had overwhelmed his body, resulting in unconsciousness.

Realizing this, Zhao Yanyun and the others quickly helped Xu Nian to the side and laid him down.

Worried the hard floor might hurt Xu Nian's head, Zhao Yanyun carefully cushioned it on someone's coveted thigh.

This scene caused Chen Yao, who was nearby, to feel somewhat uneasy.

The spectral figure of Chen Xuanlong looked at this scene, shook his head with a wry smile, and murmured to himself: "Such a tragic child, to bear the world's greatest suffering at such a young age. His life is unfortunate, yet his romantic fortune is enviable indeed!"

Chapter 213 Chen Family Ancestor

When Xu Nian opened his eyes again, five days had passed.

During these five days, Zhao Yanyun had hardly left his side.

"You've finally awakened?" Zhao Yanyun revealed a delighted expression upon seeing Xu Nian wake up.

"Um, thank you!"

Xu Nian could tell from Zhao Yanyun's weary face that she hadn't rested well these past few days. He felt grateful and also a bit guilty.

His feelings for Zhao Yanyun were like those of a younger brother for an older sister, without much romantic love involved.

He didn't want Zhao Yanyun to harbor such feelings towards him.

After all, emotional debts are the hardest to repay in the human world.

As for Chen Yao, Xu Nian had once harbored some feelings due to the incident in the Demon Beast Forest.

However, he gradually realized that Chen Yao was not suitable for him, for he had a long and arduous path to walk.

Although Chen Yao was not bad, there was still something missing between the two, so the slight affection in Xu Nian's heart gradually faded.

Deep down, he truly liked Murong Xue, so he had vowed to find her back.

Of course, there was also Leng Yanran, the nominal master whose body he had taken.

Although Leng Yanran was his nominal master, both knew

that what had happened between them could not form a true master-disciple relationship.

Thus, his emotional life was complicated enough already.

He didn't want to involve Chen Yao and Zhao Yanyun as well.

Moreover, he had many other things to do.

According to Fang Chen, his mother was suffering.

He also had a half-sister by the same mother, unsure whether she would recognize him as her brother.

This made him feel a heavy burden.

On the other side, hearing Xu Nian's thanks, Zhao Yanyun's smile stiffened somewhat.

It felt as if something had been lost in that moment.

The word 'thanks' felt distant.

But thinking about how there had never been a close relationship between her and Xu Nian, she harbored no complaints, albeit still feeling somewhat off.

Xu Nian, however, didn't think much of it and decided it was best to make a clean break now rather than fall deeper later.

"Where are Wudi and the others?" Xu Nian changed the subject.

"Oh, they have opened the doors of the Emperor Palace and have already passed the second challenge. They are now facing the third one, but it seems quite difficult," Zhao Yanyun managed to adjust her emotions and replied.

Xu Nian nodded, then headed towards the Emperor Palace.

When Xu Nian entered the Emperor Palace, Chen Wudi and the others were pacing in the hall, clearly encountering some difficulties.

Xu Nian approached, and upon seeing him awake, everyone showed a joyous expression and briefly explained the situation in the hall.

It turned out that the second challenge was a barrier that could only be opened with the Chen Family ancestral Combat Technique, so Chen Wudi and Chen Yao had easily passed through with their joint effort.

The third challenge, however, was more difficult; it required shattering a stele.

The stele was inscribed with a Combat Skill, which only someone who had grasped the essence of momentum could cultivate.

Chen Wudi and the others couldn't do anything as none of them had reached the level of momentum.

But this would not be difficult for Xu Nian as long as he cultivated this Combat Skill.

Then by shattering the stele, he could obtain the inheritance of the Emperor Palace.

Upon hearing this, Xu Nian walked up to the stele and began to study the Combat Technique inscribed on it.

The skill was a palm technique named Luotian Palm, a single move, but its power was immense.

If he could comprehend it, its power would not be inferior to that of the Three-Forging Hammer Meteor.

Thus, Xu Nian sat down cross-legged in front of the stele and began to carefully contemplate it.

The text on the stele only recorded the basic operation method of the Luotian Palm, but was unable to unleash its true power, only when momentum was integrated could the true strength of this combat technique be realized.

Xu Nian had been sitting for three days, motionless throughout.

The others didn't dare disturb him, knowing that Xu Nian was in the throes of comprehension.

"Buzz!"

On the fourth day, Xu Nian finally opened his eyes and stood up.

"Did you grasp it?" Chen Wudi and the others immediately crowded around, their faces filled with curiosity as they asked.

Xu Nian shook his head.

Seeing Xu Nian shake his head, disappointment immediately flitted across everyone's faces.

"Damn, what kind of crappy Emperor Palace legacy is this setting such difficult challenges for? How many people could grasp the essence before the age of thirty, let alone master this profound combat skill in such a short time?" Chen Wudi couldn't help but curse.

Everyone agreed with a nod.

However, Xu Nian smiled and said, "You haven't let me finish. By shaking my head, I meant I haven't completely grasped the essence of this palm technique. After all, I've only reached the First Level Realm of momentum, but for now, breaking this stele shouldn't be a problem."

"Why didn't you say so earlier, wasting my feelings," Chen Wudi glared at Xu Nian.

Chen Yao and others also looked blameful.

Xu Nian gave a helpless smile and turned his gaze back to the stele, his eyes becoming sharp.

"Buzz!"

A powerful surge of Spiritual Energy emerged in Xu Nian's palm, emitting strong fluctuations.

At that moment, Xu Nian's palm seemed to be holding a giant mountain, with its heavy aura making it difficult for the surrounding people to breathe.

"Such a powerful aura, is the power of the Luotian Palm this great?" Chen An couldn't help but exclaim.

Just the aura alone made it hard for them to breathe, let alone imagine what it would feel like if this palm were to actually strike them.

"Shatter!"

At that moment, Xu Nian struck out with his palm, hitting directly on the stele in front of him.

Immediately, the stele vibrated, covered in dense cracks, and the next moment, it collapsed with a boom.

This stele was covered in powerful formations, and only the Luotian Palm could break through them.

Now, under Xu Nian's single palm strike, the formations on it were completely destroyed, and the stele itself couldn't withstand this terrifying force, turning into rubble.

"Success, it's a success!" Seeing this, a look of excitement appeared on everyone's faces.

Beside them, Chen Xuanlong stroked his beard, his face beaming with a brilliant smile.

For thousands of years, their Chen Family finally had descendants who successfully passed through this Emperor Palace inheritance, though with the help of outsiders, it still was their family's fortune.

