

Divine King 291

Chapter 291 Are You Sure You Want to Fight Me?

The crowd around was stunned.

The young man was so young, yet he was also at the Battle General Level?

Such a young Battle General, he must surely be a genius among geniuses, right?

The elder next to them as well as Zhao Qingqing were also taken aback.

Originally, they had been certain of Chu Lin's victory.

After all, the youth before them was far too young, and even if he had some special skills,

in the face of absolute strength, it would be of no avail.

But they had never imagined that this young man could also be a master of the Battle General Level.

The elder couldn't help but recall the scene where Chen Wudi had actively asked to join the Wuji Sect, and suddenly felt a wave of regret in his heart.

A Battle General this young.

There was no way they could find one in the Wuji Sect!

Chu Lin's face was ashen too.

He awkwardly looked towards Chen Wudi,

Immersed in the admiration of the crowd just moments before.

Now, he was slapped fiercely across the face.

Xu Nian and the others were, however, smiling, not at all surprised by this outcome.

As the saying goes, "If you don't put on airs, you're wasting your youth."

People like Chu Lin, who were arrogantly conceited, needed to be taught a lesson in despair, bit by bit.

"Humph, cultivation doesn't represent everything. You've reached the Battle General Realm so young, you must have relied on external forces to forcibly enhance it, your combat strength is surely far inferior to that of a real high-level Battle General," Chu Lin seemed to realize something and coldly snorted.

The crowd around, upon hearing this, also nodded in agreement.

A Battle General so young, if not forcibly enhanced, indeed seemed heaven-defying.

"Haha, forcibly enhanced? Even if my cultivation has been forcibly enhanced, I'll still have no problem defeating you," Chen Wudi laughed heartily.

Hearing these words, Chu Lin became even more convinced his idea was right.

His gaze once again filled with smugness.

"Arrogant fool, today I will show you what a real Battle General is," Chu Lin snorted coldly.

After speaking, he rushed madly towards Chen Wudi.

Powerful spiritual energy surged over his fists as he ferociously bombarded Chen Wudi.

Chen Wudi looked at Chu Lin's move, a hint of scornful light laughter curling at the corner of his mouth.

"Die!" Chu Lin roared, as his fist smashed directly towards Chen Wudi's chest.

He was confident that this punch would be one the youth could not withstand.

However, in the next instant, his face changed dramatically.

"Too slow, too weak."

Chen Wudi let out a light shout and then instantly threw a punch.

The punch struck like a crouching tiger.

Chu Lin had not even had a chance to react before he was hit in the chest by Chen Wudi's punch.

The whole person was sent flying backwards instantly.

"What?"

Everyone was abruptly stunned.

Wasn't it said that the young man's cultivation was forcibly enhanced?

Why was Chu Lin the one sent flying?

The elder and Zhao Qingqing beside were both startled.

They hadn't expected Chu Lin to be sent flying by a punch from the young man.

Chu Lin was also in disbelief, climbing up from the ground with a face uglier than a pig's belly.

He had just said that the other party's power was forcibly enhanced and wanted to show what real Battle General power was.

But now, he had been sent flying by a punch.

Even a fool would understand at this point.

The young man's cultivation was by no means externally enhanced but was genuinely strong.

Even stronger than Chu Lin himself.

The crowd around burst into discussion.

Chu Lin's face, too, was extremely embarrassed.

"Show your true strength, or even if you lose, you won't be satisfied with your defeat," Chen Wudi said with a cold laugh, his eyes full of intense irony.

Seeing this scene, a surge of anger roiled in Chu Lin's heart like a tidal wave.

"Since that's the case, then let me show you my true strength, Chu Lin." Chu Lin roared loudly, as a long spear appeared in his hands.

With the spear in hand, his aura instantly became domineering.

Chu Lin was full of spirit, and the moment he grasped the spear, he seemed like a completely different person.

"Unsheath your weapon!" Chu Lin said coldly.

He was confident that he could not possibly be defeated by this young man again when it came to weaponry.

After all, his mastery of the spear technique had reached a level of perfection.

The onlookers' gazes toward Chu Lin turned back to those of awe and admiration.

They thought, perhaps Chu Lin wasn't skilled at hand-to-hand combat, which was why he had been blasted away earlier.

"I don't need to use a weapon to deal with you," Chen Wudi replied with a light chuckle.

He utterly disregarded the domineering aura that Chu Lin radiated.

"You're seeking death!" Chu Lin's rage instantly soared to the extreme.

At that moment, he could no longer hold back, swinging his spear to attack Chen Wudi.

"Mixed Element One Qi Gun!"

With a loud shout from Chu Lin, the spear in his hands shot out like a dragon, aiming straight for Chen Wudi's heart.

The onlookers were astonished by this sight, their faces showing the horror.

The power of this spear was absolutely tyrannical and fierce.

The young man not using a weapon would likely find it very difficult to withstand it.

However, Chen Wudi just laughed coldly and stepped forward.

"Boom!"

The Talent Phenomenon of the Star Battle Body instantly surged out from behind him.

Then, the onlookers saw Chen Wudi become a blur as he swiftly evaded Chu Lin's spear and appeared right in front of Chu Lin.

"Boom!"

Another punch!

Chu Lin spat out blood wildly, his body once again uncontrollably thrown backward.

This time, he crashed dozens of meters away before stopping.

The surrounding crowd was dumbfounded, their faces filled with shock as they looked at the Star Phenomenon Map behind Chen Wudi.

Talent Phenomenon?

The elder and Zhao Qingqing were also stunned.

Was this young man actually one of the legendary special constitutions?

No wonder he could reach the Battle General Realm so young, no wonder he possessed such formidable combat power.

This was a genius that one might only come across once in a hundred or even a thousand years!

Chu Lin lay on the ground, staring wide-eyed at the Talent Phenomenon behind Chen Wudi, a look of horror and despair in his eyes.

"Do you still want to continue?" Chen Wudi asked with a mocking sneer.

Chu Lin had a look of unwillingness and kept silent.

Chen Wudi scoffed disdainfully and turned to leave.

Xu Nian also responded with a cold laugh, shaking his head helplessly as he looked at Chu Lin lying on the ground.

Chu Lin saw this and immediately felt a strong sense of dissatisfaction surge within him.

"Xu Nian, you coward, you don't dare to fight me yourself and actually got someone with a special constitution to beat me up. You're shameless, come out and fight me if you have the guts," Chu Lin stood up and roared angrily.

He suddenly remembered that he had come to cause trouble for Xu Nian.

Thinking that Chen Wudi was intentionally sicced on him by Xu Nian.

He immediately vented his frustration on Xu Nian, wishing to reclaim the face he had lost.

The onlookers, hearing this, all turned their heads to look toward Xu Nian.

Hearing these words, Xu Nian started to laugh.

Chu Lin really wouldn't cry until he saw his own coffin.

Chen Yao, Zhao Yanyun, and others also sneered disdainfully upon hearing this.

"Are you sure you want to fight me?" Xu Nian said calmly.

After he spoke, he stepped forward, and the formidable aura of a Seven-star War General level instantly erupted and blasted towards Chu Lin.

"Pfft!"

Chu Lin immediately spat out blood from the impact of the aura and stumbled back three steps.

"Seve... Seven-star... War General?"

Chu Lin felt his mind go blank in an instant!

The elder and Zhao Qingqing beside him were also completely dumbstruck.

The onlookers as well all widened their eyes, petrified on the spot.

Chapter 292 The Person I Don't Want to See

...

How old was he to have already become a Seven-star War General?

They were still marveling just a moment ago.

Chen Wudi had reached the realm of a Seven-star War General at such a young age, he was an incredible genius.

But if Chen Wudi is a genius,

then what is this Xu Nian?

A freak?

A monster?

Zhao Qingqing simply couldn't find the words to express her feelings.

A few months ago, when she met Xu Nian,

he was just a Three-star Battle Sect.

Even then, Xu Nian had possessed strength comparable to the peak of Battle Sect.

Just a few short months had passed,

and Xu Nian had actually risen from a Three-star Battle Sect to a Seven-star War General.

