

Divine King 341

Chapter 341 Donghuang Bell?

Xu Nian was full of doubts in his heart.

Leng Cangfeng, however, smiled without saying a word.

"Never would I have imagined that the Sect Master of the Artifact Refining Sect could be someone from the Xu Family, and I also didn't expect that Xu Nian, whom the Fang Family and the Imperial Family have been searching for, is actually you, Sect Master!" Leng Cangfeng continued via soul transmission.

"What do you actually want? Just speak plainly," Xu Nian coldly transmitted back.

Since his identity had been uncovered, there was no point in hiding anything anymore.

Should Leng Cangfeng try to blackmail him using this, he would be gravely mistaken.

"Haha, Sect Master Xu, please calm your anger, I mean no harm. I won't tell anyone your identity. I simply wish to befriend you, for it's rare to find someone who could outmaneuver the Four Great Families and the Imperial Family. I genuinely admire you," Leng Cangfeng transmitted.

Xu Nian slightly relaxed.

Although he wasn't afraid of being exposed, it would be best to avoid it under the current circumstances.

Otherwise, the major families and the Imperial Family would surely unite against him.

Under those conditions, striving for the Dragon Vein would become incredibly difficult.

Of course, regarding Leng Cangfeng,

Xu Nian still felt somewhat wary.

After all, he couldn't be certain if his words were true.

"Haha, I know Sect Master Xu does not trust me, never mind, I won't say more. Time will reveal a person's true nature, and I hope we can become good friends in the future," Leng Cangfeng transmitted.

After speaking, he turned and stepped aside.

This whole process happened in the blink of an eye.

Their conversation was via soul transmission, so it went unnoticed.

Seeing that the two did not interact much further, Xia Zhenglei finally suppressed his anger.

However, he had already decided.

At the first opportunity, he would surely win over Xu Nian.

If Xu Nian still refused, he would directly take drastic measures.

To prevent him from becoming an asset to other families.

"Since everyone has arrived, let's begin," Xia Zhenglei stated.

At these words, the expressions of the people from the Four Great Families all grew stern.

Xu Nian also slightly furrowed his brow.

Clearly, they were about to attempt to open the stone gate.

"Take action!"

At Xia Zhenglei's command,

People around started attacking the stone gate.

As the attacks landed on the stone gate,

Brilliant light burst forth from it.

"Buzz!"

The patterns on the stone gate began to illuminate.

Surprisingly, the stone gate's patterns absorbed all the attacks.

Finally, when the patterns on the stone gate were fully lit, an ethereal figure emerged from it.

"Haha, after thousands of years, someone has finally come here."

With the appearance of the ethereal figure, everyone showed a look of surprise.

Clearly, they hadn't expected such a development.

Xu Nian was also stunned.

The figure in front of him was not a soul body, but rather resembled a Soul Mark.

Similar to the Chen Family Ancestor's Soul Mark he had encountered at the Chen Family Ancestral Land.

"Are you Emperor Bai?"

Someone in the crowd asked.

"Haha, I didn't expect people to still remember me," the ethereal middle-aged man laughed heartily.

Upon hearing this, everyone's pupils contracted and their gazes became wary.

They had predicted the encounter with Emperor Bai's Soul Mark, but hadn't expected it here.

Now, Emperor Bai's appearance made them uneasy.

It was likely that opening this door wouldn't be an easy task.

"Haha, since you have made it here, you must all be here for the Dragon Vein, correct. Yes, the Dragon Vein is hidden behind this door, but only one among you may enter," Emperor Bai said with a laugh.

"One person?" The crowd was stunned.

So many of them here, yet only one could enter?

Such a condition seemed too harsh.

"May I ask, senior, how can one enter it?" Xia Zhenglei inquired.

He was a prince of the Tianhen Empire, confident that the sole spot would be his.

People around him all turned their attentions to the phantom of Emperor Bai.

They too were curious about how Emperor Bai would select one of them.

"Ha ha, since you're all so anxious," Emperor Bai laughed heartily, "I won't keep you in suspense. Whoever is the first to ring this copper bell can open this door and enter."

With a wave of his sleeve, a huge copper bell appeared floating in the middle of the hall.

Ring the copper bell?

Everyone was momentarily stunned, then they all turned their eyes to the suspended copper bell.

As soon as the copper bell appeared, it emitted an ancient and majestic aura.

When they saw the copper bell, their faces showed utter astonishment.

"Could this be... the legendary Donghuang Bell?"

Somebody in the crowd exclaimed.

Xu Nian was also startled.

Donghuang Bell?

Wasn't that a legendary Divine Artifact?

How could it be here in the mortal world?

"Hmph, what Donghuang Bell? It's merely an imitation," the cold snort of Emperor Ye Tian resonated in Xu Nian's mind.

"An imitation?"

Upon hearing this, Xu Nian suddenly understood.

If the bell before them were truly the Donghuang Bell, it would indeed be shockingly sensational.

The Donghuang Bell was an Ancient Divine Artifact, a legendary treasure.

It couldn't possibly appear in the Mortal World.

"However, even if this bell is an imitation, it has barely reached the level of an Immortal Artifact, similar to that young man's Star Tower; it will be somewhat difficult for you guys to ring this bell," Emperor Ye Tian spoke.

A serious look appeared on Xu Nian's face.

An Immortal Artifact?

If that was the case, indeed, it would be very difficult to make the bell ring.

"I'll do it. Isn't it just ringing a bell?"

However, just then, a cold snort was heard.

Everyone turned towards the direction of the sound.

The person who spoke was from the Xu Family, Xu Tong.

Xu Tong slowly stepped forward, ready to be the first to attempt.

Although his tone was arrogant, he did not underestimate the challenge.

As he took a step, the aura of a Three-star Battle King level burst forth fully.

A powerful Battle Energy converged on his fist.

"Buzz!"

At the same time, a bright light surged on his forehead, and a dragon-shaped mark appeared.

The Ancestor Vein Power of the Xu Family, the power of the dragon.

Everyone around Xu Tong watched him, their eyes filled with intensity.

They wondered if Xu Tong could make the bell ring.

"Gray Dragon Fist!"

Xu Tong roared, leaping up in one bound.

Like a flood dragon exiting its cave, he struck towards the floating giant bell.

All around, people's eyes widened, their expressions tense.

However, the unexpected happened.

When Xu Tong's fist hit the large bell, it was as if it smashed into a sponge, producing not a single sound.

Not only that, ripples appeared on the surface of the bell.

A terrifying energy burst from the body of the bell.

This energy formed a fist imprint and mercilessly slammed into Xu Tong's chest.

"Puh!"

Xu Tong spat out blood on the spot and was sent flying.

"What?"

Seeing this scene, everyone's faces showed a look of shock.

It was clear that the giant bell had rebounded Xu Tong's attack, causing him to be injured.

Chapter 342 The Power of the Giant Bell

Xu Tong spat out another mouthful of fresh blood.

He then struggled to get up from the ground.

The rebound attack from the Donghuang Bell had directly injured his organs, were it not for his timely use of Spiritual Energy to protect his body.

The attack would not only have returned all his offensive power but also magnified it on its original basis.

Thus, the move just now was equivalent to Xu Tong taking a full-strength hit from a stronger expert.

Such an onslaught was truly hard to guard against.

The surrounding crowd was also surprised.

They hadn't expected the enormous bell before them to rebound attacks.

The more power they used,

the stronger the bell's rebound attack, wouldn't it be?

People furrowed their eyebrows at that moment.

"Ha ha, although this bell isn't the real Donghuang Bell, it is, after all, an Immortal Artifact. Whether you can ring this bell depends on your own fate," laughed the illusory figure of Emperor Bai.

Having said that, his form disappeared from everyone's view.

Seeing this, the people around started discussing fervently.

Clearly, they were deliberating over how to make their move.

Xu Nian was also somewhat surprised.

He hadn't expected the final assessment method to be like this.

And to ring this bell was definitely not as simple as it seemed.

"I'll give it a try!"

At that moment.

Fang Hong from the Fang Family stood up.

Everyone's gaze was cast onto him.

