

Divine King 661

Chapter 661: The Deadline Approaches

Xu Nian led the forces of the Dragon God Palace and a group from Penglai, flying for five days.

At last, they arrived at this eastern coastal city.

Here, Xu Nian also saw Black Wind and the Demon Saint and Demon Kings he had brought.

Thirty Demon Saints and three hundred Demon Kings.

Leading the Demon Kings was none other than the Guard Zhu Yan, whom Xu Nian knew well.

"Prostrating before Lord Xu Nian!"

"Prostrating before Lord Xu Nian!"

Under the lead of Guard Zhu Yan, these Demon Saints and Demon Kings all knelt on one knee.

"Rise! Since you are sent by the Beast God, you must follow my orders hereafter. Anyone who disobeys may return," Xu Nian immediately commanded with a stern voice.

His tone was filled with authority.

"We will obey Lord Xu Nian's orders!" the Demon Kings and Demon Saints responded in unison.

Their voices were loud and resonant, echoing in all directions.

"Rise!"

Xu Nian immediately responded.

"Thank you, Lord Xu Nian!" the crowd replied in unison.

They then stood alongside the team from the Dragon God Palace, forming a massive troop.

"Big brother!"

"Boss!"

Black Wind and the Bull Demon King also came over, both visibly excited.

Xu Nian nodded his approval.

Unexpectedly, under the guidance of the Beast God, these two fellows had also broken through to the Battle Emperor Realm.

With Ji Tianlong included, they had a total of nine Battle Emperors on their side.

It was rare for a major force to have even one Battle Emperor on ordinary days.

The appearance of nine Battle Emperors at once was quite the spectacle.

"Let's move out!"

Following Xu Nian's command,

the army of Demon Kings and Saints instantly rose from the ground.

Seventy Holy Level experts, seven hundred Marquis Level experts.

They formed a neatly arranged troop, advancing through the sky.

Leading them were nine Emperor-level strong men.

Such a vast troop sweeping across the sky.

The people in the city below were all stunned to see this scene.

Commoners and low-level cultivators, who hardly saw Marquis Level experts, were left speechless by such a shocking sight.

So many powerful beings flying through the sky.

The aura they emitted caused the houses to tremble violently.

For those commoners,

this scene would be unforgettable in their lifetime.

An army formed by Marquis Level experts.

What kind of powerful force must one possess to have such existence?

After Xu Nian led the Demon Beast army into the Tianhen Continent,

they advanced directly towards the west,

heading for the Artifact Refining Sect of West Shu County.

Throughout the journey, everyone was astounded by the scene.

Not only were the low-level cultivators shocked.

Even some Battle Kings, Battle Saints, and reclusive Battle Emperor experts were stunned by the sight.

They all wanted to know.

Which power could possibly possess such tremendous energy?

And whom were they going to fight against?

When they noticed that the leader of the group was a young man, their surprise turned to disbelief.

"Isn't that the Genius Battle Emperor Xu Nian?"

"It's him, how does he have such a massive force?"

...

Some recognized the leading young man as Xu Nian.

Thus, the entire Tianhen Empire was like a pot set to boil.

During this time, the empire had already issued a warrant to absolutely subdue Xu Nian.

Yet, Xu Nian had disappeared without a trace.

They thought Xu Nian had been so frightened that he had gone into hiding.

I never expected that Xu Nian would return again.

And with his return, he brought such a powerful army.

Could it be that he's planning a decisive battle with the Imperial Family?

Suddenly, the entire empire burst into an uproar.

The news of Xu Nian returning with a terrifying army of powerful warriors spread quickly from one to ten, ten to a hundred.

Like a pot exploding.

It spread throughout the entire empire in an instant.

Xu Nian, leading this enormous army,

Like a long spear, directly targeted the heartland of the continent.

...

Outside the Artifact Refining Sect.

A gigantic warship was hovering above the Artifact Refining Sect.

At this moment, there were quite a few people standing on the warship.

These people came from various forces.

Leading them was a Nine-star War Emperor Level strong man.

Behind him followed four Battle Emperor Level strong men.

These four Battle Emperor strong men were from the Four Great Families.

Besides these four Battle Emperor Level strong men,

There were also ten or so Battle Saints and nearly a hundred Battle King Level strong men following them.

One could say that the core strength of the Four Great Families was all here.

In addition to them, there were also some Battle Saints and Battle Kings from the Wuji Sect and the Tianjian Sect.

Both the Wuji Sect Master and the Tianjian Sect Master were notably among them.

They, being at the peak of Battle Saints, faced the Battle Emperor Level strong men.

They didn't dare act recklessly.

This time, the Xu Family and the Leng Family originally did not want to get involved in this expedition.

But the pressure from the Imperial Family was too great.

They had no choice but to join.

After all, with just this old man present,

He could annihilate their families.

They had truly not expected,

That the Imperial Family would dispatch him this time.

The infamous Red Bright Fire Emperor, Xing Tu, from thirty years ago—

A executioner who once eradicated a sect single-handedly.

These thirty years he vanished from sight, only to have submitted to the Imperial Family.

Now, thirty years later, he reappeared in the martial world.

All for the purpose of subjugating Xu Nian.

Thus, facing such a ruthless and formidable superpower,

The Four Great Families had no choice but to submit,

For this man was one to act on his word.

As for the Wuji Sect and the Tianjian Sect, there's even less need to say.

A sect that didn't even have a Battle Emperor,

How could they dare to utter a word of refusal?

So, when they learned that the Artifact Refining Sect actually denied Xing Tu's recruitment, they all thought the Artifact Refining Sect had gone mad.

For the sake of a sect master who was nothing,

To actually choose to stand against Xing Tu and the Imperial Family.

The seven-day period was about to expire.

When the sun sets later, it would be the time for the Artifact Refining Sect's destruction.

"Humph, this little Artifact Refining Sect is really keeping its cool; the sun is almost setting, yet they've still not come out to bow. Do they really intend to defy us to the end?" a Four-star Battle Emperor from the Ye Family disdainfully said.

Their Ye Family had so many geniuses killed by Xu Nian.

The Artifact Refining Sect also had countless ties with Xu Nian.

Naturally, they couldn't wait for the Artifact Refining Sect to be eradicated.

"Such rebels, not worth lamenting over, all under the heavens are the emperor's lands. The Artifact Refining Sect and that Xu Nian are both disloyal traitors, deserving death without mercy," an Emperor-level strong man from the Fang Family said similarly.

While speaking, there was hatred in his voice.

But his eyes, intentionally or not, glanced towards the old man in front of him.

From beginning to end, the old man stood with his hands behind his back.

His demeanor was still as he silently watched the sun slowly set behind the mountains.

However, as the sun gradually set,

His smile, cold and chilling, became increasingly clear.

The seven days he had decreed were about to come.

At the same time, inside the Artifact Refining Sect, chaos had completely erupted.

Chapter 662

The great hall within the Artifact Refining Sect was filled with people.

Almost everyone of status within the Sect was present here.

However, at this moment, the Sect was divided into two factions.

"The final deadline is approaching, Great Elder, do you really want to watch thousands of lives within our Sect die tragically?" an Elder of Battle Saint level said excitedly.

Clearly, he advocated surrendering to the Imperial Family.

He didn't think the entire Sect should perish for a nominal Sect Master.

Upon hearing this, the Great Elder furrowed his brows tightly.

In fact, he was also torn.

On one side was the Sect Master, and on the other were the thousands of lives within the Sect.

To surrender would undoubtedly be a betrayal of the Sect Master.

But to not surrender could very likely mean the annihilation of their Sect.

"Great Elder, we should wait a bit longer. I've just received news that the Sect Master is on his way back and should arrive at the Sect shortly," Yann Hong spoke up.

She was one of the few who supported Xu Nian.

And just recently, she had communicated with Xu Nian.

She indeed received a reply from Xu Nian saying that he would arrive soon.

"I have sensed it too. The Master has already reached the bounds of West Shu. It won't be long before he arrives here," Black Hou suddenly said at this moment.

He wasn't particularly concerned about this so-called Artifact Refining Sect.

If not for Xu Nian asking him to guard the Artifact Refining Sect, he would be off enjoying himself.

Just a short while ago, he had broken through from the Half-Emperor Realm to become a One-star Demon Emperor.

But seven days ago, in a clash with a Three-star Battle Emperor from the Fang Family,

he was not his opponent and was severely injured.

Furthermore, he nearly destroyed his own foundation.

Even after seven days of recovery, his Cultivation could only attain the strength of a Nine-star Battle Saint.

Against that colossal warship outside, he had no chance of resistance whatsoever.

