

Divine King 371

Chapter 371 Qinglin Academy Crisis (8 more)

"Whoosh!"

Above the clouds,

Xu Nian raced past.

Indeed, the direction he was heading toward was Qinglin Academy.

Upon learning that Desolate Hall actually planned to lay hands on Leng Yanran, he asked two Black Robed Men some questions.

But essentially, he couldn't get anything out of them.

So he just killed the two men and hurried to Qinglin Academy.

Desolate Hall dare to attack Leng Yanran; they had triggered his Reversed Scale.

How could Xu Nian possibly allow them to live in this world?

"Leng Yanran, you must be safe, wait for me!"

Xu Nian's eyes brimmed with murderous intent.

Saying this, he stepped on the Void, his speed surging to even greater heights.

Originally, he had planned to continue his Cultivation while making his way to Qinglin Academy.

But he had not anticipated Desolate Hall making a move on Leng Yanran.

Now, he had no choice but to make his way to Qinglin Academy at his utmost speed.

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As Xu Nian hurried toward Qinglin Academy,

At the gates of Qinglin Academy, two uninvited guests arrived.

"This is the place, this here is Qinglin Academy, right?" a young man in a black robe inquired.

Under his black robe, his face appeared sinister and cunning, his aura chilling to the bone.

"Yes, this is Qinglin Academy. That Xu Nian walked out from here back then," another old and raspy voice sounded from under the other black robe.

Just from the voice, one could tell the speaker was an elderly man.

"I've heard that Leng Yanran is an unequalled beauty of the Leng Family, as gorgeous as a Heavenly Immortal and the legendary Xuanyin Body—a perfect cauldron. I wonder what she'd taste like," the young man said with a devilish smirk.

Sunlight fell under his black robe, illuminating his face.

If anyone saw it, they would be taken aback.

The young man's face was half that of a handsome youth.

The other half, however, was covered with blue Snake Scales.

Even his pupils were split—one a human black, the other a strange vertical purple.

Trailing behind his black robe was a long snake tail.

This Black Robed Youth was some half-human, half-snake creature.

As for the elderly man, he was thin and withered, his skin shriveled, covered in wrinkles.

Though human, at first glance, he was not so different from a monster.

However, both exuded an aura of evil strength.

"Hmph, rein in your perverse thoughts. We cannot touch Leng Yanran for now, we need her to lure Xu Nian. If you lay hands on her, and she commits suicide in shame, then all our plans will be wasted," the elderly man said in his raspy voice.

"I got it, got it, what a nag, wait until that Xu Nian brat is out of the way, and I will surely vent to my heart's content," the young man said impatiently, waving his hand.

"Let's go! We take her down first," the elderly man shook his head, instructing.

"I'm good at this part! Let's go!" With a light chuckle, the young man's figure turned into an afterimage and disappeared from the spot.

Taking a step forward, the elder followed suit.

Inside Qingtian Hall, the location of Qinglin Academy,

Aside from Leng Yanran, the Deans of both the Body Institute and the Spirit Academy were present.

"It's unbelievable, this Xu Nian killed three Saints and seized the Dragon Vein," exclaimed the Dean of the Spirit Academy, his expression filled with pride.

"Indeed, though he used the power of the Formation, the feat of achieving such a record is truly unprecedented. Saints! We're talking about Saints here!" Dean of the Body Institute also couldn't help but exclaim.

Every time they met after hearing the news about Xu Nian, they would express their admiration.

Xu Nian had emerged from Qinglin Academy, and as Deans, they felt an immense sense of pride and joy.

Even this year's Academy recruitment saw their doors swamped.

Many Disciples came for the reputation of Xu Nian.

Now, Qinglin Academy was not just famous in East Field County but also had a bit of fame throughout the entire empire.

In the whole of East Field County, it had truly become the number one Academy.

Leng Yanran sat in the main seat, her heart also feeling a surge of emotion.

After initially hearing this news, she was shocked for a long time.

She hadn't expected Xu Nian to accomplish such a feat.

This made her mood turn for the better.

She felt gradually more confident about her two-year agreement with Xu Nian.

Now, only six months were left for the two-year agreement.

She wondered what it would be like when she saw him again in six months.

Of course, over the past year, she hadn't stopped her Cultivation.

She had advanced from a Three-star Battle King Level to a Seven-star Battle King Level.

Her four-star improvement in little over a year was much faster than her previous Cultivation pace.

Of course, she understood why her Cultivation speed had increased so much.

It all had to do with her Xuanyin Body.

This kind of physique inherently had Dual Cultivation characteristics.

Before engaging in the male and female affair, potential remained hidden.

Once Yin Yang intersection occurred, her body's potential began to unfold.

Back in the cave, the accident with Xu Nian had unearthed part of her body's potential.

If they engaged in Yin Yang intersection again, her potential would be further developed.

Yet, she had always resisted such things.

Now, though still somewhat resistant, if the other party was Xu Nian, she wasn't as repellent deep down as before.

Even she was startled by such a change in her feelings.

At this thought, Leng Yanran couldn't help touching the sword beside her, as clear as glazed glass.

This sword was given to her by Xu Nian.

Even though special metals could be taken into the body,

She had never put it into her Dantian, always carrying it with her.

As to why she did this, she didn't even know herself.

"Dean, our Academy has produced a number of geniuses this year. At next year's grand Academy competition, the championship will surely be ours again," the Dean of the Spirit Academy said joyfully.

"Yes, indeed! Well done, both Deans. I've been busy with Cultivation lately and didn't manage the Academy affairs," Leng Yanran said with a smile.

"Dean, you jest. With you here, the Academy feels secure, and we are much at ease. By the way, Dean, do you know where Xu Nian is now? If we could invite him back, our Academy's Cultivation efforts would be even more inspired," said the Dean of the Spirit Academy.

The Dean of the Body Institute also nodded in agreement.

The excitement at the Academy because of Xu Nian had risen; if Xu Nian himself came, even just to show his face and say some encouraging words, those disciples would probably be boiling with fervor.

"I don't know where he is now!" Leng Yanran shook her head.

The two Academy Deans visibly showed disappointment.

"Ha-ha, you'll get to see him soon enough. Little beauty, how about I take you to meet him?" At that moment, a lascivious laugh echoed from outside the hall.

"Who's there? Come out!" Leng Yanran's gaze turned sharp instantly, and her hand gripped the Glazed Sword.

The expressions of both Academy Deans also turned grave, a look of anger spreading across their faces.

Chapter 372 Half Human Half Snake (9 updates)

Leng Yanran immediately chased after the two sub-academy deans to Qingtian Hall.

Upon leaving the academy gates, they saw two black-robed figures suspended in the air.

"Marquis Level powerhouses!"

The faces of the two sub-academy deans both changed.

Leng Yanran's expression became even more solemn.

Although she couldn't gauge the cultivation level of the two individuals before her,

She could feel an evil and terrifying presence emanating from them.

The strength of these two was definitely above her own.

Students on the plaza halfway up the mountain were also drawn by the commotion, looking up at the two black-robed figures in the sky.

Confusion and bewilderment spilled from their eyes.

"May I know what business brings you two to Qinglin Academy?" Leng Yanran inquired.

The two figures before her looked quite eerie.

One was half-human, half-snake.

The other was as thin as a dried tree.

If possible, it was best not to offend them unless absolutely necessary.

"Haha, nothing much, I've just heard that the Dean of Qinglin Academy is as beautiful as a Heavenly Immortal, with extraordinary cultivation, and possesses the legendary Xuanyin Physique. Seeing you today proves you truly are exceptional," laughed the half-human, half-snake youth.

The wind blew off his black robe's hood, revealing his true face.

His demonic vertical pupils sent a chill down everyone's spine.

The students below all changed their countenance.

Was this youth human or demon?

Moreover, standing in mid-air, he must be at least a Marquis Level powerhouse.

Leng Yanran's face also turned cold.

The youth's frivolous words were extremely repugnant to her.

"What exactly do you want?" Leng Yanran asked coldly.

"Quite simple, come with me for Yin and Yang Dual Cultivation, be my cauldron, or else I'll kill everyone in your academy," the youth said with a lecherous smile.

The surrounding crowd erupted in uproar, their eyes blazing with intense anger.

"You..."

Leng Yanran was also overwhelmingly furious.

This half-human, half-demon youth dared to say such things in front of so many people.

It was an immense humiliation.

"What's the matter? You don't agree? I was born with the ability to distinguish whether a woman is untouched or not, and your scent clearly indicates you're not, having been through such things before, so why be afraid of people talking?" sneered the youth.

His gaze roamed over Leng Yanran's figure, his eyes revealing a hint of admiration.

