

Divine King 381

Chapter 381 Big Bull Town

Xu Nian did not know what Leng Yanran had gone through after he left.

If he had known, he would never have allowed the old woman to take Leng Yanran away.

Of course, Leng Yanran had intentionally concealed it from him, not wanting him to know.

She did not want Xu Nian to be involved in her whirlpool of troubles.

She only hoped that Xu Nian would live well.

Xu Nian, who was completely unaware that Leng Yanran had already left,

had now arrived at Big Bull Town.

He had changed his appearance and was walking on the main street of Big Bull Town.

Unless one was a Saint, it would be impossible to recognize his true appearance.

What puzzled him was that Big Bull Town seemed no different from usual.

The surrounding shops and vendors were still selling, and the passersby were talking and laughing, with nothing out of the ordinary.

Xu Nian did not spot any of the Desolate Hall People.

This confused Xu Nian even more.

Could it be that Leng Yanran's investigation was wrong?

Otherwise, why was there not a single person from the Desolate Hall in sight?

"Move, everybody move!"

At that moment,

a shouting could be heard from down the street.

Simultaneously, the inside of the street began to shake violently.

It was as if an earthquake were occurring.

And the shaking was getting more intense.

Obviously, it was not a real earthquake, but rather a Demon Beast running wildly.

Xu Nian looked toward the direction of the sound.

He saw a young man riding a huge blue ox charging down the street.

The blue ox snorted out blue smoke as if it had gone mad.

Its massive size bulldozed through the crowd on the street, causing chaos and turning people and animals upside down.

The blue ox was about two meters tall, clearly not something the average person could withstand.

Obviously, this blue ox was a Battle Sect Peak Level Demon Beast.

On the back of the blue ox sat another youth.

The youth's cultivation had actually reached the One-star Battle General Level.

However, Xu Nian could tell with one glance that the youth's cultivation was somewhat inflated.

It was clear that it had been artificially boosted with the help of an external force.

Could it be that a youth from a small town could possess an artifact that artificially enhanced one's cultivation?

Clearly, something tricky was going on here.

"Move quickly, don't block my way!"

The youth yelled, seemingly trying to subdue the Battle Sect Peak Level Demon Beast beneath him.

The young man was galloping straight toward Xu Nian.

The surrounding pedestrians hastily cleared a path, fearing that they might be struck by the blue ox and end up shattered to pieces.

As the crowd dispersed, Xu Nian, standing in the middle of the street, suddenly became incredibly conspicuous.

The youth riding the giant ox noticed Xu Nian.

Someone actually dared to block the path of the giant ox.

"Kid, are you looking for death? Move quickly!"

The youth shouted at Xu Nian.

The surrounding crowd also showed faces of surprise.

They whispered pointing at Xu Nian.

"Is this guy a fool? Why doesn't he move? If he gets hit by such a huge ox, he'll definitely be killed!"

"Yes, he's even smiling, completely oblivious to the danger. He must really be a fool!"

"Young man, move away quickly!"

The surrounding murmurs were abundant, and some well-meaning people even shouted reminders.

Yet Xu Nian remained completely unmoved.

Seeing Xu Nian still standing there unflinchingly, a surge of anger swelled in the youth's eyes on the back of the blue ox.

"If you're seeking death, don't blame me."

The youth shouted, and a trace of fierceness flashed in his eyes.

He directly steered the blue ox, charging straight at Xu Nian.

The youth was so fast that the distance of a hundred meters merely took a blink of an eye, and he was already in front of Xu Nian.

The next moment, he was about to slam right into Xu Nian.

"Mu!"

The youth also spotted the figure of the young boy ahead, seemingly enraged by the ignorant mortals before him.

He let out a roar from his mouth.

Then he charged at Xu Nian with his two sharp horns.

The horns, hard and straight as swords.

If they were to strike Xu Nian's chest.

They could likely tear a man's chest into pieces.

The women and children among the bystanders all covered their eyes, unable to watch.

Afraid to witness a horrifying scene.

The youth on the back of the Demon Beast scoffed repeatedly, seemingly envisioning the scene of the boy being impaled by the Demon Beast.

However, just when everyone thought Xu Nian was undoubtedly doomed.

Xu Nian merely smiled slightly.

And slowly threw a punch.

"Boom!"

The massive beast's terrifying speed abruptly halted.

A series of bone-breaking sounds followed.

The huge body seemed compressed.

A three-meter-long Demon Beast was instantly flattened into a meat patty barely half a meter thick.

The youth on the Demon Beast was thrown off, flying hundreds of meters before crashing to the ground.

"How... how is this possible?"

The bystanders were dumbfounded.

Such a huge youth was smashed into a meat patty by a single punch?

The residents who had just opened their eyes to watch the scene were all stunned.

In that moment, they seemed to see the massive Demon Beast striking an incredibly hard iron wall.

And the boy's feet hadn't even moved half an inch.

Had they not seen it with their own eyes, even if they were beaten to death, they would not believe it.

That someone could crush such a massive beast into a meat patty with a fist.

The youth from the ground started to get up, looking at the flattened youth.

His eyes widened as he took a deep breath.

"Are you... are you human or a monster?" the youth quickly questioned.

The bystanders all looked towards Xu Nian, instinctively stepping back.

Fear was evident in their eyes.

Because they felt that a human couldn't have such immense strength.

Xu Nian simply smiled and said, "Of course I'm human. You let the Demon Beast run rampant in the street, even trying to charge at me, and I'm not allowed to kill your beast?"

The youth was at a loss for words.

Damn it?

Killing the beast was an understatement.

This Battle Sect Peak Level Demon Beast had been smashed into a meat patty by you.

"This person is not simple; I must report back to the adults," the youth thought to himself.

Then he turned and ran, sprinting toward a direction on the street.

Even a fool would know, with the power to smash a Battle Sect Peak Demon Beast into a patty, how strong the person must be.

So, of course, he wouldn't foolishly provoke him, despite looking much younger.

"He's running away? Young Master Niu is actually running away!"

The bystanders were all talking.

Clearly, the 'Young Master Niu' they referred to was that youth who had just fled.

Xu Nian watched the fleeing youth, a smile playing on his lips.

He stepped forward, directly catching up to Young Master Niu.

Curiously, Xu Nian's pace wasn't fast.

But one step covered nearly ten meters.

Although Young Master Niu displayed the speed of a Battle General Level, he still couldn't shake off Xu Nian.

In this way, Xu Nian leisurely maintained a hundred meters distance from this Young Master Niu until they reached the eastern part of the town.

There was a majestic mansion, obviously the dominion of a local tyrant in Big Bull Town.

Xu Nian eyed the mansion, narrowing his eyes.

"Indeed, this is the place!"

Xu Nian smiled slightly; he had already sensed the unique dark aura of the Desolate Hall People.

Chapter 382 I Am His Grandfather

Xu Nian had made a breakthrough to the Unity of Heaven and Man.

Since then, all of Xu Nian's sensory abilities had greatly enhanced.

Especially his perception of aura, which had become much stronger than before.

People like those from Desolate Hall, who emitted a dark aura, were now very easy to distinguish.

However, the dark aura in these courtyards was not very intense at the moment.

It was not as Xu Nian had imagined before, where thirty-six Battle King Level powerhouses and Saints would appear.

He could only sense two beings with a dark aura in these courtyards.

That is to say, there were only two people from the Desolate Hall in this courtyard.

"Dad, help! Save me, a monster is trying to kill me."

After rushing into the courtyard, the young man began to shout desperately.

He ran for his life, but each time he looked back, he found Xu Nian standing a hundred meters behind him.

This terrified him.

He was genuinely afraid that Xu Nian would suddenly punch him and smash him into a pulp.

"Son, what happened, where's the monster?"

A middle-aged man rushed out from inside the courtyard.

The middle-aged man looked panicked and obviously cared deeply for his son.

He glanced around and saw nothing but a young man outside the door—no sign of any monster.

This filled him with confusion.

Xu Nian, however, was smiling as he sized up the middle-aged man.

He realized that this middle-aged man actually possessed the Cultivation of the Peak of Battle General.

A City Lord was merely at the Battle General Level.

It was quite unusual that such a small town had a Peak Powerhouse.

But Xu Nian also discovered

that the Cultivation of this middle-aged man, like that of the young man,

had been forcibly raised through external means.

If Xu Nian wasn't guessing wrong, this was likely the doing of the people from Desolate Hall.

"Dad, it's him, he's the monster. I was riding the Qingyuan Bull in the street, and this guy blocked my way and punched the Qingyuan Bull into pulp, Dad, a Qingyuan Bull over three meters long, turned into pulp with one punch, what is he if not a monster?" The young man caught his breath and hurriedly explained.

It was rare for a Battle General to be scared into such a state.

Upon hearing his son's words, the middle-aged man's expression changed.

He started to reassess Xu Nian.

One punch turned the Qingyuan Bull into pulp?

He couldn't do that, could he?

And how old did this young man look?

Eighteen?