Fang Hong was at the Peak of Four Star Battle King Level,

a realm higher than Xu Tong.

Thus, people weren't sure whether Fang Hong could ring the giant bell.

Fang Hong stepped out of the crowd, with his Peak of Four Star Battle King Level cultivation fully unleashed.

However, he wasn't empty-handed but instead brought out a Battle Saber.

Clearly, he wasn't planning on attacking at close range but intended to launch a long-range attack.

After figuring out Fang Hong's intention, everyone secretly sighed at his cunning.

In this way, even if the gigantic bell rebounded the attack,

he would have ample time to deal with the rebound.

However, Xu Nian just sneered.

Could this imitation of the Donghuang Bell really be that simple?

"Thunderclap Slash!"

Fang Hong made his move.

With a loud shout, a huge Sword Light slashed out of his battle saber.

The Sword Light crashed down instantly towards the heavy bell.

Everyone's eyes turned to the giant bell,

eager to see what effects Fang Hong's strike would have.

"Buzz!"

However, his attack landed on the bell and was directly absorbed, causing no sound at all.

"As expected, it didn't ring! But such a method of attack could indeed prevent rebound damage,"

the crowd thought to themselves.

Just then, a terrifying fluctuation burst from the bell.

A Sword Light, stronger than Fang Hong's initial slash, fiercely swept towards him.

Its speed was incredibly fast!

Fang Hong gasped in shock and hurriedly swung his saber to block.

"Clang!"

Yet, the Sword Light hit the battle saber and sent Fang Hong flying along with it.

His body smashed into a wall, and he violently spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

The crowd saw this scene and expressions of astonishment appeared on their faces.

The speed of the Sword Light just now was too fast, easily more than twice the speed of the Sword Light Fang Hong had unleashed.

So even though Fang Hong was standing far away, he still couldn't withstand this terrifying attack.

Two people had now been injured by the rebound attack of the giant bell.

This made everyone feel a sense of gravity.

Xu Nian silently stood aside, watching all of this unfold.

He was pondering a question.

Since this giant bell could absorb the attack power of others and rebound it back,

wouldn't all attacks be ineffective?

Unless someone's attack level could reach the energy absorption limit of this bell.

But could the limit of an Immortal Artifact be easily reached?

It was likely even a Saint couldn't manage that.

Indeed, members of the Ye Family also tried.

The results were exactly the same.

Their attacks not only failed to make the giant bell tremble,

on the contrary, they were injured by their own attacks.

This caused everyone to be even more cautious about trying.

Later, Leng Cangfeng also made an attempt.

However, with his Nine-star Battle King Peak Level cultivation, he still could not budge the bell.

This plunged everyone into sudden despair.

If even a Nine-star Peak Expert couldn't budge it, then who could?

"I will!"

As everyone sighed, Xia Zhenglei stepped forward.

All eyes turned to this Prince of the Tianhen Empire.

They all knew that although the Seventh Prince was only at the Peak of Eight-star War King Level,

he must have incredibly powerful methods.

Sure enough, after stepping forward, Xia Zhenglei actually produced a sword.

As soon as the sword appeared, a strong Purple Emperor's aura emanated from it.

"Um, could this possibly be an Immortal Sword?"

The surrounding crowd immediately showed surprised expressions.

Xia Zhenglei actually produced an Immortal Sword.

Using one Immortal Artifact against another, how could the bell possibly remain silent?

Everyone shook their heads in resignation.

It seemed the dragon vein would ultimately belong to the Imperial Family.

Xu Nian was also somewhat amazed.

He didn't expect that the Seventh Prince would actually possess an Immortal Artifact.

Xia Zhenglei's face also revealed a triumphant expression.

In his view, with the Immortal Sword in hand, he could easily ring this counterfeit Donghuang Bell.

"This sword is named Purple Dragon, it is a peerless treasure of the Xia Family. Today, I will use this sword to ring this giant bell and enter the dragon nest to seize the dragon vein," Xia Zhenglei shouted loudly.

He then waved the Immortal Sword in his hand towards the bell.

As the Immortal Sword was thrust, it emitted a terrifying roar of a dragon.

It seemed as if a purple giant dragon soared into existence, fiercely slamming into the bell.

Everyone's eyes widened as they watched the giant bell.

However, the anticipated sound did not occur; instead, the Purple Dragon Sword Qi that burst from the sword upon impact with the bell directly vanished.

"What?"

Xia Zhenglei was immediately shocked, unable to believe that even using Purple Dragon didn't ring the bell.

The surrounding crowd was also taken aback.

Xia Zhenglei's move had already surpassed the full force strike of an ordinary Half-Saint Expert.

Yet such an attack still failed to ring the bell, then who could?

Just then, a powerful purple fluctuation began to emerge from the bell.

"Not good, Your Highness, get out of the way!"

From a distance, an old man with cloudy eyes suddenly shot a sharp light from his eyes and instantly shot forward.

"Buzz!"

A terrifying purple sword light burst out from the body of the bell and fiercely slashed towards Xia Zhenglei.

Xia Zhenglei was greatly alarmed; however, the might of the Immortal Sword wasn't so easily resisted.

"Boom!"

The old man appeared in front of the Seventh Prince, fiercely striking out with a palm.

The might of the Half-Saint fully emerged, directly clashing with that purple sword light.

"Pu!"

The Half-Saint old man sprayed out blood, the purple sword qi directly severed one of his arms.

His entire body was instantly sent flying.

Witnessing this scene, everyone was astonishingly surprised.

A Half-Saint Expert was severely injured, how then could the bell be rung?

Chapter 343 Act Contrary to the Tao

The Seventh Prince looked at his heavily injured old servant behind him, his face filled with astonishment.

He had actually failed!

He had used an Immortal Sword, and still, he had failed?

How was this possible?

For a time, everyone fell into a profound silence.

Even the most promising Seventh Prince had failed.

How could this enormous bell be so powerful?

And how could it be that even an Immortal Sword couldn't ring this bell?

Could it be that among them, not a single person was capable of ringing this bell?

Then wouldn't the dragon vein be unattainable for anyone?

If so, wouldn't they be trapped here forever?

The atmosphere surrounding them was exceptionally heavy.

At this moment, Xu Nian was also deep in thought.

"Your Majesty, why couldn't the Seventh Prince ring this fake Donghuang Bell, even with the use of an Immortal Sword? Aren't they both Immortal Artifacts?" Xu Nian could not comprehend, so he consulted Emperor Ye Tian for guidance.

"What a bunch of fools. Do you think this cracked bell can be rung by brute force? Even if that boy wields an Immortal Sword, how does it benefit him if he cannot harness even one ten-thousandth of the sword's might with his strength? Naturally, he cannot ring the bell," Emperor Ye Tian stated.

Hearing this, Xu Nian suddenly experienced an epiphany.

Although the Immortal Sword was mighty, the one wielding it was still far too weak.

And it was quite apparent that the enormous bell had been blessed with the power of Emperor Bai.

No matter how powerful the Seventh Prince was, he could definitely not surpass Emperor Bai.

"Does this mean that nobody can ring the bell?" Xu Nian asked, puzzled.

To ring the bell, one must possess strength that exceeds Emperor Bai's.

Yet, the highest among them present was merely at Half-Saint Level, and surpassing Emperor Bai's strength was unequivocally impossible.

"Boy, I thought they were the only fools, but I didn't expect you to be just as foolish as they are," Emperor Ye Tian scolded.

Xu Nian suddenly felt embarrassed and hastily said, "Please enlighten me, Your Majesty."

"Hmph, boy, haven't you noticed that the force rebounded from these people was all made of Spiritual Energy and Gang Qi?" Emperor Ye Tian asked with a light snort.

Upon hearing this, Xu Nian was momentarily taken aback.

That's right!

All the mighty ones had unleashed their strongest attacks, as if desperate to release all the Spiritual Energy or Gang Qi within them.

As a result, the forces generated by their Spiritual Energy and Gang Qi would naturally be absorbed by the bell.

"Do you mean to suggest that I should refrain from using any power and rely solely on Physical Strength to attack?" Xu Nian asked in surprise.