It had to be said, Leng Yanran's figure was nearly perfect.

A woman like her as a cauldron would likely never grow tiring for a lifetime.

"Shut your mouth! Don't spout nonsense!" Leng Yanran shouted angrily.

This was her deepest secret, now callously exposed to the public.

How could she not be outraged?

"Hmph, afraid I'll speak out, shall I guess who it was? Was it Xu Nian?" said the sinister youth with a smile.

"Shut up!" Leng Yanran, enraged, swung her Ice Frost Glaze Sword at the sinister youth.

With one strike, the Sword Radiance cascaded like an inverted galaxy.

Sword Qi spread in all directions.

Seeing this Sword Radiance, awe appeared in the eyes of the students below.

Was this their Dean's strength?

Such powerful Sword Qi!

As for the sinister youth's words, they naturally didn't believe them.

The corners of the sinister youth's mouth curled into a sneer as he watched the approaching Sword Radiance.

A trace of cold light flashed in his demonic purple vertical pupils.

"Clang!"

A green snake tail swept across the sky, scattering the Sword Qi effortlessly.

And there was not a single scratch on its tail?

The people around were stunned.

"The half-human, half-snake monster actually managed to shatter the Sword Qi with its snake tail.

And it was unharmed.

Just how tough was its snake tail?

Leng Yanran's pretty face also showed shock, a deep sense of gravity surging from within her heart.

The bizarre young monster before her was far too strong.

She herself was of the Seven-star War King Level in Cultivation.

Moreover, she had stepped into the realm of utilizing the forces of Heaven and Earth Understanding.

Her Ice Frost Glaze Sword in hand additionally carried special effects.

This sword strike she unleashed was one that even an average Seven-star War King would find hard to withstand.

But now, this strange young man had not only blocked it but did so with such effortless grace.

Beside him stood an elder who had been silent from the beginning to the end.

"Your Sword Qi is useless against me. My Scale Armor can be compared to exotic metals and has been specially strengthened, so no matter how you attack, you cannot injure me," the eccentric youth said with a smile.

"Scale Armor comparable to exotic metals? How is that possible?"

The deans of the two major branches of the Academy were both wide-eyed.

They were merely at the Battle General Level.

They couldn't participate in such a fight at all.

They could only watch helplessly as Leng Yanran faced the situation alone.

Below, within the crowd, stood two young men.

They were both of Battle General Level Cultivation.

Indeed, they were none other than Dugu Jingcheng and Lin Xifeng.

After the attack in the Commandery City,

They had returned to Qinglin Academy.

They were serving as lecturing Elders at the Academy.

Now, the scene unfolding before them brought back memories of the Fang Family's slaughter at the Governor Mansion.

Yet, they could only stand in the distance, powerless to do anything.

Leng Yanran, gripping her Ice Frost Glaze Sword, had eyes as cold as frost.

"You are no match for me. I'd advise you to save your energy. Just come with me obediently, and I won't mistreat you; otherwise, I'll have to take you by force," the eerie youth said with a smile.

His gaze was thick with mockery and amusement.

As if he was a green specter scrutinizing his prey.

"Don't even think about it. Even if I die today, I absolutely will not go with you," Leng Yanran said with an icy voice, full of staunch determination.

"Is that so? Do you want me to kill all of these students of yours?"

The peculiar youth let out a cold chuckle, casually emitting a beam of green light that blasted towards the halfway-point plaza.

"Boom!"

A deep crater was instantly created in the plaza.

The students had no time to react.

They were affected by the terrifying green light and suffered heavy injuries.

Fortunately, the young man was only issuing a minor punishment and didn't truly wish to kill.

Otherwise, the injury and death toll of the students would've been substantial.

Leng Yanran was even more filled with killing intent, as the youth dared to threaten her with the lives of her students.

"You are despicable and shameless!" Leng Yanran shouted angrily.

"Ha ha, I have always been this despicable and shameless, as long as it serves my purpose, I don't care what means I use," the youth laughed heartily.

As if exceedingly pleased with his prey's expression.

"Enough talk, just suppress her Cultivation and take her away, then release the news to notify that Xu Nian," finally spoke the elder who had been silent until now,

His voice still hoarse and aged.

All around, everyone was startled; these people came specifically for Xu Nian.

They intended to abduct Leng Yanran to lure Xu Nian out.

Leng Yanran's eyebrows also furrowed tightly.

She hadn't expected that their purpose was to leverage her.

This made it even more imperative that she couldn't allow herself to be taken by them.

It would not only harm her but would also lead to Xu Nian's harm.

Since they were seeking Xu Nian, naturally, they would have a way to contend with him.

"You heard me, come with us obediently. As long as you cooperate with me, I assure you that you won't suffer a scratch," the eerie youth slowly took a step forward, his aura radiating outward.

His Cultivation was abruptly revealed; he was at the Peak of Battle King Level, just one step away from the Semi-Saint Realm.

Chapter 373 Azure Giant Eye (10 more updates)

"Peak of Battle King?"

The crowd below all showed horrified expressions.

Leng Yanran's expression was also extremely solemn.

She had not expected the half-human half-serpent monster before her to be at the Peak of Battle King.

If the monster were merely an Eight-star War King, she might have still tried her luck.

But now, facing this monstrous youth, she had absolutely no chance of victory.

Not to mention the presence of an elder who had yet to make a move.

"How about it, have you figured it out?" the youth sneered.

"Hmph, even if I die, I will not let your schemes succeed," Leng Yanran coldly snorted.

Her eyes flashed with determination.

She then moved to commit suicide with her sword.

"In my presence, you can't even kill yourself," the monstrous youth sneered then flashed directly in front of Leng Yanran.

A hand, covered in green Scale Armor, reached out from his black robe, grabbing towards Leng Yanran's sword.

The speed was incredibly fast!

However, at that moment,

Leng Yanran's eyes emitted a fierce light.

A bright light burst forth from between her eyebrows.

A terrifyingly cold aura instantly emanated from Leng Yanran, enveloping the surroundings.

In an instant, everything within a ten-meter radius turned into ice.

"The Leng Family's innate Bloodline, is it? It's the Power of the Ice Phoenix!"

The elder in the sky, looking at the youth who was completely encased in ice, muttered in surprise.

However, there wasn't a hint of nervousness in his eyes, not the slightest worry about his companion being frozen.

The two Deans, who had already retreated to a distance, couldn't help but be shocked by this scene.

Instantly frozen.

How terrifying was that power?

It turned out that Leng Yanran's earlier attempt at suicide was to lure the monstrous youth closer.

To trap him in ice.

Leng Yanran, seeing the monstrous youth turned into an ice sculpture, instantly breathed a sigh of relief.

However, before she could fully relax, she noticed the ice sculpture's eyes move slightly.

"Not good!"

Leng Yanran's face turned pale with horror, and she quickly retreated backwards.

"Boom!"

A loud noise.

The monstrous youth's tail, hard as steel, smashed through the ice wall, striking fiercely at Leng Yanran.

Leng Yanran was terrified, her brow shone with light.

She wielded the Ice Frost Glaze Sword in her hand, slashing at the tail.

"Clang!"

However, Leng Yanran's Ice Frost Glaze Sword could not penetrate his Scale Armor,

and the terrifying force from the tail sent her flying.

"Boom!"

Leng Yanran's body crashed into the building of Qingtian Hall, instantly collapsing a corner of the great hall.

"Ah!"

She spit out a mouthful of blood.

Leng Yanran's beautiful face showed a look of pain.

The force from the tail was simply too great.

Absolutely terrifying, beyond her ability to withstand.

"Dean!"

The two Deans, seeing Leng Yanran spit blood, showed faces full of anxiety.

"Don't come over, this guy is too strong," Leng Yanran said, clutching her painfully throbbing chest.

The two Deans' expressions stalled, their eyes becoming helpless.

The young monster shuddered off the ice fragments on his body and sneered, "Your Ice Phoenix Power is indeed impressive. An average Peak of Battle King might have fallen into your trap, but you seem to have forgotten one thing. Snakes are cold-blooded, and freezing has no effect on them."

Leng Yanran's gaze turned even more solemn upon hearing this.

Indeed, some cold-blooded Demon Beasts were highly resistant to her Ice Phoenix Power.

However, she couldn't understand whether this monstrous youth was a human or a Demon Beast.

How could there possibly be a Half-human Half-demon monster?

"Haha, can't figure out whether I am a human or a Demon Beast? Let me be honest with you. I am a human, but I have used secret techniques to forcibly transfer the bloodline of a powerful Demon Beast into my body. Look how strong my flesh has become? How could a human's body become so powerful?" The monstrous youth laughed loudly.

Everyone around widened their eyes.