And there was no second person in the Artifact Refining Sect who possessed Battle Emperor level strength.

So if that warship outside did attack,

it's likely that just one person could lead to the total annihilation of their Sect.

"Hmph, he hasn't inquired about the affairs of the Sect these two years. What qualifies him to be our Sect Master? Now his absence has plunged the Sect into dire straits, and his whereabouts are unknown. Besides, even if he rushes back, what can he do? Can he withstand the experts on that warship outside? There are more than a dozen Holy Realm experts, five at the Battle Emperor level. His return would be nothing but a suicide mission," scoffed the Third Elder with disdain.

The Elder didn't see anything impressive about their Sect Master.

Although rumors claimed he was now a Battle Emperor level expert,

he doubted the rumors were true.

How could someone possibly reach the Battle Emperor level before the age of twenty?

"Third Elder, the Sect Master has shown great kindness to our Sect; you can't speak of him that way. Even if the entire Artifact Refining Sect perishes in battle, we absolutely must not surrender," the Second Elder said.

"Yes, if it weren't for the Sect Master's rescue, our Artifact Refining Sect would have ceased to exist long ago, and we wouldn't have the glory that we have today," Yann Hong also added.

Yann Xi stood behind her, nodding along.

The sisters were both supporters of Xu Nian.

They both believed that Xu Nian would arrive in the final moment.

To save the Sect from this crisis.

"I know we owe him gratitude, but things must be put into perspective. It's unreasonable to let thousands of lives within the Sect be buried with him. He saved the Sect once, and sacrificing himself this time is also acceptable. As Sect Master, he should indeed make sacrifices for the Sect," said the Third Elder with great agitation.

Upon hearing this, the Great Elder's brow only furrowed deeper.

He glanced up at the Third Elder.

"Third Elder, mind your words and actions. The Sect Master's devotion to the Sect is his great righteousness. How come when you speak of it, it becomes a matter of course?" the Great Elder immediately scolded with a cold voice.

"It is supposed to be like that. Isn't he, as the Sect Master, supposed to take on the Sect's responsibilities? I could overlook his usual behavior, but now that the Sect is in trouble and he still hasn't appeared, what kind of shitty Sect Master is he? I bet he's too scared to show up." The Third Elder retorted, unreconciled.

"Presumptuous, it's not your place to judge the Sect Master," the Great Elder immediately rebuked.

His voice was mixed with a strong roar.

By now, his cultivation had risen to the Seven-star Battle Saint Realm.

Apart from Black Hou, his cultivation was undoubtedly the highest.

"Great Elder, we're out of time. I admit it was wrong of me to disrespect the Sect Master, but the lives of over three thousand Sect members can't just wait here to die. The Artifact Refining Sect has been around for a thousand years; is it to be completely destroyed today?" The Third Elder implored, kneeling before the Great Elder.

"Great Elder, let's surrender!"

Behind the Third Elder, a large group of Elders and core disciples knelt down.

In the entire hall except for the Great Elder, the Second Elder, and the Yann sisters.

Almost everyone knelt down.

Their eyes, looking up at the Great Elder, were filled with desire.

"Alas! Enough is enough!"

The Great Elder looked into the eyes of the Third Elder and others, sighing helplessly.

"All of you get up. Although I am extremely reluctant to do this, our Artifact Refining Sect should not be afraid of death, but since all of you are unwilling, I have no reason to drag you down with me. If you wish to live, you may go and surrender yourselves," said the Great Elder, waving his hand.

In that instant, he seemed to have aged even more.

"Then Great Elder, you..." the Third Elder asked tentatively.

"Alive, we are people of the Artifact Refining Sect; deceased, we are its ghosts. Since he is our Sect Master, we believe in him. So, if you want to surrender, I won't stop you. But you have no right to stop us," the Great Elder said with righteous words.

"Right, we vow never to surrender," the Yann sisters followed.

"Then, Great Elder, take care of yourself!" The Third Elder saluted the Great Elder and others, then walked straight out of the hall.

The Third Elder conveyed his thoughts to the disciples who were already waiting outside the hall.

Most of them expressed willingness to submit.

Only about one-third of the disciples chose to stay.

"Time's up, all disciples of the Artifact Refining Sect are to be shown no mercy," came a majestic and loud voice from the giant ship above.

Then, the giant ship moved directly above, hovering over the Sect's square.

"My Lord, we are willing to submit, please don't kill us!" the Third Elder hurriedly shouted with the group of disciples.

"The time I gave has passed. It's too late to surrender now! So, all of you must die!"

Xing Tu stood on the ship with his hands behind his back and looked down with an icy and indifferent gaze.

Hearing this, the Third Elder and those disciples all showed looks of despair.

They never expected to be just a step too late.

The Great Elder and Black Hou, among others, had also walked out of the hall by now.

Looking at the Third Elder and the others, their eyes filled with extreme disappointment.

They then looked up at the giant ship in the sky, their eyes resigned to death.

"Would any Artifact Refining Sect disciples dare to die?" the Great Elder shouted loudly.

His voice was loud and passionate.

"Why should we fear death!"

The disciples of the Artifact Refining Sect who had not chosen to leave shouted in unison, each with eyes fierce like tigers, their voices bold.

Although there were only a few hundred of them, their voices were as loud as a bell.

Those disciples who had chosen to surrender heard this resonant sound.

Their faces turned ashen.

Now they found themselves in a true dilemma!

Chapter 663: The Crowd is Excited

"Boom!"

A thunderous blast resounded.

A figure was seen leaping down from the enormous ship.

Like a giant stone plummeting to the ground, he landed squarely in the plaza.

This was a man built like an Iron Tower, his Cultivation had reached the Peak of Body Saint.

Muscles raging violently, coiling around his body like sinuous dragons.

He exuded an endless power.

Although he was just a Peak Body Saint Expert.

He brought a strong sense of oppression to the entire Artifact Refining Sect.

Now that Black Hou was severely injured and had greatly diminished strength.

He was completely incapable of withstanding an Emperor-level strong man, so this single Peak Body Saint Expert was enough to sweep through the entire Artifact Refining Sect.

"Are you riffraff of the Artifact Refining Sect ready to face my, Ye Kuang's Iron Fist?" The Peak Body Saint Expert spoke arrogantly.

Having said that, he smashed a fist into the ground of the plaza.

"Boom!"

The entire plaza burst apart in an instant.

The stone slabs shattered, some even flew up directly, creating a terrifying storm of debris that swept around.

"Ah!"

The Artifact Refining Sect's disciples caught in this energy storm were sent flying.

Each spat out blood and collapsed to the ground.

Even some of the Elders at the Battle Saint Level were forced to stagger back several steps, blood oozing from the corners of their mouths.

However, the onlookers' eyes were filled with anger as they watched the Body Saint Expert.

"With your skills, what do you have to fear from death? Killing you would be as easy as turning over my hand." Ye Kuang said contemptuously.

The Great Elder of the Artifact Refining Sect frowned deeply.

Although his Cultivation had improved a lot during this period.

He had already reached the brink of the Seven-star Battle Saint Peak.

Next to the former Sect Master and Black Hou, he was the most powerful man in the entire Artifact Refining Sect.

But now, facing just one person who had jumped off the ship, he felt so powerless.

Not to mention, on that ship were there not several people who didn't even feel up to the desire to fight?

"Could it be that my Artifact Refining Sect is truly to face this catastrophe today?" The Great Elder murmured to himself.

His tone carried a tinge of sorrow.

The Artifact Refining Sect had a thousand years of heritage.

Was it truly going to vanish in the river of time?

The Great Elder took a deep breath.

Then, he took a few steps forward, his eyes firm as iron.

If the Artifact Refining Sect was to face a calamity.

Rather than shrinking back in fear, it would be better to bravely face death.

"Are you the Great Elder of this Artifact Refining Sect, huh? So, you want to be the first to rush to your death?" That Ye Kuang sneered coldly.

He was from the Ye Family.

And that Xu Nian had killed many from his Ye Family.

Among them was his dearly beloved nephew.

Since the Artifact Refining Sect was so foolish as to choose Xu Nian as the Sect Master.

Then today, he would let these people watch with wide eyes the consequences of their support for Xu Nian.

"This humble person, Yu Dehai, Great Elder of the Artifact Refining Sect, vows to defend the Artifact Refining Sect to the death."

The Great Elder took a step forward.

A gust of wind, formed by Spiritual Energy, stirred up instantly.

His white robes rustled in an instant.

The Great Elder stood resolutely, with an extraordinary demeanor.

