

Divine King 621

Chapter 621 First Level Wind Wave

Soon, the Black Dragon Name set sail.

As it was propelled by a Formation, the Black Dragon Name was very fast.

The huge ship sliced rapidly through the sea, creating a long wake.

Xu Nian didn't enter the cabin but stood alone at the bow.

Watching the sea surface rapidly fall away around him, feeling the roaring sea breeze.

He felt incredibly carefree and tranquil.

Now, his understanding of the Wind Attribute Profound Argumentation was quite strong.

Beyond the Wind Cutting,

he had also come to comprehend the Wind Vibration.

And he had reached a nearly reflective level of clarity, only one step away from the Profound Argumentation Threshold.

Last time, when he made a move against the Eighth Prince, he used the Wind Wave, which was the Wind Vibration Profound Argumentation.

Wind Vibration possessed a certain rhythm.

Once transformed into an attack, it would generate a very strong vibration wave.

These vibration waves were highly destructive.

Once they hit the human body, they could cause extensive damage throughout.

However, Xu Nian's comprehension was still very shallow.

He was barely able to use the First Level Wave.

And couldn't unleash the true power of the Wind Wave.

Once he truly stepped into the realm of the First Level Wave.

His attack power would be much stronger.

But comprehending the First Level Wind Wave was not easy.

To instigate a rapid vibration of the wind in an instant and execute it along with the Sword Radiance, required deeper comprehension of Wind Vibration.

At this moment, Xu Nian was quietly focusing, feeling the howling winds around him.

With his perception, these fierce winds were no longer just wind.

Their rhythmic frequencies were clearly present in Xu Nian's brain.

Xu Nian's index finger and middle finger joined together as if they were a sword.

"Buzz!"

Suddenly, a powerful Wind Wave condensed on his Finger Sword.

The Wind Attribute's vibration frequency on it was incredibly fast.

Once unleashed, it would definitely produce a strong attack.

However, Xu Nian shook his head.

"The vibration's frequency isn't fast enough, it must be far from the limit," Xu Nian thought to himself.

After speaking, he tried to make the Wind Power on his Sword Point vibrate even more quickly.

"Buzz!"

However, as Xu Nian urged it, the Wind Power directly dispersed.

"Failed!"

Xu Nian said to himself.

Making the Wind Wave vibrate faster while maintaining stability was incredibly difficult.

But Xu Nian didn't get discouraged and continued to attempt it over and over.

Vibrate, disperse, vibrate again, disperse again...

Just like that, Xu Nian didn't know how many times he had tried.

Time passed from day to night.

But Xu Nian had no intention of returning to the cabin, he remained immersed in his cultivation.

Shadow, who was not far behind Xu Nian, looked on with a puzzled face.

'Lin Yu' had been standing at the bow for an entire day without moving an inch.

If it wasn't for the occasional movement of his arms,

Xu Nian might really have thought he had become a statue.

"What is he doing?" Shadow wondered, puzzled.

Since her current role was that of his maidservant, it wasn't her place to approach and disturb him rashly.

What if 'Lin Yu' was in the midst of cultivating some insight? Disturbing him would be inappropriate.

"Buzz!"

Just then, Shadow suddenly felt a wave that made her heart race.

She saw 'Lin Yu' with fingers pinched together, emitting an extremely terrifying wave from his fingertips.

It was as if a powerful energy was vibrating at an ultra-fast frequency.

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"Buzz!"

Xu Nian struck out with a finger.

Instantly, the Wind Wave on his finger transformed into a streak of Sword Radiance, flying swiftly toward the boundless ocean.

"Boom!"

A thunderous roar shook the heavens.

The surface of the sea burst open, creating hundred-yard-high waves.

Shadow stood there, dumbstruck, never having imagined that 'Lin Yu's' strength could be so formidable.

The power of this attack was probably not inferior to the Peak of Battle General.

In fact, she didn't know.

The sliver of attack unleashed by Xu Nian.

Not only did it forgo the use of any Spiritual Energy.

But even the Wind Power from the Wind Wave had been diminished to the extreme.

Thus, the power of this move had already been weakened by who knows how many multiples.

Nevertheless, despite this, the attack he performed still shocked Shadow.

"At last, I've succeeded! This is the true First Level Wind Wave," Xu Nian murmured to himself.

Just now, he had finally brought the vibration frequency of the Wind Power to its ultimate.

Now unleashing this move, if it were to hit a person's body.

It could turn all the internal organs into mush.

And it's very difficult to defend against.

Almost impossible to withstand.

And this is still just the First Level Wind Wave.

With Xu Nian's understanding and perception of Wind Vibration.

His realization of the Wind Wave is definitely not limited to a single level.

If several levels were stacked together, the power would become even more frightening.

"Having realized the First Level of Wind Vibration, my Wind Vibration has now reached the threshold of Profound Argumentation," Xu Nian said joyfully to himself.

He now had three types of understandings that had reached the Profound Argumentation Threshold.

They were Earth Power, Wind Vibration, and Wind Cutting.

The moves created by the Earth Power Profound Argumentation were Earth Fist and Earth Vortex.

The move created by Wind Cutting was Mixed Element Slash!

As for Wind Vibration, it was the First Level Wind Wave he had just used.

Originally, Mixed Element Slash was his strongest attack.

But now, his realization of this First Level Wind Wave.

The power is even above the Mixed Element Slash.

Although the grade of Wind Cutting Profound Argumentation was above Wind Vibration.

The power of the move created at the same level was less than that of Wind Vibration.

This immediately triggered reflection in Xu Nian.

"It seems I have yet to truly tap into the essence of Wind Cutting Profound Argumentation," Xu Nian said to himself.

Wind Cutting belongs to High-level Profound Argumentation.

Logically, it should unleash even greater power.

Clearly, Xu Nian's direction of comprehension was incorrect.

"What was that Combat Skill you just used?"

But there was no time for Xu Nian to ponder further, as a voice broke through his contemplation.

The person was none other than Shadow.

Clearly, she believed that Xu Nian standing there all day was in the midst of comprehending a Combat Skill.

And seeing the power of the Combat Skill, it must be of no low grade.

Xu Nian simply smiled; the attack he executed had far exceeded the scope of Heaven Rank Techniques.

How could Shadow, a Battle General, possibly see that?

"It's a Heaven Rank Technique of the Wind Attribute, impressive, isn't it?" Xu Nian said with a smile.

"Indeed, quite impressive," Shadow nodded.

Just as she had guessed, a technique with such formidable power was undoubtedly a Heaven Rank Technique.

"Hmph, just a Heaven Rank Technique, kid, I thought you had some real strength."

Just then, a cold snort came.

Xu Nian frowned and looked in the direction of the sound.

He saw the Fifth-star Battle Saint named Mo Tian walking over from the side.

Xu Nian's brow furrowed slightly upon seeing this youth.

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Chapter 622: Strange Old Man

If it weren't for the fact that this Mo Tian was from Penglai,

Xu Nian would have slapped him flying long ago.

A mere Five-star Battle Saint daring to be so arrogant in front of him,

he's really asking for it.

As for Mo Tian's mockery, Xu Nian had no intention of paying attention.

However, Xu Nian didn't want to cause any trouble, yet trouble kept clinging to him relentlessly.

Seeing that Xu Nian completely ignored him, Mo Tian's face turned red with anger immediately.

But before he could speak, two young men walked over.

"Hey, the great man is talking to you, are you deaf?" one of the youths shouted at Xu Nian.

Xu Nian glanced at the two young men.

He recognized that these were the two that had been shooed away by Mo Tian earlier, named Zhang Peng and Li Tao.

The one who had spoken was Zhang Peng.

A cold smile appeared on Xu Nian's lips.

Turned out that while he had been comprehending the Wind Vibration Profound Argumentation earlier, these two had been sucking up to this Five-star Battle Saint.

And indeed, they had ingratiated themselves with him.

After offering up treasure enticing to Mo Tian, they had become his lackeys.

Now seeing Xu Nian ignore Mo Tian, they immediately stood out to target Xu Nian.

Firstly, because they felt unfavorably balanced; they had sucked up to Mo Tian.

This young man, like them, had come to Penglai to seek a mentor, yet he acted so haughtily.

This made them appear inferior by comparison.

They naturally couldn't swallow their pride.

Secondly, they also wanted to curry favor with Mo Tian.

Xu Nian could easily see through the minds of these two young men.

Regarding these two young men's thoughts, Xu Nian felt even more disdainful.

If they were simply of low cultivation, Xu Nian would not look down on them.

But for their own ends, they were unscrupulous, and this irked Xu Nian.

"Oh? What do you think I should say?" Xu Nian asked Zhang Peng with a cold smile.

In his view, no matter how much these two brownnosed Mo Tian,

Mo Tian in the end wouldn't take them seriously, nor would he offer them any help.