Using secret techniques to alter one's own body and bloodline?

This guy was simply a madman.

Forcibly integrating a Demon Beast's bloodline into his own body, eventually turning himself into this Half-human Half-demon monster.

Indeed, some people would do anything to become stronger.

"Now you know, come with me. Dual Cultivation with me will make us even stronger. As for that damn Xu Nian, just let him die," The monstrous youth chuckled.

Hearing this, Leng Yanran's expression turned colder.

"I told you, even if I die, I will not let you touch a single finger on me. Aren't you trying to use me to lure Xu Nian out? I advise you not to waste your effort, he will not come out, and I had no relationship with him beforehand," Leng Yanran fiercely said.

"It's not up to you to decide whether there is a relationship or not. Today, you must come with us; you have no choice!" The monstrous youth huffed coldly.

Then his figure transformed into a bluish afterimage as he dashed swiftly towards Leng Yanran.

Leng Yanran's face changed, the monstrous youth's speed was too fast.

In the blink of an eye, he was in front of her.

Leng Yanran immediately swung her sword at the monstrous youth.

However, the monstrous youth's tail swept around, binding her sword.

Directly rendering Leng Yanran's sword immobilized.

Taken aback, Leng Yanran quickly retracted her Ice Frost Glaze Sword into her Dantian, preparing to retreat.

But before she could move, a hand covered in Scale Armor fiercely grasped her neck.

"I told you, you can't escape from my hands, and committing suicide is even more impossible," the monstrous youth said lightly.

Looking at Leng Yanran, whose neck was being grasped, his vertical pupils conveyed a profound sense of scorn.

There had never been a woman he desired that could escape from his grasp.

So this Leng Yanran, he was determined to have.

"Dean!"

Seeing this, the two Vice Presidents could no longer hold back, and they charged towards the monstrous youth.

"Scram!"

The monstrous youth coldly snorted, and his tail whipped instantly.

He directly flung the two Vice Presidents away.

"Let go of the Dean!"

On the other side, Dugu Jingcheng and Lin Xifeng also charged forward, swords swinging.

A trace of ferocity flashed in the monster's eyes.

"Courting death!"

He roared loudly.

He stomped on the ground.

The ground exploded.

Terrible energy instantly burst forth, directly blasting the two men away.

"Hmph, a bunch of ants, I, Zhou Tian, have never failed to get what I want. Leng Yanran, just obediently wait to become my cauldron!" the monstrous youth sneered.

He then prepared to seal Leng Yanran's Dantian.

However, just as the monstrous youth's lethal claw was about to pierce Leng Yanran's Dantian,

his movements suddenly stiffened.

Leng Yanran, startled and confused, looked at the monstrous youth.

She saw him, eyes wide with shock, looking behind him.

Leng Yanran quickly took the opportunity to squeeze out of the monster youth's grasp and looked behind herself.

Upon looking, she too was momentarily stunned.

Above the grand hall behind her, in the Void, were two enormous, bluish eyes.

The eyes emitted a sinister glow.

And these eyes had mesmerized the monstrous youth.

Chapter 374 Falling Behind in Intelligence (11 Updates)

Everyone around was looking at the two enormous eyes with astonishment.

Each of these green eyes was as large as a lantern, hanging in the air like two green suns.

Especially the cold gaze, it gave off a chilling feeling right to the core.

However, the crowd around was not deceived by the green giant eyes.

It seemed that the illusionary effect of the green eyes was targeting only the monstrous youth.

Leng Yanran's pretty face was also filled with immense surprise.

For some reason, she felt that these eyes were very familiar, as if she had seen them somewhere before.

Especially that gaze, it involuntarily brought to mind a certain person in her heart.

"Is it him?"

Leng Yanran's mind trembled.

But she quickly dismissed the thought.

The person capable of creating such a scene must be terrifyingly powerful.

Even if that person had really come, it was absolutely impossible for him to create such a strange illusion.

The elder in the distance glanced at the green giant eyes in the sky and then at the motionless monstrous youth.

He immediately realized that the monstrous youth was caught in an illusion technique.

"Wake up!"

The elder's shout echoed like a clap of thunder.

The monstrous youth shuddered and broke free from the illusion.

At that moment, he felt as though he was falling into an abyss.

And he kept falling deeper, with the light gradually disappearing before his eyes.

If it weren't for the elder's timely wake-up call, he might have truly been lost in the illusion forever.

"Who is it, get the hell out here!"

The monstrous youth bellowed at the sky.

His voice shook heaven and earth.

Everyone was staring at the sky in surprise.

They didn't understand where the giant eyes in the sky had come from.

But they knew that whoever could create such an illusion must be an extraordinary powerhouse.

The monstrous youth's voice fell, but he received no response whatsoever.

It was as if nobody was around.

The eyes of the monstrous youth narrowed, and he shouted again, "If you don't show yourself, I'll kill this Leng Yanran!"

After saying that, he moved to attack Leng Yanran again.

"Whoosh!"

Just at that moment, a swift sound of something cutting through air arrived from the horizon.

Everyone turned to look in the direction of the sound.

The newcomer was incredibly fast, just a moment ago still a hundred feet away.

And in the next instant, he was already in front of everyone.

"If you dare to touch a single hair on her head, I'll scatter your soul to the winds."

With the appearance of that figure, an extremely cold voice followed.

Everyone around was stunned.

When they saw the familiar face of the comer, they all showed utter joy.

"Xu Nian!"

The two deans and Lin Xifeng, among others, immediately called out in excitement.

The eyes of the students around also lit up all at once.

Is this Xu Nian?

Such a young age!

"So handsome!"

Especially the female students, who showed an extremely smitten expression.

Leng Yanran also had a look of disbelief in her eyes, which then turned into excitement.

Tears actually began to flow from her eyes.

Seeing this scene, Xu Nian was momentarily stunned.

Leng Yanran actually cried.

This was the first time Xu Nian had ever seen Leng Yanran lose her composure like this.

At the same time, he noticed that the gaze of the monster youth had become even more filled with killing intent.

Just a moment ago, he had sensed Leng Yanran's danger from several miles away.

However, the distance was too far, and he was simply unable to rescue her.

So in an emergency, he used the Gray Dragon Eye.

By utilizing the projective ability of the Gray Dragon Eye, he aimed to bewilder Zhou Tian.

Actually, before he used it, Xu Nian was not confident of success.

After all, his soul had already split, and his Spiritual Sense Power had weakened a great deal.

But fortunately, Zhou Tian wasn't on guard, so the moment he saw the Gray Dragon Eye, he was already ensnared.

The monster youth sized up Xu Nian and finally revealed a cold smile at the corner of his mouth.

"So you're Xu Nian? It's really a case of 'No need to break iron shoes in a fruitless search, all the effort comes to naught!' I originally planned to catch Leng Yanran and then send out a message to lure you out, but I didn't expect you to come to me on your own," Zhou Tian said with a cold laugh.

"Oh, what do you want to do by luring me out?" Xu Nian asked with a cold laugh.

His gaze was filled with a thick killing intent.

This youth in front had previously humiliated Leng Yanran so.

He even wanted to take her away; just for that alone, he had already been sentenced to death in Xu Nian's mind.

But merely killing him was not enough to quench the hatred in his heart.

"Hmph, of course, it's to enslave you, to become a slave of our Desolate Hall. Your potential is not bad; being able to become a Battle King at such a young age, you are naturally an excellent candidate to become a slave," Zhou Tian said with a cold huff.

Xu Nian's eyes sparkled with light.

Indeed, those two Black Robed Men hadn't lied to him.

These people from the Desolate Hall indeed wanted to control him.

As for what was called a slave, it must be the title for those who were controlled.

"Desolate Hall, it seems your Desolate Hall has quite a history, huh!" Xu Nian asked with a cold laugh.

"That's natural. Our Desolate Hall is an influence that has existed for thousands of years. We've just been secretly accumulating strength without showing our hand, that's all. Now, the time has come for

our Desolate Hall to display our power. This whole world will belong to our Desolate Hall, and you, Xu Nian, will become a slave, serving our hall unconditionally," Zhou Tian said with disdain.

The crowd all around expressed surprised looks.

Desolate Hall?

What kind of power was this?

To actually boast such a large claim, daring to say they could dominate the entire Tianhen Empire?

Xu Nian, however, began to laugh.

Looking towards Zhou Tian, he said with a light laugh, "Do you really think you can control me?"

"Haha, Xu Nian, don't think we don't know. You relied on the Formation's power to kill three Saints in the Demon Emperor's Tomb, and now that Formation has disappeared. As for your subordinates, they're probably not by your side now. Your own strength is not worth mentioning. Not to say Desolate Hall, even I could easily kill you," Zhou Tian laughed loudly.