"Tsk, I thought you'd be someone formidable. But you're just a minor Seven-star Battle Saint, do you think you can withstand even a few of my punches?" Ye Kuang scoffed, filled with arrogance.

Nine-star Body Saint Peak Energy suddenly released.

Instantly making the energy released by the Great Elder flicker like a candle in the wind, unsteady.

"Buzz!"

The Great Elder grabbed at the Void with both hands.

Two sharp swords then appeared in his hands.

The swordsmanship practiced by the Great Elder was indeed the rare Dual Swords!

He lightly tapped the ground with the tip of his foot.

Like an arrow shot forth, he swiftly lunged towards Ye Kuang.

His Dual Swords waved simultaneously, whirling up two rounded arcs of sword light.

The sword light shone snow-bright, contrasting sharply with the red glow of the sky.

But the Sword Qi was utterly chilling, the Sword Radiance hinting at a sharpness that could cleave heaven and earth.

"Hmph, insignificant parlor tricks!"

However, when Ye Kuang saw this, there was a flicker of disdain in his eyes.

He didn't even use any weapon.

Swinging his fists directly, red Gang Qi swirled around his knuckles.

Meeting the sharp sword head-on.

"Clang clang!"

Two consecutive punches.

The sharp sword, striking upon the elder's fists, emitted a clang akin to that of striking fine iron.

Yet the sword that could slice through iron like mud, failed to leave even the slightest mark on Ye Kuang's fists.

Instead, the Great Elder couldn't withstand the recoil from the sword, nearly losing his grip on it.

His figure staggered and almost fell to the ground.

The onlookers all around sighed in dismay.

A Seven-star Battle Saint against a Nine-star Body Saint, the gap was too vast.

Not everyone was a freak like Xu Nian, who could easily challenge those beyond his level.

"Buzz!"

Just as he steadied himself, before the Great Elder could catch his breath,

He felt an overwhelming presence suddenly close in.

Only to see Ye Kuang's towering figure approaching rapidly like a massive bell.

A tyrannical Iron Fist struck solidly against the Great Elder's chest.

"Pfft!"

Blood spurted wildly, his chest caving in.

About to be sent flying backward at high speed.

"Ah..."

Seeing this, the disciples of the Artifact Refining Sect couldn't help but cry out in shock.

But at that moment,

Ye Kuang sneered.

A bloodthirsty smile appeared on his face.

He grabbed the Great Elder's arms, while his feet kicked forcefully against the Great Elder's chest.

"Spurt!"

Blood sprayed out, the bright red blood particularly eye-catching as it arced through the air.

The Great Elder's body flew back like a sandbag, dragging a long trail of blood across the ground.

The disciples of the Artifact Refining Sect around covered their mouths in horror.

Even the Yann sisters furrowed their brows tightly.

The Great Elder's arms were no longer attached, and his shoulders were drenched with blood, flesh blurred.

His arms had been ripped off violently.

"Ah!"

The Great Elder let out a wretched scream.

To have one's arms torn off alive, such agony was more than most people could bear.

This pitiful scream enveloped all the disciples of the Artifact Refining Sect.

Everyone felt a shiver down their spine.

"You're so weak; it's a shame you're an elder of the first Sect of the Empire," Ye Kuang said, casting aside the severed arms in his hands.

His gaze at the Great Elder was filled with even greater disdain.

"I will kill you!"

The Second Elder, seeing the Great Elder bathed in blood, unable to rise due to serious injuries,

His eyes immediately turned bloodshot.

A giant axe appeared in his hands, and he swung the axe head towards Ye Kuang.

However, his cultivation was even lower than the Great Elder's, just at the Six-star War Saint Realm.

Ye Kuang, seeing the Second Elder rushing to attack, had even greater disdain in his eyes.

He clenched his fist.

And threw a fierce punch.

"Boom!"

Before the Second Elder's axe could fall,

Ye Kuang landed a punch directly in his heart, shattering it completely.

Finally, the Second Elder fell straight down.

"Second Elder!"

The disciples of the Artifact Refining Sect, seeing the Second Elder killed with one strike, howled furiously.

Each of them looking at Ye Kuang with eyes as fierce as wolf cubs, filled with intense bloodthirst.

"Come on, as long as you dare to come at me, I will kill all of you!"

Ye Kuang was not afraid in the least, looking at the Artifact Refining Sect disciples with a mocking laugh.

The disciples of the Artifact Refining Sect were all agitated, then ready to fight to the death.

"If you dare to injure one more person, I will slaughter your entire Ye Family!"

But just then, a loud voice exploded in the sky.

Then a figure fell like a meteorite, crashing onto the plaza of the Artifact Refining Sect.

The whole plaza trembled violently, and the earth cracked.

And when the disciples of the Artifact Refining Sect saw this figure.

Each one of them also became extremely agitated.

Chapter 664: Brutal Slaughter

"Xu Nian!"

"Sect Master!"

The Yann sisters were the first to cry out excitedly.

Then, the disciples of the Artifact Refining Sect followed, shouting one after another.

The Great Elder of the Artifact Refining Sect, lying in a pool of blood, opened his eyes with difficulty and looked at Xu Nian, his eyes shining with a ray of light.

Ye Kuang was also stunned, and then he stared fiercely at Xu Nian.

On the huge ship, including the leading Xing Tu, everyone's gaze fell on this young man who had suddenly appeared.

Yes, this young man was precisely their target for this expedition, Xu Nian.

"Can you believe this guy actually dared to show up?"

"Yeah, I thought he had run away. I didn't expect him to really come out. He's truly got guts!"

"Guts? What's that? What can he do by coming back? He's just seeking death!"

The Battle Saints and Battle Kings on the giant ship discussed among themselves.

The Battle Kings and Battle Saints from the Ye Family and the Fang Family were particularly full of mockery.

They all believed that Xu Nian showing up this time was akin to seeking death.

The experts from the Xu and Leng families were frowning.

They all had some connection with Xu Nian to varying degrees.

They didn't want to face Xu Nian head-on.

If Xu Nian had not shown up, it would have been better.

They were really reluctant to confront Xu Nian with swords and spears.

Yet, unexpectedly, Xu Nian had indeed taken the initiative to come out.

This made them feel somewhat troubled.

As for Xing Tu, he stood at the bow with his hands behind his back, his eyes sizing up Xu Nian.

His gaze was brimming with a bloody cold sneer.

Xu Nian, however, ignored everyone's gaze and walked over to kneel in front of the Great Elder.

The Great Elder was still seriously injured, his body already extremely weak.

Xu Nian fed the Great Elder a pill from the Luotian Sect, which eased his condition a bit.

"Sect... Sect Master, I failed to protect the Artifact Refining Sect..."

The Great Elder seemed to want to say something, but Xu Nian stopped him.

"Great Elder, don't say anymore. You've done well. Leave the rest to me," Xu Nian said with a comforting smile.

"Sect Master, be careful, their strength is formidable..." the Great Elder warned with some concern.

As for what Xu Nian's current strength was, he had absolutely no clue.

He was still filled with worry.

"Don't worry, none of them will escape," Xu Nian responded with a light smile.

After speaking, he turned his head to the Yann sisters and said, "Take good care of the Great Elder."

The Yann sisters nodded.

Xu Nian then turned around. He glanced at the body of the Second Elder, his expression growing grim.

Looking toward the distant figure of Ye Kuang, his eyes also conveyed an unprecedented fury.

"Was it you who injured the Great Elder and killed the Second Elder?" Xu Nian asked coldly.

"So what if it was? Are you that Xu Nian? I've heard you've reached the Battle Emperor Realm? I wonder if the rumors are true?" Ye Kuang said with a cold laugh.

His gaze toward Xu Nian was filled with mockery.

Even if Xu Nian was truly at the Battle Emperor Realm, he was unafraid.

After all, behind him on the warship, there were five Battle Emperor experts.

One of them was even a Nine-star level super Battle Emperor.

Even if Xu Nian was at the Battle Emperor Realm, today he was still bound to die.

"Good, it was you!"

Xu Nian ignored Ye Kuang's nonsense, stretched out his hand, and suddenly inhaled.

Instantly, Ye Kuang felt his body uncontrollably and swiftly flying toward Xu Nian.

"What... what's happening?"

Ye Kuang was shocked, not understanding why his body suddenly lost control.

However, before he could figure it out,

he was grabbed fiercely by the neck by Xu Nian.

Held in the air, he could not move.

Everyone around was immediately startled.

They all showed surprised expressions.

Everything just now happened in an instant.

They didn't know how Xu Nian managed to do it.

However, they could be sure that Xu Nian was very powerful.