If it were a middle-aged man or an elder,

he would think it was someone with great strength.

But a young man, possessing such terrifying power?

Could it be that the young man in front of him was some powerhouse who had reverted to youth?

The more he thought about it, the more plausible it seemed.

The middle-aged man quickly stepped forward with a smile and said, "Elder, my son was rash just now and may have offended you; please forgive us."

Xu Nian raised an eyebrow.

Elder?

Was he that old?

But this middle-aged man was indeed astute and didn't start by showing off his might.

It seemed there was a reason the people from Desolate Hall had approached him.

"Young man, you have quite the eye. I travel everywhere, and rarely do people see through my true age, but you've guessed it from just a few words from your son; you're indeed clever."

Xu Nian assumed the pose of a lofty expert, saying,

With his hands clasped behind his back, he exuded an aura of an immortal sage.

Upon hearing this remark, the middle-aged man's eyes suddenly lit up.

Had he actually guessed right?

This youth was truly an unparalleled powerhouse who had rejuvenated!

Additionally, the elder had just praised him.

If such a powerhouse could offer some guidance, wouldn't he be able to step into the Battle King Realm?

Perhaps even become a legendary Saint!

The young man nearby also showed a surprised expression upon hearing Xu Nian's words.

He hadn't expected the youth in front of him to be an unparalleled powerhouse who had rejuvenated.

No wonder this youth had just managed to crush the Qingyuan Bull into a pulp with a single punch.

"Senior, I didn't know earlier that you were such an esteemed figure, and I have offended you, please forgive me," the young man hastily apologized.

"It doesn't matter, it was a trivial matter to me, but do not do this again in the future. If it were ordinary people, they could lose their lives," Xu Nian lectured in a stern elder's demeanor.

"Yes, junior will bear in mind the teachings of the elder," the young man quickly consented.

Xu Nian merely sneered.

Clearly, the young man was trying to ingratiate himself by acknowledging his mistakes.

If he were an ordinary person saying these words,

the young man would likely disdain him, and even reprimand him.

But for now, Xu Nian didn't want to fall out with these two.

He still wanted to extract information about the Desolate Hall from them.

"Right, senior, I haven't introduced myself yet. I am the mayor of Big Bull Town, my name is Niu Qianshan, and this is my son, Niu Daming. May I know how to address you?" the middle-aged man spoke.

"I am Yun Zhongzi. Young fellow, I see your cultivation is not low. It is rare for a mere mayor to possess Battle General Level cultivation, yet you have reached the Peak of Battle General. You must have had the guidance of an expert!" Xu Nian still maintained the demeanor of a highbrow expert.

Niu Qianshan was startled upon hearing this.

To discern his cultivation level at a glance, that is at least the capability of a Saint!

If he had any doubts about this youth earlier, now he was truly completely convinced.

"Senior is indeed insightful. My cultivation indeed improved with the help of an expert. Not only I but also my son, both of us relied on a powerful secret technique to achieve such cultivation. You see me now at the Peak of Battle General, but a month ago, I had just entered the Battle Sect Level," Niu Qianshan proudly said.

"Oh? Progressing to the Peak of Battle General in one month, there is such a secret technique?" Xu Nian asked in surprise.

"Senior, you might not believe it, but the expert who helped enhance my cultivation is currently in my residence. They are important figures from the Desolate Hall," Niu Qianshan said excitedly.

"Desolate Hall? No wonder!" Xu Nian nodded in sudden realization.

"Does senior also know people from the Desolate Hall?" Niu Qianshan eagerly asked.

"Of course, I know them. I've even met the Desolate Hall Master. When he sees me, he must address me as 'Grandfather'!" Xu Nian boasted proudly.

A look of shameless bragging.

Upon hearing this, Niu Qianshan and Niu Daming's eyes immediately sparkled with brilliance.

It seemed they had encountered a noble personality!

If they could cultivate a good relationship with this senior, perhaps they could soar to great heights.

"Thump!"

Niu Qianshan and Niu Daming knelt before Xu Nian simultaneously, chanting, "Senior, we wish to take you as our master, please accept us as your disciples!"

Xu Nian watched the father and son, a slight smile appearing at the corner of his mouth.

The ability of this father and son pair to curry favor was indeed strong.

They had just met, yet they were thinking of taking him as their master to forge a close relationship.

However, they didn't know that everything Xu Nian had told them was a deception.

"Stand up. I am very strict when taking disciples. Since I have just met you, naturally I need to observe you for a while. If you perform satisfactorily during this period, I will consider taking you on," Xu Nian spoke unhurriedly.

Upon hearing this, Niu Qianshan and Niu Daming felt another surge of joy.

The way the senior spoke, did that mean there was hope?

"Quick, senior, please come in!"

Niu Qianshan quickly stood up, speaking respectfully.

Xu Nian gave a faint smile, hands clasped behind his back, as he walked towards Niu Mansion.

Chapter 383 Showing one's hand

"Senior, please come in!"

Niu Qianshan instructed excitedly, his expression one of respectful humility, deeply afraid of offending the 'senior' before him.

Xu Nian walked at the front with a smile on his face, but inwardly he chuckled.

This father and son duo, Niu Qianshan, were truly easy to deceive.

With just a few words, he had spun them around in circles.

He really didn't understand how the Desolate Hall could involve such people.

Xu Nian, led by Niu Qianshan, quickly arrived at a grand hall.

At that moment, two Black Robed Men were sitting in the hall, seemingly discussing something.

Seeing Niu Qianshan walk in, and even bringing an outsider, their faces immediately showed anger.

"Niu Qiansan, who is he? Haven't I told you before? No one is allowed in, are my words ineffective?" one of the Black Robed Men reprimanded loudly as he slammed the table.

This man's cultivation was not low, having reached the Seven-star Battle King Realm.

The man by his side was even stronger, actually being at the Nine-star Body King Realm.

Such cultivation, even in the whole continent, was that of a Marquis's existence.

"Gentlemen, please calm your anger, this senior is not an outsider, he is the grandfather of your Desolate Hall Master! You must not offend his elderliness," Niu Qianshan quickly stepped forward and urged.

The Hall Master's grandfather?

The two Black Robed Men widened their eyes as they looked toward Xu Nian.

Soon after, the Seven-star War King gave Niu Qianshan a slap on the face and berated him, "Niu Qianshan, have you lost your mind? Do you know what you're saying? Insulting the Hall Master is a capital offense. If you dare spout nonsense again, believe it or not, I'll kill you."

Niu Qianshan, his head spinning from the slap, held his swollen face and said in frustration, "Sir, I'm telling the truth, this senior really is the Hall Master's grandfather. Don't let his young appearance fool you, he has achieved a very high level of cultivation and has rejuvenated!"

"Yes, sir, I personally witnessed this senior crush Qingyuan Bull, who is at the Battle Sect Peak, into a meat pie with one punch," Niu Daming also hurriedly chimed in.

Upon hearing this, the two Black Robed Men showed a hint of doubt on their faces.

After exchanging glances, they once again looked toward Xu Nian.

"Kid, are you saying you're our Hall Master's grandfather?" the Seven-star Battle King expert questioned, his gaze filled with deep skepticism.

"Ignorant junior, do you know who you're speaking to?" Xu Nian immediately retorted with a cold snort, his tone imperious.

The Seven-star Battle King's brow furrowed.

Had he encountered a tough nut?

"Then may I ask, senior, do you know how old our Hall Master is this year?" the Seven-star Battle King questioned again.

"Hmph, how old she is is something I would hardly remember clearly. When I met her, she was but a little brat," Xu Nian said with a cold snort.

"Is that so? Then do you know how many wives our Hall Master has?" the Seven-star Battle King asked again.

"Didn't I just tell you? When I met her, she was only a few years old. How would I know how many wives she has?" Xu Nian snorted coldly again.

But right after he spoke, he regretted it.

Sure enough, after hearing Xu Nian's words, the Seven-star Battle King's face broke into a sneer.

"Hmph, boy, you've got some nerve pretending to be our Hall Master's grandfather. You must be tired of living. Our Hall Master is a woman; what wives would she have!" the Seven-star Battle King sneered.

With these words, the Niu father and son duo immediately looked toward Xu Nian.

Xu Nian also cursed inwardly!

He had felt that there was something odd about the Seven-star Battle King's questions; it turned out to be a trap waiting for him to fall into.

What was more surprising to him, though, was that the Hall Master of the Desolate Hall was actually a woman?

"Hmph, daring to impersonate our Hall Master's grandfather, prepare to die!" the Black Robed Man snorted coldly.

As he spoke, a powerful dark force surged in his palm, slamming fiercely towards Xu Nian.

The palm contained a powerful fluctuation.

Xu Nian's gaze sharpened, and he immediately countered with a palm strike.

The black-robed youth's palm had barely touched Xu Nian's body when Xu Nian's hand had already struck his chest.

"Boom!"

The black-robed youth instantly turned into a cloud of blood mist.

"What?"