His tone was full of mockery.

Upon hearing this, everyone around furrowed their brows.

They didn't know much about the details of the great battle at the Demon Emperor's Tomb.

Now, it seemed that Xu Nian's own strength might really not be high.

For a moment, everyone's gaze towards Xu Nian also became a bit worried.

"It looks like you know quite a bit!" Xu Nian said with a smile.

"Hmph, of course. We from the Desolate Hall know everything about you, clear as day. You're merely at the Four Star Battle King Level in your cultivation. Even with Spirit Body Dual Cultivation, you're just waiting to die in front of my Peak of Battle King. After you die, I will take good care of your Leng Yanran for you, hahaha!" Zhou Tian laughed loudly.

His tone carried a thick sense of brazen arrogance.

Leng Yanran, upon hearing this, also furrowed her brows tightly.

If Xu Nian really were a Four-star Battle King, then he truly might not be a match for this youth.

After all, this guy had merged a Demon Beast Bloodline into his being.

However, Xu Nian's mouth curved up, and a strong killing intent burst forth from his eyes.

"Do you know that your information is a month out of date?"

Just then, a voice sounded right by Zhou Tian's ear.

Zhou Tian's smile abruptly came to a halt.

Because Xu Nian's figure had already vanished.

On the contrary, Xu Nian's voice came from behind him, not more than half a meter away.

Zhou Tian instantly felt a chill rushing straight to the top of his skull!

Such... such incredible speed!

Chapter 375 Tyrannical Zhou Tian

When had Xu Nian gotten behind him?

And how had he gotten behind him?

Normally, unless the opponent was a Saint Level expert, he would perceive any movement.

It was impossible for someone to get behind him without him noticing at all.

However, Zhou Tian reacted swiftly, and his snake tail immediately whipped around.

It coiled directly toward Xu Nian's neck.

Just as Xu Nian's neck was about to be ensnared by Zhou Tian's snake tail,

at that moment,

a scene that shocked everyone occurred.

Xu Nian actually reached out a hand and grasped the snake tail.

Zhou Tian's snake tail was suddenly immobilized.

"Impossible, how could your strength possibly stop my snake tail?" Zhou Tian exclaimed incredulously.

His snake tail started thrashing.

It possessed nearly 2.5 million kg of strength.

Such a terrifying force was almost unstoppable by anyone below the Saint Level.

Yet, Xu Nian had blocked it barehanded.

The spectators around also showed surprised expressions.

They all knew how horrifying this monster youth's snake tail was.

Now, Xu Nian had caught it barehanded,

truly shocking them.

"Isn't it a bit too early to be surprised?"

Xu Nian gave a slight smile, and then a terrifying force surged up his arm.

Following that, Zhou Tian's entire body was swung around by Xu Nian.

"Boom, boom, boom!"

Then came a series of violent smashes.

Each slam created a huge crater on the ground.

And the frequency of the impacts was quite high, almost dozens of times in one second.

The spectators around were absolutely flabbergasted.

Was this the same half-human, half-snake monster who was just strutting around boastfully?

Wasn't he at the Peak of Battle King Level?

How could he suddenly become so weak?

In front of Xu Nian, he seemed to have no ability to fight back at all.

Leng Yanran was also astonished.

She had been worried about Xu Nian before.

Now, it seemed that her worries were completely unnecessary.

This monster youth was no match for Xu Nian at all.

The students below watched this scene.

Their eyes widened, and their blood boiled.

Was this Xu Nian?

Truly unmatched in bravery.

The female students especially started screaming excitedly.

At this moment, Xu Nian's imposing image was simply irresistible to them.

While the male students were filled with jealousy.

The elder in the sky furrowed his brows, but showed no intention of intervening.

Clearly, he thought that Zhou Tian was not dead yet.

"Boom!"

Xu Nian fiercely hurled Zhou Tian out, smashing him directly towards another mountain peak.

"Boom!"

A loud noise ensued.

The opposite mountain peak instantly shattered.

Rocks tumbled down.

The spectators around were rendered speechless.

Such a terrifying attack, if it were them, they probably would have been turned into minced meat by now.

Xu Nian watched coldly as the rocks fell from the distant shattered mountain, his eyes fierce.

He knew that such an attack wouldn't kill this monster youth, it would at most cause him a bit of humiliation.

After all, the defensive power of his Scale Armor was extremely strong.

"Boom!"

As expected, another loud noise erupted.

The rocks on the opposite side were smashed apart.

A disheveled youth emerged.

Walking on air, he stared intently at Xu Nian.

His purple vertical pupils filled with endless Killing Intent.

His clothes were already in tatters.

His upper body was exposed.

Strangely, the young man's body was half covered in snake scales, while the other side was completely human.

He was undoubtedly a half-human, half-snake monster.

"Xu Nian, I truly did not expect your strength to be so formidable. It seems I truly underestimated you. If I'm not mistaken, your physical strength must have reached the Peak of Battle King," Zhou Tian said coldly, his voice ominous.

Xu Nian simply smiled in response.

Peak of Battle King?

He probably didn't know!

Of course, he did not explain.

After all, Zhou Tian would soon understand this fact by himself.

"I admit you are formidable. If I were just a typical Peak of Battle King, perhaps I would not be your match, but unfortunately, I am not..." Zhou Tian said, his tone increasingly proud.

"Is that so? It seems you have been hiding your strength. Why not show it and let's see," Xu Nian said with a light laugh.

From the start until now, he had used less than thirty percent of his strength.

Even if Zhou Tian were stronger, how could he possibly be his match?

He wanted to see what tricks Zhou Tian still had up his sleeve.

"Hmph, since you're courting death, then I shall fulfill your wish. I'll let you see my true power. I must tell you, once I unleash it all, the horrifying force is even beyond my own control," Zhou Tian's demeanor became defiant.

Then, Xu Nian saw Zhou Tian explode with a bizarre green light.

The half-snake part of him began to spread towards the human half of his body.

As the human-form body also began to transform into the demon snake appearance, Zhou Tian's aura crazily surged.

"Zhou Tian, what are you trying to do? If you kill him, how are we going to explain when we return?" an old man in the sky shouted angrily.

Clearly, he knew of the power Zhou Tian possessed once he fully transformed.

Once Zhou Tian completely transformed, he would go into an uncontrollable frenzy.

In that case, Xu Nian was very likely to be killed by him.

The crowd around felt Zhou Tian's aura surge.

Their expressions tightened once again.

They even saw a giant blue snake coiling behind Zhou Tian.

Yet, Xu Nian merely chuckled silently.

A human, able to integrate with a demon snake's bloodline.

And it seemed to be an extremely powerful demon snake's bloodline at that.

This was the first time he had seen such a technique.

"I can't concern myself with that anymore, today he must die!" Zhou Tian shouted furiously.

At this moment, his entire body was covered with blue scales.

His originally human eyes had also transformed into purple, vertical pupils.

Human hands had completely morphed into terrifying claws.

His mouth continuously flicked a snake's tongue.

He looked entirely like a humanoid snake creature.

His aura had now surpassed the regular Peak of Battle King and reached a level comparable to Half-Saint Level.

The terrifying aura stirred the mountainside winds into turmoil.

Causing all the students in the Academy to shudder.

"Die!"

Suddenly, Zhou Tian's eyes flashed sharply.

With a loud shout, he directly lunged at Xu Nian.

This time, his speed was significantly faster than before.

His figure flashed across the sky in a rapid streak of blue light.

Those terrifying claws aimed viciously at Xu Nian's chest.

The claws exuded a horrifying aura, capable of tearing everything apart.

The crowd around all turned pale, anxiously watching Xu Nian.

Zhou Tian too, sneered non-stop, thinking Xu Nian was about to be torn in half by his claws.

But the next moment, he stood frozen.

His claws actually passed through Xu Nian's body without any tangible feeling.

"An... Afterimage?"

Zhou Tian was shocked, realizing he had attacked an afterimage of Xu Nian.

How could this be possible?

"Your speed is still too slow!"

Yet at that moment, a cold voice rang out next to Zhou Tian's ear.

Immediately after, Zhou Tian felt a palm press on the back of his head.

Bringing his entire head violently towards the ground.

"Boom!"

Xu Nian slammed Zhou Tian's head into the ground.

The square in front of the Qingtian Hall instantly burst.

Terrifying cracks swiftly spread down the mountainside.

And there, in the square in front of the Qingtian Hall, a massive pit appeared abruptly.

Chapter 376 Blasting Zhou Tian to Death

The roaring thundered like thunder.

It echoed between heaven and earth.

The crowd around them was dumbstruck.