"Hmph, not too stupid after all. Correct, the Donghuang Bell is a Supreme Divine Artifact that can absorb all forms of energy to counterattack the opponent. Although this bell is a mere replica, it still has the Donghuang Bell's diminished abilities. However, pure Physical Strength cannot be absorbed since it is not a substantial form of energy. Therefore, all you need to do is utilize your purest Physical Strength. In front of you, this immense bell is no different from a normal bell, and as long as your Physical Strength is sufficient, it is enough to shake the bell," Emperor Ye Tian disdainfully said.

Hearing these words, Xu Nian's eyes instantly lit up.

His heart was filled with emotion.

All Cultivators were accustomed to relying on the Spiritual Energy or Gang Qi within their bodies to fight.

However, they had neglected the essence of their bodies, the pure Physical Strength.

So they could never consider focusing on Physical Strength.

They probably couldn't even dream that...

The challenge presented was not a test of strength but one of intelligence.

Upon realizing this, Xu Nian no longer hesitated.

Looking toward the hovering giant bell, he began to slowly walk towards it.

"What is he trying to do? He's not thinking of ringing the bell, is he?"

Xu Nian's actions immediately drew the attention of the crowd, and all eyes turned to him.

When they saw Xu Nian actually walking towards the giant bell, surprise was etched on everyone's faces.

"Hmph, is this guy seeking death? Even the Seventh Prince, who used an Immortal Artifact, failed. Does he really think he can shake this giant bell?" Xu Tong snorted coldly.

The crowd around him heard this and also showed mocking expressions on their faces.

They had witnessed the strength of Xu Nian before.

It was merely equivalent to the strength of a Three-star Battle King.

With such combat power, how could he possibly shake the giant bell before their eyes?

Xu Xin's brow also furrowed.

She hadn't expected 'Lin Long' to make a move in such a situation.

This caused her to start worrying.

After all, most of those who had attempted before were almost severely injured.

If 'Lin Long' made a move, he most likely wouldn't escape unscathed either.

However, Xu Xin was powerless to intervene.

Since 'Lin Long' had already decided to act, it wasn't something she could stop.

She could tell that 'Lin Long' was the kind of person who, once a decision was made, wouldn't easily change his mind.

Now, all she could do was pray that 'Lin Long' wouldn't be injured by the giant bell.

"Pfft, overestimating oneself!"

Xia Zhenglei watched Xu Nian step forward with a disdainful sneer.

Even he was defeated, so who else could succeed?

In his view, Xu Nian making a move at this time was simply courting death.

"He's finally decided to make a move, huh? I just don't know if he can succeed?" Leng Cangfeng looked at Xu Nian stepping out and chuckled to himself.

"Big brother, why do you think so highly of this guy? Even if he is the Artifact Refining Sect Master, his strength is still only at the Three or Four Star Battle King Level. You've already offended the Seventh Prince for the sake of befriending him, and now you actually think he can ring this giant bell?" Another young man from the Leng Family spoke, not understanding.

In his view, this youth was nothing more than slightly more talented and luckier.

There was really nothing noteworthy about him.

Geniuses like this fell aside in great numbers along the way.

Who knows, maybe one day this youth would meet a tragic end under someone else's sword.

He truly couldn't understand why his always intelligent big brother valued this young man so much.

Upon hearing his brother's words, Leng Cangfeng could only helplessly shake his head and said, "Just watch and you'll see. I have a premonition he can ring this bell."

However, the young man from the Leng Family merely curled his lips, doubting in his heart.

Xu Nian, however, paid no mind to the jeers of the crowd and walked straight to the front of the giant bell.

"What is he trying to do, standing so close? Isn't he afraid the rebound from his own attack will kill him?"

Xu Nian's action once again drew a round of ridicule.

Xu Xin's finely arched eyebrows also instantly knitted together, the concern in her eyes intensifying.

Xu Nian smiled slightly and hesitated no longer.

His palm clenched into a fist, he swung his fist straight at the giant bell, smashing down fiercely.

"Hahaha, he actually didn't use any power to attack the giant bell; he must be joking! If he can ring this bell, I'll eat the bell myself," Xu Tong saw Xu Nian's move and burst into loud laughter.

Those who had held a glimmer of hope for Xu Nian now showed self-mocking expressions.

Not using any power to attack clearly indicated fear that the power used would be too strong and that the recoil would be even stronger, injuring oneself.

Such an act was plainly seeking attention!

"Dang!"

Yet, when everyone thought Xu Nian surely couldn't move the giant bell, the bell let out a small quivering sound.

Although the sound was faint, when it fell into everyone's ears, it was like thunder striking.

"What?"

Everyone was instantly petrified, staring blankly at Xu Nian.

Chapter 344 Instant Kill

Everyone stared at Xu Nian in a daze.

They couldn't understand how Xu Nian had managed to do it.

"He clearly didn't exert any force, so why was he able to ring the massive bell?"

The same question emerged in everyone's minds.

They never expected that this bell would actually be rung by this young man.

However, people like Xu Tong wore extremely awkward expressions.

Just now, he had been bragging.

He said that if Xu Nian could ring the bell, he would eat the bell.

But not long after he made that statement, Xu Nian directly contradicted him.

How could he possibly eat this massive bell? So he was destined to break his own oath.

The Seventh Prince's face was also ashen.

Just a moment ago, he was saying that Xu Nian was overestimating his abilities.

Yet now, Xu Nian had really rung the massive bell.

Wasn't this a blatant slap in the face?

Xu Xin was also somewhat surprised; she hadn't expected that 'Lin Long' would really ring the bell.

It seemed that every time, he would bring a surprise.

Beside them, Leng Cangfeng fell into deep thought.

Suddenly, as if realizing something, he burst into hearty laughter.

"Haha, I understand now, so that's it, that's it!"

Leng Cangfeng laughed out loud.

The surrounding crowd all turned to look at him.

Obviously, they were all confused about why Xu Nian could ring the massive bell with just his fist.

"Actually, we were all mistaken. This bell can reflect any force, but the one thing it cannot reflect is physical strength. That's why just now, the Artifact Refining Sect Master didn't use any force at all and only used his fist to strike, and that's the reason," explained Leng Cangfeng.

Upon hearing this, the crowd around was stunned.

Was it that simple?

To think it was just by relying on physical strength to ring the bell?

But it was something none of them had considered.

Xu Nian glanced at Leng Cangfeng.

The latter also looked back at Xu Nian.

The two of them exchanged smiles.

Simple?

Was it really that simple?

In truth, these people had never even tried.

If they had tried, they would realize that even with their physical strength, they could not budge the giant bell in the slightest.

Because the weight of the bell was simply too massive.

Xu Nian's body, having been continuously refined by the Divine Demon Gang Qi,

reached a strength that was already comparable to a Nine-star War General-level fighter.

If it were solely about physical strength, absolutely no one present could contend with him.

Therefore, even if these people grasped the logic, they would never be able to ring the bell.

Of course, even Leng Cangfeng could not have foreseen this.

"Hum!"

At this moment, a strong light burst out from above the bell.

Then a beam of light shot onto Xu Nian.

Subsequently, a white snake-like imprint appeared directly on Xu Nian's palm.

"Uh, is this imprint the key to opening the gate?"

The crowd saw the imprint floating above Xu Nian's hand.

Expressions of surprise appeared on their faces, followed immediately by a sharp glint in their eyes.

Xu Nian also furrowed his brows.

The key to opening the gate?

He had thought the test was over, but it turned out that everything had just begun.

"Hand over the imprint, and I'll spare your life."

As expected, at that moment, the Seventh Prince stepped forward and commanded in an authoritative tone.

His voice was thick with the intent of command.

"Yes, hand over the insignia!"

Fang Hong and others also stood out one after another.

The Ye Family's three members also stood up at this moment, staring intently at the insignia in Xu Nian's hand.

Clearly, they all intended to forcibly snatch the insignia key from Xu Nian's possession.

As for the Xu Family, Xu Tong, Xu Long, and Xu Tian were also vigilantly watching Xu Nian.