A Seven-star War King was turned into blood mist with a single palm strike?

What kind of terrifying strength was this?

Seeing this, the Nine-star Body King immediately realized that something was wrong.

He hastily tried to sweep towards the outside of the hall.

Anyone who could turn a Seven-star War King into blood mist with one palm was definitely not an opponent he could contend with.

However, before he could flee through the doorway of the great hall,

Xu Nian used his hand as a sword and casually slashed with it.

A flash of green light flickered and was gone, then the Nine-star Body King's strides halted.

Finally, under the horrified gazes of father and son of the Niu family, his body split in two.

"Crash!"

The body of the Nine-star Body King fell to the ground, and the sound made both father and son of the Niu family tremble.

Without turning his head to look at the Niu pair, the invisible pressure emanating from Xu Nian's body was already suffocating them.

"Do you guys believe that I'm the grandfather of the Desolate Hall Master?" Xu Nian's voice echoed in the hall.

Hearing this, the Niu pair blinked, then nodded continuously, "We believe, we believe!"

As they spoke, they subconsciously swallowed their saliva.

Eyes fixed on Xu Nian's silhouette, their legs were shaking.

Damn it, at this time, did they dare not believe?

"In fact, I am not the grandfather of the Desolate Hall Master; I indeed lied to you all. However, you've seen my strength. Even if I'm not the grandfather of the Desolate Hall Master, killing you all would be a piece of cake," Xu Nian turned around and looked at the Niu pair with a cold laugh.

"Thump!"

Father and son of the Niu family once again knelt down in unison, quickly pleading, "Spare our lives, great one, spare us!"

Xu Nian looked at the two, terrified out of their wits, and sat down on a nearby chair with a light laugh, "Wanting to save your lives is simple, tell me all about why the Desolate Hall came here."

Upon hearing this, the body of the Niu pair shuddered, their expressions twisted.

Xu Nian, seeing this, chuckled lightly and spoke unhurriedly, "You're afraid of the Desolate Hall's retaliation and dare not to speak, but have you thought about what will happen if you don't? You won't even be able to walk out of this door today."

"We'll talk, we'll tell everything," Niu Qianshan quickly said.

Next to him, a single moment of Xu Nian's rage could split them all in half.

Even a Battle King Peak Expert had been cleaved in two.

They had absolutely no chance to run.

"Then speak fast!" Xu Nian roared.

Niu Qianshan and Niu Daming were both trembling, their faces filled with fear.

Niu Qianshan then began to speak, "Predecessor, actually, I don't know much. Over a month ago, several dozen people from the Desolate Hall came and have been living in my house. They seem to be searching for something. Just a few days ago, it seemed they found that thing, and all the dozens of people left, only leaving behind these two."

"What were they searching for?" Xu Nian asked, frowning.

"I do not know what it was, but I overheard the word 'token' once by chance. It seems they were searching for some kind of token," Niu Qianshan spoke.

A token?

Xu Nian was taken aback.

What did the people of the Desolate Hall want with a token?

What token was so important?

Chapter 384 Desolate Hall Master

Xu Nian felt astonished in his heart.

So many powerful figures dispatched by the Desolate Hall.

Their main goal was actually for a token?

"Do you know where these people from the Desolate Hall have gone?" Xu Nian asked.

"Elder, this junior doesn't know," Niu Qianshan answered.

Xu Nian frowned.

If he didn't know where the people from the Desolate Hall had gone.

Then wouldn't his trip have been in vain?

Even if the people from the Desolate Hall were to return, he didn't have that much time to wait around.

"I know, I know where those nobles from the Desolate Hall went."

Just then, Niu Daming interjected.

"Oh, speak quickly," Xu Nian said with a sharp look.

"I once passed by the rooms of those nobles from the Desolate Hall at night and overheard them saying they wanted to go to Bull Head Mountain, so I guess that's definitely where they went," Niu Daming spoke.

Bull Head Mountain?

What place was that?

Niu Qianshan, however, showed a surprised expression.

"Perhaps the Elder does not know, but Bull Head Mountain is a colossal mountain fifty miles from Big Bull Town. It's named Bull Head Mountain because its shape resembles a bull's head, but this Bull Head Mountain is extremely dangerous. It's said that a Holy Level Demon Beast lives there, exceedingly powerful. Anyone who enters Bull Head Mountain ends up eaten, so everyone calls it the Bull Demon King," Niu Qianshan said.

"Bull Demon King?"

A hint of a smile appeared on Xu Nian's face.

The name sounded rather domineering.

It seemed likely that the people from the Desolate Hall really went to Bull Head Mountain.

As for a Holy Level Demon Beast, Xu Nian wasn't afraid.

He was a Nine Dragons Supreme Body; any kind of Demon Beast would feel greatly suppressed in front of him.

Besides, he had his Undying Devouring Sky Beast clone.

Even if he encountered a Holy Level strong character and couldn't overcome them, escaping with his life would not be an issue.

"Desolate Hall, I really want to see what exactly you are up to," a cold light flashed in Xu Nian's eyes.

After asking the Niu father and son for the location of Bull Head Mountain, he set off in that direction.

Before leaving, Xu Nian did not kill the two Niu family members.

It wasn't that he was softhearted; it was simply unnecessary.

Since two Elders from the Desolate Hall died at the Niu Mansion, the Desolate Hall would certainly not let them go.

Of course, if they were truly lucky enough to escape, then it could only be said that their lives were not yet meant to end.

As Xu Nian disappeared into the horizon.

The Niu father and son finally let out a sigh of relief.

"Dad, we'd better run now. If the people from the Desolate Hall come back, they surely won't let us off," Niu Daming spoke.

"Yes, we have to leave here quickly, the sooner the better," Niu Qianshan agreed with a nod.

Now that people from the Desolate Hall died here, they had to run.

Once the people from the Desolate Hall returned, they would definitely place the blame on their heads.

At that time, death would be inevitable for them.

However, just as the Niu family members turned to return to the hall, they froze in their tracks.

Because they discovered there was someone sitting in the hall.

A strikingly beautiful young woman.

The woman's face was as beautiful as a Heavenly Immortal, yet her demeanor was enchantingly charming.

Upon seeing the woman, both Niu family members were captivated by her beauty.

"Young lady, who might you be?" Niu Qianshan asked with a grin.

His eyes gleamed with thick lecherous intent.

When he saw the woman's graceful figure, his mind was even more stirred.

"Am I beautiful?" the woman asked with a smile.

"Beautiful! Very beautiful!" Niu Qianshan hurriedly nodded in agreement.

Niu Daming also quickly nodded along.

This woman before them was undoubtedly the most beautiful woman he had ever seen in his life.

Ten times more beautiful than the Oiran, Xie Wanyu, in town.

The young woman, upon hearing Niu Qianshan's words, immediately revealed a charming smile on her face.

She stepped forward towards Niu Qianshan with a lotus-like gait.

That slender waist twisted gently, setting aflame the lascivious desires of the Niu father and son.

"Do you want to possess me?" the young woman asked with a smile, standing before Niu Qianshan.

"Yes, of course!" Niu Qianshan nodded eagerly.

His eyes were filled with a strong lustful fire.

Niu Daming also swallowed hard, his belly burning with lecherous flame.

The woman before him was simply too beautiful, hopelessly beautiful.

Especially the allure she exuded, which could soften one to the bones.

"Then what are you waiting for?" the young woman smiled.

Upon hearing this, Niu Qianshan immediately embraced the woman.

The woman giggled, whispering in Niu Qianshan's ear, "Right, I forgot to tell you, my identity is actually that of the... Desolate Hall Master!"

Niu Qianshan's body stiffened at once.

He quickly let go and stumbled a few steps back, falling to the ground in fright.

"The... Desolate Hall Master?"

Niu Qianshan looked at the woman as if he had seen a ghost.

Niu Daming was also shocked.

However, what followed scared him so much his urine flowed down his legs.

He saw the beautiful young woman open her mouth and inhale.

Niu Qianshan's yang energy and cultivation crazily surged out from his body, ultimately all absorbed by the woman before him into her belly.

When Niu Daming looked back at his father, he found that he had turned into a withered mummy.

"Ah... a ghost!"

Terrified, Niu Daming scrambled and rolled towards the exit of the hall.

But before he could escape the great hall, he found the young woman who had been behind him now standing beside the main door.

"Don't... don't kill me!" Niu Daming quickly begged for mercy.

But as soon as his words fell, he felt his entire body become immobilized.

Then, the spiritual energy in his body and his very soul began to pour out of his body.

Niu Daming struggled desperately, but he could not break free from the grasp of this suction.

Eventually, he lost consciousness, his soul still, and the essence of his blood fully absorbed by the young woman.

In just a moment, the Niu father and son had met their tragic deaths.

"Really too weak, this bit of essence blood isn't even enough to fill the gaps between my teeth," the young woman said, licking her lips.

Suddenly, her eyes turned towards the direction Xu Nian had left, a seductive smile playing at her lips.