At first, they thought Xu Nian might not be able to beat Zhou Tian after his strength burst forth.

But to their surprise, Xu Nian still brutally dominated Zhou Tian.

In the fight, to press someone's head to the ground and smash it was an exceedingly difficult feat.

Not to mention creating such a massive and deep pit?

Seeing the shocking crater before the hall, they felt as though their hearts were about to leap out.

The male students were even more thrilled,

Such a method of fighting was simply too strong an impact for them.

The female students, one by one, clutched their heavy hearts, their eyes brimming with infatuation.

They were just shy of shouting out: "Xu Nian, I want to have your babies!"

Yet, Xu Nian paid no attention to the astonished gazes of the crowd.

His palm was still pressed against the back of Zhou Tian's head.

Zhou Tian's entire face was embedded in the pit.

He tried to pull his head out of the pit, but no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't do it.

Xu Nian's palm was like a mountain, firmly pressing down on top of his head.

"It seems that your fully transformed state is nothing special after all, weren't you the one who said you couldn't even control yourself, that you could destroy heaven and earth?" Xu Nian said mockingly with a laugh.

The people around all burst into laughter.

They felt a profound sense of satisfaction in their hearts.

Before, Zhou Tian was so arrogant in front of them.

And now wasn't he being pounded into the pit by Xu Nian, unable to pull out his head?

"Ah... I will kill you!"

Zhou Tian roared, controlling his tail to lash viciously towards Xu Nian.

Somehow, spikes had appeared on Zhou Tian's tail, and they seemed to be enveloped with a deadly poison.

If those spikes pierced the skin, the poison would likely cause death.

The tail came swiftly, and given the close proximity of the two, it reached Xu Nian in the blink of an eye.

Xu Nian simply scoffed coldly.

His other palm shot out suddenly, and the Dragon Scale Armor appeared instantly.

That blood-red Dragon Scale Armor, in comparison to Zhou Tian's green Snake Scales, appeared even more savage, even more visually impactful.

"Clang!"

Zhou Tian's tail was blocked by Xu Nian's dragon claw.

The spikes struck Xu Nian's Dragon Scales but couldn't penetrate his defense.

The crowd around them was stunned.

"Such a domineering armor?"

The people around them admired the Blood-colored Dragon Scale Armor that covered Xu Nian's palm.

However, the next scene made their blood boil even more.

They saw Xu Nian grab Zhou Tian's snake tail with one hand and press down on Zhou Tian's head with the other.

He suddenly exerted force with his arms.

And with a yank!

He actually ripped Zhou Tian's snake tail right off.

Blood splattered everywhere.

"Ah..."

Screams echoed one after another!

To have one's snake tail forcibly torn off was like having one's arm ripped off.

The agony was unimaginable.

"Xu Nian, I want you to die a horrible death!" Zhou Tian still shouted unforgivingly.

Xu Nian just chuckled softly.

"You think you are powerful, do you? Then let me show you what true power really is," Xu Nian coldly called out.

Having said that, he then tossed aside the severed snake tail in his hand.

His fist clenched tightly, and a horrifying Divine Demon Gang Qi immediately converged on it.

This Divine Demon Gang Qi appeared,

And instantly the people around felt as if they were suffocating.

"Not good!"

Finally, the elder in the sky could no longer stand by and began to quickly fly towards Xu Nian's position.

He tried to stop Xu Nian from killing Zhou Tian.

Seeing this, Xu Nian just scoffed coldly.

He disregarded the old man who was charging at him without care.

The punch filled with powerful Divine Demon Gang Qi was, at this moment, fully unleashed on Zhou Tian's back.

"Boom!"

A sound like a thunderous explosion tore through the air.

The ground sank violently once more.

The crevice suddenly became even larger.

It rapidly spread toward the waist of the mountain.

The terrifying crevice was a full foot wide and stretched from the peak to the base of the mountain.

Zhou Tian's back was completely ruptured; his scale armor exploded.

The internal organs within his body had turned to mush.

The man was dead beyond any doubt.

Those around them were all profoundly shocked by the scene.

A Peak of Battle King-strong warrior had been killed by a single punch.

From beginning to end, he hadn't had the slightest chance to fight back.

"Meet your death!"

However, everything was far from over; the old man rushing forward had also reached Xu Nian's back at this moment.

The palm of his hand, with its terrible might, fiercely struck towards Xu Nian's heart.

Those around them watched this unfold with their hearts and minds tightening.

The old man moved too swiftly, and by the time Xu Nian wanted to react, it was probably too late.

If this palm strike connected, even if it did not kill him, Xu Nian would be gravely injured.

But just when everyone thought Xu Nian was about to be seriously hurt,

A shadow burst forth from inside Xu Nian's body and directly confronted the old man's palm.

"Boom!"

Claws met the palm head-on.

A terrifying storm erupted.

The shadow was directly knocked flying.

The old man, too, was sent reeling dozens of steps back by the terrifying fluctuations contained in those claws.

"Demon Beast?"

The elder stared intently at the shadow that had fallen far away, his face showing a look of surprise.

The people around him were also stunned.

It turned out that the figure lying on the ground in the distance was a black dog.

Black Wind got up from the ground.

Although it was powerful, the elder before it was clearly a Half-Saint Expert.

To be able to block this attack, it had exerted all its strength.

Luckily, the old man didn't strike to kill, seeming to want to take Xu Nian back after injuring him.

So Black Wind wasn't too severely wounded.

"Black Wind, step aside and tend to your injuries; leave the rest to me," Xu Nian instructed Black Wind.

"Yes, Master!"

Black Wind spoke with human words.

Everyone was taken aback.

A Battle Emperor-level Demon Beast?

Can speak human language—does that mean this black dog also possesses Divine Beast Bloodline?

The old man was also taken aback; he hadn't expected Xu Nian to have such a Demon Beast by his side.

Xu Nian, however, looked at the old man.

A Half-Saint Expert, huh?

He had yet to truly clash with a Half-Saint Expert.

He wondered who was truly stronger or weaker.

The so-called Half-Saint Experts had power in their bodies that had stepped into the Holy Realm, but their realm perception had not reached the Holy Level.

Thus, even though Half-Saint Experts had Spiritual Energy reserves similar to those of an Early-stage One-star Saint, they were far less powerful than a One-star Saint.

"Xu Nian, surrender without resistance and come back to Desolate Hall with me. If you are willing to join Desolate Hall, I can spare your life; otherwise, not only will you die, but everyone in this Academy will perish," the old man's hoarse voice rang out.

He felt no sympathy for Zhou Tian's death.

To them, the real purpose was simply to complete their mission.

"Spare my life? Do you really think you can kill me?" Xu Nian said with a faint smile, his gaze suddenly becoming sharp.

Then he took a step forward, and his aura burst forth suddenly.

Seven... Peak of Seven-Star War King?

Everyone around was taken aback.

Didn't they say Xu Nian's cultivation was only Four-star?

How had he reached Seven-star in just over a month?

Chapter 377 Dark Third-Level Avatar

Xu Nian's cultivation progress was simply terrifying.

By the time he reached the Battle King level, he still managed to advance at such a rapid pace.

He could truly be described as a freak of nature.

Moreover, Xu Nian was a practitioner of Spirit Body Dual Cultivation—it was impossible for his spiritual cultivation to advance so significantly without his body cultivation advancing similarly.

From the Gang Qi he had utilized during the recent battle with Zhou Tian, he was at least at the Eight-star Body King Realm.

In one month, he had increased his spiritual cultivation by three stars and his body cultivation by four stars.

Such a terrifying speed of cultivation was indeed shocking.

Leng Yanran stood at a distance, observing the aura emanating from Xu Nian.

A look of immense surprise appeared on her beautiful face.

The eighteen-year-old youth in front of her had already surpassed her in cultivation.

She couldn't help but marvel at Xu Nian's heaven-defying talent.

The elderly man in the sky's expression darkened upon hearing this.

Despite revealing his cultivation level, Xu Nian showed not a hint of fear.

Instead, he dared to speak to him in such a manner.

It was unclear whether it was confidence or sheer arrogance.

Regardless,

Xu Nian could absolutely not be let go.

The dragon bloodline he possessed was specifically requested by the Hall Master.

Even if they couldn't bring Xu Nian back alive, they would have to bring back his body.

"Are you sure you won't reconsider joining the Desolate Hall and submitting to the Hall Master? With your talent, you would be second in command, but if you refuse, your only end will be death," the elder spoke again.

"You needn't waste your effort; I will not join your damn Desolate Hall unless your Hall Master is willing to cede his position to me—I might then consider it," Xu Nian replied coldly, chuckling.

He had no fondness for the so-called Desolate Hall.