Among the people present, only the two from the Leng Family and Xu Xin had no intention of taking action.

All the others were eying Xu Nian with predatory gazes.

Xu Nian looked at the group of people eying him with predatory intent and a smile appeared on his face.

There wasn't a trace of fear in his expression.

This was exactly as he had anticipated.

These people would definitely not let him enter the main hall's dragon nest so easily.

"Kid, hand over the key. As long as you hand over the insignia key, we will spare your life, otherwise, you only have one way to go, and that's death," Fang Hong said coldly.

"So many of you, but only one key; whom should I give it to?" Xu Nian asked with a smile.

There was a moment of silence among the crowd.

They were not from the same camp.

Even if Xu Nian handed over the key, they would still have to fight for it.

"Hmph, a cunning little brat, you want to incite us to kill each other. You don't need to worry about who to hand the key to, you just need to throw the insignia out, and the rest is not your concern," the Elder from the Fang Family said coldly.

"Yes, don't bother with such small tricks in front of us. First, you hand over the key, the rest of us will fight for it," the Seventh Prince also spoke up.

Xu Nian responded with a light chuckle.

He had no illusions that these little tricks could fool these people.

He just wanted to see their reactions.

"Sorry, but I won't be handing over the key. If you want it, feel free to come and try to snatch it, but don't blame me if you end up getting killed," Xu Nian said with a smile, his voice beginning to be tinged with killing intent.

It seemed that today he must be prepared to kill.

"Kid, I think you're crazy. Do you really believe that you alone can stand against all of us?" a young man from the Ye Family said contemptuously.

Xu Nian merely smiled slightly, completely unafraid: "Why don't we put it to the test?"

Faces around him became angry at his words.

This guy must be out of his mind, thinking he could take them all on by himself!

At a distance, Xu Xin's brows also deeply furrowed, a sharp sword appearing in her hand.

She was about to step forward, ready to advance or retreat with Xu Nian.

However, just at that moment, Xu Nian's voice resonated in her mind.

"Sister, don't come over. I can handle this, trust me."

Xu Xin heard Xu Nian's telepathic message.

She suddenly froze on the spot,

but her eyes were still filled with deep concern.

"Don't worry, if he says he can do it, then he can definitely do it," Leng Cangfeng appeared behind Xu Xin, smiling.

Xu Xin turned around in surprise, looking at Leng Cangfeng.

She didn't understand why others were fighting over the key,

yet he chose to forego this opportunity.

Leng Cangfeng seemed to perceive Xu Xin's thoughts and smiled, "In a while, you'll understand why I chose not to make a move."

Xu Xin looked puzzled at his words.

And at that moment, the battle on the field had already erupted.

"Arrogant fool, watch as I kill you!"

Xu Tong roared, laughing as he attacked Xu Nian.

His fist was infused with powerful force, as he directly used the Ancestor Vein Power.

He believed that even if his punch did not kill Xu Nian, it would definitely leave him severely injured.

However, in the next moment, he realized his mistake.

Suddenly Xu Nian turned around, launching a punch.

The speed was so fast, it was unimaginable for Xu Tong.

"Boom!"

Before he had time to react, his chest had already been punctured by Xu Nian's fist!

"How... how is this possible?"

Xu Tong's eyes widened, displaying a look of disbelief.

The people around, who were prepared to make a move, also showed surprise.

One-hit kill?

Chapter 345 The First Glimpse of Domineering

Xu Tong's power, although only at the level of a Three-star Battle King,

yet his fighting strength was on par with a Four-star Battle King.

Yet even so, he was blasted to death with a single punch by this "Lin Long"?

"His combat power is definitely not that of a One-star Battle King!"

Someone in the crowd spoke out, looking at Xu Nian with particularly sharp eyes.

"Ha ha, you're guessing right!"

Xu Nian burst into laughter, and immediately a formidable aura emanated from him.

"Three-star Body King?"

The surrounding people were taken aback.

The power Xu Nian had displayed in front of the tomb's entrance was clearly that of a One-star Body King.

How did he suddenly become a Three-star Body King?

How could a person's cultivation increase so fast?

"Hmph, even if you are a Three-star Body King, so what? Do you really think you can stand against us all with that level of cultivation?" Fang Hong said with a cold laugh.

There were so many of them.

Among them, there were even experts at the level of a Nine-star Battle King.

There was even the presence of Semi-Saints.

He didn't believe that this guy in front of him could still escape.

The surrounding people also thought the same.

They looked at Xu Nian as if he were a turtle trapped in a jar.

Upon hearing this, Xu Nian immediately laughed.

"I didn't want to go on a killing spree, but since you're forcing my hand, then come at me all at once!" Xu Nian said with a light smile.

His tone carried an air of untouchable authority.

"Such arrogance, let me send you to your death!"

Ye Lan from the Ye Family roared, her sword slashing at Xu Nian.

The sword pattern between her brows was exceptionally brilliant, clearly utilizing the power of the sword.

A single strike, like the Milky Way inverting.

Aimed directly at Xu Nian's forehead!

Xu Nian's lips revealed a faint smile.

The Blood-colored Dragon Scale Armor directly appeared in his hand.

"Clang!"

Ye Lan's sword was directly clamped by two of Xu Nian's fingers!

"What?"

Ye Lan was shocked.

This guy in front of her actually managed to block her sword with his fingers?

The surrounding people were also stunned.

Watching Xu Nian's arm covered with the Blood-colored Dragon Scale Armor, their eyes were filled with astonishment.

"Don't think I won't kill you just because you're a woman, get lost!"

Xu Nian roared, and then lashed out with his palm.

Ye Lan's face turned pale with shock, however, she found that no matter how she tried to dodge, she couldn't avoid Xu Nian's palm.

"Puff!"

Blood spurted wildly.

Her entire body was sent flying in an instant.

Finally, she crashed heavily against the wall, continually vomiting blood.

That palm had shattered Ye Lan's internal organs.

At this moment, even if Ye Lan wasn't dead, she was severely injured and powerless to fight again.

The surrounding people were all startled.

Xu Nian went so far as to strike such a beautiful woman with such a heavy hand?

However, Xu Nian merely sneered.

If it were not for the armor Ye Lan was wearing,

she would probably be dead by now.

What of a beautiful woman?

As long as they intend to kill him, then they must die.

"You dare to hurt my sister, you're seeking death!" Ye Chengyu became enraged.

With a roar, he charged at Xu Nian.

His sword slashed towards Xu Nian, with a momentum as overwhelming as a landslide.

This Ye Chengyu was a Six-star Battle King, with quite formidable strength.

However, there was not the slightest hint of fear in Xu Nian's eyes.

Watching the fierce slash coming at him, his figure instantly transformed into an afterimage.

As the Sword Radiance cleaved down, it only tore a sword mark into the ground.

However, Xu Nian's figure had already vanished.

"What? Such incredible speed!"

Ye Chengyu was shocked, not expecting his attack to miss.

He immediately felt an intense sense of foreboding.

"Chengyu, he's behind you!"

The middle-aged man from the Ye Family instantly warned him.

"What?"

Ye Chengyu was so startled that he quickly turned around.

However, what came into view was a face as cold as ice.

Beyond shocked, Ye Chengyu tapped his toes on the ground, quickly putting distance between himself and Xu Nian.

Then he activated the power of the Ancestor Vein.

The power of the sword roared and surged wildly everywhere.

Following that, he swung his sword towards Xu Nian.

The sharp sword, endowed with the power of the sword, shot up to a terrifying speed in an instant.

However, Xu Nian's mouth curled into a smirk.

"The power of the sword, huh? I have it too!"

After saying that, Xu Nian formed a sword shape with his fingers, his fingertip emitting Sword Qi, which spread in all directions.

"Hum!"

Xu Nian took a step forward, his figure instantly becoming a blur.

And in the next instant, he broke through Ye Chengyu's Sword Radiance.

His finger, emitting a surge of Sword Qi, directly stabbed towards Ye Chengyu's brow.

"No... Impossible!"

Ye Chengyu was horrified.