"Xu Nian, you probably never dreamed the Desolate Hall Master would be me. I'm becoming more and more interested in your body, truly can't wait to partake in a wonderful Dual Cultivation with you. I believe that as long as I devour your essence blood, my cultivation will definitely reach the peak of the past, and might even climb to greater heights. You want to be my grandpa, well, as long as you enjoy a bout of pleasure with me, I will definitely call you 'grandpa' a hundred times in your ear."

The young woman's gaze was intense, a thick teasing glint in her eyes.

If Xu Nian were here, he would have been terribly startled.

Who else could this woman be if not Lin Ruolan, the one who had been following him all along?

Even less expected was that Lin Ruolan had been secretly following him.

Lin Ruolan glanced at the two corpses within the hall, her steps sultry and slow.

She walked out of the Niu Mansion, step by step, eventually vanishing eerily by the roadside.

Chapter 385 The Mystery of the Token

Outside Bull Head Mountain.

Xu Nian's figure turned into a streak of light and appeared on a distant mountaintop.

He looked at the massive mountain in front of him that strikingly resembled a bull's head, a hint of surprise showing on his face.

Indeed, Bull Head Mountain truly lived up to its name.

Not only did it look like a bull's head in shape,

but the entire mountain also exuded an aura of vastness and aggression, as if it wasn't made of rocks but rather a colossal bull's head that had been chopped off and placed there.

Of course, what truly surprised Xu Nian was,

that there was a transparent barrier set up around Bull Head Mountain.

Had it not been for his breakthrough into the Heavenly Human Unity Realm, he wouldn't have been able to see it at all.

However, this barrier was somewhat peculiar.

It wasn't meant to block people from entering, nor was it to limit one's cultivation.

As for its purpose, Xu Nian couldn't figure it out.

He felt as though passing through the barrier did not induce any change,

as if the barrier had no function at all.

This caused Xu Nian to have doubts in his heart.

Abnormalities are always an omen.

This barrier couldn't possibly exist without any significance.

It must serve some purpose.

Yet Xu Nian couldn't discern what use the barrier had.

Now, Emperor Ye Tian was also in slumber.

Even if he wanted to inquire, there was no way to do so.

With no other option, Xu Nian could only suppress his doubts for the time being and hurriedly flew towards the interior of Bull Head Mountain.

Xu Nian moved silently.

He didn't want to startle anything unwittingly.

Thus, not even a whisper of wind was stirred by his actions.

Having reached Heavenly Human Unity, he could truly meld with the wind around him.

Xu Nian's form was like a phantom.

With a few taps on the void with his toes, he arrived in front of Bull Head Mountain.

He concealed his figure behind a large tree and peered towards the mountain's base.

However, the scene that met his eyes made him pause in astonishment.

On the vast open ground in front of Bull Head Mountain,

stood many people at this moment.

Thirty-six individuals in black robes were stationed in a unique formation at various locations around the mountain base.

They all radiated the aura of the Battle King Level.

Their cultivation was varied, with the highest being Nine-star Battle Kings

and the lowest being One-star Battle Kings.

However, the auras of these thirty-six individuals were completely merged as one.

Though all thirty-six were only at the Battle King Level, with their auras combined,

the combat power was equivalent to that of a Peak One-star Saint.

Xu Nian was astounded.

If his guesses were correct, this should be the so-called Thirty-Six Heavenly Gang Array.

At this moment, these thirty-six Battle Kings were clearly engaged in combat.

Indeed, standing in their midst was a towering and burly figure.

Or rather, it couldn't be called human!

For he stood nearly three meters tall.

Most importantly, he had a bull's head on a human body.

That's right, the robust body was indeed topped with a massive bull's head.

His entire body was covered with jet-black hair, and even his face was as black as coal.

However, this Bull Head Man emanated an incredibly powerful presence.

Wielding a gigantic steel pitchfork, he was domineering beyond compare.

From his nostrils, he snorted coldly, the sound rumbling like distant thunder.

Utilizing the Gray Dragon Eye, Xu Nian discerned the Bull Head Man's cultivation level.

A One-star Demon Saint!

At this moment, the Bull Head Man and the Great Formation comprising the thirty-six Battle Kings were battling.

Both sides were fiercely engaged in combat.

However, the Bull Head Man seemed to be at a disadvantage.

Several times, he was struck by the attacks of the thirty-six War Kings, retreating several steps in succession.

The Bull Head Man's nostrils emitted a continuous stream of blue smoke in his rage.

Apart from the Bull Head Man and these thirty-six Black Robed Men,

There were three elderly men standing in the sky.

The cultivation of these three elders was actually at the Saint Realm.

Among them, two were One-star Battle Saints, while the other was at the Peak of Body Saint.

Battle Saint and Body Saint were different.

A Battle Saint's internal cultivation reached the Saint Realm.

However, a Body Saint was sanctified in flesh.

Body Cultivators were clearly much harder to come by than Spirit Cultivators.

Once one became a Body Saint, their physical strength would become incredibly powerful.

That's why after reaching the Saint Realm, Body Cultivation was subtly superior to Spirit Cultivation.

The combat power of this Peak One-star Body Saint was deliberately comparable to a Two-star Battle Saint.

"What a formidable Desolate Hall, deploying such strength; could they really be doing this just to deal with this Bull Head Man? And this Bull Head Man must be the Bull Demon King mentioned by the Niu father and son!" Xu Nian murmured to himself.

He was in no rush to show himself.

He wanted to see what the Desolate Hall was truly after.

Otherwise, they wouldn't provoke this Bull Head Man for no reason.

Sure enough, their subsequent conversation cleared up the doubts in Xu Nian's mind.

"Bull Demon King, hand over the Token and submit to our Desolate Hall, and your life will be spared!" one of the One-star Battle Saints among the three shouted coldly at the Bull Head Man surrounded by the thirty-six War Kings.

"Pah, if you think I, Old Niu, will hand over the Token, you can drop dead. And as for your so-called Desolate Hall? You are not even fit to carry my shoes, yet you dream of my submission? Ridiculous!" the Bull Demon King said disdainfully.

His tone was insolent and domineering.

The faces of the elders in the sky turned gloomy upon hearing these words.

"Since you're courting death, then don't blame us. Thirty-Six Heavenly Gang, attack, kill him!"
commanded the One-star Battle Saint elder at once.

"Yes!"

The Thirty-Six Heavenly Gang responded in unison.

Then, combining their Formation, they attacked the Bull Demon King.

This Formation was somewhat peculiar; once activated,

It would transfer the strength of the other thirty-five men completely onto one person.

And whoever faced the opponent would receive the strength.

Thus, the Bull Demon King was not facing thirty-six War Kings but a genuine Peak One-star Saint.

"Clang!"

One of the War Kings, managing the Formation's power, clashed with the Bull Demon King.

The sound of a sword hitting a giant fork rang out clearly.

The Bull Demon King was pushed back several steps by the force transmitted through the giant fork.

But before he could catch his breath,

Another War King attacked the Bull Demon King from behind.

At that moment, the strength was directly transferred to this attacking War King.

The Bull Demon King had no time to catch his breath and was forced to fight back hastily, appearing rather flustered.

Regardless of the level, no expert could possibly fight incessantly.

The Bull Demon King was no exception.

But the Thirty-Six Heavenly Gang relying on the Formation didn't need to.

Thus, the Bull Demon King was entirely exhausted by the Thirty-Six Heavenly Gang without the time to replenish his consumed strength.

"Pfft!"

Finally, the Bull Demon King was struck in the chest by a punch from a War King, his body rapidly flying backward.

Xu Nian stood at a distance, watching all this.

He was somewhat surprised.

The Thirty-Six Heavenly Gang Array was truly formidable.

Seeing this scene, the three Saints in the sky all had a sneer on their faces.

"Bull Demon King, are you still unwilling to hand over the Token? Our Desolate Hall's Thirty-Six Heavenly Gang Array is not something you can break," the previously speaking Saint coldly sneered.

"Ha ha, I've said it before: you will not get the Token. The Token is an ancestral relic of Emperor Niu, not something you can touch. As for the Desolate Hall vying for the legendary Immortal Treasure, give up that notion!" the Bull Demon King laughed heartily.

Hearing this from a distance, Xu Nian showed a look of curiosity.

Token?

Immortal Treasure?

So the Desolate Hall wanted this Token to compete for the Immortal Treasure.

Chapter 386 Instantly Breaking the Formation

Xu Nian finally understood why the people of Desolate Hall hadn't bothered him.

The real purpose was to snatch the Token from the Bull Demon King.

And this Token must be related to that so-called Immortal Treasure.

Immortal Treasure!

Just by hearing it, one knows it's a treasure left by an Immortal.

No wonder the people of Desolate Hall had made such a great commotion.

After hearing the Bull Demon King's words, the expressions of the three Saints in the sky darkened completely.

"Hmph, clueless thing, still deluded when death is at your doorstep. I refuse to believe that after killing you, we won't be able to find the Token. Kill him," the One-star Battle King elder said with a cold huff.