Powerful enough to easily brutalize a Nine-star Body Saint Peak powerhouse.

The Great Elder was also surprised.

He didn't expect Xu Nian to be so formidable.

With just this display, he was undoubtedly at the Battle Emperor Level.

Ye Kuang was also extremely shocked at this moment.

Now he understood that Xu Nian had indeed reached the Battle Emperor Level.

And he must have treasures on him, unafraid of anyone trying to attack him.

But realizing all this was already too late.

At this moment, he couldn't move at all in Xu Nian's grasp.

"Since you like bloody violence, then I will let you experience what is called bloody violence," Xu Nian snorted coldly.

He then grabbed one of Ye Kuang's arms.

"No... No!"

Ye Kuang immediately knew what Xu Nian wanted to do and started yelling in horror.

However, before he could finish, Xu Nian yanked forcefully, and his arm was brutally torn off.

"Ah!"

Ye Kuang screamed in pain.

As a Nine-star Body Saint Expert, he generally tore other people's arms off.

He had never imagined that one day, his own arm would be ripped off.

"Pfft!"

However, it didn't end there; after tearing off one of his arms, Xu Nian also tore off the other arm.

Ye Kuang let out a woeful scream.

This scream made everyone's scalp tingle.

"Not bad, this feeling of tearing off an arm is really exhilarating! I wonder if tearing off a leg feels just as good!" Xu Nian said with a faint smile, then reached for Ye Kuang's leg.

"Please... please, don't... Supreme Elder, save me!" Seeing Xu Nian grabbing his leg, Ye Kuang immediately screamed in terror.

"Beast, stop!"

At the same time, from the giant ship came a loud shout as the Three-star Battle Emperor from the Ye Family could no longer restrain himself and roared as he charged towards Xu Nian.

The elder moved swiftly, his momentum fierce.

He seemed intent on smashing Xu Nian with a single palm.

The disciples of the Artifact Refining Sect showed nervous expressions.

They didn't know if their Sect Master could withstand the attack of this Three-star Battle Emperor.

However, Xu Nian's mouth curved into a disdainful cold smirk.

"Scram!"

With a loud shout, his voice as dull as thunder,

everyone then saw Xu Nian flutter his sleeve, directly blasting the incoming Ye Family's Battle Emperor away.

"Boom!"

That Battle Emperor instantly flew backward, traveling hundreds of meters before stopping.

His body dragging across the ground, leaving a long, fractured trace.

Everyone around was shocked beyond measure.

With a wave of his hand, he repelled a Three-star Battle Emperor.

How terrifying was this strength?

Ye Kuang, seeing this scene, utterly despaired.

The young man in front of him was much more terrifying than he had ever imagined.

"Hmph, I'll send you straight to meet King Yan!"

Xu Nian lost interest in tormenting Ye Kuang further and exerted force with both hands.

He brutally ripped Ye Kuang into two.

Blood splattered, a sight too gruesome to behold.

Yet Xu Nian stood like a peerless evil god.

He looked up at the giant ship floating in the sky.

Locking eyes with Xing Tu at the ship's bow.

His gaze was cold and wild!

Chapter 665: More People than Others

The crowd around was shocked beyond measure.

To tear a Nine-star Body Saint in half by brute force.

How immense the strength must be to achieve that.

Such a method was utterly chilling.

However, the disciples of the Artifact Refining Sect felt a great sense of relief.

Ye Kuang had injured their Great Elder and killed the Second Elder.

Now, Xu Nian had slain him with such domineering methods, creating an extremely satisfying resolution.

The previously surrendering Third Elder and a large group of Artifact Refining Sect disciples were also dumbstruck.

Especially the Third Elder.

He had claimed before that even if Xu Nian returned, he might not be effective.

But now, Xu Nian stood before them with such a domineering presence.

It was a blatant slap in the face for him.

Of course, the stronger Xu Nian was, the more hope they had for survival.

But when they thought of the several Battle Emperor Level powerhouses on the massive ship, they felt disheartened again.

Even if Xu Nian was strong, how could he withstand the attack of so many powerful beings?

At that moment, the elder from the Ye Family, a Battle Emperor, had gotten up from the ground.

His appearance was somewhat disheveled, but he had not sustained serious injuries.

However, Xu Nian's strength made him start to feel fear.

"Xu Nian, I advise you to surrender," said the Ye Family's Battle Emperor disdainfully. "Even if you are stronger than me, what does it matter? There are four Battle Emperor experts on the ship, all stronger than I, and with the presence of the great Lord Xing Tu, a Nine-star War Emperor, do you think you can escape today?"

To him, it seemed impossible for Xu Nian to defeat Xing Tu.

Ultimately, he would undeniably meet his death.

"Did I say I was going to flee? It seems you're the ones who should be running!" retorted Xu Nian with scorn.

A surge of anger filled the eyes of the Ye Family's Battle Emperor.

He then sneered again: "Xu Nian, you're facing death and still dare to boast? You're not seeing that on the ship there are still dozens of Battle Saints and over a hundred Battle Kings. Although I can't defeat you, I can certainly restrain you, and they can easily annihilate your Artifact Refining Sect."

"Oh? A dozen Battle Saints, and more than a hundred Battle Kings?" Xu Nian smirked.

"How about it? Are you scared? No matter how strong you are, with just you alone, do you think you can protect everyone? Xu Nian, you must realize sometimes having more people is an advantage," said the Ye Family's Battle Emperor with a light laugh.

He thought Xu Nian's smile was merely an act of bravado, feeling even more disdain.

Since Xu Nian could return for the Artifact Refining Sect, he would certainly care about the life and death of its disciples.

If all of the people in the Artifact Refining Sect were killed,

Xu Nian would undoubtedly be in agony.

Even if he were a genius, his mind would collapse.

The disciples of the Artifact Refining Sect also furrowed their brows.

Clearly, they thought what the Ye Family's Battle Emperor said made sense.

No matter how powerful Xu Nian was, he was still just one person.

With so many Battle Saints and Battle Kings, they could indeed easily annihilate them in a short period of time.

And with even one of those five being able to restrain Xu Nian,

The Artifact Refining Sect would inevitably face annihilation.

The Battle Saints and Battle Kings on the ship chuckled lightly.

Each of them might not be strong individually, but their combined strength was not to be underestimated.

If they attacked all at once, they could even threaten a Battle Emperor Level powerhouse.

"Ha ha, you're right, having more people is indeed an advantage, it's just too bad, it's clear that we have many more people than you," said Xu Nian, laughing.

"Ha ha, what a joke, do you really think your group of Artifact Refining Sect disciples can be of any help?" laughed the Ye Family's Battle Emperor, his eyes filled with mockery.

He thought Xu Nian was referring to the more than three thousand disciples of the Artifact Refining Sect as the greater number.

However, Xu Nian just smiled and pointed to the horizon, saying, "I think you're mistaken, the greater number I'm referring to isn't the Artifact Refining Sect disciples, but them."

The Ye Family's Battle Emperor's eyebrows furrowed as he followed the direction pointed out by Xu Nian.

The disciples of the Artifact Refining Sect also curiously looked toward the direction Xu Nian was pointing.

Had he not looked, he would have been fine, but a single glance left him absolutely stunned.

"Boom rumble!"

He saw rows of dark shadows arranged neatly in the distance, sweeping towards this side.

Each of them exuded an immensely powerful aura.

The weakest among them possessed the cultivation of a Demon King.

And their number, astonishingly, nearly reached a thousand.

"So many... are all these experts of Battle King Level?"

"My God, am I seeing things? So many Demon Kings and Demon Saints?"

"You're not mistaken because I see it too. All these are strong men above the level of Demon King; I've never seen such an assembly of powers above Marquis Level flying together."

...

The disciples of the Artifact Refining Sect stood aghast with their mouths agape, too shocked to utter a word.

The smile on Ye Family's Battle Emperor's face also froze in an instant.

Even Xing Tu's expression atop the giant ship changed.

Such a vast army of Demon King Level, not even the Imperial Family could muster.

Six hundred-plus Marquis Level, seventy at Holy Realm.

The leaders were eight Emperor-level strong men.

Such terrifying power, almost undoubtably several times larger than that on their giant ship.

"This... how could these Devil Cultivators be here?" A Battlefield Emperor from the Fang Family couldn't help but speak out, his eyes also revealing surprise.

Clearly, they found it hard to believe that so many strong men had come for Xu Nian.

However, the next moment shook them to the core.

"Greetings, Hall Master!"

A resounding boom echoed.

A thousand strong men in the sky kneeled in unison, all facing Xu Nian.

Their expressions were filled with utmost respect.