What kind of terrifying speed was that?

Was he still human?

The elder was also dumbstruck.

This motherfucker wasn't just a genius,

he was a once-in-a-lifetime treasure!

At this moment, he had already made up his mind to report this matter to the Sect Master.

Even if what Xu Nian said was true,

that he indeed had grievances with the Four Great Families and the Imperial Family, they still needed to take Xu Nian into their sect.

With his rate of growth,

at most three years,

their sect would gain an expert at the Battle Emperor Level.

Of course, the most unfortunate one at the moment was naturally Chu Lin.

He was thoroughly frightened to tears.

A Seven-star War General at seventeen years old!

It was too fucking scary.

Xu Nian paid no attention to everyone's astonishment,

and had already walked back to the inn with Chen Wudi and the others.

Throughout this process, Chu Lin didn't dare let out a fart.

Still fight?

Fight my ass!

At this level, a single slap could directly kill him.

"Ah, I remember who Xu Nian is, it's him!"

Just shortly after Xu Nian left, an exclamation rang out among the crowd.

The crowd turned their gazes toward that person.

And so, that person recounted Xu Nian's deeds in detail.

When the crowd heard of the feats Xu Nian had accomplished, they were all stunned.

Zhao Qingqing and the others finally understood,

just how heaven-defying the existence that was Xu Nian was.

In comparison,

the geniuses of their sect were completely not in the same league.

Over the next three days,

Xu Nian stayed entirely within Chen Wudi's Star Tower, engaging in cultivation.

Bai Feng, on the other hand, was sent out to gather information from various sources.

As for the ruckus they had caused earlier, it didn't stir up much commotion.

At most, it was just an additional topic for ordinary folks to discuss after meals.

Of course, Xu Nian also believed that by now, his information had already made it onto the desks of all the major powers.

What puzzled him, though, was that there was not a single reaction from these major forces.

Logically, as soon as the Fang Family and the Imperial Family received the news about him,

they should have come to the inn to take his head.

Why was there no movement at all?

But Xu Nian was happy to have the quiet time.

Since the major powers weren't coming to trouble him, he could cultivate in peace and quiet.

Inside the Star Tower,

Xu Nian circulated the "Dan Sea Species Green Lotus," frantically absorbing the spiritual energy of the second layer of the Star Tower.

Above his head, a giant, terrifying vortex formed.

...

The terrifying Spiritual Energy surged into Xu Nian's body like a breached river.

Chen Wudi and the others all stared at Xu Nian dumbfoundedly.

They wanted to absorb the Spiritual Energy, but all of it was being absorbed by Xu Nian alone; they couldn't cultivate at all.

It should be noted that the concentration of Spiritual Energy on the second floor of the Star Tower was twenty times that of the outside world!

With such a terrifying absorption speed, wasn't he afraid of bursting?

The most critical point was that Xu Nian had maintained this terrifying absorption speed for three entire days.

Over these three days, Chen Wudi and the others were so surprised that their jaws had gone numb.

Now they finally understood why Xu Nian was so heaven-defying.

This Combat Technique he was cultivating was simply too heaven-defying!

"Boom!"

Finally, a thunderous explosion like sound came from within Xu Nian's body.

His aura instantly soared to a new level.

"Did he make a breakthrough?"

Chen Wudi and the others were astonished.

The realm that Xu Nian was now exuding was actually that of an Eight-star Battle General.

Everyone around him felt a blow.

It had not been long at all, and Xu Nian had actually improved by another level.

But then they thought of Xu Nian's terrifying absorption speed, how he had devoured Spiritual Energy for three full days.

Merely advancing from the peak of Seven-star Battle General to Eight-star Battle General, they felt speechless once again.

With such a vast absorption of Spiritual Energy, if it were them, they would have jumped several levels already.

"At least an Immortal-level or even a Divine level Combat Technique."

That was the evaluation Chen Tiansheng gave after observing.

Chen Wudi and the others were all shocked. A Divine-level Combat Technique—where had Xu Nian obtained it from?

Spiritual Cultivation breakthrough.

Xu Nian was getting ready to also make the Divine Demon Refining Body breakthrough to the eight-star level.

However, Bai Feng had walked in from the outside world.

For ease of travel,

Chen Wudi had crafted a Spirit Talisman for everyone that allowed entry into the Star Tower,

Letting people come and go from the Star Tower at will, so Bai Feng did not need Chen Wudi's permission to directly enter the Star Tower.

When Xu Nian saw Bai Feng coming in, he knew something had happened.

Indeed, Bai Feng's next words made Xu Nian's brows furrow tightly.

"Sect Master, a young man has come outside wishing to see you," Bai Feng said.

"A young man? Can you tell which power he hails from?" Xu Nian asked.

"I can't tell, but this person has an extraordinary demeanor; he must be from a large power," Bai Feng replied, shaking his head.

"A large power?" Xu Nian frowned even more.

There were only a few large powers.

The Imperial Family, Wu Emperor Mountain Family Ye, Xuantian Mountain Fang Family all had more or less some grudges with him.

And while there were no grudges with the remaining two families,

For certain reasons, he was even less willing to see them.

So now someone was looking for him.

It was doomed to be bad news rather than good.

"Don't go, Xu Nian. If it's someone from the Fang Family or the Imperial Family, it could very well be a trap. Even if you must go, we'll accompany you," Chen Wudi hurriedly said.

Chen Yao nodded in agreement.

Xu Nian, however, shook his head.

"Don't worry, it won't be someone from the Fang Family or the Imperial Family; if it were them, they would have taken direct action already. Wait here for me; I'll be right back," Xu Nian said with a smile.

Having said this, he promptly left the Star Tower with Bai Feng.

Chen Wudi and the others hesitated for a moment but still followed.

Xu Nian walked slowly down from the upstairs of the inn and quickly his gaze fell on a young man dressed in a white brocade sitting in the lobby.

The young man was around twenty-four or twenty-five years old.

He wore jade at his waist and a hair crown on his head, his face was handsome and spirited.

He was clearly a dashing young master from a large family.

But his cultivation was not low, having reached the One-star Marquis Realm.

At twenty-four or twenty-five, reaching the One-star Marquis Realm.

It showed that this young man's talent was extremely strong.

The young man did not look at him, merely sipped his tea with his head down.

A faint smile hung on his lips, giving off an inviolable dignity.

In the instant Xu Nian saw the young man, he already knew the youth's identity.

Yes, this young man was from the very Longyu Mountain Xu Family that he least wished to encounter.

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Chapter 294 Xu Nian's Resolve

"What are you trying to do?" Xu Nian asked coldly.

To one side, Bai Feng also stepped forward, his face flushed with anger, as if he was ready to make a move.

Xu Nian waved his hand, signaling Bai Feng to step back.

Some matters, after all, he must face on his own.

Besides, a One-star Marquis Level couldn't hurt him.

"An Eight-star Battle General, actually able to take one of my palms, it seems the rumors are indeed true," Xu Fenn spoke.

His tone was full of surprise, with a touch of excitement.

"What rumors?" Xu Nian asked coldly.

"The rumor that you were able to cultivate so quickly because you acquired a very powerful Combat Technique, and among the treasures of the Longyu Mountain Xu Family, a huge treasure is hidden," Xu Fenn explained.

Hearing this, Xu Nian suddenly laughed.

A huge treasure hidden in the Black Jade?

Xu Fenn believed that the Combat Technique he was cultivating came from a treasure within this Black Jade.

Although the Black Jade did contain the great Yetian God Emperor, his Dan Sea Species Green Lotus Battle Decision and Body Refining Technique indeed did not come from the Yetian God Emperor.

Thus, Xu Fenn's conjecture felt utterly absurd to him.

"I think you're mistaken, my Combat Technique comes from Qinglin Academy, and if you don't believe it, you can check for yourself," Xu Nian retorted with a cold snort.

"The more you explain, the more it proves you have a guilty conscience. Today, not only must you hand over your storage ring, but you must also open your Dantian for inspection," Xu Fenn demanded coldly.