He couldn't understand how Xu Nian had broken through his Sword Radiance, let alone that Xu Nian would actually use their Ye Family's sword power.

"Pfft!"

Xu Nian was as fast as lightning.

Ye Chengyu didn't even have time to dodge before Xu Nian's Sword Point pierced through his forehead.

The surrounding crowd gasped in surprise.

Ye Chengyu, a Six-star War King, defeated?

How could this be possible?

"Hum!"

However, at that moment, the crowd saw a massive sword power flowing out from Ye Chengyu's forehead, following Xu Nian's arm, entering Xu Nian's body.

"He's absorbing Ye Chengyu's Ancestor Vein Power!" someone in the crowd shouted.

"It's him, he's the one who killed several disciples of the Fang Family!" Fang Hong immediately realized.

"Young man, let go of our young master right now!"

At the same time, the Nine-star War King elder from the Ye Family had also reacted, charging straight towards Xu Nian.

The awe-inspiring presence of a Nine-star War King came with a heavy pressure.

But Xu Nian disregarded everything and continued to absorb Ye Chengyu's sword power.

"Courting death!"

The Nine-star War King was instantly furious, angry that Xu Nian had ignored his words.

He slammed down a heavy palm strike, aiming it at Xu Nian.

However, before the Nine-star War King could strike Xu Nian,

A golden figure swept out from Xu Nian's body.

It appeared directly in front of the Nine-star War King.

And struck him with a punch!

"Boom!"

The Nine-star War King didn't even have time to react and was blasted away.

"Is this... a humanoid puppet? And it has the power of a Peak War King?"

The surrounding crowd was amazed at the sight of the golden puppet that had suddenly appeared beside Xu Nian, each of them in utter amazement.

Xu Nian tossed the now fully absorbed Ye Chengyu to the side and turned to look at the surprised crowd.

Yes, standing beside him was indeed the Black Gold Puppet he had implanted with the Ice Crystal Sky King Dragon Demon Core.

Now, the Black Gold Puppet's combat power was definitively at the Nine-star Battle King Peak, plus his Meteorite Iron Level body.

He could virtually ignore all attacks.

Even Half-Saint level powerhouses would find it hard to truly harm him.

One could say this was definitely an invincible killing machine.

Of course, if he could replace his body with some exotic metal, that would be the real perfection.

From a distance, Xu Xin observed this scene with a look of utter astonishment on her face.

She had been worried about 'Lin Long'.

But in just a short while, several disciples had fallen at his hand.

And the aura emanating from Xu Nian now was clearly that of a Four-star War King Peak.

Three-star Body King Body Cultivator, Four-star War King Peak Spiritual Cultivation.

If her memory served her right...

'Lin Long's' previous cultivation was merely at the One-star War King, One-star Body King level.

In just a few short days, he had improved so much.

What kind of monstrosity was this?

Chapter 346 Battle with Xia Zhenglei

"Is there anyone else who wants to stop me? Just come forward," Xu Nian said flatly.

Although his tone was flat, it carried an undeniable dominance.

Upon hearing this, anger surged in the eyes of those around.

However, their frowns deepened when they saw the Black Gold Puppet standing beside Xu Nian.

They had already witnessed Xu Nian's strength.

Even Ye Chengyu, a Six-star War King, was no match for him.

And there was this powerful puppet.

How could they fight?

Ye Family's middle-aged man covered his chest and stood up from the ground.

He was not dead, but the punch from the Black Gold Puppet had seriously injured him.

On the other side, Xia Zhenglei watched indifferently.

Initially, he thought Xu Nian was weak.

He wanted to kill him quickly and seize the Spirit Talisman Key.

But now, seeing the strength Xu Nian had displayed, he was in no hurry.

It was perfect to let Xu Nian eliminate some of the Four Great Families' members.

This way, he could benefit from their losses.

The atmosphere on the field was particularly tense.

No one was eager to make a move.

However, both Ye and Fang Families looked at Xu Nian with intense killing intent.

"Fang Ye, let our families join forces. I'll hold off the puppet, and you kill this kid," Fang Chong said to the Elder of the Ye Family.

"Good!" Ye Ji responded.

At this moment, they no longer cared about the Spirit Talisman Key.

All they wanted now was to kill Xu Nian to vent their anger.

After all, Xu Nian had killed many young members of Fang and Ye Families.

How could they face their Family Head if they didn't avenge this humiliation?

"Act now!"

At Fang Chong's command, he immediately dashed out.

He confronted Xu Nian's Black Gold Puppet.

Ye Ji also sprang out in an instant.

Despite his severe injuries, he was, after all, at the level of a Nine-star War King.

In his view,

killing a mere Six-star War King-level youth should be more than possible.

However, he soon realized his mistake.

Xu Nian watched Ye Ji rushing towards him, a cold smile curling at the corner of his mouth.

Black God instantly appeared in his hand.

A surge of powerful Sword Qi emanated from him.

"Die!"

The elder roared, and a sharp sword appeared directly in his hand.

The sword thrust out, its force permeating the air.

It seemed as if it could pierce through the void.

A flicker of a mocking smile crossed Xu Nian's eyes.

"If it was your peak period, I might have to exert some effort, but now you are seriously injured and weakened; thinking you can kill me is simply delusional."

Xu Nian scoffed.

He then stepped forward, and two Talent Phenomena appeared directly behind him.

"What? Two Talent Phenomena?"

People around exclaimed in shock.

Ye Ji instantly felt an ominous premonition.

But at that moment, the arrow was already on the string, and he had to shoot!

The sword in his hand, with an immensely powerful force, stabbed at Xu Nian.

Killing intent also flashed in Xu Nian's eyes.

In his hand, Black God immediately slashed out with a sword.

Netherworld!

Xu Nian's Sword Radiance instantly transformed into a dark cyan light, vanishing in a flash across the sky.

Next, something shocking happened.

Ye Ji, who had ferociously stabbed at Xu Nian, at that moment,

split into two, his body severed in half.

"What?"

People around gasped and their eyes widened.

Ye Ji was a Nine-star War King after all!

Even with severe injuries, his strength must have been at the peak of a Seven-star War King.

Yet he was cleaved in two by a sword from Xu Nian?

How could this be?

Fang Chong, who had been confronting the Black Gold Puppet, couldn't help but widen his eyes at this scene.

His distraction allowed the Black Gold Puppet to seize the advantage.

"Bam!"

A loud noise erupted.

Fang Chong was struck in the chest by the Black Gold Puppet's fist, sending him flying backward.

His body crashed against the wall, his mouth spraying blood.

The onlookers grew even more terrified at the sight.

Xu Nian didn't pause, directly charging toward Fang Hong.

Fang Hong panicked and tried to resist.

However, Xu Nian's Sword Radiance was already in front of him, piercing through his heart.

"Why... why?" Fang Hong's eyes were filled with intense unwillingness.

He didn't understand why this young man was targeting the Fang Family right from the start.

They had not provoked them before.

Hearing this, Xu Nian laughed.

"Because my name is Xu Nian!"

Xu Nian's voice echoed in Fang Hong's mind.

Fang Hong's pupils shrunk instantly as he said in a shocked tone, "So it's you!"

As soon as he uttered those words, Xu Nian's black sword twisted violently.

In an instant, it sliced Fang Hong's body into pieces.

The crowd was shaken once again by this sight.

Another one dead!

But before their surprise could fade,

another loud noise came from the side.

After the Black Gold Puppet had sent Fang Chong flying with a punch, it immediately followed up.

With another punch, it burst his skull.

The Black Gold Puppet possessed intelligence but no emotions.

Its eyes held only the intent to kill.

It would execute Xu Nian's commands unconditionally.

Thus, even if Fang Chong was gravely injured, the Black Gold Puppet showed no mercy.

With Fang Chong's death, every member of the Fang Family who had entered the Emperor's Tomb was now dead.

Only Ye Lan of the Ye Family remained alive, albeit severely wounded.

At this moment, Ye Lan's look towards Xu Nian was filled with fear.

This young man was terrifying.

He didn't hesitate at all with the people from the Four Great Families.