"Buzz!"

Just as the stele collapsed, the entire hall began to tremble.

Then the next moment, the hall disappeared, replaced by a void filled with stars.

"Is this... the Talent Phenomenon world of the Ancestor?" Chen Xuanlong was the first to widen his eyes, staring at the world filled with stars.

"Talent Phenomenon world?" Xu Nian's face showed a curious expression; this was the first time he had heard this term.

Chen Wudi, Zhao Yanyun, and others were also stunned by the sight in front of them, their faces showing surprise.

"You have finally arrived." However, at that moment, a magnetic voice rang out.

Everyone turned their heads towards the direction of the voice.

They saw a middle-aged man in a gray cloth robe approaching, the man exhibiting no trace of aura, yet exuding a simple and unadorned presence.

Xu Nian frowned, wondering how there could be someone here?

Most importantly, his Spiritual Sense couldn't detect the other party.

"Ancestor?"

Chen Wudi, Chen Yao, including Chen Xuanlong, all showed expressions of surprise and excitement.

This middle-aged man looked exactly like the ancestor depicted in their Chen Family's genealogical records, the same Supreme Immortal Emperor ancestor from the past.

"Ancestor? Could it be that he isn't dead?" Xu Nian's heart was also filled with shock as he stared at the middle-aged man in astonishment.

Chapter 214 Battle Emperor's Legacy

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Chen Family Ancestor isn't dead?

How many years have passed, how could he still be alive?

Even if it were Spiritual Sense, it should have dissipated by now, it absolutely couldn't exist in this world for so long.

"You need not be surprised, I have long been dead, what you are seeing now is merely a Soul Mark I left behind," the Chen Family Ancestor said with a smile upon seeing everyone's astonished faces.

"Soul Mark?"

Upon hearing this, Xu Nian and the others sighed in relief.

A Soul Mark is not a real living entity, but rather just an image of Spiritual Sense left by a powerful being.

However, the fact that the Chen Family Ancestor could preserve his Soul Mark for thousands of years shows just how powerful he was when he was alive.

"Since you have made it here, it means you've broken through the three challenges I set up, and possess the qualifications to receive the inheritance," the Chen Family Ancestor continued to say with a smile.

"Inheritance qualifications?" Everyone's eyes lit up.

This was the inheritance of the Supreme Battle Emperor, something everyone dreamed of, and now it lay before them.

"Ancestor, what exactly is this inheritance?" Chen Wudi asked excitedly.

The Chen Family Ancestor smiled and said, "Each person's inheritance is different. For the six of you, I have prepared six inheritances."

"Six? Isn't it five?" Chen An asked, puzzled.

"Damn, kid, there's also this old man," Chen Xuanlong blew his beard and glared.

However, Chen An couldn't hear him.

Xu Nian was somewhat surprised, not expecting that even Chen Xuanlong would have an inheritance, as if the Chen Family Ancestor had anticipated it and prepared six inheritances.

"The first inheritance is a Fire Separation Pearl. This item is a Spiritual Artifact, and if a Fire Attribute Cultivator wears it for a long time, they can increase their cultivation speed by five times," the Chen Family Ancestor stated.

"Five times the cultivation speed?" Everyone showed a look of amazement.

Chen An's eyes gleamed; he was the only Fire Attribute Cultivator among the six, and the Fire Separation Pearl was perfect for him.

"Chen An, this item is yours," Xu Nian directly said.

"Really? That's great." Chen An said excitedly, quickly stepping forward to perform the blood recognition on the Fire Separation Pearl, his face then showing ecstatic joy.

"Wow, such strong Fire Attribute, with this I can become a genius too." Chen An excitedly said.

Zhao Yanyun and the others also showed looks of envy, the Fire Separation Pearl was indeed a rare treasure, too bad they weren't of Fire Attribute.

However, this only made them more eager for the remaining five inheritances.

"The second inheritance is my enlightenment on Cold Attribute Sword Dao," the Chen Family Ancestor said.

"Sword Dao Enlightenment?" Everyone's eyes widened.

This was the Battle Emperor's Sword Dao Enlightenment! If they could comprehend it, wouldn't that mean they could become a Supreme Battle Emperor in the future?

Everyone looked towards Zhao Yanyun with eyes full of envy.

Among those present, only Zhao Yanyun practiced Cold Attribute Sword Dao.

Zhao Yanyun was also a little surprised, but he did not hesitate and walked out.

The Chen Family Ancestor gave a gentle smile, a small water droplet appearing in his hand.

He then flicked his finger, sending the water droplet into Zhao Yanyun's forehead.

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Zhao Yanyun's face showed a trace of pain, but it quickly calmed down.

This Sword Dao Enlightenment could not be comprehended all at once; it required slow digestion, a process that could take several years, or even decades.

But with this Sword Dao Enlightenment, she would possess the qualifications to become the Supreme Battle Emperor.

"Thank you, ancestor," Zhao Yanyun respectfully said.

Thus, the Chen Family Ancestor could also be considered her mentor.

The Chen Family Ancestor smiled slightly and continued, "This third inheritance is a piece of Spirit Armor that can resist attacks from anyone below a Saint."

As soon as he finished speaking, an exquisitely crafted Battle Armor appeared in his hand, still emitting an aura of the Water Attribute.

"Resist attacks from anyone below a Saint?" Everyone's mouths were agape.

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This was a life-saving method against the natural order.

Chen Yao's eyes sparkled; she was a cultivator of the Water Attribute, and at the sight of the Spirit Armor, she fell in love with the treasure.

Seeing everyone looking at her, Chen Yao walked forward joyfully to claim the Scale Armor.

This Spirit Armor was unlike ordinary Battle Armor, whose form is fixed; the Spirit Armor could cover any part of the body according to the will of its owner, which is why the Chen Family Ancestor could resist attacks from anyone below a Saint.

"Ancestor, what about me, what about me!" Chen Wudi, seeing that others had acquired treasures, felt immensely eager.

"Haha, I was actually planning to give you the inheritance last, but since you're so anxious, I'll give it to you ahead of time. You and I share the Star Battle Body, so I've specifically prepared a true Immortal Artifact for you," said the Chen Family Ancestor.

"Immortal Artifact?" Everyone's eyes widened in complete surprise.

An Immortal Artifact was a treasure far superior to a Spiritual Artifact, and it was something of legend; unexpectedly, Chen Wudi's inheritance was an Immortal Artifact.

Xu Nian was also surprised; the Chen Family Ancestor had left an Immortal Artifact for Chen Wudi.