"Isn't that a bit too bullying?" Killing intent surged in Xu Nian's eyes in an instant.

A person's Dantian is the core of their Cultivation.

If someone were to probe it...

With malicious intent...

They could definitely cripple him on the spot.

Who knew what Xu Fenn was thinking; what if he intended to cripple Xu Nian by forced interrogation?

Therefore, Xu Nian would never agree to Xu Fenn's request.

"Hmph, that's not for you to decide!" Xu Fenn snorted coldly.

The might of the Marquis Level immediately spread out, sweeping through the entire inn's main hall.

The patrons around were so frightened that they all curled up in the corners.

The innkeeper was pale as soil, his heart bleeding.

Xu Nian's eyes also filled with a chill at this moment.

He had been patient over and over again, but Xu Fenn had become more and more presumptuous.

He really thought Xu Nian was easy to bully.

"Humph!"

With a sneer, Xu Fenn swiftly turned into an afterimage, instantly appearing in front of Xu Nian.

He moved to strike Xu Nian's chest with a palm.

His movements were incredibly fast, leaving several afterimages in the air.

And the fluctuations carried in his palm were absolutely terrifying.

"So fast!"

Xu Nian was shocked, quickly mobilizing all the Spiritual Energy in his body to strike at Xu Fenn's chest.

"Boom!"

Xu Nian's fist hit Xu Fenn's chest, and instantly sent him flying.

At the same time, Xu Fenn's palm also fiercely hit Xu Nian's chest.

The terrible force instantly exploded, sending Xu Nian's body flying as well.

"Bang!"

Xu Nian's body crashed into the wall, directly shattering it.

Xu Fenn didn't fare much better, the punch from Xu Nian caused him to spit out a mouthful of fresh blood.

His eyes were fixed on Xu Nian, radiating intense killing intent.

"Strange Metal Armor?" Xu Fenn squeezed out the words through clenched teeth.

Xu Nian's mouth curled into a cold sneer.

Yes.

He had given up defense just then because he relied on his Strange Metal Armor to protect his body.

And although Xu Fenn's palm strike just now was powerful, it had been mitigated by eighty percent by the Strange Metal Armor.

So, that punch a moment ago was a win for him.

After all, this Xu Fenn was a Marquis Level powerhouse; the gap between a Battle General Level and Marquis Level was truly immense.

"You might as well give up, you can't defeat me," Xu Nian said coldly.

"Hmph, what does it matter if you have Strange Metal Armor? In the face of absolute strength, it is ultimately futile," Xu Fenn bellowed angrily, his hand clutching a Strange Metal Sword that appeared in his grasp.

Instantly, Sword Qi burst forth, ferociously stabbing towards Xu Nian with a terrifying intensity.

However, Xu Nian just let out a cold laugh in the face of Xu Fenn's stabbing sword.

Far from a trace of fear, he didn't make any move to defend himself.

"Seeking death!" Seeing this, Xu Fenn sneered.

Xu Nian may have his Strange Metal Armor, but Xu Fenn wielded a Strange Metal Sword.

Combined with his mastery of the Gold Attribute's sharpness and the assistance of Spiritual Energy, piercing through Strange Metal Armor was not difficult.

To Xu Fenn, Xu Nian's bold lack of defense was simply courting death.

Bai Feng was also stunned; he did not expect his Sect Master to forgo all defense.

The anxiety rose within him all at once.

As Xu Fenn's sword was about to pierce through Xu Nian's chest,

suddenly, a terrifying whip of vine burst out from the ground beneath Xu Fenn's feet, rapidly entangling Xu Fenn completely.

Even the Strange Metal Sword in his hand was tightly wrapped up.

No matter how much Xu Fenn struggled, he couldn't break free from the bind of the Purple King Vine.

Those around them all froze, not understanding how the vine had emerged from underfoot.

At this moment, Bai Feng finally understood why Xu Nian dared to forgo any defense.

He had already positioned the Purple King Vine underground in front of him as a defense, waiting for Xu Fenn to approach, to deliver a fatal blow.

"A plant-based Demon Beast, how is this possible, how could you have a plant-based Demon Beast?" Xu Fenn's eyes widened, voicing his disbelief.

However, no matter how much he struggled, he couldn't break free from the Purple King Vine.

On the contrary, as he thrashed, the vine constricted him tighter and tighter.

Some vines even broke his skin and blood began to seep out.

"I told you, you can't defeat me. Do you believe it now?" Xu Nian said to Xu Fenn, whose face was filled with anger and unwillingness.

"Hmph, Xu Nian, if you dare, just kill me. The Xu Family will not let you go, and you think you can possess the Xu Family's Black Jade, the treasure of our lineage, all by yourself? Dream on," Xu Fenn snorted coldly, his eyes still full of disdain as he looked at Xu Nian.

"I've said it before, the Black Jade is not in my hands. If you continue to pursue me, don't blame me for not being polite. This time I will not kill you. Go back and tell the leaders of the Xu Family to stop bothering me, or bear the consequences," Xu Nian snorted coldly.

With a flick of his sleeve, the Purple King Vine promptly dispersed.

Xu Fenn was once again free.

However, Xu Fenn dared not act again; the experience of being bound by the Purple King Vine was too unpleasant to bear.

"Xu Nian, you wait. You will pay for your actions today," Xu Fenn glared at Xu Nian fiercely before angrily storming off.

"Sect Master, why not just kill him?" Bai Feng asked, somewhat puzzled.

Xu Nian's eyes were tinged with loss as he answered, "It's easy to kill him, but I can't handle the revenge of those behind him. I might not fear them, but my mother can't handle it."

Upon hearing this, Bai Feng nodded.

Currently, Xu Nian's mother was being held captive by the Xu Family.

If Xu Nian were to really kill Xu Fenn, those behind Xu Fenn would surely take their anger out on his mother.

"Mother, wait for me. Your son will soon come to rescue you. If anyone from the Xu Family dares to obstruct, I will show no mercy."

Xu Nian's fists clenched tight, his eyes filled with endless killing intent.

Chapter 295 Seeing Lin Ruolan Again

After Xu Fenn left.

The entire inn once again returned to tranquility.

Xu Nian compensated the innkeeper a number of gold coins.

The innkeeper was endlessly grateful.

And during the following five days.

Xu Nian had once again entered into a state of cultivation.

Without a doubt.

His Divine Demon Refining Body, after several days of intensive cultivation, finally broke through to the Eight-star Body General Realm.

However, good things don't last long.

Soon after, an incident that shook the entirety of Dong'an City occurred.

The exact location of the Demon Emperor's Tomb was found.

It turned out that the powerful forces had recently sent out their strong members to search for the Demon Emperor's Tomb.

They had no time to take Xu Nian into account.

Hence, no powerful forces came looking for trouble with Xu Nian.

As news of the Demon Emperor's Tomb spread.

Everyone headed towards the location of the Demon Emperor's Tomb.

Even less attention was paid to Xu Nian.

And from the information gathered by Bai Feng, Xu Nian learned much about the Demon Emperor's Tomb.

"You're saying that within this Demon Emperor's Tomb lies the dragon vein of the Tianhen C?" Xu Nian asked in surprise.

"That's right, Sect Master, this Demon Emperor's Tomb belongs to Emperor Bai, who lived five thousand years ago. Back then, his strength was boundless, and it is said he had reached the Peak of Battle Emperor. To break through the shackles of the Battle Emperor realm, he stole the entire empire's dragon vein. However, after his failure, he suppressed the dragon vein within his tomb to guard his corpse," said Bai Feng.

A wave of surprise overcame Xu Nian.

Chen Wudi and the others appeared contemplative.

The Peak of Battle Emperor, suppressing the empire's dragon vein, guarding his own corpse?

What kind of existence was this?

Chen Tiansheng nodded his head.

Clearly, he had heard of Emperor Bai's name as well.

On the side, however, a hint of killing intent flashed through Zhao Yanyun's eyes.

This killing intent was fleeting.

No one present noticed it.