These Zhang Peng and Li Tao were just too foolish and naive.

Thinking this, Xu Nian actually felt a bit of pity for Zhang Peng and Li Tao.

"Hmph, Lord Mo Tian is from Penglai, and he is destined to become an existence like an Upper Immortal. It's an honor for you that he speaks to you, and yet you dare to ignore him. I think you're really bored with living," Li Tao continued recklessly.

Hearing this, the cold smile on Xu Nian's face grew even thicker.

What a notion that speaking to him should be considered an honor,

and even keeping silent could offend someone.

And look at that Mo Tian, he was smirking at Xu Nian right now, a faint sneer on his lips.

Beside him, Shadow became anxious.

"Sir, why don't you just endure it a bit, bow your head lower? These Penglai people really can't be provoked," Shadow whispered in Xu Nian's ear.

Hearing this, Xu Nian scoffed.

Along the way, everyone had been saying that people from Penglai shouldn't be provoked.

So much so that he had almost started to believe it.

He, a Battle Emperor, had now been reduced to not even daring to touch a Battle Saint who rode roughshod over him?

Thinking of his previous hesitations, Xu Nian found it even more amusing.

Yes, he had come to Penglai seeking healing pills.

If he offended the Penglai people, he might not get the Spirit Pills he wanted.

But lowering his voice,

would that make the Penglai people give him the pills?

Of course not.

That's why Xu Nian thought how foolish his previous mindset had been.

"What are you laughing at?" Mo Tian asked, seeing Xu Nian scoff and smile faintly.

Zhang Peng and Li Tao also looked at Xu Nian displeasably.

Shadow showed her confusion with a slight frown.

"I laugh because the people of Penglai are nothing special after all. You claim to be Upper Immortals, yet even ordinary people surpass you in the cultivation of the heart," Xu Nian said with a cold laugh.

Since it didn't matter whether he provoked them or not, Penglai was not going to willingly give him the pill.

Then why should he restrain his emotions?

Sure enough, as soon as he uttered those words, a wave of anger surged in Mo Tian's eyes.

Zhang Peng, Li Tao, and Shadow around him were stunned.

They hadn't expected Xu Nian to say something like that.

To actually claim that the people of Penglai were no better than ordinary people.

In fact, Xu Nian was stating the truth.

This Fifth-star Battle Saint before him indeed had a temperament far inferior even to that of ordinary Battle Saints.

Perhaps it was due to living in isolation for so long on the island, which resulted in his temperament not being so steady.

Which was quite inconsistent with his cultivation.

"What did you say? You dare to insult us, the people of Penglai?" Mo Tian spoke furiously.

Being a Penglai person was a source of great pride in his heart.

Now Xu Nian had said that they were inferior to the Tianhen Continent.

How could this not make him angry?

"If you feel insulted, then that's fine too," replied Xu Nian with a light laugh.

Xu Nian's words further ignited the fury in Mo Tian's eyes.

"Where did this wild brat come from, boasting so arrogantly? Do you even understand Penglai's status?" Zhang Peng also reacted, immediately barking sharply.

Shadow also wore a look of surprise, not having expected Lin Yu to be so bold as to speak of Penglai in such a manner.

Xu Nian, on the other hand, didn't care. All the people on this ship combined were no match for him.

"You two, get him and cripple him," Mo Tian ordered directly.

"Yes!" Two members from the Nine-star War Sect moved to respond.

Their gazes turned fierce as they looked at Xu Nian, and in the next instant, they were ready to strike at him.

Xu Nian helplessly shook his head.

The Battle Sect dared to make a move against him, something that had not happened in a long time.

He could crush these two Battle Sect members with a single finger.

"Boom!"

However, just as their fight was about to erupt.

A loud booming sound came from the cabin.

The entire ship suddenly shook violently.

Xu Nian and the others immediately looked towards the interior of the cabin.

"Roar!"

At that moment.

An old man, covered in pitch-black, thick chains, burst out from inside the cabin.

Floating above the Black Dragon Ship, he let out a heaven-shaking roar.

"Eh, a Five-star Battle Emperor?"

Xu Nian was startled. He had never seen this elder before.

He had not noticed the old man boarding the ship earlier.

How could this old man have come out of the cabin?

And with wild hair, fierce eyes, and a frantic demeanor...

Along with the chains on his body, it was quite apparent that he had been bound by someone before.

Could it be that the East Sea Commerce had kept this old man trapped inside the Black Dragon Ship?

But soon, Xu Nian found his answer.

He saw four figures fly out from the cabin, encircling the old man in the sky.

"Damn it!"

Mo Tian couldn't help but curse under his breath.

He also shot into the sky, forming a special battle formation with the other four.

"Hum!"

The five of them formed seals simultaneously, and a powerful wave of energy immediately emitted from their bodies.

Then they pointed at the frenzied elder.

Ropes made entirely of energy shot out from their fingertips, ensnaring the crazed old man.

Chapter 623: The Crazy Old Man

That sudden scene startled everyone.

Even the elderly man playing chess in the cabin and Captain An Long were disturbed.

When they saw this scene, their faces revealed a look of surprise.

Xu Nian understood what was happening.

The elderly man had clearly been brought over by the five Penglai disciples.

Initially, the elderly man might have been subdued within a treasured item.

But just now, he had evidently broken free from the restraint of the treasure and escaped.

Yet, the identity of this elderly man aroused Xu Nian's curiosity.

It seemed that these Penglai people came to the Tianhen Continent just to capture the elderly man.

But who exactly was he that the Penglai people would travel such a long distance to the continent and use such a secretive method to bring him back?

Indeed, the methods of the Penglai were formidable.

A Three-star Battle Emperor, along with four Battle Saints, had actually managed to trap a Five-star Battle Emperor.

The energy ropes they were now using were clearly the product of a special Formation.

The Five-star Battle Emperor expert was so tightly wrapped by these ropes that he was momentarily unable to break free.

"Uncle-master, please calm down!"

It was the elderly man of the Three-star Battle Emperor Level who spoke, his tone clearly carrying a sense of urgency.

This statement immediately caused a buzz of surprise among those nearby.

Was this frenzied elderly man actually the uncle-master of this Three-star Battle Emperor?

Does that not mean that the elderly man held a high status in Penglai?

No wonder the Penglai people had come all this way to the Tianhen Continent; it turned out to be to retrieve their uncle-master.

"Roar!"

However, the response to the Three-star Battle Emperor was a roar of anger.

The Five-star Battle Emperor let out a thunderous roar, and then his body suddenly surged with a violent energy.

"Boom!"

The ropes that bound him were instantly burst apart.

The four Battle Saints were immediately blown away by the dispersing energy.

The Three-star Battle Emperor was also pushed back hundreds of meters by this terrifying wave.

"Roar!"

The elderly man, however, let out a hoarse roar.

A horrifying wave of energy burst forth from his body.

His disheveled hair was blown away, and Xu Nian got a clear look at the elderly man's face.

However, what surprised Xu Nian was that the elderly man looked middle-aged.

Aside from his gray hair, his skin radiated more than that of the Three-star Battle Emperor.

But what caught Xu Nian's attention were the elderly man's eyes.

Those eyes shimmered with an intense light.

Surrounding the eyes, there were mysterious and intricate patterns.

If Xu Nian's guess was correct, these peculiar patterns must be the reason the elderly man had gone mad.

"Buzz!"

The elderly man abruptly turned his head toward one of the Penglai Battle Saint disciples.

Then he charged violently towards the Seven-star Battle Saint disciple.

"Uncle-master, don't!" the Three-star Battle Emperor exclaimed in panic.

The Seven-star Battle Saint was also startled, his eyes filled with horror.

This was a Five-star Battle Emperor. If he were hit by him, death was certain.

"Buzz!"

The Seven-star Battle Saint did not dare to neglect, immediately taking out a talisman and crushing it.

"Buzz!"

As the talisman shattered, a strange energy Defensive Light Shield instantly protected the Seven-star Battle Saint within.

However, the Five-star Battle Emperor was too powerful.

The energy shield could only block him for a moment before it broke apart.

The Seven-star Battle Saint was also blasted away, crashing heavily onto the deck.

He slammed into the solid deck, creating a deep crater.

Blood gushed from his mouth; he was clearly severely injured.

However, thanks to the Defensive Light Shield, that Seven-star Battle Saint managed to escape with his life.

All around, the onlookers revealed an unbelievably shocked expression in their eyes.

Even a Saint Level expert had nearly lost his life; would the old man go mad and kill them all?

"Roar!"

The old man continued to let out a roar and then attempted to attack another Battle Saint.

That Nine-star Battle Saint was so scared that his face turned ashen.

He did not have a Defensive Light Shield, and if the old man hit him, his death was certain.