"Immortal Artifact, what Immortal Artifact?" asked an excited Chen Wudi.

"This object was something I obtained by chance in an Immortal Treasure site; I named it the Star Tower. This tower has ten layers, with the first layer having ten times the Spiritual Energy of the outside world, the second twenty times, the third thirty times, up to the tenth layer, which is a hundred times," explained the Chen Family Ancestor.

"A hundred times, doesn't that mean my cultivation speed will be a hundred times that of others?" Chen Wudi's eyes widened.

This treasure was just too damn against the heavens.

"Yes, the Star Tower has exceptionally strong defenses; I have owned this tower to this day and no one has been able to breach its defenses. However, the only drawback is that you must reach a certain level to unlock the corresponding layers. Currently, you are at the Battle Sect Realm, so you can only unlock the first layer. To unlock the second layer, you must reach Battle General, and so on," said the Chen Family Ancestor.

Chen Wudi was staggered; although it was a bit disappointing that he could only enter the first layer now, this treasure was still incredibly against the heavens.

Xu Nian was also amazed; the Star Tower was practically a cultivation accelerator, and even he couldn't help feeling a bit envious.

Chen Wudi immediately stepped forward and claimed the Star Tower.

At this moment, the Chen Family Ancestor turned to look at Chen Xuanlong beside him and smiled, "You are very lucky. I happen to have an inheritance here that you want, one that can grant you rebirth by flesh."

"Rebirth by flesh?" Chen Xuanlong also widened his eyes in shock.

The inheritances taken out by the Chen Family Ancestor before were against the heavens, but for him in his soul state, they held no temptation; however, this flesh rebirth was different—it meant he could live another life.

Zhao Yanyun and Chen Wudi and the others were also stunned. Was that unseen ancestor going to be resurrected?

"This is a Broken Immortal Pill. Just by taking it, you can reshape the flesh," said the Chen Family Ancestor, speaking as a Pill appeared in his hand.

Chen Xuanlong's eyes straightened instantly, like an old man who hadn't seen a woman for five hundred years seeing a naked supreme beauty, and he hurried forward as if afraid of it being snatched by others.

However, Xu Nian's eyebrows subconsciously furrowed, wondering if this pill could restore the Yetian God Emperor's flesh body.

"Tch, rubbish pill. Such a pill can only restore the lowest level of flesh body; you wouldn't be thinking of using this trash to satisfy me, would you?" However, at that moment, the voice of the Yetian God Emperor sounded again.

"Madam Emperor, you're awake?" Hearing this voice, a thrilled expression also appeared on Xu Nian's face.

Chapter 215 Immortal Profound Pearl

"The Emperor had awakened during your battle with Fang Chen," the voice of Emperor Ye Tian rang in Xu Nian's mind. "However, the Emperor chose not to speak. Young man, you need not concern yourself with the physical body of the Emperor for now; in this Mortal World, it is impossible to find anything that could help the Emperor regain it."

Xu Nian nodded his head. Emperor Ye Tian was a female Divine Emperor from the Divine World, and to her, the Grade of the Broken Immortal Pill was simply too low.

But what Emperor Ye Tian disdained, Chen Xuanlong considered a treasure.

After expressing his gratitude, he consumed the Broken Immortal Pill.

"Buzz!"

At once, the Immortal Pill erupted with a strong radiance and fluctuations. Then, everyone witnessed a physique gradually coalescing into flesh and blood.

In the end, it formed into a middle-aged man, someone who looked similar to the elderly Chen Xuanlong, but distinctly younger.

"Haha, I'm finally alive, finally alive, and still in the Holy Realm, at the One-star Saint level," Chen Xuanlong laughed heartily, his voice brimming with barely concealed excitement and exhilaration.

Chen Yao and Chen Wudi's eyes sparkled too. This was their Ancestor, meaning their Chen Family would now have an additional Saint.

With this Saint on their side, let's see if the Ding Family would dare to cause trouble again.

Xu Nian also showed a joyful expression. He had been worried about the threats the Chen Family might face from the Ding Family aligning with the Xuantian Mountain Fang Family, but now with this Saint, he had no need for concerns.

"Xu Nian, it's just you left now. I don't know what legacy you will receive," Chen Xuanlong said to Xu Nian, subconsciously reaching for his beard, only to realize it was gone and resorted to stroking the air instead.

This action set everyone into a burst of hearty laughter.

"Xu Nian's legacy must be amazing, after all, he's always been very lucky," Chen Wudi spoke up.

Everyone nodded in agreement, all full of anticipation for what legacy Xu Nian would receive.

Xu Nian was also expectant. What would the last legacy left by the Battle Emperor be?

"This is my last legacy, an object called the Tianxuan Pearl. As for its use... I don't know either," said the Chen Family Ancestor, and then a silver sphere appeared in his hands.

What?

You don't know either?

The group stared in bewilderment. At first, when they heard "Tianxuan Pearl," they thought it must be some incredibly heaven-defying treasure, only for the Chen Family Ancestor to end with the admission of his ignorance.

A twitch formed at the corner of Xu Nian's mouth. The silver sphere before him seemed unremarkable, without any apparent fluctuations or unique features.

"I've been pondering over it for hundreds of years and haven't figured out what treasure it is, but I have a feeling it's something incredible," the Chen Family Ancestor added, seemingly to ease the awkward atmosphere.

However, his words only made it seem more like the Chen Family Ancestor was bluffing, grabbing any old iron ball to fill the count.

Xu Nian managed a wry smile, but still took the iron sphere from the Chen Family Ancestor's hand.

As soon as he held the sphere, it felt extremely heavy, and Xu Nian nearly stumbled under its weight.

The iron sphere, which was only the size of an eyeball, weighed at least thirty thousand pounds; Xu Nian couldn't hold it steady with just one hand.

"Eh, there's actually such a treasure in the Mortal World?" Just as Xu Nian was astonished by the weight of the sphere, Emperor Ye Tian's voice echoed in his mind again.

"Um, Your Majesty, do you recognize the Tianxuan Pearl?" Xu Nian asked in surprise through telepathic communication.

"The Tianxuan Pearl? Pfft, what an ugly name. That thing is called the Immortal Profound Pearl, a Heaven and Earth Treasure naturally formed by the world. Ignorant fools," the Divine Emperor scolded directly.

Xu Nian: "..."

Yet, what Emperor Ye Tian said also caught Xu Nian's attention.

The Immortal Profound Pearl, a Heaven and Earth Treasure?

What was that?