"So all the major forces are here for this dragon vein, but what's so significant about this dragon vein?" Xu Nian couldn't help but follow up.

"The empire's dragon vein is the foundation of the empire's fortune; it not only contains immense energy but also possesses an immensely great fortune. Once one controls the power of the dragon vein, they can overturn the entire empire and become the ruler of this continent," answered Chen Tiansheng.

Overthrow the empire, become the ruler of this continent?

A look of astonishment appeared on Xu Nian's face.

Now he finally understood why all the major forces were desperately vying for the Demon Emperor's Tomb.

It was all for the dragon vein.

A blessing of fortune, the collapse of the empire.

Even if the Tianhen Empire was strong.

Without the dragon vein, it would gradually decline.

As for the notion of fortune, it was a profound mystery.

It was much like a person's luck.

The empire likewise possessed its own national fortune.

Within the dragon vein was contained the entire fortune of the Tianhen Empire.

Previously, Xu Nian had obtained a jade seal.

Contained within it was a portion of the fallen dynasty's fortune.

But the fallen dynasty had already been destroyed.

That portion of fortune could not hope to compare with the thriving Tianhen Empire's dragon vein.

Whoever obtains the dragon vein, obtains the world!

This was an unchanging law throughout the continent.

"Then where is this tomb of Emperor Bai located?" Xu Nian once again inquired.

"In Death Valley!" Bai Feng replied.

"Death Valley?" Chen Tiansheng's face changed instantly.

Xu Nian, however, was somewhat puzzled.

Was there something special about Death Valley?

"Sect Master may not know that Death Valley is a notorious forbidden area on Tianhen Continent. At the outskirts of the valley lies a dense mist forest; this kind of mist can block Spiritual Sense, making it very easy for even Saints to lose their way within. Moreover, Death Valley is deep within this mist forest, and it is filled with deadly threats—basically, those who go in never come out," Bai Feng said.

"Yes, I have sent people to investigate Death Valley before, but the result was a complete annihilation. Most of them died in the mist forest without even making it to Death Valley. It's extremely dangerous," Chen Tiansheng said.

As the Prefectural Governor of East Field County,

He naturally knew the local situation well.

Xu Nian fell into deep thought.

It seemed that the major forces wished to find the entrance to the Demon Emperor's Tomb.

Entering the Demon Emperor's Tomb was not such an easy task.

"Sect Master, the Great Elder and the others have already set off towards the mist forest, and all the major forces have entered the mist forest as well. Should we also depart?" Bai Feng asked.

After pondering for a moment, Xu Nian asked, "Any news on that Mandala Viper?"

Bai Feng shook his head and replied, "Not yet, but someone saw it in Dong'an City a while ago; it left afterward. It's likely that upon hearing news of the Demon Emperor's Tomb, it too would head to the mist forest."

Xu Nian nodded.

If it really involved the Dragon veins,

The Demon Clan would definitely not give up easily.

However, the only trouble was that killing the Emperor Scorpion was not an easy task.

Of course, he possessed the Nine Gang Heavenly Thunder Array.

Should he actually encounter the Mandala Viper, it was not impossible to have a fight.

Everyone looked towards Xu Nian; it was clear that Xu Nian had become their mainstay.

"Good, let's head to the mist forest," Xu Nian decided.

The rest nodded in agreement.

Then Xu Nian, along with Bai Feng and Chen Wudi, left the Star Tower, ready to head to the mist forest.

However, as they descended the tower, they were stopped by someone.

Upon seeing the figure, Xu Nian's eyes immediately turned sharp.

"Are you planning to go to the mist forest?" the newcomer asked with a light smile, eyes filled with amusement.

"Is there a problem with that?" Xu Nian asked the newcomer, still with a trace of wariness in his eyes.

"Nothing wrong. I just came to remind you that the Fang Family has set traps outside the city, waiting for you to walk right into them. If you leave the city like this, you're probably going to your death," Lin Ruolan said with a light chuckle.

Xu Nian's expression darkened, his brows furrowing tightly.

If it was as Lin Ruolan said, then rushing out would indeed be extremely dangerous.

Even if he had the Nine Gang Heavenly Thunder Array to survive,

But the Array was depleted with each use, and it would be difficult to face the Mandala Viper later.

However, he was more curious about why Lin Ruolan came to tip him off at this time.

In his view, Lin Ruolan was not the kindhearted type.

Chen Wudi and Bai Feng also changed in expression, not expecting they were nearly caught in disaster.

"Ha-ha, brother Xu Nian, don't have such a bad opinion of your sister. Sister truly doesn't want anything bad to happen to you. After all, she dreams of having a good time with you. Sister would hate for someone to kill you," Lin Ruolan laughed heartily.

Xu Nian felt a chill run down his spine.

Lin Ruolan was clearly interested in the Blood Qi of his Nine Dragons Supreme Body.

She was keeping him in check bit by bit.

Once he grew to a level that satisfied her,

She would probably make her move.

Just thinking about living underneath the same skin as an old demoness,

Xu Nian felt a shiver through his body.

Being constantly watched by such a monster

Was not at all an honor.

"Speak, what's your true purpose for coming here?"

Xu Nian wanted to keep it short and got straight to the point.

"Really no fun, all for naught with my deep concern. What purpose could sister have, but to help you eliminate those who plot against you," Lin Ruolan said with a smile.

Yet her smile concealed a bone-chilling coldness.

Chapter 296 Negotiating with a Tiger for its Skin

Clearing Fang Family's ambush for me?

Could Lin Ruolan be so kind-hearted?

Still, Xu Nian invited Lin Ruolan into his room.

Bai Feng and Chen Wudi stood behind Xu Nian, watching Lin Ruolan who sat in the chair.

Doubt and vigilance were evident in their eyes.

Clearly, they also sensed something extraordinary about this woman.

Lin Ruolan was very beautiful, her demeanor had transformed from elusive immortality to enchanting and seductive.

Especially those eyes, which seemed capable of soul-stealing.

Ordinary men would probably look at her once, become deeply mesmerized, and unable to extricate themselves.

The more this was so, the more alarmed Bai Feng and Chen Wudi became.

They knew this was a Charming Technique.

They just hadn't expected this woman's Charming Technique to be so powerful.

Just a glance was enough to stir up the evil fire within them.

"Interesting, a Star Physique from the Chen Family, and another who has cultivated Yang Fire to its extreme; both are rare cauldrons. Would you two be interested in Dual Cultivation with me? I'm very skilled in that area," Lin Ruolan said, throwing a seductive glance at Bai Feng and Chen Wudi.

Bai Feng and Chen Wudi both had a dazed look in their eyes, and the evil fire in their hearts surged.

"Wake up!"

Xu Nian shouted loudly, at the same time the Xuan Ice Power from the Ice Frost Giant Dragon burst forth.

It instantly enveloped the two men.

Their bodies trembled, and they awakened from the Charming Technique.

Their eyes firmly fixated on Lin Ruolan, filled with wariness and fear.

Just now, this woman's mere glance had ensnared them both in her Charming Technique.

If Xu Nian hadn't called out to them in time, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

"Hehe, interesting. Who would have thought young Xu Nian had this move, being able to wield the Xuan Ice Power," Lin Ruolan said with an alluring laugh, her eyes toward Xu Nian burning intensely.

"They are both my brothers, you are not allowed to harm them, or else don't blame me for being rude," Xu Nian said with a cold snort.

Lin Ruolan appeared unconcerned and continued to laugh, "Then I won't touch your brothers, how about I deal with you? You have no idea how incredible I can be; if you try, you'll die without regrets."

Xu Nian was at a loss for words, dealing with this old demoness really required utmost caution,

Or else one might be devoured without leaving any remains.

"Let's talk serious matters, why do you want to help me clear out the Fang Family's ambush?" Xu Nian asked.

This woman definitely wouldn't do anything that didn't benefit herself.

Since she approached him, it indicated she wanted to gain some sort of benefit from this.

"Little brother is really smart. To tell you the truth, I've recently been collecting Residual Souls to use in Alchemy, especially from the Four Great Families and the Imperial Family. They are the best materials for crafting my Soul Pills," Lin Ruolan smiled.