Upon hearing the elder's words, the Thirty-Six Heavenly Gang immediately formed their Great Formation and again advanced to attack the Bull Demon King.

The Bull Demon King became utterly furious.

"Roar!"

A jet of blue smoke sprayed from his nostrils, making a heaven-shaking noise.

What followed was the sight of the Bull Demon King's body instantly enlarging, rising from a previous height of three meters to over ten meters.

Even the steel fork in his hand grew in size.

"I'll have you all dead!"

The Bull Demon King roared, swinging the giant steel fork in his hands and viciously smashing it down toward the Thirty-Six Heavenly Gang members below.

The Thirty-Six Heavenly Gang were shocked.

Compared to such a colossal Bull Head Man, they felt like mere ants.

"Boom!"

The giant fork smashed heavily onto the ground, letting out a thunderous crash.

The ground exploded, and rocks and debris tumbled like giant waves.

The Thirty-Six Heavenly Gang were all sent retreating.

The Formation array actually became somewhat chaotic.

Some of the Battle Kings were also injured by the terrifying shockwave.

With the array in disarray, the power of the Thirty-Six Heavenly Gang Array naturally could not be unleashed.

This was the perfect opportunity for the Bull Demon King to make his move.

"Hmph, wicked beast, still daring to run wild!"

However, just as the Bull Demon King swung his fork to kill one of the Battle Kings, a cold shout came.

Only to see the elder at the peak of One-star Body Saint suddenly stepping forward.

And directly punching the Bull Demon King's huge chest.

"Boom!"

The punch produced a strong explosion sound, and the Bull Demon King's massive form instantly lost its balance and collapsed heavily.

In the end, he returned to his original size, blood spurting wildly from his mouth.

As for the elder of the One-star Body King, his figure flashed and he returned to his original place.

Looking at the Bull Demon King's severely injured body, his face was filled with disdain.

This moment, the Thirty-Six Heavenly Gang had already reformed their battle array, while the Bull Demon King stumbled to his feet, obviously severely wounded.

The One-star Body King at his peak was too strong.

The Bull Demon King was only newly entered into the Saint Realm.

It was already remarkable that he could face the Thirty-Six Heavenly Gang.

Against a peak One-star Body Saint, he naturally had no power to defend.

"Kill him!"

The One-star Body King commanded.

Upon hearing this, the Thirty-Six Heavenly Gang prepared to make their move.

The Bull Demon King's face showed unwillingness, yet he was helpless.

The moment he tried to exert his strength, his chest would hurt unbearably.

The punch from the One-star Body King had already severely damaged his internal organs.

Now he was powerless to fight any further.

Facing the upcoming attack from the Thirty-Six Heavenly Gang, he could only wait for death.

"Ha-ha, splendid, truly splendid, so many people bullying one Bull Head Man, this is indeed a first for me to see."

However, just then, a loud laugh suddenly rang out.

The Thirty-Six Heavenly Gang immediately ceased their actions and looked towards the direction of the sound.

The three elders in the sky also looked over.

Someone approached, and they hadn't noticed?

...

However, when they saw the newcomer, surprise was written all over their faces.

A youth was seen walking slowly from a distance, a slight smile still on his face.

"Is it you? Xu Nian!"

One of the Battle Kings immediately recognized Xu Nian and exclaimed in surprise.

Xu Nian?

The other Battle Kings and two Saints also turned their attention to Xu Nian.

"Yes, it's me. How about that, you didn't expect me to show up, did you?" Xu Nian said with a smile.

"Xu Nian, we haven't even come looking for you yet, and here you are, delivering yourself to us, haha, you really saved us a lot of trouble! Thirty-Six Heavenly Gang, surround him, don't let him escape," laughed the One-star Battle Saint.

The other two Saints also wore smiles on their faces.

They hadn't expected to stumble upon an unexpected prize today.

They were confident in Xu Nian's cultivation level.

Not even a Nine-star War King, there was certainly nothing to be afraid of.

Although Xu Nian had killed a few Saints at the Demon Emperor's Tomb, that was all thanks to his subordinates.

Now those Saints weren't by his side. With Xu Nian venturing out alone, he was clearly seeking death.

As Xu Nian heard the words of the One-star Battle Saint and saw the Thirty-Six Heavenly Gang approaching, his face didn't show the slightest panic; on the contrary, there was a faint, light smile.

The Bull Demon King in the distance looked at Xu Nian in amazement.

He didn't understand how a youth who popped up out of nowhere dared to seek death.

After all, in his eyes, this youth wasn't even at Saint Level.

"I heard before that you planned to use the Thirty-Six Heavenly Gang Array against me. I just took a look, and indeed, its power is impressive. But do you really think this Great Formation can cope with me?" Xu Nian said arrogantly.

The Great Formation in front of him was intimidating.

But it was no match for him.

At present, he had no less than three methods to break the formation.

"Pretentious talk. Even I cannot deal with the Thirty-Six Heavenly Gang Array, and you, a youth who is not even a Saint, think you can dream of breaking the Formation—it's sheer arrogance," the One-star Battle King scoffed disdainfully.

Disdain was evident on the faces of the Thirty-Six Heavenly Gang around him.

This youth dared to look down on them; he was truly too arrogant.

"Haha, you can't break the Formation because you are too inept. It seems you truly know nothing about my strength. I think you really need to understand it better," Xu Nian laughed heartily.

His tone was filled with boundless pride and dominance.

The Saints were all seething with anger.

The Thirty-Six Heavenly Gang's eyes burned with fury.

"Arrogant fool! Thirty-Six Heavenly Gang, kill him!" the One-star Battle Saint ordered immediately.

"Yes!"

Upon hearing this command, the Thirty-Six Heavenly Gang responded decisively.

Looking at Xu Nian, their eyes filled with killing intent.

Xu Nian smiled slightly, spread open his palm, and the Immortal Sword appeared in his hand.

"Meet your doom!"

One of the Battle Kings from the Thirty-Six Heavenly Gang soared out, swinging his sword directly at Xu Nian.

The Sword Radiance was imbued with incredibly potent fluctuations.

Clearly, the strength of the others had been transferred to this man through the formation.

A faint smile appeared on Xu Nian's lips.

Watching the incoming strike, his eyes twinkled with amusement.

"Buzz!"

At that moment, Xu Nian's form astonishingly split into three.

One shadow faced the attacking Battle King directly.

The other two turned into a blur as they rapidly streaked toward the other Battle Kings.

"What?"

The surrounding crowd was startled by the sight.

One into three?

Wasn't this the Dark Ancestor's Dark Triple Clone Technique?

How could Xu Nian know this?

"Ahh!"

As everyone was shocked, a scream echoed.

A Battle King was instantly beheaded by one of Xu Nian's Dark Avatars.

And the Formation was broken in an instant!

...

Chapter 387 Slipping Through the Net (Golden Cicada Shedding its Shell)

The Thirty-Six Heavenly Gang Array, like other great formations, had a fatal flaw.

It was that once a person was killed, the entire formation would be broken.

Of course, there were legendary Immortal Level combination formations that overcame this weakness.

Even if someone in the formation was killed, it would still run perfectly.

Unfortunately, the Thirty-Six Heavenly Gang Array was not one of them.

As the formation broke, the aura assaulting Xu Nian's true body from the Battle King dissipated as well.

At this moment, he had regained his original strength.

The Sword Qi slashing towards Xu Nian also became much weaker.

Xu Nian cracked a slight smile, his Immortal Sword transforming into a blur of shadows.

This Seven-star Level Immortal King was cleaved in two as easily as if he were being chopped like vegetables.

Xu Nian did not cease his assault.

Three figures turned into shadows, slashing towards the remaining Battle Kings.

"What?"

The three Saints, witnessing this from afar, all revealed expressions of shock.

The Thirty-Six Heavenly Gang Array was broken so quickly.

It seemed the Dark Avatar truly was the nemesis of this combination formation.

"Aaaah..."

At that moment, a series of screams rang out.

One saw three Xu Nians wielding their swords rapidly, mowing down the Battle King powerhouses' heads like cutting leeks.

In just a mere second, more than a dozen Battle Kings had fallen to Xu Nian's sword.

Xu Nian was too strong; these Battle Kings had no power to fight back.

It was if they stood there, awaiting Xu Nian's slaughter.

"Stop!"

The three Saints cried out upon seeing this, acting immediately.

They all made a move, each targeting one of the Xu Nians.

If they did not intervene, Xu Nian would kill off all these Battle Kings.

Xu Nian, sensing the Saints' approach, instantly revealed a trace of a cold smile.

He met the attacking Saints head-on.

"Boom!"

Two of the Dark Avatars faced one Battle King and the Peak of Body King.

They lasted only a moment before being shattered.

These Dark Avatars were condensed from Spiritual Energy by Xu Nian.

They were not real flesh and could not last long; moreover, they had no defense whatsoever.

Of course, they had served their purpose.

Now, even if they were blasted apart, it didn't matter.