Their voices, clear and loud as rolling thunder, lingered on.

"Hall... Hall Master? They're kneeling towards... the Sect Master?" The Great Elder of the Artifact Refining Sect was momentarily bewildered.

Clearly, he found it hard to believe.

"Yes, they truly are kneeling to the Great Elder!" Yann Hong couldn't help but respond in shock.

This scene before their eyes was too staggering.

It had been merely a little over two years since they last saw each other.

Xu Nian had broken through to Battle Emperor, which was one thing.

But to have unified such a formidable force.

Such immense power, with a mere stamp of his foot, could shake the entire empire.

At this moment, the expression of Ye Family's Battle Emperor looked as terrible as a tripe.

His eyes filled with intense shock as he stared at Xu Nian.

Now they finally understood.

Why the Emperor had exerted such immense forces to subjugate Xu Nian.

Should Xu Nian be allowed to continue growing, in a few more years, no one in the empire would be able to stop him!

Yet at that moment, Xu Nian turned to look at Ye Family's Battle Emperor.

He gave a slight smile and said, "Your first statement was correct, but your latter was wrong. With your strength, you couldn't even withstand a single breath from me!"

With that, Xu Nian casually struck out with a hand-slash.

The Sword Light instantly swept across the sky.

"No..."

Ye Family's Battle Emperor couldn't even react before he was bisected by Xu Nian's slash.

All around, silence reigned.

Only after a long while did the sounds of the Artifact Refining Sect disciples swallowing nervously break through.

A Three-star Battle Emperor, instantly slain!

Chapter 666 - 666 You Are Not Qualified to Speak

"Three-star Battle Emperor, annihilated in a second."

"At this moment, everyone finally realized."

"Xu Nian's strength had far surpassed their imagination."

"Good, good, good, too good, our Artifact Refining Sect is finally saved," the Great Elder said excitedly, tears streaking down his aged face.

The Third Elder of the Artifact Refining Sect also had a face full of shame and embarrassment.

"Thump!"

A sound of kneeling on the ground, regret written across their faces.

As he knelt down, the disciples of the Artifact Refining Sect behind him also fell to their knees one after another.

It was clear they were seeking redemption for their previous cowardly acts of clinging to life and fearing death.

Xu Nian did not pay attention to them but neither did he punish them.

He simply let them kneel there.

As to how to deal with them, that was to be decided by the Great Elder after the battle was over.

"Master!"

Black Hou stepped out from the crowd.

"You've worked hard, here are some Healing Pills, take them first," Xu Nian said to Black Hou.

Black Hou took the pills and then nodded his head vigorously.

To be honest, Black Hou had harbored resentment when Xu Nian assigned him to guard the Artifact Refining Sect.

But after witnessing the scene just now, any resentment had dissipated.

Instead, he felt honored to be Xu Nian's Demon Beast.

After all, the scene just now had also made his blood boil.

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!"

At this moment, four figures leapt down from the giant ship.

Naturally, these figures were the Three-star Battle Emperors from the Xu Family, Fang Family, and Leng Family, as well as Xing Tu, who had allied with the Imperial Family.

The Battle Emperor Level fighters from the Xu Family and Leng Family were both at the Six-star War Emperor Level.

As for the Fang Family's Battle Emperor, he was at the Four-star Level.

Of course, compared to Xing Tu of the Nine-star War Emperor Level, they were negligible.

But a mere Nine-star War Emperor, that's all.

He had even slain the Supreme Battle Emperor Level Sea Demon King, why would he fear a Nine-star War Emperor?

"Indeed, your strength is commendable, if I'm not wrong, your strength should be around the Four-star Battle Emperor Level. To reach such a realm before the age of twenty is truly extraordinary," Xing Tu spoke.

Four-star Battle Emperor?

Was Xing Tu looking down on him too much?

A sword to slay a Four-star Battle Emperor.

Indeed, a fighter of the Four-star Battle Emperor Level could achieve that.

But the sword just now, imbued with Dimension Cutting Profound Argumentation.

Could a Four-star Battle Emperor really control it?

But considering that Xing Tu might not have made great achievements in comprehending Profound Argumentation either,

His mind eased.

"Thanks for the compliment!" Xu Nian responded with a cold sneer.

This time, Emperor Tianhen's actions had completely infuriated him.

How naive it was for Emperor Tianhen to think that dispatching a Nine-star War Emperor could kill him.

"Kid, I'm giving you a chance now. If you, along with your Artifact Refining Sect, submit to the Imperial Family, I will spare your life," Xing Tu said.

"And what if I don't?" Xu Nian said with a light smile.

"Hmph, if you don't, not only will you die, but the entire Artifact Refining Sect will have to be buried with you," Xing Tu said ominously.

Xu Nian laughed upon hearing this.

"What are you laughing at?" Xing Tu asked, frowning.

Xu Nian's attitude towards him was somewhat strange.

He had never seen a Four-star Battle Emperor Level powerhouse remain so calm and collected in his presence.

But then, remembering that Xu Nian was merely at the Four-star Battle Emperor Level, he felt he was being overly concerned.

"I laugh at your foolishness. Since I dared to come back, do you think I would fear you? Not just you, even that old undying one holed up inside the Tianhen Empire, I might not fear him in the slightest," Xu Nian said with a light laugh, his tone profoundly arrogant.

Xing Tu's face changed instantly, his eyes narrowing.

The Battle Emperors from the Xu Family and Leng Family also frowned.

They naturally knew who the "Undying" Xu Nian was talking about.

That was their taboo.

Because that was the existence that the Four Great Families feared the most.

Now Xu Nian actually said that even if the Undying himself came, he was not afraid.

They didn't know whether Xu Nian truly had the confidence, or if he was just being arrogantly loudmouthed.

"You're arrogant and self-important. How dare you insult the Xia Family's Elder? Aren't you afraid that the wind will snap your tongue? If the Xia Family's Elder really came in person, you wouldn't even have the chance to speak," said the Battle Emperor of the Fang Family disdainfully.

Clearly, he thought Xu Nian was just boasting.

Xing Tu did not speak, but his eyes also carried a hint of mockery.

Xu Nian then looked at the Fang Family's Battle Emperor with a mocking gaze, "I'm talking to your master. What gives you the right to bark wildly?"

"You..." The Fang Family's Battle Emperor's face immediately turned an iron shade of blue.

Xu Nian had actually called him a dog!

"Xu Nian, submit to the Imperial Family. You cannot imagine the strength of the Imperial Family. If you submit, you still have a chance to live," said the Xu Family's Battle Emperor, finally unable to bear it any longer.

After all, Xu Nian was also of their Xu Family's bloodline.

Although they had many conflicts before.

But after this period of Xu Nian's deeds.

They finally recognized the terrifying potential within Xu Nian.

So, they didn't want to watch Xu Nian just die here.

Xu Nian heard the words of the Xu Family's Battle Emperor and just sneered in disdain.

Ignoring the words of the Xu Family's Battle Emperor as if he had not heard them.

Seeing this expression on Xu Nian, the Xu Family's Battle Emperor shook his head helplessly.

Clearly, he thought that with the increase in Xu Nian's strength, he had become somewhat overconfident.

He couldn't see just how powerful the Imperial Family truly was.

"Hmph, Lord Xing Tu, this stubborn fool will never repent. Just kill him outright, let me do it," said the Fang Family's Battle Emperor with a cold snort.

Xing Tu heard this and hesitated for a moment before nodding slightly.

The Fang Family's Battle Emperor saw this and his expression gleamed with joy.

He then stepped forward directly, his gaze toward Xu Nian becoming scornful.

He ranked himself as a Four-star Battle Emperor Peak powerhouse.

Killing Xu Nian would be effortless.

That's why he volunteered to go first.

"Did you come here to seek death?" Xu Nian said lightly, laughing at the Fang Family's Battle Emperor.

"Xu Nian, you still boast arrogantly when death is upon you. Today I shall send you to hell!" The Fang Family's Battle Emperor shouted loudly, and then a long spear appeared in his hand. Swinging the spear, he thrust it towards Xu Nian.

As the long spear emerged, the surrounding space immediately trembled violently, as if it were about to break.

The air emitted a roaring sound.

The disciples of the Artifact Refining Sect were all startled, the power of this one thrust was extremely domineering and fierce.

Unsure whether their Sect Master could block it.

The Fang Family's Battle Emperor also sneered, this thrust was his strongest strike.

His intent was to kill Xu Nian in one hit.

However, looking at the thrusting spear, a trace of disdain flashed through Xu Nian's eyes.

"Get lost!"