From the Desolate Hall people he had met, most seemed to be from the nefarious outer sects.

Just like Zhou Tian, who relied on special methods to meld Demon Beast bloodlines into himself, making himself neither fully human nor beast.

This showed that the Desolate Hall was definitely not a noble force.

Moreover, these people wanted to use Leng Yanran against him.

Just for that reason, he wouldn't easily let go of this Desolate Hall.

How could he possibly agree to join it?

"Since you won't listen, I have no choice but to take action myself, beat you down, and bring you back for the Hall Master," the elder declared coldly as he once again charged at Xu Nian.

The elder's movements became faster.

Even faster than the fully transformed Zhou Tian previously.

A palm strike came, the embedded potency terrifyingly powerful.

Xu Nian's eyes hardened, and he immediately countered with a palm strike.

Luotian Palm!

"Boom!"

The two forces collided, creating a loud booming sound.

The elder was forced back several tens of meters.

While Xu Nian also took a full ten steps back.

"To withstand my palm strike, this young man's strength is not weak!" the elder mused to himself.

His gaze towards Xu Nian became even more piercing.

Xu Nian, however, had a cold smile on his lips.

"A Half-Saint Expert is merely this capable. If this is all your strength, not only will killing me be out of question, but whether you can escape with your life is also uncertain," Xu Nian said with a laugh.

His tone was thick with an overwhelming dominance.

The surrounding students from the Academy couldn't help but admire him.

A Seven-star War King daring to speak this way to a Half-Saint level expert was something probably only Xu Nian could achieve.

They had no doubt that Xu Nian could do it.

In their hearts, if Xu Nian claimed he could kill a Battle Emperor Expert, they would believe him unconditionally.

"Hmph, boy, you have quite the audacity. I only used fifty percent of my strength in that last palm strike, but since you're so arrogantly looking for death, I will oblige," the elder snorted coldly.

He was clearly very dissatisfied with Xu Nian's previous tone.

"Just come at me!" Xu Nian said with a slight smile.

His expression was light and breezy.

He didn't feel nervous at all facing a Half-Saint Expert.

"Seeking death!"

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

It was a Strange Metal Sword.

As the Sword Radiance was slashed out, it even contained a powerful dark aura.

"Another Cultivator with dark attributes," Xu Nian muttered to himself.

Watching the surging dark Sword Light, a light laugh flashed through his eyes.

"Hum!"

Xu Nian used his hand as a sword and immediately slashed out.

Instantly, a Dark Green Sword Light streaked out.

It collided directly with the dark Sword Light.

"Boom!"

A loud explosion.

The two Sword Lights burst in the air.

Turning into countless Sword Qi scattering in all directions.

The Sword Qi scattered, leaving holes wherever they fell.

The elder was stunned, obviously not expecting his sword to be blocked.

And Xu Nian didn't use a sword, but his hand.

The elder's expression instantly became grave.

"I originally anticipated a good fight, but to think that this is all the strength you possess, truly disappointing," Xu Nian said with a light smile.

Hearing this, the elder grew even more furious.

Xu Nian was actually looking down on him so much.

"Hmph, boy, don't be arrogant. I haven't used my killing move yet, once I do, you will undoubtedly die," the elder said coldly, not admitting defeat.

Xu Nian smiled.

But he hadn't spoken yet.

The students below, however, started mocking loudly.

"Ha ha, old man, if you have any killer moves then bring them out. You just boast about how fearsome your moves are; seems like you're just blowing hot air!"

"Exactly, no matter how formidable you are, in front of our Brother Xu Nian, you are nothing but worthless. My Brother Xu Nian can kill you as easily as slaughtering a chicken."

Hearing these words, Xu Nian immediately burst out laughing.

These students were really adorable.

Fearlessly cheering for him even though the elder was a Half-Saint Expert.

Hearing these words, the elder's eyes squinted instantly.

A dense killing intent flashed through his eyes.

"Fine, today I will massacre all of you, letting you know the fierceness of Dark Ancestor," the elder shouted angrily.

Dark aura surged around him.

"Is he the Dark Ancestor?" Leng Yanran and the others had a change of expression upon hearing this.

"Do you recognize him?" Xu Nian asked with a smile.

"Mm, the Dark Ancestor, famous for the Dark Triple Clone Technique, nearly unbeatable among the Marquis Level," Leng Yanran said.

"Dark Triple Clone Technique?" Xu Nian wore a puzzled look and turned his head toward the elder in the sky.

"Ha ha, you actually know I am the Dark Ancestor. Since that's the case, then let me show you the true capability of my trump card, the power of the Dark Triple Clone Technique," the elder shouted loudly.

Following that, a bright light emanated from his body.

Then, to everyone's astonishment, the elder split into three.

Becoming three identical elders.

"Is this the Dark Triple Clone?"

Xu Nian also showed a hint of surprise.

Obviously, the elder's clones were formed through some power, different from his own clones.

"Die!"

The three Dark Ancestors shouted simultaneously.

Then, they attacked Xu Nian from three different directions at the same time.

Moreover, each one's speed was not weaker than before, and their aura was the same too.

Chapter 378 One Slash Hair

...

Three avatars.

Each was holding a sharp sword in their hand.

The swords aimed at Xu Nian came slashing towards him, each wielding immense might.

Xu Nian swept the area with his Spiritual Sense.

He discovered that all three avatars were corporeal.

Which meant that, all three attacks could indeed harm him.

"Interesting, to think there's such a powerful secret technique."

Xu Nian chuckled lightly.

He immediately produced a sharp sword in his hand.

If Xia Zhenglei were here, he would certainly recognize that the sword in Xu Nian's hand was his Immortal Sword.

That's right, after slaying Xia Zhenglei in the Demon Emperor's Tomb, he took this Immortal Sword for himself.

After all, it was an Immortal Artifact—how could Xu Nian possibly discard it?

Now that the Immortal Sword was unsheathed, a terrifying Sword Qi suddenly burst forth from Xu Nian's body.

"Hum!"

Xu Nian turned the edge of his sword.

Instantly, two streams of Azure Dragon Sword Qi surged out from the edge of his sword, transforming into two Azure Dragons and charging at the three Dark Ancestors.

"Roar!"

The Azure Dragon Sword Qi roared, sweeping across all directions.

All three Dark Ancestors were pushed back by Xu Nian's sword strike.

"Clang clang clang!"

A series of clashing Sword Qi sounds echoed in quick succession.

The Sword Qi was chilling, and the Elder was forced to retreat.

The three avatars stood suspended in the air, watching intently.

As Xu Nian's Azure Dragon Sword Qi dissipated, he looked up at the three Elders in the sky with a trace of mockery in his eyes.

"Xu Nian, what do you think? How is my Avatar Technique? I advise you to surrender and avoid unnecessary pain," the Elder said with a cold snort.

His Dark Triple Clone Technique could create two avatars with the same strength as himself for a limited time.

This effectively tripled his own strength.

Moreover, with the avatars' seamless cooperation, their attack power was amplified even further.

He did not know how many Battle King Level fighters had perished under this move.

He believed Xu Nian would be no exception.

However, upon hearing his words, Xu Nian scoffed.

"So this is your Avatar Technique? I don't see much power in it. To me, it's just a matter of swinging a couple more swords," Xu Nian said disdainfully.

No hint of pressure could be felt from him due to the appearance of the Elder's avatars.

The Elder was fuming with rage at these words.

Xu Nian was simply too arrogant for words.

"Die for me!"

The three avatars glared furiously, swinging their swords at Xu Nian simultaneously.

This time, the Dark Ancestor did not hold back and directly unleashed his strongest sword move.

Every swing contained an extremely terrifying dark aura.

"Let me show you my newly created sword move!"

A flicker of a sharp light passed through Xu Nian's eyes, and his grip on the Immortal Sword suddenly tightened.

He slashed out with his sword.

A flash of extreme azure light passed in the blink of an eye.

So fast that all those around didn't have time to react.

As if from the beginning to end, Xu Nian's body hadn't moved at all.

"How... how is this possible?"

However, the Dark Ancestor heading towards Xu Nian and his two avatars stood frozen in mid-air.

Following that, under the shocked gazes of the onlookers, their bodies along with the swords in their hands, were severed into two.

"Thud!"

Two avatars disappeared.

And the original body of the Dark Ancestor fell from the sky.

...

His body was severed at the waist, blood spraying wildly, lying on the ground unable to move an inch.

But the Dark Ancestor did not die immediately.

He stared at Xu Nian, his eyes filled with intense disbelief.

Xu Nian's last sword had been too fast.

So fast that he hadn't even managed a response before he was killed.