Fortunately, a Three-star Battle Emperor arrived in time to rescue him.

With the Seven-star Battle Saint seriously injured, their Formation could no longer be assembled.

Consequently, these Battle Saints could not utilize their full potential.

"You all retreat to the deck; I'll hold him off," the Three-star Battle Emperor said to the remaining three Battle Saints while parrying the Five-star Battle Emperor's attacks.

The three Battle Saints, upon hearing this, landed on the deck,

helping their Seven-star Battle Saint companion up.

They then looked up at the sky.

At this moment, two Battle Emperor Level experts were engaged in constant battle.

The Three-star Battle Emperor was clearly no match for his opponent,

and could only rely on constant dodging and defense to withstand the crazed old man's attacks.

Xu Nian saw this scene and shook his head.

It was evident that the Three-star Battle Emperor Expert would not be able to hold out for much longer.

If things continued like this, he would probably be defeated soon.

"Bang!"

As expected, the Three-star Battle Emperor revealed a weakness, which the crazed old man seized, directly punching him in the chest.

Blood spurted from his mouth as he fell like a sword into the sea.

"Master!"

The four Penglai disciples cried out in alarm upon seeing this scene.

The expressions of the old man and Captain An Long were also deeply furrowed with worry.

A crazed Five-star Battle Emperor, who could stand against him?

Even a Three-star Battle Emperor had been defeated; weren't they all in great danger?

Zhang Peng and Li Tao stood by, wide-eyed and pale with fear.

Such a being was far too powerful for them.

Just watching from the sidelines filled them with a terrifying sense of dread.

At this moment, Shadow's pretty face was also filled with panic.

A Three-star Battle Emperor Expert had been beaten to vomiting blood; the old man wouldn't attack them, would he?

In the fray, only Xu Nian's expression remained calm, while everyone else appeared tense.

"Hum!"

Just then, the crazed old man suddenly looked towards the deck.

Everyone felt a chill in their hearts at that moment.

A dense sense of foreboding washed over them.

"Boom!"

A loud crash sounded as the crazed old man's figure slammed onto the deck.

The massive ship took a heavy blow, careening violently to one side.

It almost capsized completely.

Seeing this, the people felt an even greater chill in their hearts.

Their gaze towards the crazed old man became even more fearful.

This was a supremely powerful being in a frenzy.

If he noticed them, they might die miserably.

No one spoke; they didn't even dare move, fearful of attracting the attention of this malignant deity.

For a moment, the atmosphere on the entire deck was exceedingly heavy.

Strangely enough, the old man also did not seem to have any intention of attacking again.

A pair of bright eyes swept over everyone.

Seeing this, people breathed a slight sigh of relief.

"Hey, old man, what are you jumping around for? If you damage the ship, will you carry me to Penglai Island?"

However, just when everyone thought they might be momentarily safe, a voice suddenly rang out.

Chapter 624 Shocking the Entire Audience

The people around heard this voice and felt as if a hundred thousand thunderbolts had suddenly exploded.

One by one, they all glared at Xu Nian.

If looks could kill, Xu Nian would probably have died hundreds, if not thousands, of times in that instant.

Damn it, just when that grim reaper has calmed down, you choose now to speak up? Are you asking for death?

If you want to die, don't drag us down with you!

The crowd cursed inwardly.

Especially Zhang Peng and Li Tao, who now harbored intentions of killing Xu Nian.

Shadow, standing to the side, was also stunned.

She hadn't expected 'Lin Yu' to speak up at this moment.

In her eyes, 'Lin Yu', though arrogant, wasn't so foolish.

Why would he suddenly speak up at this time and draw the attention of that crazy old man?

"Roar!"

As expected, as soon as Xu Nian's figure made a sound, the elder turned his head to look at Xu Nian, letting out a roar.

The roar shook all directions.

The people around each exhibited a look of terror, looking at Xu Nian with eyes like those of an idiot.

"This guy is simply an idiot, our master's cultivation is at the Five-star Battle Emperor Level, and he's provoking him now; he's completely seeking death," Mo Tian couldn't help but speak out.

"Exactly, he's asking for it. It also affects us. Had we known, we should have killed him as soon as we boarded the ship," another youth at the Peak of Nine-star Battle Saint level said.

The young, beautiful woman, although silent, furrowed her brows tightly and her eyes were cold as frost.

"You go to your uncle first," Xu Nian said to Shadow beside him.

"And what about you?" Shadow was taken aback.

She didn't understand what Xu Nian meant by this.

Could it be that he wanted to face this Five-star Battle Emperor Expert alone?

"I'll be fine; he won't hurt me, I know him," Xu Nian said reassuringly.

Shadow was relieved to hear this.

Yet, she felt something was off; the old man had gone mad, what's the use of knowing him?

However, before she could ask again, a fluctuation came, tossing Shadow out entirely.

Shadow was thrown directly in front of Captain An Long.

Seeing this scene, Shadow's worry deepened.

However, Xu Nian didn't look back at Shadow, but took steps towards the old man.

"This guy has really gone mad."

"Isn't that the truth? A young man confronts a crazed Battle Emperor; isn't that insanity?"

"The key point is if he angers our master, we'll all suffer as well."

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The disciples of Penglai discussed animatedly, cursing Xu Nian in their hearts.

All these comments were heard by Xu Nian without missing a single word.

However, Xu Nian didn't care. He looked toward the old man.

Since the old man could strike against Penglai's disciples without invoking Heavenly Punishment, it was clear he had an artifact that shielded against fate.

It was unknown whether the old man, having lost consciousness, still knew how to use the artifact.

Five-star Battle Emperor, though somewhat tricky, was not insolvable.

If Xu Nian had not spoken up, the old man would have acted sooner or later.

Rather than that, it was better to resolve it sooner and head to Penglai sooner.

That's why Xu Nian chose to speak up, to draw the old man's attention.

"Roar!"

Seeing Xu Nian approach, the face of the crazed old man instantly showed a fierce expression.

After letting out another roar, a palm was ruthlessly slapped towards Xu Nian.

The palm contained a powerful surge of Spiritual Energy.

Shadow immediately covered her mouth in shock.

"Hmph, that kid is definitely dead."

"Once our master makes a move, that kid won't survive; serves him right for courting death."

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Mo Tian and the Nine-star Battle Saint spoke disdainfully.

However, just when everyone thought Xu Nian was certain to die,

Xu Nian suddenly made his move, countering the old man's palm strike with a punch.

"Boom!"

A thunderous explosion rocked the sky.

The entire ship shuddered violently as terrifying waves rippled out.

Xu Nian remained unmoved.

But the old man was forced to take three steps back.

Each step he took on the deck left a deep crater.

"What?"

At that moment, everyone was stunned, their eyes nearly popping out of their heads.

This young man actually blocked a punch from a Five-star Battle Emperor Level elder?

"Am I seeing things?" exclaimed Mo Tian, his eyes widened in shock.

"You're not seeing things, because I saw it too," the youth at the Peak of a Nine-star Battle Saint said, equally astounded. "Our great-uncle has been pushed back by his punch."

"Could it be that great-uncle didn't use his full strength?" The Seven-star Battle Saint who had been injured also couldn't help but speak.

This scene was simply too shocking.

A young man, actually blocked an attack from their great-uncle?

You should know that despite employing a Spirit Talisman left by a Battle Emperor Expert, he was still gravely wounded.

And now this youngster had just taken a palm strike from their great-uncle head-on without flinching.

How could he not be shocked?

Shadow was also stunned.

She couldn't comprehend what had just happened.

"It seems we were all mistaken," the steward elder said after recovering from his shock.

"Yes, this young man is definitely an Emperor-level strong man, and not just a weak one at that," Captain An Long said, puzzled.

Suddenly, the two of them exchanged glances.

Because they had thought of someone.

A youngster who had recently gained great fame.

If there was anyone with the strength to withstand this elder, it would probably only be this young man.

Of course, the most surprised were Zhang Peng and Li Tao.

They had originally thought Xu Nian was younger and thus assumed his Cultivation would be lower than theirs.

But now, they realized how wrong they were.

And quite spectacularly at that.

This young man before them not only surpassed them in strength, but had also reached a level they could not fathom.

"Roar!"

The old man, having been staggered by Xu Nian's punch, seemed somewhat taken aback as well.

He let out another roar at Xu Nian.

A terrifying pressure was released, bearing down viciously on Xu Nian.

The might of a Five-star Battle Emperor made everyone else's faces turn pale with fear.

Zhang Peng and Li Tao began spewing blood from their mouths, as they were sent flying backward.

Even Captain An Long and the others felt the terrible pressure of a great boulder on them, making it hard to breathe.

Yet, faced with this pressure, Xu Nian's expression did not change.

"Trying to exert pressure on me? I'm afraid your Cultivation is not enough," Xu Nian said with a slight smile.