"Residual Soul Alchemy?" both Chen Wudi and Bai Feng were shocked.

That's an Evil Technique!

Xu Nian was also startled; Residual Soul Alchemy was indeed an act against the natural order.

"You don't have to look at me like that; most of the Residual Souls I've collected were from those you killed. Look, these are the Residual Souls of Fang Ming and Xia Zhengfeng." Lin Ruolan smiled slightly, opening her palm, and then two strands of Residual Souls appeared in her hand.

The Residual Souls took the forms of Fang Ming and Xia Zhengfeng.

Xu Nian was astonished.

At the same time, he also felt a chill.

What did this imply?

This proved that Lin Ruolan had been secretly following him the whole time, never straying too far from him.

The thought that this demoness had been lurking around him unnoticed filled Xu Nian with a sense of dread.

"So, you want my help to ambush Fang Family members, using their souls for alchemy?" Xu Nian asked coldly.

"It's not me helping you, but me helping you. The one coming to ambush you this time is Fang Ming, Fang Chen's brother, who happens to be a One-star Marquis Level. Besides him, there are two guards, who are also One-star Marquis Level, and more than a dozen War Generals. Do you really think you can win against them?" Lin Ruolan said with a smile.

Upon hearing this, Xu Nian's face showed a trace of surprise.

The Fang Family really went all out to ambush him.

They had left three Marquis Level powerhouses outside the city to monitor him.

It seemed they were determined to have him killed!

However, Xu Nian was not afraid.

As long as the Emperor Scorpion of the Fang Family wasn't personally involved.

Killing him wouldn't be an easy task.

"What do you suggest, then?" Xu Nian turned to ask Lin Ruolan.

"I have just stepped into the Marquis Level, I can handle one myself, and with him handling another, the remaining one would be up to you. How does that sound?" Lin Ruolan suggested with a smile, pointing at Bai Feng.

Clearly, she had already noticed that Bai Feng was also a Marquis Level powerhouse.

Xu Nian nodded.

Although he was an Eight-star War General and possessed strength comparable to a Marquis Level,

Killing a Marquis Level powerhouse was not an easy task.

Especially someone like Fang Ming, a scion of a major family, who undoubtedly had many life-saving tricks.

His strength was far greater than that of a typical One-star Marquis Level powerhouse.

Of course, he had another trump card, the Purple King Vine.

With the intervention of the Purple King Vine, let alone a single One-star Marquis Level,

Even three would not trouble him.

Still, it was best to be cautious, as members of the Fang Family might have other tricks up their sleeves.

"Alright, I agree to cooperate with you," Xu Nian said with a nod.

He knew that Lin Ruolan was using him.

But was he not using her as well?

Upon hearing Xu Nian's words, Lin Ruolan's face also revealed a radiant smile.

"When do we make our move?" Xu Nian asked.

"Tonight. I'll come back for you then," Lin Ruolan said with a slight smile, before gracefully walking out of the room.

When Lin Ruolan left, Chen Wudi finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"Phew, what a bizarre woman. She looks only about twenty years old, yet she possesses such great power. But her figure is really something, especially that slender waist, simply perfect. If I could just hold her once, tsk tsk." Chen Wudi spoke lecherously.

Unable to help himself, Xu Nian shot him a disdainful look and sarcastically offered, "Shall I call her back and let you hold her?"

"No, I'm not ready to die yet; I don't have the courage to be a romantic ghost under the peony flower," Chen Wudi hastily waved his hand.

Xu Nian helplessly shook his head.

In truth, he was more wary of Lin Ruolan than the Fang Family's ambush.

Right now, he was utterly powerless against this demoness.

"It looks like I need to think of a good plan to deal with this demoness," Xu Nian muttered to himself.

Who knew when Lin Ruolan would make her move, so he had to be prepared in advance.

"And the Fang Family, tonight I will let you know that Xu Nian is not so easily bullied," Xu Nian clenched his fist, his eyes filled with killing intent.

Tonight was destined to be an extraordinary night.

Chapter 297 The Arrogant Fang Family

The moon was dark, the wind was high.

A piercing wind howled.

Xu Nian, along with Bai Feng and Lin Ruolan, hurriedly headed for the outskirts of the city.

Their mission was simple – to kill.

To wipe out the ambush squad that the Fang Family had deployed outside the city.

As for Chen Wudi, they all stayed inside the Star Tower.

The Star Tower had turned into grains of sand attached to Xu Nian's body.

Chen Wudi had wanted to join the battle.

But with his strength, he couldn't participate in the battle.

So, he could only stay inside the Star Tower, observing the battle.

Meanwhile, outside Andong City on a mound of soil,

fifteen people were lying in ambush at this moment.

Out of them, the most noticeable was a young man in the middle wearing a white battle robe.

Beside him were two middle-aged men in golden battle armors.

All three possessed the Cultivation of One-star Marquis Level.

The identity of the young man was self-evident.

It was Fang Ming.

Around the trio sat twelve warriors in similar silver armors.

These warriors ranged from the peak of Nine-star War General to the realm of Six-star War General.

Such a force, placed in any city, would be absolutely dominant.

The Fang Family's guards were divided into three ranks:

Black Armor, Silver Armor, and Golden Armor, corresponding to Battle Sect, War General, and Marquis Level.

This time, the Fang Family had spared no effort to intercept Xu Nian.

They had left behind twelve Silver-armored Warriors and two Golden Armored Guards.

It was indeed a massive mobilization.

"Stay alert, Xu Nian might attempt to escape under the cover of night. As soon as he appears, form a battle formation and make sure he doesn't get away," Fang Ming commanded coldly.

"Yes, Young Master!" responded the twelve Silver-armored Warriors in unison.

These were strictly trained guards of the Fang Family.

During combat, they could form combined battle formations, unleashing formidable power.

Even facing a One-star Marquis powerhouse, they were fully capable of putting up a fight.

Not to mention, their target this time was merely a War General.

"Young Master Fang, rest assured. The moment Xu Nian shows his face, he'll find escaping impossible. With the two of us here, we can fully handle that One-star Marquis strongman accompanying him," one of the two Golden Armored Guards spoke up.

A cold smile appeared on Fang Ming's lips.

"Hmph, Xu Nian dared to kill my brother Fang Chen; I will let him understand the consequences of offending my Fang Family," Fang Ming said with a disdainful snort, his eyes brimming with killing intent.

The Golden Armored Guards also smirked coldly.

Offending the Fang Family was indeed seeking death!

"Look, someone's leaving the city."

Just then, a Silver-armored Guard cried out in alarm.

"It's Xu Nian, quick, surround him and don't let him escape," the previously speaking Golden Armored Guard instantly ordered.

After speaking, the twelve Silver-armored Guards swiftly maneuvered to encircle the three who had just left the city.

Xu Nian and his companions, seeing the twelve Silver-armored Guards closing in, also showed a light smile.

"Xu Nian, where will you escape to now? You probably never dreamed that we would ambush you here,"

a Golden Armored Guard said, bursting into loud laughter, as Xu Nian was surrounded.

Xu Nian scoffed.

"Escape? When did I ever say I was going to escape? I think you've misunderstood; my purpose here is to kill all of you. If anyone should be talking about escaping, it ought to be you," Xu Nian said with a light laugh.

"To utter such wild words even at your life's end is simply seeking death," the Golden Armored Guard immediately retorted with disdain.

He didn't believe that Xu Nian was telling the truth.

He took it as mere bravado from Xu Nian.

Xu Nian smiled indifferently and did not bother to defend himself.

Because the upcoming action would prove everything.

Xu Nian then shifted his gaze toward Fang Ming.

Fang Ming was also sizing up Xu Nian and his two companions.

When he saw Lin Ruolan, his eyebrows subconsciously knitted.

Because in his intelligence, there was no mention of Lin Ruolan.

However, he didn't care.

Because he didn't think Lin Ruolan posed any threat.

"Xu Nian, you killed my brother, do you realize your crime?" Fang Ming turned his gaze back to Xu Nian and asked coldly.