With a loud shout, Xu Nian waved his sleeve.

A sword shot out directly.

Turning into a beam of golden light.

"Pchi!"

The sword was swift, like golden lightning.

Instantly piercing through the head of the Fang Family's Battle Emperor.

The Fang Family's Battle Emperor's pupils instantly dilated, his expression rigid.

His body was thrown backward, with a vertical streak of blood remaining between his eyebrows.

"Thump!"

The body of the Fang Family's Battle Emperor heavily fell to the ground.

This sound, however, seemed to heavily strike at the hearts of all present.

Leaving everyone there in shock.

Chapter 667: Molten Lava Giant

The rapier transformed into a gleam of gold, returning to hover beside Xu Nian.

It floated directly behind him.

The sword tip radiated a sharp golden brilliance, making one's heart palpitate.

The crowd around all turned their gaze toward the Sword Radiance floating beside Xu Nian, each showing a surprised expression.

"Is this the Flying Sword Technique?"

"Legend has it that the Flying Sword Technique kills without form, a sword slaying from a thousand miles away, but isn't this a method only cultivators above Zifu level possess?"

"Yes, I never expected Xu Nian to have mastered such a technique, truly alarming and extraordinary."

...

Those Saints and Battle King Level experts aboard the giant ship discussed fervently among themselves.

It had to be said, Xu Nian's act of killing a Four-star Battle Emperor with a flying sword shocked them to their core.

With just this technique alone, he could exterminate them all in an extremely short period of time.

The Penglai disciples were equally astounded.

But even more so, their blood boiled with excitement.

One sword to kill a Four-star Battle Emperor, clean and decisive.

What a domineering display.

With such a Sect Master, how could they not take pride and feel admiration?

Even the Demon Cultivators from Dragon God Palace and those from the wilderness showed surprise at this scene.

Initially, they had doubts about this human youth.

But now, they were completely convinced by him.

After all, such a technique, there aren't many on this continent who could possess it.

Especially the Guard Zhu Yan who knew Xu Nian, felt even more astounded.

Xing Tu's brows were also tightly knitted at this moment.

Xu Nian's technique was entirely beyond his expectations.

He glanced at the rapier floating next to Xu Nian, his eyes carrying a grave look.

The aura of the rapier, even he felt a sense of threat.

He could not understand how Xu Nian had mastered such a terrifying technique.

The more it was so, the more killing intent emerged in his heart.

He couldn't wait to eliminate Xu Nian now, to prevent his future growth.

Therefore, this time, he decided to take action personally.

"Xu Nian, it seems I have underestimated your strength," Xing Tu spoke, his tone revealing a trace of killing intent, "not expecting you to have mastered such a Flying Sword Technique, reaching such a level at your age, truly you're a once-in-an-era genius. If it weren't for the Emperor's command, I might really be reluctant to kill you."

Xu Nian merely smiled lightly.

"Noisy, if you want to make a move then just do it, why all the unnecessary talk!" Xu Nian responded with a light chuckle.

Xing Tu's gaze immediately turned icy.

A fierce glint shone from his eyes.

A scorching breath rose along with it.

The ground began to tremble gradually.

"Since you wish for an early death, I shall grant you that!" Xing Tu roared loudly.

Then the ground behind him burst open.

A hand, like molten lava, reached out from below the earth.

A Molten Lava Giant, towering a hundred zhang tall, crawled out from the ground.

"Roar!"

The Molten Lava Beast roared furiously upon its appearance.

This roar shook the entire Artifact Refining Sect with intense trembling.

People around all showed an extremely surprised expression.

The aura exuding from the Molten Lava Giant was terrifying and fearful.

"It's actually the Fire Attribute Magma Giant Profound Argumentation," Xu Nian mused in surprise.

This Profound Argumentation was a giant formed from the power of magma beneath the earth.

Not only does it possess overwhelming power and strength, but it also has an Undying Body.

Dispelled, it could re-condense, a very powerful Fire Attribute Profound Argumentation.

Because this Magma Giant had no weakness and could re-form after being scattered, most cultivators would prefer to face the Red Lotus Karma Fire Profound Argumentation.

And they were reluctant to do battle with a warrior who had mastered the Molten Lava Giant Profound Argumentation.

After all, this kind of Magma Giant had no flaws to exploit.

The surrounding Battle Emperor Level experts all revealed surprised expressions.

Clearly, they did not expect that Xing Tu had comprehended such a Profound Argumentation.

"Haha, Xu Nian, my Molten Lava Giant possesses the power of an Eight-star War Emperor level and is utterly flawless, undying, and unkillable. Today, I shall use it to end your life." Xing Tu declared.

"An Eight-star War Emperor?" The surrounding crowd gasped in surprise upon hearing this.

How could they possibly fight?

An Eight-star War Emperor that's completely flawless and undying.

Even a typical Nine-star War Emperor would have a headache facing it.

However, Xu Nian simply smiled.

The so-called undying and unkillable claim was, of course, false.

This Molten Lava Giant was formed from the power of fire and Spiritual Energy.

As long as the caster was killed or the Spiritual Energy was exhausted, the Molten Lava Giant would crumble on its own.

Therefore, in Xu Nian's eyes, this so-called Molten Lava Giant was nothing more than a trivial matter.

"Do you really think a mere Molten Lava Giant can kill me? Then you're seriously underestimating me," said Xu Nian with a slight smile.

After speaking, he waved his sleeve.

"Buzz buzz!"

With a wave of fluctuation spreading out,

Sword after sword began to materialize out of thin air next to Xu Nian.

Each of these swords was enveloped in a golden radiance.

The sharp aura emanating from them made his scalp tingle.

"So many, how is this possible?"

"I get it now, this is a Sword Array, a powerful one at that. It's not the true Flying Sword Technique, but its power is still remarkably fearsome."

...

Exclamations erupted from among the crowd.

Everyone watched as sword after sword appeared above Xu Nian's head,

Their eyes revealing terror-filled expressions.

Members of the Xu Family and Leng Family War Emperors nearby saw this and immediately retreated.

The aura of these swords gave them a thick sense of impending death.

Of course, they did not want to be affected.

Even a single one of these swords could claim their lives.

Naturally, the person frowning the deepest at this moment was Xing Tu.

Initially, he had thought Xu Nian only had one sword.

But now, it appeared he was terribly mistaken.

At this moment, Xu Nian had summoned no fewer than three hundred swords.

So many swords, if they all attacked at once,

He wasn't sure if he could withstand them.

"Attack!"

Xing Tu's gaze hardened, and he immediately made a decision.

He directed the Molten Lava Giant to attack Xu Nian.

The Giant's massive body leaped up,

Instantly blotting out the sun.

Then everyone saw the Molten Lava Giant swinging its fists, made of condensed boulders, directly crashing towards Xu Nian.

Disciples of the Artifact Refining Sect were stricken with terror.

If this punch were to land, the entire sect's gate might completely collapse.

The terrifying wind generated by the fist alone caused the disciples nearby to fall down, unable to stand.

Yet Xu Nian remained as composed as ever.

Despite the bellowing fist wind, his figure was unmovable like a mountain.

Suddenly, Xu Nian's lips curved into a slight smile.

He looked up sharply at the incoming Molten Lava Giant, his eyes bursting with a fierce radiance.

With a sweep of his hand,

The three hundred swords trembled incessantly,

Forming a circle.

"Go!"

Xu Nian's palm slammed down harshly.

The three hundred swords shot out in unison, directly bombarding the Molten Lava Giant.

In an instant, the Molten Lava Giant was riddled with holes, torn apart.

Chapter 668: Do Not Mislead Yourself

The Molten Lava Giant was pierced into pieces by three hundred swords.

The rocks directly fell from the sky.

The people around were all astounded at this sight.

The power of the Sword Array controlled by Xu Nian was truly terrifying.

It could even easily crush a Molten Lava Giant of Eight-star Emperor Level.

Xing Tu's eyes also flashed with surprise, but he quickly composed himself and sneered, "Xu Nian, as I've said, my Molten Lava Giants are Undying Immortals. Even if you slay them, they can still recondense."

After he said this, the rocks that Xu Nian had cut down started flying up and converged together.

Once again they condensed into a massive Molten Lava Giant.

Everyone around was taken aback.

This Molten Lava Giant's Profound Argumentation was incredibly grotesque; it could recondense after being shattered.

How could this fight end if it kept going like this?

Upon hearing this, a slight smile appeared on Xu Nian's lips.

"That's right, your Molten Lava Giants are Undying Immortals. They can recondense after being shattered. But, if I kill you, I think these Molten Lava Giants won't be able to recondense anymore, right?" Xu Nian said with a smile looking at Xing Tu.