After he spoke, he took a step forward.

Then a powerful pressure emanated from him as well.

It actually completely resisted the old man's momentum, standing on an equal footing with him.

"A One-star Spiritual Body Dual Emperor? Am I seeing this right?"

Everyone around, seeing this, had their eyes wide open, revealing an incredibly shocked expression.

This young man before them was indeed an Emperor-level strong man.

And not just at Battle Emperor Level—he had even reached Emperor Realm in Body Cultivation.

The disciples from Penglai witnessing this scene were also so shocked that they couldn't utter a word.

Especially Mo Tian, his face ashen as if he had been slapped, felt utterly humiliated.

Chapter 625: Battle with the Crazy Old Man

"Spirit Body Dual Cultivation at One-star Emperor Level?"

The surrounding crowd was utterly shocked, unable to utter a word.

A young man who appeared to be under twenty years old.

Was actually at the One-star Emperor Level through Spirit Body Dual Cultivation.

Even on Penglai Island,

There might not be such a defy-the-heavens kind of person, right?

The beautiful young woman felt the imperial might radiating from Xu Nian's body, and her face was filled with utter amazement.

She originally thought that at only twenty-four years old, reaching the peak of Eight-star War Saint, she was already quite formidable.

At least on the Tianhen Continent, no one could be equated with her.

But when she saw the level of cultivation Xu Nian was revealing, she realized the world wasn't as simple as she had thought.

Of course, the most shocked of all were Zhang Peng and Li Tao when they felt the aura emanating from Xu Nian.

They almost completely collapsed to the ground.

They had actually ridiculed a Battle Emperor Expert before.

And even thought about making a move against him.

Thinking back, luckily they hadn't acted.

If they really had started a fight, they probably would have been dead by now.

"Roar!"

The Five-star Battle Emperor, feeling his pressure resisted, let out another fierce roar.

Then, he gathered the aura from his entire body and launched another palm strike at Xu Nian.

This time, Xu Nian did not attempt to forcibly take the elder's attack.

Instead, he flew toward a direction over the sea.

Not because he was afraid of the elder, but because he didn't want to fight on the Black Dragon Ship.

Not to mention whether the Black Dragon Ship could withstand their attacks, but even if it could,

People like Shadow and the others on board could not withstand the aftermath of these attacks.

Therefore, for them, Xu Nian still chose to move the battlefield above the surface of the sea.

Xu Nian's figure shot out, arriving directly above the sea, thousands of meters away from the Black Dragon Ship.

Standing on the sea, a strange fluctuation spread out from his body.

The ocean below his feet, originally surging with great waves, suddenly became as calm as a mirror.

The elder, seeing Xu Nian flee, also immediately followed suit.

His palm teemed with Spiritual Energy, lashing out at Xu Nian once again.

People on the Black Dragon Ship scrambled to the side of the ship to watch the battle.

They were eager to see if this young Battle Emperor Expert could really contend with a Five-star Battle Emperor Expert.

"Buzz!"

Seeing the elder's turbulent palm technique, Xu Nian's eyes also exploded with a sharp light.

He clenched his right fist, and suddenly a force of Power of Earth accumulated.

Since this was the sea,

The concentration of the Power of Earth was very scarce.

Therefore, the power of Xu Nian's Earth Fist was greatly diminished.

However, even so, the might of this fist was still not to be underestimated.

With the assistance of the powerful Divine Demon Gang Qi, the Earth Fist was unleashed fiercely.

"Boom!"

Xu Nian's fist directly collided with the elder's palm.

The elder's Spiritual Energy instantly dispersed.

And he was knocked back by Xu Nian's fist.

Although the Five-star Battle Emperor was powerful,

The elder had clearly gone mad.

Without employing any Profound Argumentation, his palm technique, albeit strong in Spiritual Energy, was not as horrifically powerful as one might imagine.

Moreover, both Xu Nian's reserves of Spiritual Energy and Gang Qi were not inferior to a Four-star Emperor Level strong man.

So for him, fighting against a Five-star Battle Emperor was not that difficult.

"Take another punch from me!"

Xu Nian let out a loud shout, his foot stomping directly onto the surface of the sea.

His figure transformed into a thunderous afterimage.

In an instant, he caught up to the old man, fist clenched tight.

A punch struck right into the old man's abdomen.

"Puh!"

The old man spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, his body flying backward at high speed, skimming above the surface of the sea.

The onlookers were stunned by this scene.

A Five-star Battle Emperor level fighter was not even a match for this Xu Nian.

How could this young man's strength be so formidable?

At this moment, Shadow was also wearing a face full of shock; 'Lin Yu's' strength was far beyond her expectations.

Now she understood that 'Lin Yu' had deceived her.

His real name was not Lin Yu; it should be Xu Nian.

The very Xu Nian she had always admired.

The thought that she had actually met Xu Nian made Shadow's heart flutter with both excitement and shyness.

Excitement, of course, from meeting Xu Nian in the flesh, and shyness from the words she had uttered in front of him.

However, Xu Nian did not press his advantage at this moment but instead began to communicate with Wentian Demon Sovereign through spiritual sense.

He had no enmity with the old man; his goal was not to kill him.

He merely wanted to stop him, to prevent him from continuing the fight.

Therefore, Xu Nian did not need to battle the old man to the death.

His purpose in finding Wentian Demon Sovereign was naturally to ask if there was any way to subdue the old man or calm him down.

"Senior Wentian, can you tell why this old man is going mad?" Xu Nian asked through spiritual sense.

"What's so difficult about that? This old man is obviously cursed. You can tell by the mark beside his eye; it's the power of a curse known as Heart Loss Curse," Wentian Demon Sovereign replied.

"Heart Loss Curse? Is there a way to resolve it?" Xu Nian quickly asked.

"Of course, it's just a minor curse. To me, it's as easy as lifting a feather," Wentian Demon Sovereign responded disdainfully.

"That's great, then please, senior, take action and relieve him of it," Xu Nian urged.

"Kid, although the Heart Loss Curse is simple, it requires nearly 15 minutes to undo, so you must incapacitate him for 15 minutes, allowing me to remove the curse," Wentian Demon Sovereign explained.

Hearing this, a hint of helplessness flashed in Xu Nian's eyes.

So he still had to fight.

Incapacitating a Five-star Battle Emperor for 15 minutes was not an easy task.

"If so, then let's battle, 15 minutes. I'll beat him so he can't move for 15 minutes," Xu Nian declared, a surge of fighting spirit welling up in his eyes.

Then he activated the Blood-colored Dragon Scale Armor.

"Buzz!"

A wave of blood-colored dragon scales burst forth all around Xu Nian.

And with the surge of these blood-colored dragon scales, Xu Nian felt a significant enhancement in his physical strength.

"Come again!"

With a thunderous roar, Xu Nian unleashed a terrifying aura that violently exploded.

He swiftly skimmed the sea surface, splitting open the waves.

Creating two waves of air.

"Buzz!"

However, just as Xu Nian was about to reach the crazed old man, ready to break his limbs first,

the sea surface beneath his feet began to change.

A Water Dragon formed entirely of condensed water burst out of the sea, its jaws gaping.

It swallowed Xu Nian in one bite.

The Water Dragon twisted and turned, then dashed swiftly towards the depths of the sea.

Xu Nian was bound by the Water Dragon, plummeting rapidly to the seabed.

"Damn, it's the Destructive Tide Profound Argumentation!" Xu Nian cursed internally.

Unexpectedly, the old man had mastered Destruction Tide and was even capable of executing such profound techniques.

Chapter 626: The Terrifying Sword Cry

"Hum!"

Xu Nian was bound by the Water Spirit, rapidly sinking towards the depths of the sea.

As Xu Nian continued to sink, he distinctly felt a powerful compressing force.

"Boom!"

The final roar thundered.

The Water Dragon directly exploded, creating a terrifying tremor in dozens of miles' radius.

Even the Black Dragon Ship was violently shaken.

Shadow and the others immediately looked towards the depths of the sea.

However, the bottom of the sea was pitch dark; they couldn't see Xu Nian's figure at all.

"Could he be dead?" Shadow asked anxiously.

Yet, the old man and Captain An Long shook their heads.

They also could not confirm whether Xu Nian was still alive.

The power of that explosion just now was too terrifying.

Clearly thousands of meters under the sea, it still caused intense shaking on the surface of the water.

One could imagine how fearsome the power of the explosion had been.

"Hmph, he is finally dead. Although my grand-uncle has gone mad, his Destructive Tide Profound Argumentation is exceedingly terrifying, not to mention this place is the ocean where the Water Power is very strong. How could this guy fight with my grand-uncle?" Mo Tian sneered.

"That's right, on the sea, a fighter of the same level is no match for my grand-uncle," mocked the Nine-star Battle Saint.