"What crime have I committed?" Xu Nian asked with a light smile.

The reason he had killed Fang Chen was entirely that Fang Chen had provoked him first.

Back at the ancestral land, had it not been for Fang Chen targeting Chen Yao and Zhao Yanyun and insulting his mother,

he would not have killed Fang Chen.

Later, at the Chen Family residence, he had slain him purely in self-defense.

How could he now be considered guilty?

"No matter the reason, killing a person of the Fang Family is a crime. Do you still dare to claim you are innocent?" Fang Ming said, anger in his tone.

"Haha, what a crime, to kill someone from the Fang Family. I have seen arrogance, but never such tyranny," Xu Nian laughed in fury.

The people of the Fang Family really were unreasonable.

They allowed only themselves to kill and forbade any resistance.

Such behavior was simply disgusting.

"Think it tyrannical if you will, but today you must pay the price. I will destroy your Dantian, sever your arms and legs, and hang you from the city walls for all to see, to teach everyone a lesson about the consequences of offending the Fang Family."

Fang Ming said coldly, his eyes filled with an intense pride,

like a high emperor delivering a verdict.

Upon hearing this, a surge of killing intent also rose in Xu Nian's heart.

"It seems the Fang Family has truly overlooked their humanity from being high above for too long. Today, I will let you know that some people, though born humble, are not to be trifled with."

Xu Nian retorted coldly, pride welling up inside him as well.

"Ants will always be ants, dreaming vainly of shaking mighty trees, seeking death. Twelve silver-armored warriors, come forth. Kill them all," Fang Ming scoffed disdainfully.

"Yes!"

At Fang Ming's command,

the twelve guards charged toward Xu Nian and his companions.

Bai Feng and Lin Ruolan exchanged glances.

Both leaped into the air heading toward the two Golden Armored Guards.

Seeing this, a hint of cold light flashed in the eyes of the Golden Armored Guards.

They met their attacks head-on.

The four immediately clashed in combat.

Fang Ming, however, did not join in; instead, he stood with his arms behind his back, hovering in the air, and arrogantly watched Xu Nian being surrounded.

At this moment, Xu Nian had also plunged into combat.

These twelve Silver-armored Warriors coordinated incredibly closely.

For a moment, Xu Nian was actually pressed down firmly.

Facing the repeated assaults of the twelve, he was on the verge of falling into a disadvantage.

"Xu Nian, even if you possess strength surpassing your Cultivation, without the power of a Marquis Level, under the Earth Evil Battle Formation of the twelve silver-armored, you can only be worn down alive. I told you, this is what happens when you offend the Fang Family," Fang Ming sneered.

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

"Earth Evil Battle Formation? It's interesting, but do you really think they can trap me?" Xu Nian said with a light chuckle.

As he spoke, the Black God Sword appeared in his hand.

A powerful force of Wind Attribute Sword Force erupted from his body, instantly sweeping around.

"Sword Force Realm?"

Fang Ming, hovering in the air, his pupils shrank, and his face showed surprise.

He hadn't expected Xu Nian to have stepped into the realm of Sword Force!

Chapter 298 Two Sleeves Green Dragon

Sword Force Realm, representative of a powerful state of enlightenment.

This realm was one that even typical Marquis Level warriors had not attained.

Even he had only recently entered the Sword Force Realm.

However, the Xu Nian before him had evidently reached the Second Level of this realm.

He couldn't believe that Xu Nian, so young, could achieve such a high level of mastery.

But what happened next shocked him even more.

"One Sleeve Azure Dragon!" Xu Nian bellowed.

The Black God Sword in his hand immediately unleashed an immensely powerful Sword Qi.

Countless Wind Blades burst forth, transforming into a colossal Azure Dragon that slashed towards the Twelve Silver-armored Warriors.

The Silver-armored Warriors were also startled, clearly not expecting Xu Nian to unleash such a formidable attack.

They hastily joined forces to defend.

Spiritual Energy gathered, forming a powerful Spiritual Energy Defense Light Shield.

This kind of light shield's defensive strength was immensely formidable.

Even a full-strength strike from a Marquis Level warrior might not be able to break through.

Yet, Xu Nian's Sword Qi Azure Dragon slammed into this light shield.

Instantly, the shield began to violently shake.

There were even indications that it could shatter at any moment.

"What, how could his attack be so strong?" The faces of the Twelve Silver-armored Warriors all drastically changed.

Even a One-star Marquis Level warrior could not break the defense, yet Xu Nian managed to shake it.

This meant Xu Nian's attack power was at least above that of a One-star Marquis Level warrior.

Fang Ming in the sky also furrowed his eyebrows.

He hadn't expected Xu Nian's attack to be so powerful.

Nevertheless, fortunately, Xu Nian's attack only shook the defense and did not break it.

"Surprised? The best is yet to come," Xu Nian sneered coldly.

Finishing his words, Xu Nian gave the Black God Sword in his hand a flick, and another azure dragon burst from the sword.

Two Azure Dragon Sword Qis responded to each other, fiercely colliding with the defense light shield.

"What?"

The Twelve Silver-armored Warriors all drastically changed their expressions, but before they could react,

"Boom!"

A loud noise erupted, and the defense light shield instantly shattered.

The Twelve Silver-armored Warriors were all blown away by the force.

"How is this possible?"

The Twelve Silver-armored Warriors all widened their eyes in shock.

Xu Nian had actually broken their defense light shield, one that even a One-star Marquis Realm warrior could not break.

Fang Ming also revealed a surprised look, his eyes flickering with intense killing intent.

Xu Nian's demonstrated strength far exceeded his expectations.

Xu Nian smiled lightly, remaining silent.

During this period, not only had his cultivation made breakthroughs,

but his swordsmanship had also significantly improved.

Now his One Sleeve Azure Dragon had advanced to the level of Two Sleeves Green Dragon.

Though it was only one more dragon, the attack power had increased manifold.

The defense light shield formed by the Twelve Silver-armored Warriors, though formidable, was still not enough to withstand his Two Sleeves Green Dragon.

"Time to send you on your way."

Xu Nian chuckled softly, then his figure turned into a blur as he swept towards one of the Silver-armored Warriors.

"No good!"

The leading Warrior among the Twelve Guards suddenly realized the danger and quickly tried to assist that warrior.

Yet, he was ultimately a step too slow.

The guard didn't even have time to react before Xu Nian's sword cleaved him in two.

With one guard down, the Earth Evil Battle Formation was instantly broken.

Without the formation, the strength of the remaining eleven guards was significantly reduced.

The remaining eleven Silver-armored Warriors' eyes were filled with anger.

"Forward, kill him!" ordered the leading Nine-star War General Peak Warrior.

Thus, the eleven Silver-armored Warriors simultaneously attacked Xu Nian.

Xu Nian's lips curled into a light smile.

These silver-armored guards were unable to get the better of him even when they formed a battle formation.

Now that the formation was broken, they posed even less of a threat to him.

"Since you assist the tyrant, I might as well send you to report to King Yan."

With a cold snort, Xu Nian instantly slashed out with the Black God Sword.

"Bang!"

A streak of Sword Radiance chopped down, directly killing the leading Nine-star War General Peak silver-armored guard.

"Uh?"

The charging silver-armored guards were all stunned.

This was a Nine-star War General Peak!

Yet he was cut down by a single sword stroke by this youth.

How could this youth be merely an Eight-star War General?

He clearly had the strength of a Marquis Level!

Xu Nian let out a cold snort and, with a tip of his toe, transformed into an afterimage.

"Splat!"

Blood splattered as another silver-armored guard was directly chopped in half.

"Run, this guy is too terrifying... Ah..."

Panic was already starting among the silver-armored guards.

However, before he could finish speaking, he was once again cut in half at the waist by Xu Nian's sword.

Seeing this scene, the surrounding silver-armored guards were thoroughly panicked.

Damn it, this wasn't just killing.

This was practically slicing vegetables!

The silver-armored guards lost all will to resist and scattered in all directions.

If they didn't escape now, they wouldn't even have a chance to survive.