He simply couldn't believe that such a sword strike was executed by someone at the Battle King Level.

"What... What sword technique is this?" the Dark Ancestor asked, full of unwillingness.

"I created it myself, it's my highest understanding of momentum, named One Slash Hair," Xu Nian replied with a smile.

The Dark Ancestor's complexion became fixed, and then he completely expired.

Only at the moment of his death did he truly realize.

What was truly terrifying about the youth before him was not his cultivation.

But his realm of comprehension.

Such a sword strike had already taken the use of momentum to its peak.

Only one step away from the Unity of Heaven and Man in the Saint Realm.

Xu Nian looked at the now lifeless Dark Ancestor, smiled, and sheathed the Immortal Sword in his hand.

This sword's power was indeed terrifying, firstly because his use of momentum had reached the pinnacle.

Secondly, it was the might of this Immortal Sword.

Without this Immortal Sword, he feared his sharp sword wouldn't have been able to cleave the Dark Ancestor's Strange Metal Sword.

The crowd around them was full of complex emotions, but even more so, they were excited.

Although they had not been able to see Xu Nian's final sword strike clearly,

it did not hinder their recognition of Xu Nian's strength.

Now, in the eyes of these students, Xu Nian's standing had reached a very high level.

"Xu Nian, are you alright?" Leng Yanran came over and asked with concern.

"I'm fine, how about you?" Xu Nian asked with a smile.

Leng Yanran shook her head.

Looking at Xu Nian's resolute face,

she found that the current Xu Nian was much more mature than the one who had first left Qinglin Academy.

In the past, Xu Nian's gaze would flicker and shy away upon seeing her.

Now, however, he had the courage to meet her eyes directly without a hint of timidity.

Considering this, it was evident that Xu Nian had been through a lot over the past year.

"Xu Nian, long time no see!"

Chen Xifeng and Dugu Jingcheng also stepped forward at this moment to greet Xu Nian.

"Long time no see!"

Xu Nian responded with a smile.

Seeing Chen Xifeng and Dugu Jingcheng made him very happy.

Since parting ways in the Commandery City, Xu Nian had suspected they had likely returned to Qinglin Academy upon not seeing them around.

Now, it turned out they had indeed become teaching Elders in the Commandery City.

"Why did you suddenly come back?" Leng Yanran asked.

Xu Nian replied with a smile, "On my way here, I encountered people from the Desolate Hall and learned from them that they wanted to use you to deal with me. Fearing for your safety, I hurried back here and, to my surprise, arrived just in time."

Upon hearing this, Leng Yanran's heart skipped a beat, her innermost depths suddenly surging with emotion.

So Xu Nian had specifically rushed back for her.

Xu Nian, seeing the expression on Leng Yanran's face, couldn't help but remember the scene when he first appeared, and she was moved to tears.

He guessed he would never forget that moment in his life.

It was truly beautiful.

That beautiful image deeply pierced his nerves.

"The Desolate Hall definitely won't let this go; you have to be careful," Leng Yanran seemed to realize she had been somewhat compromised and quickly changed the subject.

However, a cold glint flashed in Xu Nian's eyes, and he burst out with killing intent, "Hmph, even if you did not mention it, I would remember. If they do not come, well and good; if they do, I will ensure they will never return. Using the people I care about to threaten me is just asking for death!"

Hearing this, Leng Yanran was momentarily stunned.

The people he cared about?

Was he referring to her?

Leng Yanran started to laugh, not seductive, but still devastatingly captivating.

Chapter 379 Double Happiness Comes to the Door

On a lake in the back mountain of Qinglin Academy.

Xu Nian was sitting lightly on the surface of the lake.

A month had passed since his battle with the dark elder.

During this month,

he had been comprehending Heaven and Earth, striving to break through to the Heavenly Human Unity Realm.

Thus, he spent most of this month cultivating in the back mountain.

The back mountain was quiet, undisturbed by others.

Xu Nian meditated here quietly, perceiving Heaven and Earth.

Day and night, with the sun and moon as companions,

he almost never moved his body.

Now, Xu Nian's entire mind was immersed in this world.

He did not use his Spiritual Sense to perceive this world.

Yet, he could clearly sense everything within a hundred meters around him.

Unity of Heaven and Man!

It emphasizes the harmony of mind and the universe.

One can perceive the spirit of all things in the universe, thereby completely merging oneself with Heaven and Earth.

Now his state was just one step away from achieving Unity of Heaven and Man.

Xu Nian's mind was tranquil, even his breathing gradually synchronized with the rhythm of Heaven and Earth.

"Boom!"

With a thunderous sound in his mind,

Xu Nian suddenly felt enlightened.

Then Xu Nian noticed that the world before his eyes had changed dramatically.

He felt as if he had completely merged with Heaven and Earth.

His perception of the wind was much stronger than before.

He could even faintly sense a strong and invisible force permeating Heaven and Earth.

This force was mysterious and invisible, yet complex and variable.

"Could that invisible force be the Profound Argumentation mentioned in the legends?" Xu Nian wondered in amazement.

He felt that all things on Earth operated under the influence of this force.

"Yes, the force you sensed is Profound Argumentation, which is a simple manifestation of Heaven and Earth Laws. Now you should understand what Unity of Heaven and Man means." The voice of Emperor Ye Tian resonated in Xu Nian's mind.

Xu Nian nodded in realization.

He understood what Emperor Ye Tian meant.

The so-called Unity of Heaven and Man is the threshold for understanding Profound Argumentation.

Only by stepping into Heavenly Human Unity Realm could one sense the Profound Argumentation pervading the universe.

Only then would one be qualified to explore these Argumentations.

As for the laws mentioned by Emperor Ye Tian,

perhaps they represent an even higher level of force that governs the operation of this world!

"So you're saying that becoming a Saint is just the beginning of cultivation and the reason why Battle Emperor Experts are powerful is because they comprehend Profound Argumentation?" Xu Nian speculated.

"Smart, but not entirely correct. Stepping into the Battle Emperor Realm requires just stepping into the threshold of Profound Argumentation. Only by crossing this threshold can you breakthrough to Battle Emperor. As for realms beyond Battle Emperor, I'll explain more once you comprehend Profound Argumentation. After all, the powerful Saints you perceive are merely getting started in the qualification for cultivating with Heaven and Earth," Emperor Ye Tian explained.

Hearing this, Xu Nian was deeply moved.

Becoming a Saint was merely obtaining the qualification for cultivation.

It seemed the path of cultivation was much more difficult than he had imagined.

It wasn't just simply about absorbing power.

Without the recognition of Heaven and Earth, the Semi-Saint Realm would be one's peak.

"No wonder there are so few Saints, and Battle Emperor Experts are even rarer; just this barrier of Unity of Heaven and Man blocks most people from entering."

Xu Nian mused inwardly.

He could feel that, after breaking through to Heavenly Human Unity,

his affinity with Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy had greatly increased. Not only that, his control over momentum had reached a state where he could do whatever he wished.

Of course, achieving Unity of Heaven and Man didn't bring any substantial growth.

To become even more formidable, one still needed to comprehend the so-called Profound Argumentation.

Ah, the road to mastery is long and winding!

Xu Nian lamented in his heart.

"Eh!"

Just then, Xu Nian sensed something unusual about his alter ego.

It seemed as though it was about to break out of its shell.

"Could it be that double happiness is coming my way?"

Xu Nian was overjoyed, waving his sleeve.

The God King Tripod then appeared beside him on the shore.

Xu Nian leapt into the God King Tripod with a single jump.

Inside the realm of the God King Tripod,

A gigantic egg floated in midair.

At that moment, a flickering light emanated from the top of the giant egg.

It seemed about to break open.

Xu Nian watched the giant egg in the sky quietly.

Since all senses were shared,

Xu Nian could clearly feel that his alter ego had completely awakened.

And his control over the Undying Devouring Sky Beast's body had reached perfection.

Now the eyes of the Undying Devouring Sky Beast had opened, and it was struggling to break free from the eggshell.

"Buzz!"

A sharp claw burst directly from the eggshell, piercing through it.

This eggshell, comparable to exotic metallic materials, was as flimsy as paper under the claws of the Undying Devouring Sky Beast.

If someone witnessed this scene, they would likely be terrified.

Of course, Xu Nian himself was incredibly shocked.

He was familiar with the hardness of the eggshell.

The fact that the Undying Devouring Sky Beast's claws could shred this shell so easily, spoke volumes about the terrifying strength of its body.

The stronger the Undying Devouring Sky Beast, the stronger he became.

After all, he was now the Undying Devouring Sky Beast, and the Undying Devouring Sky Beast was him.

"Crack!"

Both claws of the Undying Devouring Sky Beast emerged from the eggshell.