"Such Heaven and Earth Treasures are objects naturally born from the world, possessing unexpected and peculiar effects. For example, your Immortal Profound Pearl is quite a rare treasure. You could use it to cultivate a clone for yourself," Emperor Ye Tian's voice sounded once again.

"An avatar?" Xu Nian was startled in his heart.

In his recollection, avatar creation was a divine skill found only in legends, this kind of divine skill was incredibly heaven-defying.

Once an avatar was refined, it would mean that the person had two lives, and their cultivation comprehension speed would also double.

"Yes, refining an avatar, although this Immortal Profound Pearl can help you refine an avatar, I suggest you best not refine one lightly, because refining an avatar you will also need a body, but this body you should choose one that's extremely powerful, so your avatar's potential can become very huge, for example, a real Divine Beast Dragon!" Emperor Ye Tian said.

"A Divine Beast Dragon as an avatar?" Xu Nian's face showed a look of astonishment.

"I'm just making a comparison. If it were up to me, even the body of a Divine Beast Dragon wouldn't suffice, so you shouldn't refine one lightly, wait until you find a suitable body before refining it," Emperor Ye Tian said.

Xu Nian nodded, he now finally understood how precious the Immortal Profound Pearl truly was.

This meant that in the future, he would have a super powerful avatar.

"Alright, the inheritance has ended, I should leave as well," the mark of the Chen Family Ancestor said, and after finishing, disappeared from everyone's sight.

The starry sky that they were in also vanished in an instant, afterward, Xu Nian and the others felt themselves returning to the great hall.

"Let's head back, we've already obtained the Emperor Palace inheritance, there's nothing more to see in the other inheritance palaces," Chen Wudi spoke.

Everyone nodded their heads, having obtained the Emperor Palace inheritance was already very satisfying, not expecting anything more.

So, they headed towards the location that Chen Tiansheng had previously told them about, and naturally, Chen Xuanlong also followed Xu Nian and the others.

He hadn't gone out for a long time, now that he was reborn, how could he not venture out into the outside world.

...

Just as Xu Nian and others received the Emperor Palace inheritance and were preparing to leave the ancestral land, Read new adventures at [My Virtual Library Empire](#)

The Governor Mansion was facing a great battle.

The Ding Family, under Fang Chen's leadership, had completely revolted.

Humiliated by Fang Chen, Ding Feng was killed, which made the Ding Family completely insane.

Thus, Ding Junshan led all of the Ding Family forces and directly attacked the Governor Mansion.

Ding Junshan was a Nine-star Lord, and the generals of the Governor Mansion simply couldn't withstand his attacks, all those who obstructed were annihilated.

Only Chen Tiansheng, in the end, stepped forward and managed to stop Ding Junshan's advance.

However, what Chen Tiansheng had not expected was that, apart from Ding Junshan, within the Ding Family

There was another powerful old man.

And this old man's strength was actually at the Pseudo Saint level.

With the old man's intervention, Chen Tiansheng was no match at all, struck by his palm, his meridians were injured.

Three other Marquis-strong figures from the Chen Family stepped forward, but in the end, all were defeated.

One among them was even killed on the spot.

Beside this Pseudo Saint old man stood a young man, with a sinister look in his eyes, and a deep-seated intent to kill.

That's right, this young man was the one who had earlier broken through the ancestral land and forcefully fled, Fang Chen.

At this moment, the injuries on his body had healed under the treatment of the Divine Medicine from within his clan, but the humiliation he suffered became an indelible scar for life.

Now, whenever he saw a woman, the image of Xu Nian wielding the hammer would appear in his mind, thus losing the ability to perform in bed forever.

For Fang Chen, this was the utmost humiliation.

Thus, he hated Xu Nian, hated everyone from the Chen Family.

He wanted Xu Nian dead, and for everyone in the Chen Family to be buried with him.

Chapter 216 The Authority of the Saint

...

"Wow, finally out!" exclaimed Chen Wudi as he emerged into the outside world.

Xu Nian glanced around and realized this place was not the Governor Mansion but rather a secluded alleyway outside the Commandery City.

Xu Nian's brows furrowed subconsciously; by all accounts, they should have been teleported to the Governor Mansion. How did they end up here?

"Young master, young miss, you've finally come out—quick, leave Commandery City at once, something has happened at the mansion," a guard from the Governor Mansion urgently approached them and said.

Everyone's expression changed, and they immediately asked, "What happened?"

"The Ding Family has attacked. Lord Governor could have handled it, but the Ding Family brought in an expert from who knows where; among them, there is even a Pseudo Saint. Lord Governor and several Marquis Realm masters have been injured, one has even been killed. So, Lord Governor ordered me to get you out of the city—please, hurry!" the guard said anxiously.

"What do you mean run? Take us to the Governor Mansion; I want to see what kind of experts the Ding Family has found to have the courage to rebel," Chen Xuanlong became furious upon hearing this.

Chen Wudi and the others also had a fierce light in their eyes; this Ding Family was courting death.

"Who is this...?" the guard asked, turning to Chen Xuanlong. He had only just noticed a middle-aged man among Xu Nian and the rest.

"He is my Ancestor, my father's grandfather, a true Saint," Chen Wudi said coldly.

"Ancestor, Saint?" The guard's eyes widened in extreme surprise.

But Chen Xuanlong didn't pay any attention to the guard; spiritual energy surged as he wrapped up Xu Nian and the others and flew toward the Governor Mansion.

At Chen Xuanlong's level, carrying several people while flying was no big deal. As for the location of the Governor Mansion, he had already found it with his Spiritual Sense.

At this moment, in the courtyard of the Governor Mansion, the Chen Family was still in a standoff with the Ding Family.

However, all the warriors above the One-star Battle General of the Chen Family were either killed or severely injured, leaving them with no power to fight back.

"Chen Tiansheng, hand over the Governor Seal and I will grant you a swift end," Ding Junshan said with a cold smile, looking at the severely injured Chen Tiansheng, his face wearing a smug expression.

He had been waiting for this day for a long time. Once he got the Governor Seal, with the support of the Xuantian Mountain Fang Family, he could take the Governor's position without question. Then, the entire East Field County would belong to the Ding Family.

"In your dreams, Ding Junshan. Even if you kill me, you won't get the Governor Seal. I've hidden it somewhere you'll never find," Chen Tiansheng said with a defiant sneer.

"You don't have to give it to me, but when the time comes, you can wait for your son to be tortured to a fate worse than death, and for your daughter to be humiliated by the entire army of Commandery City. I would like to see if you'll still be talking tough then," Ding Junshan said with a cold laugh.