Yet Xu Nian kept sneering and the Black God Sword in his hand once again became an afterimage.

He continued to slash towards the remaining silver-armored guards.

Although he was in the realm of an Eight-star War General, his spiritual energy was no less than that of a One-star Marquis Level.

Moreover, his realm of comprehension had already reached the Second Level of Force.

Killing these silver-armored guards was indeed effortless for him.

"Stop!"

Fang Ming in the sky finally couldn't bear it any longer and roared, charging at Xu Nian with a powerful momentum.

"Finally can't restrain yourself any longer?"

Xu Nian casually split another silver-armored guard in half and a cold smile curved on his lips.

"You Must Die!"

Seeing that Xu Nian had still killed the guard after he had spoken, a strong surge of rage welled up in Fang Ming's heart.

His fist, bursting with spiritual energy, ferociously hammered down towards Xu Nian.

The speed was incredibly fast, and in an instant, he was in front of Xu Nian.

"What incredible speed!"

Xu Nian's eyes grew sharp in an instant, and he quickly moved his sword to block.

"Clang!"

Fang Ming's fist struck the blade of the Black God Sword, emitting an extreme vibration sound.

A terrifying force transmitted from the Black God Sword.

Xu Nian took this force and his figure floated backward, once again creating distance between himself and Fang Ming.

Fang Ming's eyebrows were tightly furrowed.

His own punch had actually been blocked.

It was known that his punch could not even be withstood by an ordinary One-star Marquis Level.

Yet Xu Nian had blocked it without any harm.

This indicated that Xu Nian's strength was at least at the Marquis Level Peak.

The three silver-armored guards who had luckily survived the ordeal saw this scene, their faces showing utterly surprised expressions.

Although their young master was at the One-star Marquis Level, his combat power was absolutely comparable to a Two-star Marquis.

Yet Xu Nian had managed to withstand his punch without issue.

Could this strength really still be that of an Eight-star War General Level?

How old was he?

To possess such heaven-defying combat power.

If he were allowed to continue growing, how terrifying would he become?

Chapter 299 Blade of Blood Slaughter

Fang Ming's eyes were as dark as could be at this moment.

Xu Nian's displayed potential had already made him feel a strong threat.

He even thought, if he really let Xu Nian continue to grow like this.

Maybe one day, he truly could contend with their Fang Family.

"This child must be killed, he absolutely cannot be allowed to live, or else my Fang Family will face great disaster," Fang Ming's eyes flickered with killing intent.

The aura around him became increasingly fierce.

Xu Nian, sensing the killing intent emanating from Fang Ming, couldn't help but sneer.

"Xu Nian, I admit I underestimated you. No wonder you were able to kill my younger brother Fang Chen, but in the end, you are still too young. If you had endured a few more years, perhaps even my Fang Family would not have been able to touch you," Fang Ming's voice was resolute, his tone sounded like a pronouncement.

"Ha ha, you talk as if you could do anything to me now," Xu Nian laughed heartily.

The children of great clans are always so arrogant.

As if they can control everything.

A surge of anger rose in Fang Ming's heart.

This Xu Nian truly knew nothing of death, provoking him time and again.

"Humph, do you really think our Fang Family's strength is simply because we are an ancient family?" Fang Ming scoffed.

"Enough with the noise. I don't care why your Fang Family is strong. To provoke Xu Nian is to court death," Xu Nian responded tyrannically.

Rage erupted like a volcano in Fang Ming's heart and spread out completely.

"Since you seek death, I will grant you that. I will make you understand that some people are naturally unbeatable by you," Fang Ming roared.

Having finished speaking, his One-star Marquis Level cultivation burst forth, his black hair beginning to rage wildly.

The terrifying aura turned into a fierce gale that blew even fist-sized stones away.

Xu Nian's gaze also became piercing in an instant.

Although Fang Ming was excessively arrogant,

His strength truly could not be underestimated.

Just this aura alone was above that of Xu Fenn.

"Die! Transforming Life Palm!"

Fang Ming bellowed, striking Xu Nian directly with a palm.

Spiritual energy burst forth instantly, as a giant palm shadow ruthlessly pressed down on Xu Nian.

"What a strong combat skill. This is definitely a Heavenly Rank Top Grade Battle Technique."

Xu Nian was shocked. In this palm, he felt a threatening aura.

But it was just a threat, nothing more.

"Dream on if you think this move alone can kill me."

Xu Nian gestured with his hand and Black God was retracted into his Dantian.

Blood-colored Dragon Scales instantly covered his arm.

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

Xu Nian roared, an Azure Dragon shadow roaring out instantly, augmenting his arm.

A punch blasted forth, causing ripples in the air as if it were water.

Meeting the giant palm shadow with a fierce collision.

"Boom!"

The terrible energy instantly exploded, turning into a violent wind sweeping around.

The three Silver-armored Warriors were so scared that they retreated again and again, their eyes filled with horror.

Just the wind generated by this energy gave them a sense of danger.

They really couldn't imagine what it would be like if the giant palm had really hit them.

Xu Nian retreated three steps with a shake but then steadied himself firmly.

"Humph, die!"

At that moment, Fang Ming tore through the gale and launched another punch at Xu Nian.

This punch was even more powerful than the palm he had struck with before.

It also contained a strange energy fluctuation.

Looking at his brow.

At an unknown moment, there actually appeared a star-like shining point.

That strange and powerful energy was emanating from this point.

Xu Nian was startled, not daring to be the slightest bit negligent.

Spiritual Energy and Gang Qi were simultaneously mobilized, covering his arms.

Three-Forging Fist, Meteor!

"Boom!"

Fists collided.

Emitted an earth-shaking roar.

The ground beneath Xu Nian collapsed in an instant, forming a crater with a diameter of a hundred meters.

Dust filled the air, and fierce winds howled.

Xu Nian staggered backward ten steps, fresh blood spilling from the corner of his mouth.

Fang Ming also tapped his toes in the air several times before stabilizing his stance.

His arms were tingling intensely, and his eyes were filled with shock as he looked toward Xu Nian.

"What a peculiar power, belonging neither to Gang Qi nor Spiritual Energy," Xu Nian mused to himself.

The reason he had spit blood was the adversary's peculiar energy.

It had surged through his arms and into his body, injuring his internal organs.

If it weren't for the ability of his Dan Sea Species Green Lotus to devour all kinds of power,

He would have absorbed that strand of peculiar power, otherwise spitting blood would have been the least of his concerns.

While Xu Nian was astounded, Fang Ming's heart was like a stormy sea.

He had even employed the Ancestor Vein Power of the Fang Family, yet Xu Nian had only spit a mouthful of blood.

The Ancestor Vein Power was the formidable foundation of their Fang Family.

Typically, those who could force him to this move were already reduced to skeletons.

Yet Xu Nian had withstood his punch with only minor injuries.

The three Silver-armored Warriors were also dumbfounded.

Fang Ming had used the Ancestor Vein Power, and he still hadn't killed Xu Nian?

How strong was Xu Nian, exactly?

"So, the power from just now is the source of your arrogance, huh?" Xu Nian lifted his head, sneering as he looked at Fang Ming in the air.

Fang Ming didn't reply to Xu Nian, but his eyes said everything.

Truly enraged, Xu Nian's strength had completely exceeded the limits his heart could bear, awakening a deep jealousy within him.

"That power from before was indeed strong, but it wasn't enough to hurt me, if you don't have any other tricks up your sleeve, I'm afraid you're destined to lose today," Xu Nian said with a smile.

Grinding his teeth with rage, Fang Ming's eyes flashed with determination.

"Xu Nian, I really didn't expect you could push me to this extent, but it all ends now because you're going to die under my Battle Saber," Fang Ming stated coldly, and a Battle Saber appeared in his hand.

As the Battle Saber was unsheathed, a dense, bloodthirsty aura erupted from around him.

The intense aura of slaughter caused a tremor in the soul.

"Huh? A Spiritual Artifact?" Xu Nian was taken aback, not expecting Fang Ming to have a Spiritual Artifact.