For these youth, their feelings towards this young man were mixed.

They hoped that Xu Nian could defeat their grand-uncle, yet, they did not want him to succeed.

The former because they wanted to survive; the latter out of jealousy.

A guy who was younger than them.

And yet was able to possess the strength to fight their grand-uncle.

How could they not harbor jealousy?

The ever cold and beautiful woman's eyebrows were slightly furrowed; her expression was complicated.

"Boom!"

However, just as everyone thought Xu Nian had been blown to death by the mad old man's Water Dragon explosion.

A figure suddenly burst out from the sea's surface, appearing directly within the view of everyone.

"He's not dead!" Seeing this figure, Shadow's face immediately showed excitement.

The people around immediately turned towards the figure, finding that it was indeed Xu Nian, who had just plummeted to the bottom of the lake.

Xu Nian himself was filled with anger at this moment.

That Water Dragon's explosion just now had made him feel extremely uncomfortable.

If not for the protection of the Dragon Scale Armor.

Perhaps that explosion would have indeed caused him injury.

Despite this, Xu Nian still felt a sharp pain in his chest.

It must be said, the power of that Water Dragon's explosion was indeed fearsome.

"Howl!"

Seeing Xu Nian surface, the old man let out another roar.

With a wave of his arms, the sea in front of him began to churn violently.

A massive wave, hundreds of feet high, surged up, forming a tremendous tidal wave.

The people on the Black Dragon Ship, looking at the huge wave that towered hundreds of feet high, all showed astonished expressions.

Such a monstrous wave could very likely flip over their Black Dragon Ship.

"Quickly activate the Defensive Light Shield," Captain An Long hastily instructed the crew.

The crewmen immediately got to work.

"Hum!"

The Formation activated, an invisible light shield appeared above the Black Dragon Ship, enveloping the entire vessel within.

Xu Nian was also looking at the monstrous wave, his eyes flashing with a trace of anger.

It seemed that without showing some real capability, he truly couldn't subdue this mad old man.

"Hum!"

With that thought, Xu Nian hesitated no more.

He directly summoned the Immortal Sword.

"Hum!"

Instantly, a powerful Wind Attribute fluctuation emanated from the Immortal Sword.

Since the Earth Attribute fluctuations were greatly weakened in this sea area,

Now, to resist the old man's attack, he could only rely on Wind Attribute.

"Mixed Element Slash!"

Xu Nian watched the gigantic wave crash down fiercely towards him.

A glint of sharpness flashed in his eyes.

The Immortal Sword in his hand immediately slashed out.

In an instant, a stream of azure Sword Radiance directly tore through heaven and earth.

Charging towards the colossal wave.

"Splosh!"

The several hundred-zhang tall astonishment-genesis tidal wave was, under that one strike from Xu Nian, split into two halves.

The terrifying tide slapped against the surface of the sea, emitting a deafening roar.

The tide surged forward, forming terrifying waves.

The Black Dragon Ship, though shielded by a Defensive Light Shield, still shook violently when battered by the fearsome waves.

Captain An Long had no choice but to order a further distance between the Black Dragon Ship and Xu Nian's group.

Such a high-level battle created an impact area that was far too wide.

"Roar!"

The elder, seeing his wave broken, seemed somewhat unwilling.

Again, he let out a fierce roar.

With a swing of his arms, all of a sudden, dozens of Water Dragons rose from the sea.

Charging fiercely towards Xu Nian.

These Water Dragons, fully condensed from seawater, continuously rushed at Xu Nian.

Xu Nian relied on his Body Skill for evasive maneuvers.

These Water Dragons contained strong vibrations of the Destruction Tide.

Forceful resistance could even cause them to detonate.

The resulting damage would be even more terrifying.

"Boom!"

However, what Xu Nian didn't expect was for the elder to see these Water Dragons fail to hit him.

He immediately had dozens of Water Dragons encircle Xu Nian and explode in an instant.

"Bang!"

As the Water Dragons burst, the horrifying water beads instantly formed countless terrifying Water Bombs.

Shooting towards Xu Nian.

Xu Nian didn't dare to be the slightest bit negligent.

For the pain in his chest before had been caused by being struck by one of these Water Bombs.

"Buzz!"

A glint of sharpness flashed in Xu Nian's eyes as he directly summoned the power of the Wind, forming a defensive oscillation.

Yes, Xu Nian had now comprehended the First Level Wind Wave.

This Wind Wave could be used for offense and could also form a defense.

Soon a whirlwind condensed around Xu Nian, the Wind Power on the whirlwind vibrating intensely.

"Bang Bang Bang!"

Those Water Bombs struck the whirlwind, continuously making a booming sound.

Directly causing the whirlwind to shake violently.

However, it was still unable to break through the whirlwind's defense.

"It seems the defensive effect of this Wind Wave is quite good." Seeing this scene, Xu Nian's eyes also revealed an excited expression.

He hadn't expected the First Level Wind Wave he comprehended on the ship to indeed be good luck.

Otherwise, Xu Nian would only be able to muster the Star Shield for defense.

Elsewhere, the Black Dragon Ship was also assaulted by these Water Bombs.

The entire ship's Defensive Light Shield intensely shook.

After enduring a bout of Water Bomb attacks, the Defensive Light Shield finally shattered.

"What? The Defensive Light Shield actually broke?" Captain An Long, seeing the Defensive Light Shield destroyed, showed a surprised expression.

He hadn't expected the Water Bombs to possess such terrifying power.

Even the Defensive Light Shield of the Black Dragon Ship was breached.

What surprised him even more was that Xu Nian, who bore the brunt of the attacks, was actually unscathed.

This was simply inconceivable.

"Buzz!"

At that moment, a pulse that once again made everyone's heart tremble came through.

They saw Xu Nian, sword in hand; the Immortal Sword in his hand vibrated intensely, emitting an ear-piercing sword wail.

Everyone couldn't help but cover their ears.

This sword wail made their bodies feel terribly uncomfortable.

The low-Cultivation Zhang Peng and Li Tao even vomited blood profusely, their faces pale.

"What... What kind of sword maneuver is this? How can it be so painful even before it's executed?" The surrounding crowd exclaimed in astonishment.

If this sword wail can produce an attack, how terrifying will the power of this one strike be?

Chapter 627: Breaking the Curse

"It's over!"

Xu Nian gave a soft shout.

Then, his Immortal Sword slashed down at the elder.

As Xu Nian unleashed his sword attack.

A Sword Radiance instantly swept out, surging toward the elder.

And atop this Sword Radiance, there was a terrifying fluctuation.

It seemed as if a force was trembling at an unbelievably horrifying speed.

With this trembling, the power of the force was pushed to its absolute limit.

Indeed, this sword attack was Xu Nian's First Level Wind Wave.

This was also the first time Xu Nian had fully unleashed the Sword Radiance of the First Level Wind Wave.

However, he believed that this sword was enough to deal with the elder.

After all, the elder was still in a state of madness.

"Roar!"

The elder saw the Sword Radiance attacking him and had no intention of dodging.

However, he could already sense the extraordinariness of this sword.

He stretched out his hands, and a terrifying Water Power began to converge at the center of his palms.

As this Water Power gathered, a destructive fluctuation suddenly emerged.

"Buzz!"

The elder fiercely pushed, and the water sphere formed by the Water Power violently shot out.

There was a strong fluctuation contained within the water sphere.

"Boom!"

However, the water sphere didn't stop Xu Nian's Sword Radiance, which shattered it in an instant.

The elder was startled, hastily sweeping up two Water Dragons with his sleeves to blast towards Xu Nian's Sword Radiance.

"Bang!"

The outcome remained the same.

The Water Dragons were directly shattered by Xu Nian's Sword Radiance.

Ultimately, the Sword Radiance reached the elder's face.

The elder was greatly alarmed and quickly mobilized his Spiritual Energy to defend.

"Pfft!"

However, at the moment when the elder's Spiritual Energy came into contact with Xu Nian's Sword Radiance.

He spat out blood, and his whole body was blown away instantly.

This time he was blown back hundreds of feet.

His entire body immediately lost the ability to move and plummeted toward the seabed.

"What?"

The Black Dragon Ship witnessed this scene, with shock apparent on everyone's faces.

Especially the disciples from Penglai, each one displaying a horrified expression.

It was clear that they had not expected Xu Nian to actually injure their Senior Uncle Ancestor with a single sword strike.

That was a Five-star Battle Emperor, and a master of the Water Attribute with the advantage of terrain.

Yet, he ultimately still lost to the hands of this young Battle Emperor.

How could this be possible?

Xu Nian saw this scene and let out a slight sigh of relief.

A light smile appeared on his face.

The outcome was exactly as he had anticipated.

The elder had sustained injuries to his internal organs from this sword attack.

Yet, he had not died.

In this way, he had absolutely no ability to move.