"You are despicable and shameless!" Chen Tiansheng exclaimed angrily.

Ding Junshan, however, revealed a mocking smile, then turned to walk over to Fang Chen.

"Mr. Fang, this guy refuses to talk. It seems like if we want to force him to submit, we'll have to capture his son and daughter," Ding Junshan said.

Fang Chen's eyes flickered with a sinister chill as he said coldly, "Aside from this Chen Tiansheng, kill all the others."

"Yes, Mr. Fang!" Ding Junshan immediately complied with the order, then he turned to look at Chen Tiansheng and others, speaking to those behind him, "Apart from Chen Tiansheng, kill all the others."

"Yes!" echoed the men of the Ding Family as they rushed out.

Chen Tiansheng and the others wanted to resist, but they were already heavily injured and had no strength left to fight.

The maids and servants trembled with fear, while the guards looked on with anger and panic.

"Buzz!"

However, at that moment,

A sword light descended from the sky, instantly bisecting a One-star Battle General.

"Huh!" The sudden appearance of the sword light caused those from the Ding Family who were charging over to freeze.

"Whoosh!"

A streak of light landed in the courtyard, revealing Chen Xuanlong and Xu Nian among the others to everyone present.

"Xu Nian!"

...

Fang Chen's gaze immediately fell upon Xu Nian as he saw the newcomers, his eyes brimming with a vicious killing intent.

The members of the Chen Family were also taken aback, especially Chen Tiansheng.

He had not expected his son and daughter to appear as if from Heaven itself.

And that middle-aged man?

Who was he?

He seemed familiar, yet he was certain he had never met the man before.

"Ha ha, it's truly a case of finding something without even hunting for it after much effort; Chen Tiansheng, your children have actually delivered themselves to my doorstep," Ding Junshan laughed heartily, his eyes playfully observing Chen Wudi and Chen Yao.

As for the middle-aged man, Ding considered him at best a Marquis-level powerhouse.

As long as he was not a Saint, it did not matter how many people showed up today.

Hearing Ding's words, Chen Tiansheng's face darkened, a hint of despair flickering in his eyes.

Could this be destiny? Was Heaven intent on destroying the Chen Family?

"Hmph, Old Thief Ding, you harmed my father; today your Ding Family will be eradicated, leaving not even the chickens and dogs," Chen Wudi angrily looked at his gravely injured father and said.

"Ha ha, not even the chickens and dogs? I think it's your Chen Family that will be wiped out. Boy, since you are so arrogant, I'll start by killing you and see what kind of expression your father will make," Ding Junshan laughed wildly. After speaking, he lunged forward, reaching out to grab Chen Wudi.

Chen Wudi remained fearless, with Chen Xuanlong by his side, Ding Junshan had no chance of harming even a single hair on his head.

"Seeking death!"

Sure enough, just as Ding Junshan was about to grab Chen Wudi, Chen Xuanlong's eyes flashed with a sharp gleam as he slapped out with his palm.

Ding Junshan's face changed wildly in an instant as he frantically tried to summon all his Spiritual Energy for defense.

However, he was still a moment too slow, and the terrifying force of the palm struck him squarely.

"Boom!"

Ding Junshan was sent flying backwards, crashing into the wall, which exploded into fragments upon impact.

He was finished!

Ding Junshan was finished.

Although Chen Xuanlong's palm strike did not kill him, it had destroyed his Dantian, rendering him completely useless.

"No... no... it can't be, how can he be a Saint, who are you? Who exactly are you?" Ding Junshan went completely mad, staring at Chen Xuanlong with a face full of terror.

Chen Xuanlong took a step forward, releasing the overwhelming presence of a Saint as he declared in a commanding voice, "I am the twenty-seventh descendant of the Chen Family, Chen Xuanlong!"

Chen Xuanlong's words echoed across the sky above Commandery City, and in that moment, the entire city was subdued by his voice. Continue reading on My Virtual Library Empire

Ding Junshan was stunned!

Chen Tiansheng was stunned too!

The twenty-seventh descendant; being the twenty-ninth himself, did that not mean that this middle-aged man before him was his grandfather?

Chen Xuanlong?

Right! His grandfather was indeed named Chen Xuanlong.

His grandfather, who was thought to be dead, was actually still alive and had become a Saint?

At this moment, Chen Tiansheng cried, crying like a child!

Chapter 216 The Authority of the Saint

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Chapter 218 Kun Tian Formation

"Die!" Fang Chen bellowed as he swung the Thunderclap Spear in his hand, aiming a thunderous blow at Xu Nian.

"Hmph, a defeated lackey," Xu Nian snorted coldly, his sword infused with Wind Force as he instantly thrust it forward.

"Buzz!"

A terrifying buzzing noise echoed, causing the air within the barrier to shake violently as the two powerful forces collided and created a massive impact.

"Boom!"

Following the loud explosion, a terrifying energy storm swept across the entire barrier space in an instant.

Both Xu Nian and Fang Chen were thrown back, evenly matched in strength.

Xu Nian's brow furrowed. The last time he had used this move, it had injured Fang Chen's heart meridian, but today it had not had any effect at all.

"Haha, give up on that thought, Xu Nian. Your Sword Qi will never hurt me. I was careless last time and got injured by your Sword Qi. Do you think I would let that happen again? Dream on. And your Spiritual Sense Attack? I've had Uncle Ding enhance me with Spiritual Sense defensive seals, so your current Spiritual Sense attacks are useless against me as well. Just give up," Fang Chen laughed heartily, his eyes brimming with immense pride.

Clad in Strange Metal Armor and bolstered by Spiritual Sense defense seals, he had no fear of any of Xu Nian's attacks if it really came down to a fight.

What could Xu Nian possibly use to fight him now?

"This is bad, Fang Chen has so many tricks up his sleeve, Xu Nian is going to be at a disadvantage—what do we do?" Chen An said, his face filled with concern.

Now that they were confined by the barrier, they could not help Xu Nian and could only watch as he faced Fang Chen alone.

"Don't worry, Xu Nian will definitely defeat him. I believe in Xu Nian's strength," Zhao Yanyun spoke up, though her words seemed confident, her eyes betrayed her deep worries.

Everyone else nodded in agreement, their eyes also filled with concern like Zhao Yanyun's.

"Haha, you should worry about yourselves instead. Without the Saint's protection, how will you resist?" At that moment, the Great Elder of the Ding Family burst into laughter.