She had no doubt that if she dared resist, Xu Nian would kill her without a second thought.

Xu Nian turned to look at Xu Long and Xu Tian.

These two hadn't made a move from the start.

Yet they showed no signs of backing down.

Honestly, Xu Nian did not want to be an enemy of the Xu Family.

The more members of the Xu Family he killed, the more danger his mother might face.

"I do not wish to be an enemy of the Xu Family," Xu Nian started, "If you retreat and give up on competing for the Spirit Talisman Key, I will not trouble the Xu Family."

Xu Tian's face immediately showed hesitation.

They had entered the Demon Emperor's Tomb this time to compete for the Dragon Vein.

To give up so easily would be to forsake all their efforts.

But to truly make a move...

Honestly, even he felt incapable of killing the young man in front of him to seize the Spirit Talisman Key.

"We, the Xu Family, give up competing!" Xu Xin suddenly stepped forward and declared.

"Xu Xin... you..." Xu Tian exclaimed in surprise.

"Grandpa Tian, don't you understand? 'Lin Long' is not someone we can handle. If you truly make a move, you might indeed lose your life," Xu Xin said.

Upon hearing this, Xu Tian lowered his head and finally sighed, "So be it, the Xu Family gives up!"

Xu Nian, upon hearing this, no longer paid any attention to the Xu family and turned to look at the Seventh Prince of the Imperial Family.

He knew the Imperial Prince hadn't made a move yet because he was waiting for this moment.

They were bound to have a grand battle!

"It's truly unexpected that a Artifact Refining Sect Master would go to such lengths, killing so many people from the Ye and Fang Families," Xia Zhenglei said, "Aren't you afraid that once you leave here, the Artifact Refining Sect will face retaliation from both families?"

Xu Nian merely smiled slightly, looking at Xia Zhenglei and said, "What's the retaliation from the Fang and Ye Families? Soon, I will have another blood debt from the Imperial Family on my hands, do you think I would be afraid?"

Upon hearing this, Xia Zhenglei's complexion instantly turned grim.

Xu Nian meant that he wanted to kill him, the Imperial Prince!

Chapter 347 The Third Talent Phenomenon

Xia Zhenglei's eyes brimmed with killing intent.

He hadn't thought that the youngster before him would be so audacious.

To dismiss even him, an Imperial Prince, as inconsequential.

And even intend to kill him, the Imperial Prince.

"Boy, I'll give you one more chance, hand over the Spirit Talisman Key, and submit to me, or else not only will you die, but the Artifact Refining Sect behind you will be dragged down with you," Xia Zhenglei said with a cold huff.

His gaze was lofty and superior, exuding an air of contempt for the world below.

Upon hearing this, Xu Nian immediately let out a cold laugh.

"Xia Zhengfeng is your brother, isn't he? You two really do speak in the exact same tone," Xu Nian said with a smile.

Xia Zhenglei was startled by these words.

Eventually, it seemed he realized something and stared fixedly at Xu Nian.

"Is it you? Are you Xu Nian?"

Xia Zhenglei glared furiously, staring intently at Xu Nian.

Xu Nian?

The members of the Xu Family nearby were just as taken aback.

Especially Xu Xin, who felt as though she had been struck by thunder.

Lin Long was Xu Nian?

How could that be?

Xu Nian smiled faintly.

He no longer hid his identity.

There was no longer any need for secrecy.

Thus, with a thought, he deactivated the Disguise Technique.

Everyone around immediately widened their eyes.

Xu Xin, seeing Xu Nian's true appearance, was even more panicked and at a loss.

No wonder she had always felt a sense of familiarity from Lin Long.

No wonder Lin Long had always protected her and wanted to acknowledge her as his elder sister.

He had actually been her own younger brother all along.

Xu Long and Xu Tian were also both astonished.

Who would have thought that the Artifact Refining Sect Master was none other than Xu Nian?

"Sister, I'm sorry for hiding this from you for so long, you won't blame me, right?" Xu Nian turned to Xu Xin and said with a smile.

Xu Xin was startled for a moment and then shook her head.

Her heart filled with joy and excitement.

She had always been worried about Xu Nian's safety and also anxious that Xu Nian would not recognize her as his sister.

And yet, her brother had been by her side all this time.

Seeing Xu Xin's headshake, a smile also appeared on Xu Nian's face.

The moment Xu Xin had not hesitated to fight with the disciples of the Tianjian Sect for his sake,

Xu Nian had already come to regard Xu Xin as family.

So now, being able to acknowledge each other, he was overjoyed.

Leng Cangfeng also showed a smile on his face.

He wasn't surprised at all by this scene.

Instead, it was the young man next to him who was full of astonishment.

He hadn't expected that the young man who had killed so many from the Fang and Ye Families was none other than the once-renowned Xu Nian.

Now they finally understood.

Why Fang Hong had said such words before his death.

"Hmph, too sentimental, but soon you won't be smiling," Xia Zhenglei said icily, his voice radiating a strong chill.

Hearing this, Xu Xin's face immediately showed a tense expression.

She then remembered the matter of Xu Nian killing Xia Zhengfeng.

With that in mind, how could Xia Zhenglei let Xu Nian off?

However, Xu Nian simply laughed, looking at Xia Zhenglei and saying, "Since I dared to kill your brother, I naturally don't fear the retaliation of the Imperial Family. Just as I could kill your brother, I can also kill you."

"Court death!" Xia Zhenglei roared in anger.

He quickly turned to the elder behind him who had managed to control his injuries and said, "Go and stall that puppet; I will personally deal with this Xu Nian."

"Yes!" The elder responded and immediately charged towards the Black Gold Puppet.

Meanwhile, Xia Zhenglei fixed his gaze on Xu Nian.

The aura of a Peak of Eight-star War King radiated from his body.

He was determined to utterly obliterate Xu Nian.

Seeing this, a strong desire for battle burst forth in Xu Nian's eyes.

He knew that a terrible fight was coming.

Yet he didn't fear it in the slightest.

"Hmph, prepare to die!"

Xia Zhenglei bellowed, the spiritual energy in his hands swirling, forming a terrifying presence that bore down on Xu Nian with crushing force.

The power of this palm strike was absolutely no less than that of a typical Nine-star War King.

Xu Nian smiled faintly and directly deployed his Talent Phenomenon.

His momentum instantly soared to its pinnacle.

With a similar motion, he struck out with a palm!

"Boom!"

A loud explosion rang out as the two forces of spiritual energy collided, producing a violent roaring sound.

Xu Nian and Xia Zhenglei were both forced back by the impact.

Pulse pounding, it took more than a dozen steps for either to steady themselves.

Xia Zhenglei's brow furrowed in an instant.

How could Xu Nian possibly withstand his palm strike?

How could someone with the cultivation of a Four-star Battle King block his attack?

"Stop holding back and show your true strength. These so-called probes are utterly pointless," Xu Nian said with a cold laugh, arrogance shining in his eyes.

Although his cultivation was only at the Four-star Peak, the uniqueness of the Dan Sea Species Green Lotus, coupled with the augmentation of two major Talent Phenomenons,

meant that even with a gap between him and Xia Zhenglei, it certainly wouldn't be significant.

Therefore, Xia Zhenglei couldn't possibly gain any advantage over him in terms of cultivation.

"Hmph, it seems I have indeed underestimated you. Since that's the case, let me show you the power of the Purple Dragon that this prince possesses," Xia Zhenglei stated coldly.

Then, a Purple Dragon Long Sword appeared in his hand.

With the Purple Dragon Long Sword revealed, a powerful Sword Qi spread from the blade.

"Interesting. Then allow me to witness the power of this Immortal Sword," Xu Nian said with a slight smile, as the Black God Sword appeared in his hand.

"Hmph, courting death! Purple Origin Slash!" Xia Zhenglei shouted, and the Immortal Sword in his hand immediately struck down.

A terrifying Sword Qi instantly transformed into a purple light aimed directly at Xu Nian.

The purple light contained a dreadful power.

Faces of those around, including Xu Nian and Leng Cangfeng, changed instantly at the sight.