Xu Nian could completely allow the Wentian Demon Sovereign to lift the Heart Loss Curse from him.

"Buzz!"

With a flick of his sleeve.

The crazed elder's body, wrapped in the power of Xu Nian's Spiritual Sense, flew towards the deck of the Black Dragon Ship.

Xu Nian's figure also transformed into a streak of light, landing back on the deck.

After this battle, everyone's gaze towards Xu Nian was filled with reverence.

After all, this young man was capable of defeating a Five-star Battle Emperor Level powerhouse.

They dared not provoke him.

Xu Nian did not pay attention to the reverent gazes from everyone around him and instead walked towards the elder.

However, just as Xu Nian was about to place his palm on the elder's forehead.

The Penglai disciples standing by, however, could not remain calm.

"What do you think you're doing? He's our Revered Elder, holding a very high position in Penglai. If you dare to harm him, even if you're of the Battle Emperor Level, you're on a path to certain death," Mo Tian suddenly stood up and shouted fiercely at Xu Nian.

Xu Nian, upon hearing this, paused only momentarily before treating Mo Tian's words as if they were wind blowing past his ears.

Mo Tian, seeing that Xu Nian actually disregarded his words, had a shadow flash across his eyes.

He exchanged a look with the Nine-star Battle Saint beside him.

The Nine-star Battle Saint immediately stepped forward and, in a severe shout, said to Xu Nian, "Release our Revered Elder immediately, or we from Penglai won't let you off."

"Scram!"

However, what responded to him was a fierce shout from Xu Nian.

This shout was mixed with Spiritual Energy.

The Nine-star Battle Saint was immediately sent flying by this shout, crashing into the cabin wall and spewing blood from his mouth.

"Liu Ming, to think you would dare strike Brother Liu Ming, could it be you truly wish to make enemies with us in Penglai?" After glancing at the Nine-star Battle Saint who got blown away, Mo Tian immediately shouted fiercely at Xu Nian.

Though they couldn't defeat Xu Nian, behind them stood Penglai.

He didn't believe that Xu Nian truly dared to lay his hands on them.

"If you keep spouting nonsense, I will kill you immediately."

Yet, at that moment, a cold and murderous voice rang in Mo Tian's ear.

Mo Tian looked towards the direction from which the voice came, and his entire body trembled violently in an instant.

Such a terrifying gaze!

In that moment, Mo Tian felt as if he was looking at the Death God.

He had no doubt that the youth was being serious.

If he continued with his foolish talk, the youth would indeed kill him without hesitation.

And with his Cultivation, doing so would truly be as easy as flipping his hand.

Therefore, Mo Tian was frightened into complete silence, no longer daring to utter another word.

The other Penglai disciples also kept silent.

They had already witnessed how formidable this youth before them was.

Xu Nian, seeing no one else was interrupting, finally placed his palm on the elder's forehead.

"Senior Wentian, let's begin," Xu Nian transmitted his voice to Wentian Demon Sovereign.

"Kid, not bad at all, to even defeat a Five-star Battle Emperor. That sword strike just now was indeed very powerful," Wentian Demon Sovereign remarked.

Xu Nian smiled upon hearing this.

Actually, he had only recently grasped that technique.

Although some people cultivate the same Profound Argumentation, the direction of their understanding and the techniques they employ could differ greatly.

That is the variability of Profound Argumentation.

Clearly, Xu Nian had taken a very strong path in Wind Vibration.

But with other Profound Argumentation, he hadn't been able to reach the true peak.

Take Wind Cutting, for example.

Although it was a threshold of Profound Argumentation, there was still a lot of potential to be unearthed.

While Xu Nian pondered these issues, a layer of dark radiance surged from his palm.

With the emergence of this dark radiance,

The strange pattern that had been present on the elder's body began to disappear, bit by bit, under its flow.

As the strange pattern vanished, the violent aura emanating from the elder gradually stabilized.

Time ticked by, little by little.

Finally, all the strange patterns on the elder's face disappeared.

Xu Nian felt relieved in his heart upon seeing this scene.

He withdrew his hand.

At this moment, the Heart Loss Curse on the elder had been broken.

A hidden danger had been eliminated.

The surrounding Penglai disciples watched Xu Nian intently.

Unsure of what Xu Nian had just done to their Revered Elder.

"Ow, that hurts, who did this, with such a heavy hand?"

However, just then, amidst everyone's confusion,

The elder who had been lying there suddenly opened his eyes and cried out in pain.

"Eh, awake?"

The Penglai disciples around, upon hearing the elder's words, all showed signs of surprise on their faces.

Their Revered Elder had actually come to his senses.

Could it be that the youth had been lifting a curse from their Revered Elder just now?

How could that be possible?

Their Revered Elder had been tormented by this curse for ten years, and no one on Penglai Island could solve it.

How could this youth have simply lifted it?

Chapter 628: Mo Tian's Reluctance

Xu Nian saw the old man awake and a smile also appeared in his eyes.

It seemed that Wentian Demon Sovereign had not deceived him; breaking this curse was indeed a breeze for him.

It looked like the old man had fully recovered.

However, the injury left by Xu Nian was still there.

Thus, upon waking up, the old man naturally felt a sharp pain in his body.

"It was me who hit you," Xu Nian said to the old man with a smile.

"You hit me? Boy, do you think you can be my opponent?" The old man seemed somewhat incredulous.

This young man in front of him was not even twenty years old.

How could he possibly be an opponent for someone like him, a Five-star Battle Emperor?

Besides, he had been afflicted with the madness of the Heart Loss Curse for three years.

How could he have regained consciousness?

Could it be that the Heart Loss Curse on him had been broken?

"If you don't believe me, you can ask them or choose to fight me again," Xu Nian said with a slight smile.

He then released a wave of soul fluctuations.

"Nine-star Emperor Level strong man, how is this possible?" The old man was immediately shocked.

Clearly, the Soul Cultivation emitted by Xu Nian had taken him by surprise.

When he looked again at the expressions of the people around him, he also instantly understood that the young man in front of him was not lying.

At the same time, he realized what had just happened.

"So the Heart Loss Curse on me, was it also you who helped me break it?" The old man asked Xu Nian in amazement.

"What do you think? Besides me, do you see anyone else here who could have done it?" Xu Nian said with a smile.

The old man nodded.

Xu Nian was right.

He had a clear view of the Cultivation levels of everyone present.

He was very aware of how formidable the Heart Loss Curse on him was.

These past three years, he had been actively searching for a way to break the Heart Loss Curse.

However, during these years, he had made no progress.

Initially on Penglai Island, and later he went to the continent.

His Heart Loss Curse had fully manifested, and he had completely turned into a madman.

To prevent himself from harming creatures,

he let his Sect capture him when he had a last trace of lucidity.

That was the reason for the current situation.

Unexpectedly, he had suddenly broken free from the Sect's constraints.

Nearly killing those disciples and grandchildren who had come.

But fortunately, due to his mishaps, he had encountered a benefactor.

Just when he thought he had no hope left, he was able to regain consciousness.

"Thank you for saving my life," the old man suddenly said, bowing to Xu Nian.

This caught Xu Nian off guard.

He had not expected the old man to suddenly offer such a grand gesture.

"Please, don't be too courteous. Stopping you was simply a small effort for me; I intervened because you were blocking the way of this Black Dragon Ship. As for the Heart Loss Curse, since I saw that I could break it, I simply helped you along," Xu Nian waved his hand and said.

Indeed, he had not expected any reward for saving the old man.

If there was indeed a purpose, it was perhaps to establish a friendly relationship with Penglai through the old man.

That way, he could also have the opportunity to make deals with Penglai.

After all, Xu Yu's injuries could not afford any negligence.

"Benefactor, though it may have been a simple gesture for you, for me, it's an immense favor. You not only saved my life by breaking the Heart Loss Curse but also spared me from much evil. I, Ji Tianlong, will forever remember this kindness in my heart," said the old man sincerely.

Hearing this, Xu Nian said no more.

Since the old man felt this way, it was also a good thing for him.

Xu Nian also felt fortunate that the elder he had rescued was not like these Penglai disciples.

If this elder was as arrogant as these Penglai disciples,

Xu Nian would probably not hesitate to kill him with a slap.

"You all, what are you dazing around for, why haven't you come over to pay respects to your benefactor yet? Do I need to remind you?" the elder then turned and coldly snorted at Mo Tian and the others.

Mo Tian and the others, upon hearing this, looked even more embarrassed.

"Pay respects to our benefactor!"

The only woman among them did not hesitate; she knelt on one knee before Xu Nian and spoke up immediately.

The other three youths, however, hesitated quite a bit,

Especially Mo Tian, whose complexion turned extremely pale.

They had been mocking Xu Nian before, but now they actually had to kneel before him.

How could this sit well with them?