"Clang!"

On the other side, Xu Nian blocked a palm strike from a Battle Saint with his sword.

Utilizing the force transmitted through the Immortal Sword, he put some distance between himself and the three Saints.

The Saints' expressions were not good.

Though they had timely intervened and stopped Xu Nian,

out of the thirty-six Battle Kings, only nine remained.

In an instant, more than twenty Battle Kings were dead.

This was undoubtedly a massive loss for their Desolate Hall.

"Good, truly exhilarating! Young brother, thank you for lending a hand and helping me kill these scum," the Bull Demon King walked up to Xu Nian, laughing heartily.

His voice was so loud that Xu Nian's eardrums ached from the vibration.

"Haha, I already had a grudge against them, and even if it weren't for you, I would have intervened. But, seeing so many of them bullying you alone, I couldn't stand by and watch," Xu Nian laughed.

He also greatly liked the Bull Demon King's character.

It was certain that the Bull Demon King was a man of straightforward nature.

"Haha, great, you truly are a loyal person, young brother. From today onwards, you are my brother, Bull Demon King," the Bull Demon King said, clapping Xu Nian on the shoulder.

Xu Nian was taken aback!

"We're brothers just like that?"

"The Bull Demon King is being far too rash, isn't he?"

"Is he not afraid that I, too, am here to snatch that Token and am approaching him on purpose?"

But upon further thought, with the Bull Demon King's simple mind, he probably couldn't think that far ahead.

The three Saints standing nearby looked at Xu Nian, who was conversing with the Bull Demon King, their eyes filled with rage.

These two were conspiring together, which was extremely disadvantageous for them!

"Yuan Feng, kill them. We absolutely cannot let them escape," instructed the elder at the Peak of One-star Body King.

"Big brother, rest assured. Once I make my move, there's no way they can escape," the previously talking elder responded and then turned his head to look at Xu Nian, his eyes filled with killing intent.

He had just clashed with Xu Nian.

To his surprise, Xu Nian had blocked his palm strike, which greatly annoyed him.

Him, a One-star Battle Saint, was actually blocked by a youth who was not even a Nine-star Battle King.

If word of this got out, where would he put his face?

"Xu Nian, you killed so many from our Desolate Hall; today, there's no escaping for you," the elder said with a cold snort.

"Ha-ha, I never intended to run. It's probably you who should be worried about escaping," Xu Nian laughed heartily. He was far from retreating in the face of the Saint's threats; instead, he carried an air of arrogance.

"Such arrogance, you're courting death!" Yuan Feng roared in anger, and the aura of a Saint burst forth from his body.

A strong oppressive force surged towards Xu Nian.

Yet, Xu Nian stood his ground, immovable.

No matter how turbulent the elder's momentum was, Xu Nian was like a massive rock in a violent wind, unshakable.

"Brother Xu, let me handle this. You're no match for him," said the Bull Demon King.

He could see that Xu Nian's cultivation had not reached the Battle Saint Realm.

The gulf between a Battle King and a Battle Saint was insurmountable.

So, he simply assumed Xu Nian was no match for the elder.

"Brother Niu, just watch from the side. Leave these three to me," said Xu Nian with a smile.

With that, Xu Nian stepped forward.

The Bull Demon King was taken aback but seeing Xu Nian's serious expression, he quietly stepped aside.

He was already seriously injured and no match for these Saints.

His offer to step in was, in fact, nothing more than a desire to not implicate Xu Nian.

"Hmph, so full of yourself. Today, I'll show you just how powerful a Saint really is," snorted the Battle Saint.

Then, he charged at Xu Nian with a terrifying momentum.

Xu Nian smiled faintly and stepped forward.

The apparition of the Immortal King Laurel Map instantly appeared behind him.

His own aura surged explosively in an instant.

Xu Nian immediately drew his sword and slashed at the elder.

The sword light was fierce, and the Azure Dragon roared.

Two beams of Azure Dragon Sword Qi burst forth from the sword, charging fiercely at the Battle Saint.

"Hmph, petty tricks, be shattered!"

With a disdainful snort, the Battle Saint slapped with his palm.

The two beams of Sword Qi that Xu Nian had released were instantly shattered.

The remnants of the broken Sword Qi turned and surged toward Xu Nian.

Xu Nian's gaze sharpened.

He immediately struck out with his sword!

Heavenly Slash cleaved through the mountains, smashing all the incoming Sword Qi into dust.

"Hmph, boy, prepare to die!"

As Xu Nian dispelled the onslaught of Sword Qi Storm,

The elder's figure shot through the storm towards him.

He struck down viciously towards Xu Nian's chest with his palm, which contained a powerful force. This palm was unstoppable by anyone below the level of a Saint.

Obviously, the elder intended to end Xu Nian with a single strike.

However, he had still underestimated Xu Nian.

As his palm came down, Xu Nian's entire body instantly turned into black mist.

"What? A Dark Avatar again?"

The elder was shocked and confused about how Xu Nian had managed to escape right under his nose.

Chapter 388 Green Silk Sword Energy

"Hum!"

At the moment of the elder's surprise,

a colossal sword plummeted from the sky,

charging viciously towards the elder.

The sharp edge of the sword, carrying terrifying might, swiftly tore through the air, with the tip creating intense flames.

And at the end of the colossal sword followed a figure— who else could it be if not Xu Nian, who had vanished?

This sword was not an illusion but rather an enlargement produced by the Immortal Sword in his hand.

Within this sword strike, Xu Nian had not only merged his own colossal sword shadow Talent Phenomenon but also his understanding of the Unity of Heaven and Man.

Moreover, under the influence of a hundredfold Gravity Domain, the colossal sword's speed could be said to be at its peak.

Thus, in the blink of an eye, the colossal sword was just above the elder's head.

By this moment, the elder had no time to dodge.

He could only muster all of his Spiritual Energy to resist.

"Hum!"

Xu Nian's colossal sword was forcefully blocked by the elder's powerful Spiritual Energy.

However, it seemed the elder was not faring much better; the sword's power was stronger than he had imagined.

With his strength, he could only desperately persist, unable to neutralize the sword's might.

The surviving Battle Kings around them watched this scene with eyes widened in disbelief.

Elder Yuan Feng was actually restrained by Xu Nian.

How could this be possible?

Xu Nian was just at the Battle King Realm, wasn't he?

Even if he had strength surpassing his own realm,

the gap between a Saint and a Battle King

wasn't something that could be so easily overcome, was it?

Had they not witnessed it with their own eyes, they would never have believed that all of this was real.

The two elders in the distance were also startled.

Xu Nian had actually pressured Elder Three to this extent?

A Battle King possessing such strength—

if he broke through to the Saint Realm, wouldn't he easily slaughter them?

Of course, the most shocked was Yuan Feng, who was enduring Xu Nian's attack.

At this moment, he not only felt Xu Nian's colossal sword was as heavy as a mountain, but his own body also felt extremely heavy.

He didn't understand how his body had suddenly become so heavy.

If not for this terrifying gravitational force restraining him, he could have definitely deflected the sword.

Xu Nian cracked a slight smile.

Now his control over the Gravity Ring had reached a hundredfold.

Yuan Feng, even if he was a Saint, absolutely could not go unaffected by a hundredfold gravity.

After all, gravity affected every part of the body.

"It seems Saints are nothing special after all; I want to see how much longer you can hold on," Xu Nian coldly scoffed with disdain.

Then, a surge of powerful Spiritual Power erupted from the palm pressing on the end of the sword hilt.

Soon after, everyone saw the colossal sword, lying between the two, spin at high speed.

And as the colossal sword spun, its Sword Qi suddenly grew exponentially.

Yuan Feng's face was filled with sheer horror, and his entire body abruptly sunk down.

The ground beneath his feet also instantly formed a huge crater.

"Enough!"

Finally unable to bear it any longer, the elder let out a thunderous bellow.

A terrifying blast of Sword Qi erupted from his body.

Xu Nian, along with his colossal sword, was shaken and flew backward.

Xu Nian, gripping the hilt, floated down into the distance.

The colossal sword had already shrunk back to its original size.

The Immortal Sword could expand and contract, changing with the will of its master.

Xu Nian was holding the Immortal Sword, looking toward Yuan Feng from afar.

At this moment, Yuan Feng's hair was already disheveled, his black and white hair wildly dancing behind him.

And in his hands, he held a black Battle Saber.

His whole aura had also become incredibly domineering.

The surrounding Battle Kings were even more staggered in shock.

"The Hall Master was actually forced to use his weapon?"

The Battle Kings were each shocked to their cores.

To think that a Saint had been pushed to use a weapon by a Battle King Level powerhouse, what a shocking affair this was.

Even the Bull Demon King was somewhat surprised.

Just now, when Xu Nian said he could take on a Saint, the Bull Demon King had some doubts.

Now it seemed that, even if Xu Nian were not a match for a Saint,

the combat power he could wield was already terrifyingly monstrous.