Then, the entire shell was torn apart.

A giant beast, four or five meters long, appeared before Xu Nian.

Its body resembled a tiger, but its head looked like a giant dragon.

It also had a pair of huge wings on its back.

Its entire body was covered with black scale armor, exuding an indomitable and fierce vibe.

"Roar!"

The Undying Devouring Sky Beast spread its wings, each wing spanning ten meters.

With a loud roar, its body was filled with an incredibly powerful aura.

This aura was comparable to a Saint.

However, the Undying Devouring Sky Beast looked at Xu Nian with a hint of excited smirk in its eyes.

Excitement also appeared on Xu Nian's face.

Man and beast locked eyes, their looks full of intrigue.

At this moment, their minds were connected.

Both Xu Nian's alter ego and his original self could feel the immense power contained within the Undying Devouring Sky Beast.

This power was terrifyingly intimidating.

And those scales, they were likely comparable to Divine Iron.

Scales comparable to Divine Iron meant that weapons inferior to Spiritual Artifacts couldn't even scratch the Undying Devouring Sky Beast.

What terrifying defense!

In battle, it could almost ignore all attacks.

"How strong! The Undying Devouring Sky Beast is definitely an extremely powerful trump card for me. It seems I shouldn't reveal it lightly unless absolutely necessary, otherwise it might be coveted by powerful beings," Xu Nian muttered to himself.

Yet his heart was filled with excitement.

Having such an alter ego

Meant that he would possess even greater talents.

After all, the Undying Devouring Sky Beast was even more powerful than the Divine Dragon.

Once it grew, it would truly be immortal!

Chapter 380 Reluctant Farewell

He achieved a breakthrough to the Unity of Heaven and Man realm.

The Undying Devouring Sky Beast Avatar broke its shell and emerged, which was certainly a double blessing for Xu Nian.

Now, the avatar's soul of Xu Nian had completely absorbed the soul fragments of the Undying Devouring Sky Beast.

He possessed all the Inheritance Memories of the Undying Devouring Sky Beast.

A newly born Undying Devouring Sky Beast was already at the Saint Realm, innately qualified to perceive the universe.

Moreover, the attribute of the Undying Devouring Sky Beast's cultivation was different from the ordinary Seven Attributes.

It was one of the two special attributes: the spatial attribute.

The so-called two special attributes refer to time and space.

Generally, humans do not possess these two attributes.

Therefore, these attributes are particularly precious and extremely powerful.

The Undying Devouring Sky Beast had only two ways of cultivation.

The Undying Devouring Sky Technique and the Space Absolute Killing Secret Manual.

The former was about devouring all the forces of heaven and earth.

The latter was about comprehending the profound argumentation of universal space.

Of course, as the Undying Devouring Sky Beast continued devouring,

its physical body would also greatly improve.

After clarifying this information, Xu Nian's heart was filled with joy.

This made him look forward even more to the growth of the Undying Devouring Sky Beast.

"Buzz!"

Xu Nian's mind moved.

The Undying Devouring Sky Beast transformed into an Immortal Profound Pearl and entered Xu Nian's Dantian.

The avatar was created relying on the Immortal Profound Pearl.

Thus, Xu Nian could naturally collect it through the Immortal Profound Pearl, carrying it with him.

This was also the special feature of the Immortal Profound Pearl.

Having stored the Undying Devouring Sky Beast in his Dantian,

Xu Nian looked up at the God King Tripod and discovered that the Power of Taiyin in the tripod had been completely devoured.

"No wonder it broke the shell prematurely. The fist-sized Power of Taiyin was devoured," Xu Nian said dejectedly.

Without the Power of Taiyin, the power of the God King Tripod was almost halved.

He was already a big eater himself.

Now, he was raising another with an even bigger appetite.

The already scarce cultivation resources were suddenly even more strained.

With no choice, Xu Nian had to leave the space of the God King Tripod.

As for the Power of Taiyin inside the God King Tripod, it would have to be slowly replenished later.

As he stepped out of the God King Tripod, Xu Nian saw Leng Yanran approaching from a distance.

All this time, Xu Nian had instructed Leng Yanran to have people investigate the whereabouts of the Desolate Hall members.

Now that Leng Yanran approached, she must have news.

"Did you find them?" asked Xu Nian.

"Yes, they were found. They are in Big Bull Town nearby, seemingly plotting something," Leng Yanran answered.

"Big Bull Town?"

Xu Nian muttered this name.

He had long suspected that these Desolate Hall People's arrival in East Field County was not solely for him.

Now it seemed he was absolutely right.

Otherwise, with Zhou Tian and Dark Ancestor having been dead for so long, it would not be possible for the Desolate Hall to exhibit no activity.

They must not have come after him because there was something important they needed to do.

"Do you want to go and find them?" Leng Yanran asked somewhat worriedly.

"They dared to come after you. We must take revenge, but before that, I need to understand their purpose," Xu Nian nodded and said.

Leng Yanran moved her lips.

It seemed she wanted to say something.

Still, she ultimately swallowed the words.

She did not want Xu Nian to take risks for her.

Moreover, she really did not have much time left.

She did not dare to hope that she could truly escape the shackles of fate.

At that moment, she simply wanted to stay with him and chat; that was enough for her.

During this time, she had thought things through very clearly.

She had truly fallen for the young man before her.

She could disregard societal views and abandon everything to be with him.

However, her destiny did not allow her room to make her own decisions.

She did not want to be a burden on Xu Nian and put him in danger again.

Therefore, she no longer wished for Xu Nian to go to the Imperial Capital.

On the contrary, she hoped that Xu Nian would stay as far away from the Imperial Capital as possible.

Xu Nian did not notice the change in Leng Yanran's expression.

As for the two-year promise, he had not forgotten it at all.

What he needed to do now was to gather more resources before fulfilling the promise.

Only then could he contend with the enemies that he would have to face.

Therefore, he had to understand the movements of the Desolate Hall.

He always felt that going to Big Bull Town would bring unexpected gains.

"I already released its contract; you can claim it directly. Keep it with you—it can protect you," Xu Nian handed the Purple King Vine to Leng Yanran.

Leng Yanran was stunned.

Xu Nian was actually giving her the Purple King Vine?

It was an incredibly valuable plant-type Demon Beast.

Although its Cultivation Realm was not high, it could have unexpected effects in battle.

Even in the future, if the Purple King Vine broke through to the Saint Realm,

It would certainly become a tremendous force.

"No... I don't want it!" Leng Yanran quickly refused.

However, Xu Nian would not allow Leng Yanran to refuse. He directly grabbed her hand and placed the main body of the Purple King Vine in her hand.

"Just accept it. With me here, it won't resist. Only when you're safe will I feel at ease," Xu Nian said.

By now, the Purple King Vine was not of much use to him.

It was better to leave it with Leng Yanran to assist her.

"Buzz!"

A Soul Mark shot out from the Purple King Vine, directly flying into Leng Yanran's forehead.

The Purple King Vine willingly recognized a new master!

Seeing this, Xu Nian finally released Leng Yanran's hand.

Leng Yanran felt the soul fluctuation of the Purple King Vine and directly made a connection with it for Artifact Refining.

Then, the Purple King Vine merged into her wrist,

Leaving a purple vine mark on her wrist.

Leng Yanran looked at the purple vine on her hand.

Her heart was filled with waves of emotions.

Her eyes even moistened again.

Seeing Leng Yanran's emotional expression, Xu Nian's heart was stirred once again.

He didn't know why her expression

Made him have the impulse to hold her in his arms.

However, Xu Nian did not do so.

"I'm going to Big Bull Town and will be back soon. When I return, we'll go to the Imperial Capital together," Xu Nian said, turning around and speaking to Leng Yanran with his back facing her.

"Okay! I'll wait for you!" Leng Yanran spoke, but tears streamed down her cheeks.

Hearing her words, Xu Nian transformed into a beam of light and headed towards the horizon.

Leng Yanran took a couple of steps forward, her face filled with reluctance, but still she didn't call out to stop Xu Nian.

What she didn't tell Xu Nian was that her family had already sent someone to fetch her.

This meeting might be their last.

"Since you have already met, let's depart. But let me warn you, it's best you forget him; otherwise, you will only bring him harm. You should know the challenges you will face if you choose to be with him," an old woman appeared behind Leng Yanran.

The old woman had a face full of wrinkles, but her eyes were bright and lively.

Her tone carried a deep threat.

Hearing the voice from behind, Leng Yanran's face returned to its usual icy demeanor.

"You don't need to remind me, I know what to do," Leng Yanran said coldly.

She then looked once again in the direction Xu Nian had disappeared, her gaze complex yet resolute.