The power embedded in this sword strike filled them with a thick scent of death.

Were they to face this sword, there would be not the slightest chance of survival.

Xu Nian's gaze also became piercingly sharp in an instant.

He eyed the dazzling purple Sword Light.

The Black God Sword in his hand began to tremble violently.

"Netherworld Slash!"

Xu Nian roared as he too slashed out with his sword.

The void was torn asunder, with a dark green Sword Light bursting forth from his blade.

It collided ferociously with the purple Sword Light.

However, the dark green Sword Light only held against the purple Sword Light for a mere second before shattering completely.

"Huh?" Xu Nian was taken aback.

He had not expected his Netherworld Slash to be broken.

"Ha-ha, did you really think my Purple Dragon Sword Qi would be so easy to fend off? Await being cleaved in two!" Xia Zhenglei laughed uproariously.

Xu Nian's brow furrowed instantly as well.

After shattering his dark green Sword Light, the purple Sword Light continued its direct path towards him.

"It seems I can't hide anymore!"

Xu Nian quirked the corner of his mouth.

He then took a step forward, and a powerful momentum exploded out from behind him.

As this force burst forth, another Talent Phenomenon emerged behind Xu Nian.

"What? Three Talent Phenomenon Maps?"

Everyone suddenly widened their eyes.

They watched incredulously at the Talent Phenomenon Map that appeared behind Xu Nian.

It was already against the heavens for others to exhibit one Talent Phenomenon Map.

And here Xu Nian had suddenly acquired three?

Chapter 347 The Third Talent Phenomenon

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Chapter 349 Secret Technique Duel

"I wasn't planning on using my Body Cultivation, but you really angered me. I didn't expect that even with my Eight-star Battle King peak cultivation, I haven't been able to kill you. Your potential truly terrifies me, so you must die today," Xia Zhenglei said coldly as he looked at Xu Nian.

His tone was thick with killing intent.

Indeed, the strength Xu Nian displayed had frightened him.

Xu Nian was less than eighteen years old now.

If he were given a few more years to grow, what heights might he reach?

Allowing such a genius to mature could one day shake the very authority of the Imperial Family.

Thus, Xu Nian had to die!

And the sooner, the better.

Upon hearing these words,

A cold smile once again surfaced on Xu Nian's face.

His eyes became utterly cold.

The Seventh Prince's Body Cultivation was indeed beyond his expectations.

He realized he had made a mistake, underestimating this Imperial Prince.

But to say that Xia Zhenglei could kill him seemed far from sufficient.

"Hmph, on the brink of death and still you don't know what's good for you. Since that's the case, I'll send you on your way," said the Imperial Prince, seeing Xu Nian's disdainful tone.

His eyes flashed with fury.

His figure immediately transformed into a shadow, slashing towards Xu Nian.

Xu Nian's eyes sharpened, and he quickly used Illusion Fascinate Trace.

The Illusion Fascinate Trace, which Xu Nian had now fused with Wind Force, had become terrifyingly fast.

Thus, at the instant the Immortal Sword came slashing down, Xu Nian dodged it.

The wall was swept by the Sword Radiance, tearing open a deep ravine.

One could imagine what kind of scene it would be if the sword had struck a person.

Seeing this, Xu Nian's eyes grew even sharper.

The Immortal Sword in Xia Zhenglei's hands was indeed difficult to fend off.

His odd metal Black God had already been nicked by a cut.

If he were to clash head-on, it would definitely break completely.

"Hmph, thinking of escaping? Dream on!"

With a cold snort from Xia Zhenglei, his Immortal Sword swept across once more.

The sword now exuded a powerful Gang Qi.

The Sword Radiance burst forth, forming a sky full of Sword Rain.

It directly blocked Xu Nian's escape routes.

Leaving Xu Nian with no place to flee.

Xu Nian watched the Sword Radiance shooting towards him.

A sharp glint flashed in his eyes.

Immediately, he withdrew Black God, flipped his hand, and a Copper Tripod appeared in his hand.

"Go!"

With a wave of his hand, the Copper Tripod instantly enlarged.

Directly shattering all the Sword Qi.

The Copper Tripod continued its unstoppable charge, slamming fiercely towards Xia Zhenglei.

"A God King Tripod?"

Xia Zhenglei cried out in surprise and immediately slashed with his sword.

"Clang!"

The purple Sword Light collided with the Copper Tripod.

A violent booming sound reverberated.

The God King Tripod was shaken back.

Xia Zhenglei was also forced back several steps by the recoil.

His Purple Dragon, although an Immortal Sword,

He couldn't unleash its true power.

Therefore, even faced with Xu Nian's God King Tripod, he could do no more than repel it.

He was not able to destroy Xu Nian's God King Tripod.

Xu Nian retrieved his God King Tripod, a trace of solemnity flashing across his eyes.

Facing Xia Zhenglei's Immortal Sword, his God King Tripod could not gain any advantage.

On the contrary, were it not for the terrifying Power of Taiyin contained within the God King Tripod, he might not have been able to withstand Xia Zhenglei's Immortal Sword.

The battle had escalated to an intense point.

The surrounding crowd was utterly astonished.

That the Imperial Prince could have such a variety of techniques was one thing, given his profound background.

But what they had not expected,

Xu Nian's methods turned out to be so numerous.

He even has the legendary God King Tripod.

"Xu Nian, forcing me to this point really surprises me, but I've said that I must kill you, and so I shall. Therefore, you must die no matter what!"

Xia Zhenglei said, looking at Xu Nian.

His voice was cold beyond measure.

Having said that, he put away the Immortal Sword he was holding.

Then, a roaring sound came from within Xia Zhenglei's body, as a terrifyingly authoritative aura began to emanate from him.

"Could he be planning to use that move? How is that possible?"

Leng Cangfeng, feeling this aura, suddenly exclaimed with widened eyes.

The Xu Family members also showed expressions of surprise.

They did not expect Xia Zhenglei to be pushed to this point.

Xu Nian's eyebrows furrowed as well, his gaze fixed intently on Xia Zhenglei.

He could feel the power inside Xia Zhenglei rapidly escalating.

The roaring sound was indeed emanating from the turmoil within Xia Zhenglei's body.

A secret technique!

Xu Nian was certain that Xia Zhenglei must be using some powerful secret technique at this moment.

Now, Xia Zhenglei's aura had soared to a frightful level.

It seemed to have surpassed the limits of the Body King and reached the Half-Saint Realm.

"Crack!"

Xia Zhenglei took a step forward.

The floor beneath his feet instantly shattered.

At this moment, his hair and eyes had both turned purple.

And the aura emanating from his body was so terrifying it made one's heart palpitate.

"This technique is called Purple Dragon Possession, the most powerful secret technique of my Xia Family. Once all nine Purple Dragons are infused into the body, one becomes invincible. Although I am now only able to draw one Purple Dragon into my body, it is enough to kill you!" Xia Zhenglei's voice resounded in the hall.

His voice boomed like thunder, shaking everything around.

At this moment, Xia Zhenglei's physique, under the enhancement of the secret technique, had reached the Saint Realm.

The terrifying aura filled the entire hall, so oppressive that people found it hard to breathe.

The might of the Saint, one could imagine, was immensely powerful.

"This time Xu Nian really seems to be in danger," Leng Cangfeng said with a sigh of resignation.

Xu Xin's brows were tightly knit, her fists clenched.

She didn't expect Xia Zhenglei to use a secret technique just to kill Xu Nian.

Xia Zhenglei was already powerful, and now that he was using a secret technique, how could Xu Nian possibly resist?

Xu Xin was incredibly anxious.

Yet she was helpless.

Meanwhile, Ye Lan's face revealed a triumphant cold smile.

Xu Nian had killed so many people from the Ye Family.

Now, in the end, he was going to die at the hands of the Seventh Prince.

This made her feel an exhilarating sense of vengeance fulfilled.

"Xu Nian, it's time to end this!"

Xia Zhenglei's voice thundered, and then he prepared to rush out to completely annihilate Xu Nian.

However, at that very moment, Xu Nian burst out laughing.