"Kid, I didn't expect that I'd underestimated your strength. You actually forced me to use my sword technique and even wield the Black Soul Saber. Your potential is truly the strongest I have ever encountered in my life. I must admit, you indeed are a peerless genius," Yuan Feng's voice was as cold as ice.

It carried a thick killing intent.

Xu Nian smiled without a word.

Whether he was a genius or not, he knew best.

His talent indeed surpassed that of ordinary people, but his efforts played a significant role as well.

Those who only saw his talent and overlooked his efforts all ended up dead.

Yuan Feng's eyes narrowed even further when he saw the cold smile on Xu Nian's face.

The killing intent in his heart surged violently in an instant.

This Xu Nian's potential was even greater than he had imagined.

If such a person could not be used by their Desolate Hall, then the only option was to kill him.

Otherwise, their Desolate Hall would surely invite a great disaster upon themselves.

"It's time to end this. Die, Xu Nian, and behold the power of my ultimate sword technique, Destructive Heaven Slash!" Yuan Feng roared as he immediately slashed out with the black battle saber in his hand.

As the battle saber slashed out,

the Sword Light burst forth.

The terrifying Sword Light was a full thirty meters long, carrying an overwhelming aura as it mercilessly cleaved towards Xu Nian.

It was filled with a dense, dark aura, as if it truly had the power to destroy heavens and earth.

Xu Nian's gaze hardened in an instant.

He no longer held back.

The third Talent Phenomenon thunderously manifested behind him.

Bolstered by the three Talent Phenomena, Xu Nian's aura soared to its zenith.

He exerted the Unity of Heaven and Man Realm.

Xu Nian seemed to merge as one with the heavens and the earth,

and so did the sword in his hand.

"Unity of Heaven and Man?"

The surrounding Saints all widened their eyes in an instant, sparks flying from their gazes.

They never expected Xu Nian to have grasped Unity of Heaven and Man.

How old was he?

Eighteen, perhaps!

In all of history, there was only one person who had grasped Unity of Heaven and Man at the age of twenty.

And here Xu Nian had achieved it at eighteen—how terrifying was his understanding and ability?

At that moment, the Immortal Sword in Xu Nian's hands also swung into action.

With the start of his swordplay,

a boundlessly powerful Sword Intent soared into the sky.

The clouds above were cleaved apart at once.

Following that, Xu Nian's swift sword thrust out with lightning speed, fine as gossamer.

This sword displayed no garish Sword Radiance, only a strand of Sword Qi fine as green silk.

However, this Sword Qi contained an intense cutting force.

The green silk collided with the Sword Light.

"Buzz!"

A dreadful scene unfolded.

The elder's Sword Light was actually severed by the green silk, scattering immediately.

While Xu Nian's Green Silk Sword Energy shot straight towards Yuan Feng.

Yuan Feng was shocked, hastily wielding his saber in defense.

What he didn't expect was

that the Black Soul Saber, upon touching the green silk, was instantly sliced into two.

And in that instant, a line of blood appeared on his neck.

"How... How is this possible?" Yuan Feng looked at the neatly cut edge of the Black Soul Saber fashioned from a strange metal.

His eyes filled with utter disbelief.

Yet in the next moment, his head rolled to the ground.

Chapter 389 The Clone Takes Action

The surroundings were in utter silence.

Dead?

All nine Battle Kings widened their eyes, nearly popping them out in shock.

The Bull Demon King was also astonished.

He hadn't expected this human youth before him to actually have slain the Saint.

The two other Saints from the Desolate Hall were also in disbelief, their brows furrowed and their gazes heavy with concern.

Especially the Body Saint Expert, whose eyes exuded a thick sense of horror.

The sword strike from Xu Nian just a moment ago was quite extraordinary.

It involuntarily brought to his mind a term: Profound Argumentation!

In the Wind Attribute, there was a powerful Profound Argumentation called Dimension Cutting.

The sword strike that Xu Nian had just executed bore some resemblance to Dimension Cutting.

Although it lacked the terrifying power of true Dimension Cutting, it nonetheless contained a trace of its essence.

A mere Battle King

had actually touched upon that incredibly powerful Profound Argumentation?

What kind of heaven-defying feat was this?

"No, this boy must die, or else the entire Desolate Hall is doomed," the Peak of Body Saint Expert muttered to himself internally.

He had made up his mind that, no matter the cost, he would kill Xu Nian.

Xu Nian, looking at Yuan Feng's corpse from a distance, was also somewhat surprised.

At the instant he executed One Slash Hair, it was as if a flash of insight appeared, and he realized something.

If that was the reason the power of that one sword strike was so terrifying.

But now the sudden enlightenment had vanished.

If he were to perform One Slash Hair again, he absolutely couldn't unleash the same power as before.

"You just got unlucky!"

Xu Nian looked at Yuan Feng's corpse and laughed.

If it had been based on his own strength, at most he could have blocked Yuan Feng's Sword Light.

Killing him would have been absolutely impossible.

But now Yuan Feng was dead, one could only say that Yuan Feng was unlucky.

Even the heavens seemed to have forsaken him.

"Big brother, let me kill him!" another One-star Battle Saint spoke up.

His eyes were filled with endless rage as he looked toward Xu Nian.

All three of them were Hall Masters of the Desolate Hall.

As close as brothers!

They had nearly a hundred years of brotherly affection, and yet Xu Nian had killed their youngest brother.

How could this not enrage them?

"No, I will do it myself," the Peak of One-star Body Saint Expert said.

The Battle Saint Expert was startled.

His big brother was actually going to take action personally.

This was a rare occurrence.

However, with his big brother stepping in, Xu Nian's death was certain.

Xu Nian's expression also became solemn.

This Body Saint Expert was actually going to make a move.

Xu Nian had already witnessed his strength from the sidelines.

The Bull Demon King had been heavily injured by his single punch.

This elder's strength was absolutely terrifying.

The Body Saint Expert stepped forward, his eyes cold as a tiger's.

Xu Nian became alert as well.

He knew that this powerhouse before him was not the sort who relished in idle talk.

His attack would come in an instant.

Indeed, as soon as the thought crossed Xu Nian's mind,

he noticed the Body Saint Expert's figure lunging towards him at incredible speed,

too quick for Xu Nian's Spiritual Sense to capture.

He could only just keep up with the Body Saint's speed by relying on the Gray Dragon Eye.

Without the slightest hesitation, Xu Nian directly swung his sword to strike.

One Slash Hair was executed.

"Clang!"

Xu Nian's Immortal Sword collided with the elder's fist, emitting a metallic ringing sound.

It turned out there was a metal ring covering the old man's fist.

This was a Spiritual Artifact!

The Immortal Sword clashed with the metal gauntlet.

The Sword Qi of the Immortal Sword was instantly neutralized.

And Xu Nian's Immortal Sword was shaken out of his grip in an instant.

Xu Nian's arm was numb from intense pain.

"Such powerful strength!"

Xu Nian exclaimed in horror.

The force contained in the fist of the elderly man before him was truly terrifying.

It was beyond anything he could contend with.

"Not good!"

Suddenly, Xu Nian yelled in alarm, desperately trying to retreat and put distance between himself and the old man.

However, before he could move, the old man's second punch was already on its way.

"Boom!"

A terrifying boom resounded.

Xu Nian was instantly sent flying, crashing in a straight line into the mountain behind him.

The mountain crumbled, and rocks fell down.

"Spurt!"

A mouthful of fresh blood gushed out, his complexion turning pale.

If anyone were to look at Xu Nian's chest,

They would surely notice several broken dragon scales there.

Indeed, those dragon scales were condensed by Xu Nian in a flash to defend against the Body Saint's attack.

Nevertheless, in the end, the dragon scales were of no use against the Body Saint's fist.

Had Xu Nian not shielded his vitals with all his power at the last moment,

He would likely have had his heart shattered and died by now.

Even so, his internal organs were severely damaged.

"It seems you haven't truly comprehended the Profound Argumentation, and your slash that killed Yuan Feng might just have been a fluke," the Body Saint Expert stated.

His tone was indifferent and cold.

Cradling his immensely painful chest, Xu Nian stared intently at the Body Saint Expert.

Profound Argumentation?

Could it be that the glimmer of enlightenment he'd just experienced was the Profound Argumentation?

No wonder it was so fearsomely powerful.

"The Body Saint Expert truly lives up to their reputation; this strength is indeed much greater than that of a Battle Saint of the same level," Xu Nian couldn't help but admire.

Against Yuan Feng, using every trick at his disposal, he might have stood a chance.

But against this Body Saint Expert before him, there was no way he could win.

For, once a Body Saint Expert achieves transformation, their body is greatly strengthened.

This turns their flesh into a natural defense, making it difficult for ordinary attacks to harm them.

That's the true reason why Body Saints are so formidable.

Hence, it's unlikely for a Battle Saint of the same level to willingly engage in combat with a Body Saint Expert.

Because once in close quarters, death is almost certain.

