

## **Divine King 43**

### Chapter 43 The Intense Battle

Xu Nian never imagined he would encounter a Marquis Level powerhouse here, let alone that it would be a peerlessly beautiful woman.

The woman appeared to be around thirty years old, exuding a mature charm. Her perfect curves and proud demeanor strongly stimulated Xu Nian's heart.

"Kid, look at yourself barely keeping your eyes in their sockets. You're just an ant who has barely stepped into the Marquis Level. How could you compare to this emperor? How about I let you see my beauty?" Emperor Ye Tian's mischievous laughter echoed in Xu Nian's mind.

Xu Nian bitterly smiled.

Yes, Emperor Ye Tian was beautiful, transcendently so, but her beauty felt unreal, something to be admired from afar.

Yet, the Marquis Level woman before him seemed within reach, as if he could touch her if he just extended his hand.

That was why Xu Nian displayed such a foolish expression. He wouldn't dare entertain any disrespectful thoughts toward Emperor Ye Tian, so he chose to ignore her words like they were wind by his ear.

Through their time together, Xu Nian had discovered a wicked streak in Emperor Ye Tian, which often led her to suggest mischievous tasks.

For example, she would encourage Xu Nian to peek at women bathing, when he could just steal their Hundred Treasure Bags, and yet she urged him to take their clothes as well.

Therefore, Xu Nian wouldn't be surprised if this beauty with a heart that didn't match her appearance would suggest some shameless act next.

Sure enough, Emperor Ye Tian's next sentence made Xu Nian spurt a mouthful of blood.

"Kid, do you want to have that woman? If you do, I can help you. I guarantee you'll win her over. Besides, this woman has a high status. If you really get her, you'll find unexpected benefits."

"..."

If Xu Nian could beat Emperor Ye Tian, he probably would have told her to shut up long ago.

To think of taking down a Marquis Level woman, only she could come up with such an idea. If he really tried, he'd probably be killed by that woman's sword before he could even touch her clothes.

Next, Xu Nian confirmed his suspicion; the Marquis Level woman in front of him was indeed terrifyingly powerful.

The woman held an exquisite long sword, her eyebrows sharp like ink drawings, and she coldly addressed the Fiery Flame Demon Tiger, "Fiery Flame Demon Tiger, I do not wish to kill you. Just hand over the Red Flame Fire Gold, and I will spare your life."

"Roar!"

The Fiery Flame Demon Tiger let out a roar that shook the forest, nearly deafening, as if protesting the beautiful woman's ultimatum.

A Demon Beast of this level had developed its own Spiritual Wisdom, and if a Demon Beast reached the Saint Level, it could even speak the language of humans.

Although this Fiery Flame Demon Tiger was only at the Peak of Battle General, being so close to breaking through to the Marquis Level, it naturally had its own pride.

Red Flame Fire Gold?

Xu Nian was somewhat surprised; he hadn't expected the woman to be after Red Flame Fire Gold.

Red Flame Fire Gold was a peculiar metal guarded by the Red Flame Demon Tiger, known for its extreme hardness and considered a top material for weapon crafting.

On the Tianhen Continent, weapons were categorized according to the level of the materials used to craft them.

Materials were generally divided into five types: steel, Xuan Iron, Meteorite Iron, peculiar metals, and Divine Iron.

The better the material, the more powerful the weapon that could be forged, which in turn could greatly enhance a cultivator's capabilities.

For instance, weapons forged from Divine Iron would be considered Divine Weapons, with immense power.

Of course, it was said that above Divine Weapons there were Spiritual Artifacts which could even achieve unity between the man and the weapon, but Xu Nian had never seen one before.

In An Yuan County, let alone Divine Weapons, even weapons forged from Meteorite Iron were exceedingly rare.

Xu Nian owned only a longbow crafted from Meteorite Iron, which had always been treasured and kept in the Xu Family's Treasure Pavilion. Having merely glanced at it from afar, he could feel the wild and domineering aura emanating from the bow.

So Xu Nian was naturally very shocked when he heard that this woman was actually here for the Red Flame Fire Gold.

Such exotic metals as Red Flame Fire Gold were priceless treasures throughout An Yuan County.

However, considering that to obtain such an exotic metal it must be taken from the hands of a Peak of Battle General-level Flame Lion King, the Red Flame Fire Gold was indeed worth the price.

"Since you are unwilling to hand over the Red Flame Fire Gold, then I have no choice but to take it myself," said the green-clothed woman with a cold snort, as her sword flashed out in an instant, slashing directly at the Fiery Flame Demon Tiger.

The sword gleamed menacingly, a green Sword Radiance suddenly crossed the sky like a green rainbow, cutting straight towards the Fiery Flame Demon Tiger.

The fierce aura from it could tear everything apart.

"What a terrifying strike!"

Even from a hundred meters away, Xu Nian could feel the ferocity of this sword. He feared that if he were to face this sword, just a touch of it might reduce him to ashes.

"Roar!"

The Fiery Flame Demon Tiger was no herbivore, though; it let out a roaring hiss and spat a huge fireball from its mouth.

The fireball soared into the sky, directly colliding with the green Sword Radiance.

The terrifying temperature of the fireball could melt Xu Nian's Xuan Iron Sword in his hand, causing even Xu Nian, a hundred meters away, to feel his skin burning and forcing him to retreat a few more steps.

"Boom!"

With a loud explosion, the green Sword Radiance and the Red Flame fireball collided, creating a deafening sound.

Fire illuminated the sky as black smoke curled upward.

"Clang!"

A piercing sword chime rang out, and the peerless woman swung her sharp sword again with a flourish, in a blink of an eye transforming one sword into nine. Like a torrential downpour, the Sword Radiance hammered down towards the Fiery Flame Demon Tiger.

The Demon Tiger's cultivation was ultimately a little weaker. Despite its desperate effort to spew flames to block the sword strikes, it was still pierced by three of them and collapsed to the ground, letting out a miserable wail.

The sword-wielding woman in the sky looked satisfied as she sheathed her sword, gracefully making her way towards the Demon Tiger's cave.

However, just as the woman quickly reached the cave's entrance, suddenly a sound of breaking through the air came.

The spike on the Fiery Flame Demon Tiger's forehead was wrapped in terrible flames, and it sped towards the sword-wielding woman, aiming straight for her heart with such speed and ferocity that the woman hadn't anticipated.

Her eyes narrowed in an instant as she hastily brandished her sword.

The sword edge and the spike collided, creating an intense tremor.

Yet the woman still couldn't block the spike's attack completely, though she managed to alter its direction.

"Pfft!"

The woman's left shoulder was penetrated, blood blooming like flowers, and she was jolted dozens of meters to the side by the impact.

Blood trickled from the corner of her mouth, her face pale as death.

What worried her even more was that in the distance, the Fiery Flame Demon Tiger was rising to its feet again, pouncing fiercely towards the green-clothed woman.

Its vicious claws traced a strange arc in the air, seemingly ready for a desperate final strike.

The green-clothed woman bit her red lip, a determined glint flashed across her beautiful face, and she forcefully pulled the spike from her shoulder. At the same time, her right hand swung her sword, slashing towards the Fiery Flame Demon Tiger.

Watching this scene from a distance, Xu Nian was extremely shocked.