"Brother Tianlong, let's forget it, your disciples are from Penglai after all, I can't bear to receive their kneelings," Xu Nian said with a smile.

Hearing this, the elder immediately understood the implication in Xu Nian's words.

He guessed that Xu Nian might have some grievances with his disciples.

So he snorted coldly, "Humph, are you not listening to me? Penglai disciples, do you think you are better than everyone else?"

Hearing the elder get angry, the Seven-star Battle Saint and the Nine-star Battle Saint exchanged glances.

They slowly knelt down and saluted Xu Nian, "We pay respects to our benefactor!"

But Mo Tian was still not convinced, scoffing, "Uncle-ancestor, why should we kneel to him, he insulted us Penglai, he's nothing but a lowly commoner from the Tianhen Continent..."

"Slap!"

Before Mo Tian could finish,

Mo Tian was sent flying with a slap from the elder.

Blood spurted out instantly, and teeth flew.

The surrounding crowd showed a look of surprise at this scene.

They had not expected the elder to strike his own disciple so harshly.

"Humph, as a disciple of Penglai, showing such disregard for others, you deserve it. From today, you are expelled from Penglai and must not set foot in Penglai ever again," Ji Tianlong scoffed.

"No, no way." Mo Tian, hearing this, instantly turned pale.

The other Penglai disciples could not help but show a look of horror.

Uncle-ancestor was actually saying to expel Mo Tian from Penglai, this was an immensely huge punishment for Mo Tian.

"Uncle-ancestor, Mo Tian was just confused for a moment, please spare him this once?"

"Exactly, uncle-ancestor, Mo Tian hasn't made a big mistake, isn't expelling him from Penglai a bit too harsh a punishment?"

The Penglai disciples of the Seven-star Battle Saint and the Nine-star Battle Saint pleaded in turn.

However, Ji Tianlong remained cold and unyielding.

Seeing this, Mo Tian's face suddenly became grim.

"Uncle-ancestor is simply not sober; he must have been controlled by this man's demon art. Everyone, don't be deceived by him," Mo Tian hurriedly said.

"You're seeking death!" Hearing this, Ji Tianlong immediately burst into rage.

He hadn't expected Mo Tian to play such a card,

Daring to accuse even him, the uncle-ancestor.

So Ji Tianlong was about to strike, intending to kill Mo Tian.

"Uncle, stop!"

Yet, just at that moment, a streak of light suddenly shot out from the sea's surface.

Then, a figure landed on the deck.

The newcomer was an old man, looking rather bedraggled.

Clearly, this old man was the one whom Ji Tianlong had knocked into the sea earlier.

Unexpectedly, this old man would emerge from the sea at this time.

Chapter 629: You No Longer Have a Chance

The elder's appearance immediately filled Mo Tian with an intense rush of elation.

"Master, this guy has taken control of Great-Uncle Master and is doing whatever he pleases here, turning right into wrong. Please save Great-Uncle Master," Mo Tian hurriedly spoke to the elder.

"Oh? Is that so?" the elder said upon hearing this, glancing at Ji Tianlong.

He noticed Ji Tianlong staring at him with an icy gaze.

This took the elder aback.

Previously, Great-Uncle had been in a state of madness, with his eyes emitting a terrifying brightness.

But now, apart from anger, his eyes were surprisingly clear.

This slightly startled the elder.

His Great-Uncle's eyes had never been this clear.

However, remembering that Great-Uncle had just attempted to strike Mo Tian, he felt that perhaps Great-Uncle had not fully regained his senses.

Otherwise, why would he lift a hand against his own grand-disciple?

So he turned his head towards Xu Nian, his gaze unfriendly, and asked, "What have you done to my Great-Uncle?"

"What have I done? You should just ask your Great-Uncle," Xu Nian said with a light smile, speaking indifferently.

Xu Nian had no good feelings toward this elder.

Hearing Xu Nian's tone, the elder's eyebrows immediately knitted together.

"Young man, do you know whom you are speaking to? I am asking you a question, and you dare to respond with such an attitude?" the elder questioned Xu Nian, his eyes also filled with anger.

In his view, facing a mere youngster from Tianhen Continent.

When he spoke to him, the youngster should be bowing and scraping.

Now the youngster was downright dismissive.

How could this not make him angry?

"Oh? Then how do you think I should speak to you?" Xu Nian asked, smiling lightly.

Captain An Long and the others also turned their gazes to the elder.

Their looks were complicated.

Having witnessed Xu Nian's true strength, they saw no issue with Xu Nian's tone of speech.

Thus, seeing the elder actually questioning Xu Nian's tone, a hint of helplessness flashed in their eyes.

"Hmph, I am an elder from Penglai Island. Shouldn't a junior like you kneel when you see me? That is basic respect," the elder said with a cold huff.

"Is that so?" Xu Nian smiled faintly, a flash of anger passing through his eyes.

"Slap!"

Just then, Ji Tianlong suddenly stepped in front of the elder.

Without a word, he moved forward and delivered a slap across the elder's face.

The sound of the slap was particularly loud.

Had the elder not been a Three-star Battle Emperor, he might not have withstood the power of this slap.

"Great-Uncle Master, you..." the elder was dumbfounded.

He didn't understand why Great-Uncle Master had suddenly struck him.

"Kneel!" However, Ji Tianlong coldly commanded.

The elder was slightly taken aback, confused, yet still began bending his knees, preparing to kneel.

After all, Great-Uncle was his elder, and if Great-Uncle ordered him to kneel, he naturally had to comply.

But Ji Tianlong's next statement made him freeze.

"Not to me, kneel to him!" Ji Tianlong pointed at Xu Nian and said.

"Kneel to him?" The elder was completely bewildered.

His own Great-Uncle Master was actually asking him to kneel to this youngster?

Could it be that Great-Uncle Master really was under this youngster's control?

"Great-Uncle Master, I think you might not have fully regained your senses yet. Let's talk after you've recovered," the elder quickly suggested.

"Slap!"

However, what responded to him was another slap from Ji Tianlong.

The elder was utterly stunned.

"I'm not sane? Who taught you the Eight Desolate Fist when I wasn't sane? I'm not sane? Who arranged the match-make with Cuihua for you when I wasn't sane? I'm not sane? Who helped you ascend to your Elder position when I wasn't sane? I'm not sane? Who appealed for you when the Sect Leader Brother caught you using Spiritual Sense Power to peep on female disciples bathing in the middle of the night..." Ji Tianlong coldly interrogated, word by word.

The elder was terrified by Ji Tianlong's words and kept stepping back.

Particularly when Ji Tianlong uttered those last words, the elder's face turned ashen in an instant.

"Thud!"

He fell to his knees with a sound.

"Elder Uncle-Master, please stop talking, isn't it fine if I do as you said?" the elder hastily said.

The surrounding crowd was dumbfounded, and at the same time, their gazes towards the elder started to fill with contempt.

This elder had actually used his Spiritual Sense Power to peep on the female disciples taking baths.

Especially that young and beautiful Penglai female disciple, who was blushing furiously.

She had no idea if she had ever been spied upon by her own Sect Leader.

If it hadn't been for Elder Uncle-Master speaking out, she would never have imagined her Sect Leader to be that kind of person.

Mo Tian was sitting on the ground with his backside, his face deathly pale.

His last straw had completely snapped at this moment.

"Hmph, if it weren't for the fact that brother Xu Nian saved me, would you still treat me as a confused old man? Let me tell you, if I weren't here today and you had offended brother Xu Nian, then your end would have been a miserable death," Ji Tianlong spoke.

He had no doubt at all about Xu Nian's strength.

To be able to grievously injure the deranged version of himself and with a Spiritual Sense Cultivation that had actually reached the Nine-star Battle Emperor Realm.

Such strength was not something his junior nephew could contend against.

Moreover, he could see that Xu Nian was the kind of person who would definitely not be frightened by the forces of Penglai.

So his actions may very well have been saving the elder.

Upon hearing the words of Elder Uncle-Master, the elder's face revealed a look of surprise.

He hadn't expected that the Heart Loss Curse on his Elder Uncle-Master had actually been lifted by this youth.

Even more, he hadn't anticipated that the youth would possess the strength to contend with his Elder Uncle-Master.

"I am Feng Chenzi, I thank the young hero for saving my Elder Uncle-Master, and I apologize for any offense caused earlier, please be magnanimous," the elder quickly said.

"Get up, I am only nineteen years old this year, kneeling to me, aren't you shortening my lifespan?" Xu Nian said with a smile.

Hearing Xu Nian's words, Feng Chenzi let out an embarrassed smile and stood up from the ground.

Xu Nian hadn't said he forgave him, nor did he act too warmly.

But the implied meaning was clear, let's not interfere with each other's waters.

If you don't provoke me, I won't hold grudges against you; of course, aiming to get closer, that's not possible.