Of course, for a Body Saint to break through is also extremely difficult, several times more challenging than for a Battle Saint.

"Thank you for your praise. You are the youngest and most formidable Battle King I've ever seen. However, because your talent is too against the heavens, you must die," the Body Saint Expert said coldly.

Hearing this, Xu Nian laughed.

Seeing the smile on Xu Nian's face, the old man's brow furrowed involuntarily.

For some reason, he suddenly had a bad premonition.

"I must kill him, and the sooner, the better!"

The Body Saint muttered to himself.

Then, in the next moment, he charged toward Xu Nian with great speed.

Seeing this from a distance, the Bull Demon King moved to intercept.

However, the speed of the Body Saint Expert was just too fast.

He couldn't keep up with the elder's speed, and also, he was already wounded.

Blocking the old man was simply impossible.

The elder reached Xu Nian in an instant.

His fist, carrying a terrifying aura, smashed down viciously upon Xu Nian.

The following moment would completely reduce Xu Nian to a pile of flesh.

"Roar!"

Yet, just when everyone thought Xu Nian was about to be obliterated.

A tremendously terrifying roar erupted from within Xu Nian's body.

And then, a massive claw covered in scales emerged from Xu Nian's chest.

It blocked the old man's fist.

"Boom!"

The old man's fist struck the giant claw's palm, emitting a thunderous sound.

But it didn't move Xu Nian's body in the slightest.

"What?"

The elder was shocked, his figure retreating explosively backward.

And just then, an immensely huge beast appeared in everyone's sight.

The terrifying aura emanating from the beast sent a chill to everyone's core.

Chapter 390 The Terrifying Undying Devouring Sky Beast

Everyone was staring at the gruesome giant beast that had suddenly appeared before them.

This was a beast they had never seen before, yet it inspired an unparalleled sense of terror.

In particular, its pair of blood-red eyes caused a deep shiver in people's hearts.

And the beast's body was extremely ferocious, with a tiger's body, a dragon's head, and a set of huge wings.

Even its tail was the terribly fearsome tail of a scorpion.

It was as if all the advantages of powerful demon beasts were combined into one.

Of course, what really surprised them was.

The Demon Beast actually blocked a punch from a Body Saint Expert without the slightest reaction.

This meant that the Demon Beast before them had, at the very least, the strength of a Saint Level.

Xu Nian also stepped aside.

At this moment, the size of the Undying Devouring Sky Beast had grown to nearly nine meters in length.

Its massive body stood there like a small mountain.

The aura emanating from its body was also stronger than when it had just broken out of its shell.

This was the terrifying aspect of the Undying Devouring Sky Beast.

It was constantly growing.

If it had enough energy, the strength of the Undying Devouring Sky Beast would certainly skyrocket madly.

"Who are you?"

The Body Saint Expert looked at the Undying Devouring Sky Beast that had appeared and asked coldly.

The appearance of this Demon Beast caused a sense of unease in his heart.

He didn't know why, but when his eyes met those of the giant beast, he felt as though he was facing an unparalleled fierce beast.

In his intelligence, Xu Nian did not have such a Demon Beast Spirit Pet.

"So soon you don't recognize me? Weren't you just trying to kill my original body? Of course, I have to show my true strength and fight you," said the Undying Devouring Sky Beast with a teasing tone.

"What?"

Everyone around, including the Body Saint Expert, exclaimed in surprise.

The original body?

Could it be that this giant beast was Xu Nian's avatar?

How was that possible?

How could a human have a powerful Demon Beast as an avatar?

How did he manage to do it?

Bull Demon King couldn't help but widen his eyes.

He didn't expect that the Demon Beast that appeared so suddenly was actually the avatar of the young human before them.

He couldn't identify what type of Demon Beast it was, but he could feel the strength of the beast's aura.

It was at least ten times stronger than his own at his peak.

Both being at the One-star Saint Realm, the difference between them was so vast.

He simply couldn't imagine what kind of Demon Beast would possess such a terrifying aura.

"Yes, I am Xu Nian. Did you really think I would rashly come out and oppose you three Saints without any strength?" The Undying Devouring Sky Beast said with a light laugh.

That playful look in its eyes was exactly the same as Xu Nian's original form standing beside it.

The Body Saint Expert beside was also extremely surprised.

He had heard some legends about avatars, but he never expected to actually see one today.

Looking at Xu Nian, he must have had some great adventure, otherwise, it was impossible to possess the legendary Avatar Secret Technique.

"So what if you have a Demon Beast avatar, if I'm not mistaken, your avatar must have also just broken into the Holy Realm not long ago," said the Body Saint Expert.

The Undying Devouring Sky Beast Avatar laughed, saying disdainfully, "It's true I've just broken into the Holy Realm not long ago, but I have more than enough strength to kill you."

Upon hearing this, the Body Saint Expert instantly became furious.

After all, he was a Peak One-star Body Saint Expert, and even if this Demon Beast had some quirks,

Entering the Saint Realm for the first time was still just that.

In the One-star Saint Realm, he believed there were few who could battle him.

"Let's get started, let me see just how strong the peak of a One-star Body Saint really is," the Undying Devouring Sky Beast Avatar sneered.

The Body Saint Expert instantly erupted in anger.

Without hesitation, his figure transformed into a thunderous bolt, swinging his Iron Fist towards the Undying Devouring Sky Beast with a fierce punch.

The power surging on his fist seemed as though it could destroy heaven and earth.

However, the Undying Devouring Sky Beast let out a cold laugh, watching the One-star Body Saint charging in, it didn't dodge or evade.

It allowed the fist of the One-star Body Saint Expert to strike upon its own body.

The Body Saint Expert glanced at Xu Nian with a hint of disdain in his eyes for his apparent arrogance.

The knuckle gloves on his fists shone brilliantly, striking at Xu Nian's brow with endless power.

"Boom!"

A loud explosion.

The force transformed into a storm, fiercely bursting out.

However, the expected scene of a shattered skull did not occur.

Even the scale armor on the forehead of the Undying Devouring Sky Beast remained intact.

"What? What kind of terrifying defense is this?"

Everyone around widened their eyes in shock.

Not even a punch from a Body Saint Expert wielding a Spiritual Artifact could shatter the scale armor.

How incredibly hard was this Demon Beast's scale armor?

The striking Body Saint Expert was also stunned.

His punch could have shattered a small mountain.

Yet, when it hit the head of this Demon Beast, there was not the slightest reaction?

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, even if he were beaten to death, he wouldn't have believed it to be true.

"A One-star Body Saint has only this much strength? Seems like it's nothing much!" the Undying Devouring Sky Beast Xu Nian said with a cold laugh, his blood-red pupils filled with thick mockery.

The surrounding people swallowed hard.

For some reason, they had a strong premonition of ill fortune.

As if something terrible would happen next.

"Not good!"

Sure enough, the Body Saint Expert seemed to realize something and promptly tapped the void, retreating rapidly backward.

Because he sensed that the aura of the strange Demon Beast in front of him suddenly filled with a murderous intent.

However, before he had retreated ten meters, he saw the terrifying Demon Beast ruthlessly slap out a palm.

Its speed was so fast that he had no time to react.

"Boom!"

A heaven-shaking loud bang.

The Body Saint Expert was viciously slapped to the ground by the enormous claw of the Undying Devouring Sky Beast.

When the Undying Devouring Sky Beast's massive claw was lifted, the Body Saint Expert on the ground had turned into a puddle of flesh.

Just like a fly that had been swatted, leaving behind a pool of fresh blood.

The Battle King powerhouses stood dumbfounded.

Dead... dead?

How could this be possible?

A One-star Body Saint at the pinnacle of his power was slapped to death by this Demon Beast in front of them?

The Battle Saint powerhouse was also shocked.

Looking at the unrecognizable corpse of his elder brother on the ground, then towards the giant, terrifying Demon Beast ahead,

his legs felt somewhat weak.

Xu Nian actually possessed such a terrifying Demon Beast avatar.

Able to slap a One-star Body Saint to death with just one palm.

This meant that the Demon Beast in front of them must possess at least the strength of a Four-star Body Saint Peak, right?

Yet the Cultivation Realm of this Demon Beast was that of an Initial Saint Realm.

To have the strength of a Four-star Body Saint Peak while only being at the Initial Saint Realm.

Where in the world would one find such a terrifying Demon Beast?

Not to mention these Desolate Hall powerhouses were shocked and afraid,

even the Bull Demon King widened his bull's eyes and was left speechless with his mouth hanging open.

"Now that you all know my secret, it's time to send you on your way," the Undying Devouring Sky Beast said.

"Run for it!"

Upon hearing this, the people from the Desolate Hall were startled and hastily scattered in all directions.

However, before they could get far, a terrifying suction force came from behind them.

Then they saw the giant beast behind them open its gaping maw.

The huge mouth was like a black hole.

Swallowing them all up.

Even the One-star Battle Saint didn't escape.

Seeing this, the Bull Demon King swallowed hard again and looked at Xu Nian with an odd expression in his eyes.