Now that the Chen Family's Saint was restrained, it was the best opportunity to deal with the Chen Family.

On their side, the Ding Family had two Marquis Level powerhouses and six Battle Generals, while on the Chen Family's side, both the Marquis Level and Battle General Level fighters were gravely injured. If not now, then when would they strike?

The members of the Chen Family showed a trace of solemnity upon hearing the words of the Ding Family's Great Elder; the situation was extremely unfavorable for them.

"We will hold off those two Marquis," Chen Tiansheng said seriously, and as soon as he finished speaking, he rushed forward to confront the attacks of the two Marquis Level powerhouses.

Zhao Yanyun and the guards from the Chen Family also combined their efforts to take on the several Battle Generals.

Instantly, everyone plunged into the midst of a fierce battle.

While Zhao Yanyun and the others were caught up in the fight, Xu Nian's battle had also reached an intensely critical stage.

Fang Chen, relying on his Strange Metal Spirit Armor, remained mostly defenseless unless the attacks were aimed at his head or legs, allowing Xu Nian's sharp sword to strike his body at will.

Though Xu Nian's sword was sharp, it was not capable of penetrating the Strange Metal Spirit Armor, meaning his attacks were practically ineffective against Fang Chen.

As a result, Fang Chen capitalized on his advantage, forcing Xu Nian into a relentless retreat, looking terribly disheveled.

His body was repeatedly struck by the powerful Thunderclap, causing some serious injuries.

"Damn it, my attacks have no effect on him," Xu Nian cursed inwardly.

Being protected by Spirit Armor was proving to be exceptionally frustrating; his situation was exasperating, yet there was nothing he could do.

Even if he resorted to the Divine Hammer assault, it would probably be the same. Fang Chen was armed with Spiritual Sense defense seals, rendering Xu Nian's Divine Hammer useless against him.

"What should I do?" Xu Nian thought anxiously. At this rate, defeat was inevitable.

The only option was to use the Black Gold Puppet, letting its formidable strength crush the enemy, and perhaps, there would be a sliver of chance for victory.

"Haha, die!" Fang Chen grew more excited as he fought, seizing upon a flaw in Xu Nian's defense, he swung his long spear and smashed it viciously against Xu Nian's chest.

"Ugh!"

Xu Nian spat blood instantaneously, quickly using powerful Spiritual Energy to suppress the rampant Thunderclap Power within him, his figure slamming heavily against the barrier.

"Haha, Xu Nian, you're dead today." Seeing Xu Nian cough up blood, Fang Chen grew even more excited, his expression twisted into one of grotesque ferocity.

He swung the long spear again, thrusting it towards Xu Nian.

Encapsulated at the spear's tip was tremendous Thunderclap Power; while this strike wouldn't kill Xu Nian, it was enough to severely injure him.

At this moment, Fang Chen wanted to torment Xu Nian to death, to let him die in excruciating pain.

A cold flash crossed Xu Nian's eyes as he quickly summoned the Black Gold Puppet.

"Boom!"

As soon as the Black Gold Puppet appeared, it transformed into a streak of golden light and punched Fang Chen squarely in the chest, blasting him away in an instant.

"Bang!"

Fang Chen's body flew backward, crashing into the Defensive Light Shield, a trace of fresh blood leaking from the corner of his mouth.

It was only a minor injury, barely affecting Fang Chen. Read exclusive adventures at [My Virtual Library Empire](#)

"A Human-shaped Puppet, a Nine-star War General? Xu Nian, I didn't expect you had such a trick up your sleeve," Fang Chen rose from the ground, wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth with a savage smile.

Xu Nian was shocked; Fang Chen's Spirit Armor defense was more terrifying than he had imagined, and it was clearly not as simple as ordinary Strange Metal Armor.

"Hmph, but even with your Human-shaped Puppet, what of it? He still can't break through my defenses. Let me tell you, my Spirit Armor is blessed with a powerful Defensive Array," Fang Chen said coldly with a snort.

Xu Nian suddenly realized that Fang Chen's Spirit Armor was indeed endowed with a Defensive Array.

However, the next moment, Xu Nian's complexion drastically changed.

Because within Fang Chen's palm, a Hexagram Array began to emerge.

"This Array Map is called Kun Tian, my ultimate lifeline. I didn't plan to use it since it's too precious, but to kill you, I'm willing to pay any price," Fang Chen said coldly, the Hexagram Array shining brightly as it extended rapidly from beneath his feet.

Xu Nian kept retreating, but he found no way to dodge; he couldn't escape the bounds of the barrier.

Soon, the Hexagram Array covered the ground beneath Xu Nian's feet, and at the moment of coverage, Xu Nian felt as if he was completely immobilized, as though endless ropes entangled him.

It wasn't just him; the Black Gold Puppet was also bound by the Array Map, unable to move.

"Haha, stop struggling, you can't break free from this formation. Not even a Marquis Level warrior can escape the Kun Tian bondage, just wait to be tortured to death by me," Fang Chen said with a loud laugh, and then he slowly advanced towards Xu Nian.

The killing intent in his eyes was more terrifying than the ghastly souls in hell.

In his eyes, Xu Nian was already a dead man.

Urgency surged in Xu Nian's eyes, yet his body remained immobile.

"Must I just wait for death?" Xu Nian murmured in despair.

Chapter 219 The Death of Zhao Yanyun?

Fang Chen watched Xu Nian struggle desperately, his heart filled with immense pleasure.

The more Xu Nian struggled and feared, the more excited he became—he wanted Xu Nian to descend into despair bit by bit in fear, only then could he gradually eliminate the demon in his heart.

He wanted Xu Nian to know that he, Fang Chen, was an existence he could not afford to provoke.

Just a bastard with no right to live, destined to be a dog in this life.

"Ha ha, Xu Nian, rest assured, after I kill you, I'll send your head back to the Xu Family so everyone can see the kind of mongrel their whore has birthed. I'm sure the expression on your mother's face will be quite a sight," Fang Chen laughed heartily, his eyes full of mockery.

He put away the long spear in his hand, and a dagger appeared instead.

The sharp tip of the dagger pierced Xu Nian's chest skin and began to slowly slice downwards.

The intense pain made Xu Nian suffer greatly, yet he still clenched his teeth tightly and did not make a sound.

Seeing this, Fang Chen's eyes instantly turned venomous.

"Hmph, I'm curious to see how long you can endure. I'll cut off your flesh piece by piece and throw it to the dogs," Fang Chen said angrily.

Xu Nian's unyielding spirit left him with not an ounce of satisfaction, but rather deepened his inner demons.