"This saber is named Blood Slaughter, it was obtained from an ancient cave, forged from the blood of a million people - a weapon of slaughter that draws fresh blood with every strike. Today, I will consecrate it with your blood," Fang Ming's voice took on an icy chill.

A dense Blood Slaughter Qi then emanated from the Battle Saber, and Fang Ming's eyes turned blood red in an instant.

At this moment, it was no longer he who commanded the saber, but the saber that controlled him.

But the power of this strike was bound to be terrifying.

Just the Blood Slaughter Qi it released was enough for Xu Nian to feel a dense premonition of death.

Not just Xu Nian, the four combatants fighting in the sky also sensed it.

They all paused their battles and looked in Xu Nian's direction.

When they saw Fang Ming shrouded in the blood-colored Qi, their faces showed a look of horror.

"Die!"

Fang Ming bellowed, and the Blood Blade in his hand cleaved downward.

In an instant, a massive blood-colored Sword Light, over ten meters long, tore through the air.

The reeking of blood it emitted was spine-chilling!

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Blood Blade swept across the sky.

Everyone's face changed dramatically.

From this blade alone, they felt a dense aura of death.

They were sure that if they were to face this blade, they would undoubtedly die.

Yet, Xu Nian faced the blade not with a trace of dread,

but instead, with an intense fighting spirit in his eyes.

"Ha, depending on such a maneuver that hurts the enemy as much as oneself to kill me? You're thinking too simply," Xu Nian snorted coldly.

Then he stepped forward.

The three Dragon Energies within him roared instantaneously.

Three streams of Dragon Energy transformed into a Giant Dragon Illusion.

Rising from behind Xu Nian, it eventually poured into his body.

As this Dragon Energy infused into him, his aura surged terrifyingly.

The powerful dragon's might radiated from him.

At this moment, Xu Nian was like a Dragon God.

"Buzz!"

With a swing of his arm, the Meteorite Iron Hammer was in his grip.

The moment the Meteorite Iron Hammer appeared, a heavy aura explosively burst from his body.

"Wow, such a strong aura! To think he has brought his momentum to this level."

People in the sky expressed their surprise.

At this moment, the momentum emanating from Xu Nian rippled outwards like waves in all directions.

The wild winds howled, yet Xu Nian's robes were still.

"Break for me!"

Xu Nian's eyes sharpened, and he bellowed.

He swung the Meteorite Iron Hammer in his hand.

With the swing of the hammer, the air seemed to burst.

Creating a giant hammer illusion, it viciously smashed toward the blood-red Sword Light slicing through the sky.

"Boom!"

The two forces collided directly, releasing a terrifying booming sound.

The winds roared, and Spiritual Energy surged.

Even the Four Great Lords did not dare to directly confront this surge of Spiritual Energy, retreating one after another.

As for the three Silver-armored Warriors,

they were blown away by this terrifying energy fluctuation, spewing blood from their mouths.

Their expressions were filled with horror as they looked toward the center of the energy storm.

"Crack!"

The blood-colored giant blade shattered.

The colossal hammer ferociously struck Fang Ming.

"Spurt!"

Fang Ming spewed out blood and was instantly sent flying.

The Blood Slaughter blade fell from his grasp, embedding itself in the ground far away.

"How... how is this possible?"

Fang Ming struggled to get up, his face full of unwillingness and rage.

However, at this moment, his body was covered in wounds.

Almost no part of him remained intact.

Even the bones throughout his body were shattered by the hammer's strike.

Even if healed, he would probably be crippled for life.

Looking back at Xu Nian, still holding the hammer, he stood tall and sturdy as a mountain.

The energy storm caressed him but could not shake him in the slightest.

The dragon's might on his body was terrifyingly powerful.

Everyone around could clearly hear the dragon roars emanating intermittently from his body.

Everyone stared in dumbfounded silence.

Fang Ming had lost.

And his defeat was utterly devastating.

If they hadn't witnessed it with their own eyes, even if they were beaten to death,

they would not believe that a Lord like Fang Ming could lose to Xu Nian.

"It's all over now."

Xu Nian, holding the hammer, slowly walked toward Fang Ming, who lay collapsed on the ground.

"Stop!"

The two Golden Armored Guards, upon witnessing the scene, immediately shouted and charged toward Xu Nian.

They seemed to want to stop Xu Nian.

However, Xu Nian did not even glance at the two, continuing his approach toward Fang Ming.

The guards, feeling completely ignored, drew their long swords and thrust at Xu Nian.

"Pu chi!"

Yet, before the Golden Armored Guards could get close,

vines violently shot out from the ground.

Instantaneously, they pierced through the chests of the two guards.

The expressions of the Golden Armored Guards were one of sheer terror.

Their eyes filled with fright,

they had never expected Xu Nian to have such a trick up his sleeve.

Fang Ming was also shocked.

A plant-type Demon Beast?

All along, Xu Nian hadn't been using his full power.

And this plant-type Demon Beast had been concealed underground without his notice.

This meant that he had been defeated from the start.

Despair!

A thick sense of despair surged from the bottom of his heart.

At this moment, Fang Ming had completely given up any thought of resistance.

The three Silver-armored Warriors, upon seeing this, were utterly terrified.

They all attempted to flee.

But before they could get far, vines that surged from the ground wrapped around them and ultimately exploded them.

From the sky above, Lin Ruolan's eyebrows slightly creased.

Then, a light smile appeared on her lips.

"Interesting, still hiding this trick up your sleeve, I hadn't even noticed," Lin Ruolan said with a charming smile.

In fact, she knew that Xu Nian allowing the Purple King Vine to intervene was also for her to see.

From the beginning, she had been deliberately concealing her strength.

Otherwise, how could these Golden Armor Soldiers have withstood even one of her moves?

Now, Xu Nian had reached Fang Ming.

Looking at Fang Ming, who lay on the ground with despair on his face, Xu Nian wore a faint smile.

"Do you still think your Fang Family is superior?" Xu Nian asked coldly.

Fang Ming looked infuriated and retorted, "Don't be too happy, Xu Nian. Among the four members of the Fang Family who came this time, I am the weakest. The Ancestor Vein Power of the Fang Family is beyond your imagination. Even with your talent, there are some who are born to be beyond your reach."

"Ancestor Vein Power, is it that unusual power you used earlier?" Xu Nian asked curiously.

"That's right. Whether it's the Four Great Families or the Imperial Family, they all have their own Ancestor Vein Power. Those who can awaken the Ancestor Vein Power are highly valued in the family. My Ancestor Vein Power is just the most diluted among the Awakeners, so even if you defeat me, you can't compete with the prodigies of the Fang Family. And you, Xu Nian, are ultimately on a path to death, hahaha!" Fang Ming laughed wildly, his laughter unrestrained and wild.

It was as if he had already seen Xu Nian being tormented to death by the talents of his family.

Xu Nian shook his head helplessly.

Even in his dying moments, Fang Ming was still caught up in the myth of the Four Great Families' invincibility.

Ancestor Vein Power might be powerful, but he, Xu Nian, was fearless.

"It's time to send you on your way." Xu Nian's eyes suddenly turned cold and he slowly raised the Meteorite Iron Hammer.

Fang Ming's eyes burst forth in ferocity, and with all his might, he roared, "Xu Nian, it won't be long before you join me..."

"Bang!"

Before he could finish,

there was a loud noise.

The ground instantly caved in.

Fang Ming's chest was smashed open, his heart bursting, killing him instantly.

At the same time, a vine rose from the ground,

wrapping around Fang Ming's body and hanging it high on the walls of Dong'an City.

The Fang Family wanted to hang his corpse as a warning to the world.

Then he, Xu Nian, would use Fang Ming's dead body to tell the Fang Family,

he feared not the Fang Family in the slightest.

From today, he, Xu Nian, officially declared war on the Fang Family.

Without looking at the body of Fang Ming hanging high on the city wall, Xu Nian walked toward the Blood Slaughter.

This was a Spiritual Artifact, an Evil Weapon, but in crucial moments, it could exhibit immense power.