Xing Tu's gaze turned piercing, and his eyebrows immediately furrowed.

Indeed, the Molten Lava Giants were very troublesome, but the prerequisite was that the caster was still alive, continuously providing them with spiritual power.

Otherwise, they simply couldn't be maintained.

Thus, as long as the caster dies, this profound technique would break on its own.

"Xu Nian, do you really think I'm so easy to kill? With the Molten Lava Giants protecting me and being of the Nine-star War Emperor Level myself, even with your Sword Array, you probably can't do anything to me, right?" Xing Tu sneered.

He didn't believe Xu Nian could manage to deal with the Molten Lava Giants and distract himself to attack him simultaneously.

"Really? Then let's see if I still can't do anything to you?" Xu Nian sneered disdainfully.

After saying that, one sword after another began to appear in the airspace above Xu Nian's head.

Plus the initial three hundred swords that had returned.

Now a thousand swords were all floating above his head.

Each sword exuded a fierce and unparalleled golden light.

Everyone around saw this scene.

They nearly dropped their jaws to the ground.

A thousand swords.

Lined across the sky, densely packed.

And each one capable of slaying them.

Such a terrifying sight, how could it not shock them?

They really couldn't imagine what it would look like if so many swords pierced through one person simultaneously.

The two Battle Emperors from the Xu Family and Leng Family also showed shocked expressions.

At this moment, they finally understood.

The youth before them had grown into a law unto himself.

This expedition was simply a joke.

From the beginning, whether the number of powerhouses or their strength.

They were all crushed by this youth one by one.

What kind of youth had the Imperial Family offended?

Xing Tu, seeing the thousand huge swords above Xu Nian's head, was also immensely shocked.

His eyes brightened, and he immediately made a decision.

Escape!

Nonsense, if three hundred swords could sieve the Molten Lava Giant,

what chance did he have against a thousand swords striking simultaneously?

So, without a second thought, he chose to flee.

Xing Tu controlled the Molten Lava Giant to charge at Xu Nian again.

While he himself transformed into a streak of light, quickly flying towards the distance.

In a blink, he was several miles away.

"Damn, that's terrifying, truly a monstrous talent!"

Xing Tu cursed in his heart while he ran.

At this moment, he could not care less about face; preserving his life was the most important thing.

"Lord Xing Tu is actually running away? This..."

The people on the giant ship saw Xing Tu fleeing.

One by one, they showed surprised expressions.

They couldn't believe that Xing Tu had chosen to flee.

Xu Nian, seeing this scene, revealed a cold smile.

"Go!"

Xu Nian let out a low shout.

The floating swords then swept out like a storm.

The approaching Molten Lava Giant encountered no obstacles.

In an instant, these swords shattered it into pieces.

The swords continued without losing momentum, following Xing Tu.

Their speed was extraordinarily fast, closing the distance with Xing Tu in the blink of an eye.

Xing Tu felt the swords chasing him from behind and his face turned pale with fright.

At this moment, it was too late to escape, and he quickly gathered all his strength to prepare for defense.

However, his power couldn't withstand the impact of the swords.

"Puchi!"

A sword pierced directly through his defensive light shield, stabbing into his chest.

Then, one sword after another swiftly followed.

In an instant, Xing Tu was turned into a sieve by a thousand swords.

The surrounding crowd was dumbstruck at this sight.

Pierced by a thousand swords, there was absolutely no chance of surviving.

The disciples of the Artifact Refining Sect were immensely shocked.

The scene of a thousand swords surging was truly extraordinarily spectacular.

"Is this the might of the Evil Extermination Sword Array?" The Penglai disciples also showed amazed expressions.

Knowing that Xu Nian controlled the Evil Extermination Sword Array, they felt both admiration and envy.

"Hum!"

A thousand swords flew about and eventually all returned to Xu Nian's storage ring.

From beginning to end, Xu Nian hadn't moved a single step.

Evil Extermination Sword Array, killing with Flying Swords.

Truly terrifying beyond measure.

Having retrieved the swords, Xu Nian then turned his gaze to the Battle Emperors of the Xu Family and Leng Family.

The two Battle Emperors felt a chill on their backs.

It must be said that, as Six-star War Emperors, even facing Xu Nian, they still felt a strong sense of fear.

"Don't worry, I won't kill you. After all, both the Xu Family and Leng Family have some connections with me," Xu Nian said with a smile.

There were no grudges between him and the Leng Family.

He could overlook that.

As for the Xu Family?

Although the Xu Family had pursued him in the past.

Xu Nian had also made the Xu Family pay a painful price.

Considering his own mother and sister,

Xu Nian no longer bothered to hold a grudge against the Xu Family.

"Thank you!" The Battle Emperors of the Xu Family and Leng Family nodded.

They also breathed a sigh of relief.

They then prepared to signal the family disciples on the giant ship to leave.

However, Xu Nian sneered, and a Flying Sword appeared in his hand.

He struck out with the sword in his hand.

Suddenly, a colossal Sword Radiance split the heavens, directly cleaving the giant ship in two.

"Boom!"

The giant ship was instantly torn into two by Xu Nian's sword.

Everyone on the ship also perished under this sword.

The power of this sword threatened even the Peak Six-star War Emperors.

People on the ship were only Saints and Battle King Level.

How could they withstand such a terrifying attack?

Eventually, the entire giant ship fell from the sky, with no one on board surviving.

"You..." The Battle Emperors of the Xu Family and Leng Family looked at Xu Nian, their brows furrowed.

Xu Nian simply smiled.

"This is a warning to both of your families. I hope the elders convey this message: I stand against the Imperial Family. When the time comes, I hope both great families choose their side wisely, lest you make a grave mistake," Xu Nian said with an icy tone.

The two Battle Emperors frowned and glanced at each other.

Then, without saying much, they turned into streaks of light and left.

Xu Nian watched the powerhouse Battle Emperors of the two families leave, then revealed a slight smile.

Indeed, in this world, those with powerful fists have the final say.

Chapter 669: Calm After the Battle

"After scaring away two Battle Emperor Experts from the Leng Family and Xu Family,"

Xu Nian commanded Ice Blue to lead people in cleaning up the aftermath.

As for the disciples of the Artifact Refining Sect, they were utterly in awe of Xu Nian, prostrating themselves in admiration.

If it were not for the Great Elder chiding them,

they would've likely surrounded Xu Nian day and night for three days and nights without dispersing.

The Third Elder and that group of disciples who feared death were punished by the Great Elder.

Although they weren't expelled from the Sect, they were basically stripped of their positions.

While the entire Artifact Refining Sect was busy,

Xu Nian secluded himself within the Sect Master Palace.

Because after the previous battle,

Xu Nian seemed to have gained some insight.

After a period of cultivation,

his Cultivation also advanced to the Two-star Battle Emperor Realm.

His Body Cultivation had reached the peak of the Two-star Body Emperor as well.

However, these were not his greatest gains.

The biggest gain was that he made progress with the Wind Vibration Profound Argumentation through his understanding of Wind Wave.

Now, as for the understanding of Wind Wave,

Xu Nian directly ascended to the Second Level Wind Wave Realm.

He had officially entered the initial stage of Profound Argumentation.

"Buzz!"

Xu Nian slapped towards the void fiercely.

Immediately, an invisible fluctuation swept out, striking a distant pillar.

Affected by this fluctuation, the pillar was instantly shattered into powder.

Although the pillar did not topple over,

the entire pillar had been reduced to dust.

Seeing this, Xu Nian's face also revealed a smile.

The power of this Second Level Wind Wave was clearly many times greater than before.

It appeared to be just an overlay of two levels of fluctuation.

But the mutual enhancement of the two levels of fluctuation resulted in a destructive force that was geometrically multiplied.

And as Xu Nian's understanding of the fluctuation deepened in the future,

the power of this attack would become even more tremendous.

Xu Nian slowly stood up and walked out of the hall.

The breakthrough in cultivation also made him feel refreshed and clear-headed.

"Hall Master!"

Ice Blue had been waiting outside Xu Nian's hall.

Knowing Xu Nian was cultivating, she did not enter, nor did she allow anyone to disturb him.

"Eh, Ice Blue, have you broken through?" Xu Nian looked at Ice Blue in surprise.

He discovered that Ice Blue had also reached the Nine-star Demon Emperor Realm.

Not so long ago, Ice Blue was still an Eight-star Battle Emperor.

The sudden breakthrough took Xu Nian by surprise.