Xu Nian's gaze was steadfast and unyielding; he would never let his enemies see a trace of pity in him.

"Not bad, kid. You have a stronger will than I expected," Emperor Ye Tian's playful voice rang in Xu Nian's mind.

A bitter smile emerged in Xu Nian's heart as he quickly sent a message to Ye Tian Sacred Land, "God Emperor, you've been watching the show for quite a while now, surely you can make a move!"

"Ha ha, kid, I knew you'd ask for my help. Well, seeing as you've asked me, I'll help you out one more time," the Yetian God Emperor said with a laugh.

"Thank you, God Emperor!" Joy instantly surged in Xu Nian's heart. With the Yetian God Emperor stepping in, this so-called Kun Tian Formation was no longer a problem.

"Kid, I'm lending you power once more. My strength is enough to let you break free from the shackles of this crap formation, but you must restrain yourself. Once you use my power beyond your limits, your Spiritual Sense will collapse, so don't blame me for not warning you," the Yetian God Emperor transmitted his voice.

"Yes!" Xu Nian hastily responded.

At that moment, Fang Chen's dagger had reached his abdomen, leaving a long gash on Xu Nian's body, the pain so piercing he wanted to go mad.

"Buzz!"

Just then, the Yetian God Emperor's power burst forth from Xu Nian's Dantian.

He immediately felt the restraints binding him suddenly break, and his body could move again.

"Ha ha, next, I'll cut off your lower half and let you taste what it's like to be crippled," Fang Chen, unaware that Xu Nian could move, was about to wield his dagger to castrate Xu Nian.

Xu Nian's eyes suddenly sharpened, and he unleashed the Luotian Palm, slamming it fiercely against Fang Chen's chest.

Black power covered Xu Nian's palm, radiating a terrifying might.

Fang Chen's chest caved in, mouth spewing fresh blood, his body thrown backward in flight, eyes filled with utter shock.

He didn't understand how Xu Nian had broken free from the Kun Tian Formation's restraints, nor did he comprehend the immense power of Xu Nian's palm.

The defensive formation on his Spirit Armor was showing signs of collapse under that palm, and the impact had even distorted the shape of his Spirit Armor.

"Impossible, absolutely impossible..." Fang Chen cried out internally, his eyes filled with intense unwillingness. Find more to read at [My Virtual Library Empire](#)

He was about to use a secret technique in the next moment, but before he could activate it, Xu Nian's figure was already in front of him.

Pitch-black eyes, like a terrifying abyss, gazed at him.

In that instant, Fang Chen froze, a strong sense of fear emerging in his heart.

Yes, fear.

These eyes were too horrifying; they were the scariest eyes he'd ever seen, as if a huge black hole was engulfing him whole.

"Fang Chen, you think you're superior as a scion of a great family, holding the power of life and death in your hands. Today, I'll let you know that some people, despite their humble beginnings, are not to be trifled with," Xu Nian's voice was as cold as the Death God's, a powerful black force erupting from his body.

Dragon King Fist!

With the power of the Emperor Ye Tian, Xu Nian unleashed the Dragon King Fist.

A tremendous roar emerged from within Xu Nian's body, and the entire sky darkened instantaneously; a terrifying black power formed a dragon shadow, thousands of kilometers long, that shot up from Xu Nian, directly shattering the barrier around him.

The dragon's roar reached the heavens, and dark clouds loomed over the city.

At this moment, everyone was stunned by the spectacle caused by Xu Nian, and they all stopped fighting to look in Xu Nian's direction.

Even the two Saints battling in the sky looked toward Xu Nian.

Especially the elder, who, feeling the aura emanating from Xu Nian, instantly had blood-red eyes, and his Spiritual Sense burned to its peak.

"Stop!"

The elder bellowed furiously and charged toward Xu Nian, attempting to stop him.

Chen Xuanlong wanted to intercept, but found that he couldn't match the elder's speed.

The elder burned his soul completely, an extremely terrifying sight; not even Chen Xuanlong was a match for him.

The elder had intended to save his final blow to kill Chen Xuanlong and perish together with him.

But now, to save his young master, he had no choice but to take action prematurely.

At this point, Xu Nian was seeing red and didn't notice the elder's movements; even if he had, it was too late to stop himself.

"Dragon King Fist, second form, Dragon God Splitting Sky!"

Xu Nian shouted loudly, and the black dragon instantly infused into his body.

As he punched out, the dragon directly pierced through Fang Chen's body.

"No..." Fang Chen's eyes widened, filled with endless unwillingness.

However, in the next moment, his pupils completely darkened, his body turned to endless ash, and scattered into the air.

"Die!"

The elder, seeing his young master killed, completely lost control.

He suddenly appeared above Xu Nian, and slammed his palm down fiercely.

Xu Nian was shocked; the elder was too fast, he couldn't react in time and could only watch helplessly as the elder's palm struck down at him.

However, just at that moment, a slender figure suddenly appeared in front of Xu Nian, taking the brunt of the palm for him.

Puh!

Blood splattered, the crimson blood blooming like dazzling flowers, particularly eye-catching.

"No..." Xu Nian's pupils contracted instantly, and his eyes almost bursting as he looked at the figure which had appeared in front of him.

That figure was none other than Zhao Yanyun.

Xu Nian and Zhao Yanyun both were sent flying, collapsing a house behind them.

All the people around were astonished; Zhao Yanyun had actually taken the initiative to block this palm for Xu Nian.

The moment the elder made his move, Zhao Yanyun, who was close to Xu Nian, noticed Xu Nian's peril.

In that critical moment, she only had one thought: block that palm.

This was a blow that could match the full force of a Peak One-star Saint!

Even a Marquis Realm powerhouse would surely not survive such a palm, let alone remain alive.

Zhao Yanyun, a One-star Battle General—what chances did she have to survive?

Chapter 220 Homicidal Maniac

"Boom!"

A loud noise came from the pile of rubble, and everyone turned to look at it.

They wanted to see what had happened to Xu Nian and Zhao Yanyun.

Xu Nian emerged from the rubble, holding Zhao Yanyun in his arms, whose corner of the mouth was smeared with blood.

Zhao Yanyun's face was deathly pale, and she had already stopped breathing.

After all, a palm strike comparable to the Peak of One-star Saint had claimed Zhao Yanyun's life.

However, the focus of the crowd was not so much on Zhao Yanyun as it was on Xu Nian.

At that moment, Xu Nian's eyes were cold and bone-chilling, and with every step he took, the dark killing aura around him became denser.