"Ha-ha, do you really think you can kill me like this? Did you think that only your Xia Family has secret techniques?" Xu Nian laughed heartily, his voice filled with overwhelming boldness.

Then, a terrifying Power of Earth surged up from beneath the ground.

In the instant that the Power of Earth erupted,

the entire hall began to tremble.

Their current location was underground, where the Power of Earth was immensely abundant.

So, when Xu Nian unleashed Earth God Devouring Sky, an endless amount of Earth power began to surge from all directions.

The terrifying power was converging toward Xu Nian.

Under the surge of this power,

Xu Nian's body actually began to slowly levitate.

His aura was skyrocketing wildly!

Power of Earth swirled around him, raging wildly.

Xu Nian resembled a demon god emerging into the world.

"How strong, what is this powerful secret technique? It can actually draw upon the Power of Earth?"

The people around immediately cried out in shock.

Watching Xu Nian surrounded by the earthy yellow Power of Earth, they were extremely astonished.

Xia Zhenglei's face changed instantly upon seeing this scene!

Chapter 350 Dominance Fully Displayed

The Power of Earth surged ceaselessly towards Xu Nian.

Xia Zhenglei's eyes darkened to their utmost limit.

The earthy-yellow Power of Earth, like numerous earthy-yellow giant dragons, coiled around Xu Nian.

And atop this force of the Power of Earth, he clearly sensed an intense threat looming.

"No, I cannot let him continue."

A sharp light burst forth from Xia Zhenglei's eyes.

He decided to make his move at once.

He shot out like a bolt of lightning.

Transformed into a purple giant dragon, he charged straight for Xu Nian.

His fist clenched tight, purple luminescence shining brightly.

Its might was so earth-shattering, it could annihilate any master beneath a Saint.

"Die!"

With a thunderous shout from Xia Zhenglei, the sound of a dragon's roar followed from his body.

His fist carried an overbearing might as he ferociously smashed it towards Xu Nian.

Everyone around tightened with anxiety for Xu Nian.

However, just as his fist was about to crush Xu Nian's chest,

A light smile curved on Xu Nian's lips.

Then, Xia Zhenglei's fist incredibly passed straight through Xu Nian's body.

"What?"

Xia Zhenglei was shocked, his face suddenly filled with horror.

Such a punch, not to mention a Battle King level, even a One-star Saint wouldn't be able to easily dodge.

Yet now, Xu Nian left an afterimage before him, and he hadn't even noticed.

"Your speed is too slow!"

Right then, a chilling voice sounded behind Xia Zhenglei.

His body trembled at once, without a moment's hesitation, he swung his fist back.

"Boom!"

It was as if his fist had struck against an immovable mountain.

"How... how is this possible?" Xia Zhenglei's face was filled with shock.

His fist was actually blocked by Xu Nian's palm.

To think that such a powerful punch was caught barehanded by Xu Nian; what immense strength that must have been?

"Too weak," remarked Xu Nian with a corner of his lips lifting into a slight smile.

"Not good!" A dread premonition suddenly arose in Xia Zhenglei, who quickly attempted to retreat.

But he found his fist seemingly welded to Xu Nian's palm.

No matter how much strength he used, he couldn't pull his hand free.

"Let me show you the power of my fist."

In that moment, a cold voice rang out in Xia Zhenglei's ears.

Next, Xia Zhenglei saw an afterimage flash before his eyes.

Then, an overwhelming force exploded upon his chest in an instant.

Xia Zhenglei's back bulged.

The robe on his back burst open instantly.

His expression froze in an instant, horror-stricken.

A piercing pain spread throughout his mind.

This was a pain like never before.

Xu Nian's punch had caused internal injury.

If not for his protective Purple Dragon Technique, that punch might have shattered his heart.

"Die!"

Xia Zhenglei yelled, blood mingling with his spit.

Another fist ferociously came crashing towards Xu Nian.

He knew it was impossible to escape Xu Nian's grasp.

The only way was to counterattack for the chance of survival.

Otherwise, he would perish by Xu Nian's hand.

"You want to break free? Very well, I shall grant it to you!"

With a light chuckle from Xu Nian, a dragon's roar echoed through his fist.

Then another punch, powerful enough to smash rocks, crashed heavily into Xia Zhenglei's chest.

Before Xia Zhenglei's fist could even reach Xu Nian, it was repelled by Xu Nian's punch.

"Boom!"

Xia Zhenglei's body struck against the wall of the grand hall.

A dull sound erupted, like a mountain collapsing.

The entire grand hall instantly cracked open.

Xia Zhenglei's back slammed into the wall, creating a massive dent.

"Blurgh!"

Xia Zhenglei spewed blood, his complexion deathly pale.

The attack from Xu Nian had already pushed him to his limits.

The onlookers were even more astonished by this scene.

They had never imagined that Xia Zhenglei, even after deploying his secret technique, would be so helpless against Xu Nian.

Xia Zhenglei's eyes were icy cold; he hadn't expected Xu Nian to suddenly become so powerful.

Suddenly, he felt a terrifying oppressive force bearing down on him.

Xia Zhenglei exclaimed in alarm and hastily dodged to the side.

"Boom!"

As he dodged,

a fist wrapped in earthy yellow nearly grazed his cheek as it swept past him.

The terrifying punch hit the rigid wall,

instantly burying half an arm into the structure.

"What?"

Xia Zhenglei's expression was one of utter shock.

Although he could shatter a wall with a single punch,

he certainly couldn't do it like Xu Nian.

Half an arm embedded in it.

If that punch had landed on his head, his skull would probably have exploded instantaneously.

"Think you can dodge? Is that possible?"

However, as Xia Zhenglei was shaken to his core,

a cold smirk appeared on Xu Nian's lips.

His left hand smashed viciously into Xia Zhenglei's abdomen, leaving behind only an afterimage.

Xia Zhenglei vomited blood furiously.

His pupils dilated in sheer agony.

Intense pain swept over his brain, plunging his mind into a void of blankness.

Such terrifying power!

He couldn't comprehend how Xu Nian could display such frightening strength.

The surrounding crowd was stunned into silence.

It was a unilateral beating!

Even after using his secret technique and achieving the Body Saint status, the Seventh Prince stood no chance against Xu Nian.

"Hmph, you want to kill me? Well, come on then!"

Xu Nian let out a cold snort, a hint of ferocity flickering in his eyes.

He grabbed Xia Zhenglei's arm and flung his whole body around.

Like swinging a hammer, he smashed him ruthlessly onto the ground.

"Boom!"

The ground shattered, creating a deep pit.

Xia Zhenglei lay there covered in blood, with multiple broken bones throughout his body.

The Purple Dragon energy within him entirely dissipated at that moment.

Let alone fighting,

Xia Zhenglei couldn't even stand up from the ground now.

"No... it's not like this. I am the Imperial Prince of the Tianhen Empire, you dare kill me?" Xia Zhenglei roared in fury, lying on the ground.

His eyes were filled with an intense unwillingness.

He had lost!

And he had been utterly defeated—humiliated by Xu Nian.

To him, it was a complete trampling of his princely dignity.

"Hmph, what of an Imperial Prince? Since you wanted to kill me, you should be prepared to be killed."

Xu Nian slowly walked towards the Imperial Prince, the earthy yellow Power of Earth rising from him like blazing flames.

At that moment, Xu Nian was akin to a peerless giant god.

His majesty, admitting not the slightest affront.

Xia Zhenglei watched Xu Nian's piercing gaze.

For the first time, he felt genuine panic.

He sensed the imminence of death.

"If you kill me, my imperial father will never let you go. When the time comes, everyone related to you will die!" Xia Zhenglei threatened.

Yet Xu Nian merely scoffed with a voice colder than ice, "If I dared to kill your brother, then I've already prepared myself to be the enemy of the Imperial Family. If the Imperial Family sends one man, I'll kill one man. If they send two, I'll kill them both, until your entire family is slaughtered to the last."

Xia Zhenglei was taken aback.

In the past, he would have scoffed at such words.

But now, he felt a chill rising from the depths of his heart.