Both Feng Chenzi and Ji Tianlong, as old hands in the world, understood this.

Since Xu Nian had such an attitude, they didn't press further.

"Mo Tian, your Elder Uncle-Master had clearly already regained his consciousness, why did you slander your Elder Uncle-Master?" Feng Chenzi turned his head and asked Mo Tian sharply.

He had endured so much humiliation, all because of what Mo Tian had said.

Now that he had come to his senses, he naturally had to question Mo Tian.

"Because I expelled him from Penglai, and he harbored resentment, so he deliberately said I was still not lucid, making me still appear as a madman, giving him the chance to stay in Penglai," Ji Tianlong said.

Hearing this, Feng Chenzi instantly understood the situation.

He had never thought that Mo Tian would dare to employ such a scheming tactic.

"Haha, Xu Nian is it? You just wait, one day, I will avenge this grudge," Mo Tian laughed heartily.

Then he attempted to flee by flying through the air.

Since there was no chance of redemption, there was naturally no need to stay.

Once he finished speaking, he turned into a streak of light, attempting to fly away.

Xu Nian watched the departing Mo Tian.

A cold smile curled on the edge of his lips: "You won't get the chance!"

"Pfft!"

Just when the crowd was astonished.

A beam of golden light suddenly flashed across the sky and disappeared.

Then, the crowd saw a golden skeleton-like figure directly appear in front of Mo Tian, its sharp ghostly claws piercing through Mo Tian's heart.

The surrounding crowd, upon seeing this golden skeleton, revealed looks of utter amazement in their eyes.

This golden skeleton was actually of One-star Battle Emperor Level.

Chapter 630: Renewed Complications

Mo Tian had never expected to die here.

When he turned to look behind him, what he saw was a golden skeleton.

His essence blood was being voraciously absorbed by the golden skeleton until there was nothing left.

Soon after, Mo Tian's entire body shriveled up.

King Yan contemptuously tossed Mo Tian's body into the sea.

He then quickly returned to Xu Nian's side.

And stood still next to Xu Nian.

The people around stared at the golden skeleton, their eyes filled with shock and horror.

It was clear at a glance that this golden skeleton was an evil object.

What they hadn't expected was that the aura emanating from the golden skeleton was that of a One-star Battle Emperor.

"Brother Xu Nian, is this skeleton something you've raised?" Ji Tianlong asked with some surprise, pointing at the skeleton.

"Indeed, I discovered it in a secret realm. Later, I felt it was quite exceptional, so I decided to keep it by my side. I've given it the name Netherworld King!" Xu Nian answered with a smile.

The surrounding people were astounded by Xu Nian's words.

Xu Nian spoke lightly, but they viewed the matter as extraordinary.

An evil being at the One-star Battle Emperor level, daring to keep such a creature by one's side, was truly not something an ordinary person could manage.

After all, having such an evil object by one's side could diminish one's fortune.

And then there was the name.

Netherworld King!

Only someone incredibly bold would dare to choose such a name.

"Master, I wish to enter the seabed to hunt Demon Beasts and consume more blood. That waste just now was too pathetic," the Netherworld King spoke up at that moment.

The people around were at a loss for words.

A Fifth-star Battle Saint referred to as waste by the skeleton.

"Go ahead!" Xu Nian nodded in agreement.

Seeing Xu Nian's consent, the Netherworld King's expression brightened.

Then, with a grin of his gleaming teeth, he leapt into the sea.

Everyone who saw the Netherworld King's smile felt a chill run down their spine.

A skeleton's smile, no matter how nice, couldn't possibly be pleasant.

Following the Netherworld King's departure, the disturbance also faded away.

The crowd gradually dispersed.

Xu Nian went to the bow of the ship with Ji Tiancheng.

The Black Dragon Ship continued its rapid journey towards Penglai Island.

Meanwhile, the Netherworld King was hunting Demon Beasts near the Black Dragon Ship, consuming powerful essence blood to increase his strength.

"Brother Xu Nian, with such high-level cultivation, you must not be intending to go to Penglai Island to seek a mentor and learn, right?" Ji Tianlong suddenly turned his head and asked with a smile.

Xu Nian smiled faintly.

He knew that once his cultivation was revealed, his true purpose wouldn't be far from being exposed as well.

Ji Tianlong, truly an old hand in the world, had immediately sensed that there was an ulterior motive in Xu Nian's visit.

"Brother Ji, since you've asked, I'll be straightforward. My visit to Penglai Island indeed has another purpose—I am seeking medicine," Xu Nian declared earnestly.

"Seek medicine? What kind of medicine? Although Penglai is abundant in spiritual energy and spiritual medicines, it still falls a bit short compared to the continent. Basically, all the medicines available on Penglai Island can also be found on the continent," Ji Tianlong said in astonishment.

Xu Nian continued to explain, "I know that ordinary spiritual medicines can generally be found on the Tianhen Continent, but what I'm seeking this time is not a simple spiritual medicine. It's a type of spiritual medicine that can resurrect the dead and mend bones. This kind of spiritual medicine is only available on another continent. I have a brother who has been injured, and I need either a low-grade spirit pill or this precious spiritual medicine. I've heard that Penglai Island has it, so I've come here specifically to seek it."

Upon hearing Xu Nian's words, Ji Tianlong's brows gradually knitted together.

Xu Nian suddenly had a bad premonition and hastily asked, "Don't you have it on the island?"

"Ah!" Ji Tianlong sighed and said, "The spiritual medicine you speak of, the kind that can resurrect the dead and mend bones, truly we do not have on Penglai Island. However, there is one low-grade spirit pill, indeed a healing-type pill, but..."

"As long as Penglai Island is willing to give me this medicine, I am willing to do anything," Xu Nian said, his face immediately showing an extremely excited expression upon hearing that there actually was a low-grade spirit pill on Penglai Island.

However, Ji Tianlong shook his head.

"Brother Xu, if you truly came seeking medicine, I'm afraid I'm going to have to disappoint you. Now, that low-grade spirit pill is no longer on the island. Otherwise, I could have still asked the Sect Leader to have mercy on you. But that pill was stolen more than a decade ago; otherwise, the Sect Leader would have used it to treat my Heart Loss Curse long ago," Ji Tianlong said.

"Stolen? By whom?" Xu Nian asked urgently.

He never expected that the medicine from Penglai would be stolen. With the immense power of Penglai Island, who could have possibly stolen the medicine from there? Could it be someone from that continent? If that were the case, it would really be bad.

"It was taken by the people from Sea King Palace. In fact, within this part of the East Sea, the truly vast power is not Penglai, but the Sea Demon forces of the East Sea region, the Sea King Palace," Ji Tianlong said.

"Sea King Palace? Undersea demon cultivation forces?" Xu Nian was stunned. This was the first time he was hearing of this power.

"That's right, the Sea King Palace itself. The Palace Master of Sea King Palace is an extremely powerful sea demon who emerged from the Forbidden Seas. It's said his true form is a Dark Tiger-headed Whale, and his strength is unknown to all. His subordinates include six Emperor Level Demon Beasts, four of which are high-level Emperor Level strong men with ranks over five stars. That's why even we in Penglai have to give them some respect, and it was the Palace Master of the Sea King Palace who took that low-grade spirit pill," Ji Tianlong said.

Upon hearing this, Xu Nian's brows tightened. According to what Ji Tianlong said, to obtain the low-grade spirit pill, he would have to go to the Sea King Palace. And the strength of the Palace Master of Sea King Palace might well surpass the Battle Emperor Level. Such a strong man, Xu Nian trying to obtain medicine from him, would undoubtedly be a pipe dream, and he might even lose his life.

"Brother Xu Nian, I advise you to give up. That Dark Tiger-headed Whale is extremely ferocious and looks down on human cultivators, almost killing on sight. It's really not easy to take the pill from his

hands. If it wasn't for the super formation and the exceptional strength of our Sect Leader, we in Penglai would have been exterminated by Sea King Palace long ago," Ji Tianlong said.

Upon hearing this, Xu Nian's frown deepened. However, to make him give up was simply impossible. He absolutely couldn't just watch Xu Yu die. So no matter how difficult it was, he had to try.

"Hum!" However, at this moment, a strong disturbance came from the sea's surface. Then Xu Nian saw a large group of Big-headed Tiger Shark Demonic Beasts circling around, surrounding the Black Dragon Ship. There were at least a hundred of these Tiger Shark monsters.

"What's going on?" Captain An Long also rushed out of the cabin, looking around in surprise.

"Whoosh!" The disciples of Penglai and Feng Chenzi also ran out.

"Not good, it's people from Sea King Palace!" At that moment, Ji Tianlong suddenly exclaimed. Upon hearing this, the people of Penglai Island were all shocked, their expressions dramatically changing.