The rubble around him, under the surge of this killing aura, was annihilated, turning into flying ash.

The people around felt the air temperature drop sharply as if they had suddenly fallen into a bitterly cold region in the far north, giving them a shivering sensation.

Looking at Xu Nian's face, it was terrifyingly fearsome.

His pitch-black eyes shed two lines of tears, but the tears were black.

The sound of Zhao Yanyun's voice and her smiles flashed through Xu Nian's mind repeatedly.

Her helpless expressions while persuading, her anxious looks when Xu Nian faced formidable enemies, and her surprised and delighted expressions when Xu Nian displayed incredible power—all flashed through Xu Nian's mind.

As these memories flickered, the aura emanating from Xu Nian grew even colder.

Dark clouds rolled in the sky, and the horrific killing aura surged between heaven and earth.

It was as if a demon was about to be born.

Everyone in the Commandery City felt a terrifying oppressive aura, which made them inexplicably panicked and fearful.

"This is bad, this young man has completely lost his mind. This terrifying killing aura has consumed his sanity," Chen Xuanlong suddenly exclaimed, his eyes wide with shock.

The Chen Family was shocked; the killing aura had invaded his mind.

Wasn't that a sign of falling into demonic ways?

For a moment, Chen Wudi and Chen Yao were all worried about Xu Nian.

But they all knew it was too late to stop him now.

Xu Nian, at his core, was a person who deeply valued his emotions. The death of Zhao Yanyun was too much for him to simply shake off.

"You all must die!" Xu Nian gently set Zhao Yanyun's body aside.

He then turned his head toward the Elder, his expression as fierce as a leopard.

His pitch-black pupils pierced directly into the depth of the Elder's soul.

The Elder, who was close to burning out himself, showed a look of surprise on his face as he observed Xu Nian, who was close to turning into a demon.

Even he, a dying man, could feel a wave of fear emanating from the killing aura surrounding this young man.

"Die!"

A gloomy shout came from Xu Nian's mouth, like a decree from King Yan.

The next moment, Xu Nian's figure disappeared from the spot.

Seeing this, the Elder mobilized the last bit of his strength, intending to perish together with the young man.

However, before he could activate his power, Xu Nian's figure had already appeared in front of him.

An arm covered in Dragon Scale Armor instantaneously pierced through the Elder's chest, impaling his body.

Everyone around was stunned.

This was a Saint!

Even though he was nearly depleted, that final strike was not something even a Marquis Peak powerhouse could withstand.

But now, the Elder was penetrated through the chest by just one of Xu Nian's arms; this scene dramatically shocked everyone's minds, leaving them utterly astounded.

Even Chen Xuanlong, who was a Saint himself, couldn't help but show a surprised expression. Although he could also kill this kind of weakened Elder, he definitely could not do it as cleanly and decisively as Xu Nian, and it would have come at a cost.

As the killing aura entered his body, the Elder's pupils also turned pitch black.

Xu Nian roared and tore the old man's body into two halves.

Everyone felt their hearts lurch.

This youth before them was no longer just like a demon; he had become a true demon.

"Kill!"

After killing the old man, Xu Nian's murderous aura did not disappear; instead, it continued to fixate on the people of the Ding Family.

All members of the Ding Family felt a chill in their hearts, sensing a strong premonition of doom.

Indeed, at that moment, Xu Nian's figure appeared in front of a Ding Family Battle General, and his terrifying dragon claw tore the general into two halves.

"Run, run, this guy is a killing demon!" The Ding Family members panicked, scattering in all directions.

Two Marquis Level Ding Family Elders promptly started flying to escape.

This young man was too terrifying. He could even kill a Saint; staying would only lead to a dead end.

However, they had still underestimated Xu Nian, for before they could escape over the airspace of the Chen Mansion, a giant palm transformed from Xu Nian's murderous aura reached out of nowhere, crushing one Marquis Level powerhouse to death.

And the other Marquis Level powerhouse fared no better, being slapped out of the sky to smash into the ground, turning into a pulp of vivid red.

Everyone around was stunned, killing people as if slaughtering chickens, and these were Marquis Level powerhouses!

As for the other members of the Ding Family, they were even more vulnerable in front of Xu Nian.

With one charge from Xu Nian, they all turned into limbs and torsos, leaving no bones behind.

The people from the Chen Family were all terrified; they had seen killings, but never something so ferocious.

The horror of today would undoubtedly leave an indelible mark on their lives, causing some faint-hearted ones to wake up in fright from their nightmares.

But more terror was still to come. After killing the Ding Family members, Xu Nian then turned his gaze towards the Chen Family.

The members of the Chen Family were alarmed.

Damn, this killing god had truly gone berserk!

"Kill!"

Sure enough, Xu Nian, having completely lost his rationality, charged towards the Chen Family members.

Everyone's heart skipped a beat.

Chen Xuanlong stepped forward abruptly, mobilizing all his strength to confront Xu Nian.

"Boom!"

Chen Xuanlong's palm and Xu Nian's dragon claw clashed, emitting a terrifying booming sound like a hundred thousand thunders exploding.

Xu Nian was pushed back three steps, but Chen Xuanlong was forced back ten steps, and his palm turned pitch black, clearly afflicted with the murderous aura.

The people from the Chen Family had their eyes wide open, sensing a strong premonition of misfortune.

They had not been destroyed by the Ding Family; could it be that they would be destroyed by Xu Nian, this killing god?

"Xu Nian, wake up! Wake up quickly!" Chen Wudi and Chen Yao both shouted anxiously.

However, Xu Nian was completely indifferent, and was about to charge at them again.

"Enough!"

Just when everyone thought they were about to die tragically, a thunderous shout sounded in Xu Nian's mind, and his charging figure abruptly halted.

The murderous aura on his body gradually dispersed, and Xu Nian's eyes slowly cleared.

"What was this..." Xu Nian shook his swollen head, puzzled.

"Hmph, boy, I'm very disappointed in you. I warned you before not to use too much murderous aura. You went completely berserk with rage, do you know you almost became a heartless, murdering demon?" The cold voice of Emperor Ye Tian rang out in Xu Nian's mind.

Xu Nian was stunned for a moment, his face showing a look of guilt, his eyes dimming.

This was the first time Xu Nian saw Emperor Ye Tian so angry.

"She's not dead!"

However, at that moment, Emperor Ye Tian spoke again, his voice much softer.

"Not dead?" Xu Nian was momentarily stunned, his eyes suddenly lighting up.