"Yes, Hall Master," Ice Blue respectfully answered, "just recently I have made a breakthrough. As I might have mentioned before, my cultivation speed increases several times whenever I am by the Hall Master's side."

Xu Nian nodded.

He, being the possessor of the Nine Dragons Supreme Body.

Although his aura was now restrained, his body still naturally emitted a faint trace of the Dragon God's Energy.

This formidable physique,

for someone like Ice Blue, the ice blue coral,

carried a natural bonus effect.

This was also the reason why Ice Blue chose to follow beside Xu Nian.

"Are the bodies all taken care of?" Xu Nian asked.

"They have all been dealt with, and basically, the Cultivation Resources found on these Battle Kings, Battle Saints, and Battle Emperors have been collected and handed over to the Great Elder of the Artifact Refining Sect," Ice Blue reported.

Xu Nian nodded.

These Battle King and Battle Saint level resources were extremely abundant.

Just these resources alone were enough to sustain the Artifact Refining Sect disciples' cultivation for ten years.

"By the way, Hall Master, we found this on one of the Battle Kings and I thought it was peculiar, so I brought it for Hall Master to see," Ice Blue spoke.

After saying that, a black object, resembling a mud eel, appeared in his hand.

At first glance, it looked like a stone.

However, the object was not hard, but soft.

It also emitted a faint, almost indiscernible fragrance.

"Eh, kid, you're quite lucky. This is a Black Jade Sky Spirit Mushroom, the main ingredient in refining the Top-Grade Spirit Pill—Spirit King Pill. Looking at its color and quality, it's aged quite well, at least ten thousand years. If you can find the other two main ingredients, you should be able to refine the Spirit King Pill to awaken your 'Empress consort.' " The voice of Wentian Demon Sovereign echoed in Xu Nian's mind.

Xu Nian was speechless.

What did he mean by 'Empress consort'?

If Emperor Ye Tian were conscious now, she would have surely fought Wentian Demon Sovereign to the death.

And he would suffer the consequences as well.

After all, Emperor Ye Tian was never someone to be trifled with.

But the words of Wentian Demon Sovereign did bring joy to Xu Nian's heart.

He hadn't expected this unremarkable black object to be a piece of spiritual medicine.

And also the main ingredient for refining a Top-Grade Spirit Pill.

Previously, he had been worried about how to awaken Emperor Ye Tian.

Now, the appearance of this spiritual medicine had given him a direction.

"By the way, Senior Wentian, what are the other two main ingredients?" Xu Nian continued to inquire.

"One is Taichu Water, the other is a hundred-thousand-year-old Azure-water Green Bamboo Branch. Don't even think about getting these two on this continent for now, especially the Azure-water Green Bamboo Branch. This planet might not even have it. You'll need to travel to other planets to find them," Wentian Demon Sovereign said.

Xu Nian nodded.

Then he clenched his fist tightly.

Even if those two items were hard to find, he was determined to find them.

After all, Emperor Ye Tian had shown him tremendous kindness.

Consequently, Xu Nian carefully stored away the Black Jade Sky Spirit Mushroom.

"Hall Master, what should we do next?" Ice Blue looked at Xu Nian and asked.

Now that the strong beings from the Wild Beast Forest and the Dragon God Palace were here.

They couldn't just stay at the Artifact Refining Sect forever.

"Tell Guard Zhu Yan to lead the strong Demon Beasts from the Wild Beast Forest back first, and have those from the Dragon God Palace stay at the Artifact Refining Sect and await orders. As for the disciples from Penglai, let them do what they should, they can go cultivate on their own," Xu Nian instructed.

"Yes!"

Ice Blue quickly conveyed Xu Nian's intentions to the White Flood Dragon King.

Soon, the strong beings from the wild forest and Penglai left the Artifact Refining Sect.

Their appearance this time seemed ineffective.

But in reality, the effect Xu Nian wanted had been achieved.

Their appearance had been witnessed by countless cultivators along the way.

This matter would soon spread throughout the entire empire.

What Xu Nian wanted was deterrence.

He wanted those with malicious ideas about him to weigh their own strength.

Of course, the main target of this deterrence was the Imperial Family.

The time had not yet come for a decisive battle with the Imperial Family.

Xu Nian might have the Evil Extermination Sword Array, true.

But the Imperial Family had an undying existence.

The strength of this undying one was hard to predict.

At the very least, he was of the Supreme Battle Emperor level.

It was even possible that he had already broken through the bounds of Zifu.

Because a Battle Emperor level expert definitely could not live beyond a thousand years.

This undying one had lived for so long.

Xu Nian could not guarantee that the Evil Extermination Sword Array could deal with him.

Therefore, the most important thing for Xu Nian now was to enhance his strength.

He absolutely should not engage in a frontal battle with that undying one until his power reached a certain level.

However, at this moment inside the Emperor Palace, Emperor Tianhen was furious.

Chapter 670 - 670 Tianhen Ancestor

Within the deepest hall of the Emperor Palace.

Emperor Tianhen's fingers pinched the dragon throne carved by dozens of craftsmen over a month.

The patterns on the dragon throne had completely distorted.

Had it not been for the throne being forged from an extraordinary metallic material,

It might have already been crushed by Emperor Tianhen.

His eyes, fierce as a wrathful dragon, stared directly at the black-robed man kneeling below.

The black-robed man was almost prostrate on the ground, his body continuously trembling.

He, a Nine-star Battle Saint Peak Level,

did not even dare to lift his head in front of Emperor Tianhen,

especially at this moment when the dragon's face was furiously angry.

The slightest carelessness could cost him his life.

"What did you say? Say it again," Emperor Tianhen spoke again, his voice laden with boundless fury.

"Xing Tu... Xing Tu's Soul Jade Pendant has shattered," the black-robed man anxiously said.

He was responsible for managing the Soul Jade Pendants of all important members of the Imperial Family.

Once anyone's Soul Jade Pendant shattered, he had to report it immediately.

When he saw Xing Tu's Soul Jade Pendant shatter, he knew a great disaster loomed.

Xing Tu was a supremely powerful figure, a revered emperor.

He was the pinnacle of Emperor Tianhen's forces.

Now that the Soul Jade Pendant had shattered, how could Emperor Tianhen not be furious?

"Who did it?" Emperor Tianhen nearly roared in anger.

"It was... it was Xu Nian!" the black-robed man hurriedly said.

The moment the Soul Jade Pendant shattered, the image displayed on it was that of Xu Nian.

"Xu Nian again! How could he possibly kill a Nine-star War Emperor?" Emperor Tianhen bellowed angrily.

The roar caused the entire hall to shake violently.

The black-robed official cowering on the ground trembled terribly, yet he had no answer to give.

"Huh?"

Suddenly, Emperor Tianhen's Communication Spirit Talisman lit up.

After glancing at the Communication Spirit Talisman, Emperor Tianhen's eyes narrowed instantly.

The content of the communication was about the incident with Xu Nian at the Artifact Refining Sect.

"Evil Extermination Sword Array?"

Emperor Tianhen muttered to himself, his eyes turned sharp in an instant as he crushed the Communication Spirit Talisman into powder.

The black-robed man remained prostrate on the ground, not daring to make a sound.

"Get out!"

It was not until Emperor Tianhen shouted loudly

that he fearfully retreated from the hall.

After pondering for a moment, Emperor Tianhen once again visited the ancestral land.

"Ancestor, Xu Nian has already taken control of the Penglai's Evil Extermination Sword Array, and he killed the Sea Demon King of the Eastern Sea, creating his own forces. Now, he also has deep connections with the Wild Forest. The power he holds is enough to contend with the empire," Emperor Tianhen exclaimed excitedly.

The Ancestor stood with his back to Emperor Tianhen, silent.

The words of Emperor Tianhen, like a stone dropped into water,

made a dong sound,

and then no waves arose again.

"Ancestor, Xing Tu has already been killed by Xu Nian. If we don't kill him now, I fear our Imperial Family will be doomed," Emperor Tianhen said anxiously.

The news this time really made him panic.

Xu Nian's growth speed was simply too fast.

In just a matter of months, he had already grown to this extent.

If really left to grow further, we really don't know what might happen.

Upon hearing Emperor Tianhen's words, the ancestor finally opened his eyes.

He stood up and turned his head to look at Emperor Tianhen.

"What you said is indeed true. This boy's growth rate is somewhat unexpected, but as a dignified Emperor of the Imperial Family, to be so unsettled by a mere child is unbecoming. Even if a hundred thousand cultivators were to come at you, you should maintain an unshakable demeanor," the ancestor reprimanded coldly.

"Ancestor, your lesson is correct. It was my momentary lapse. But Xu Nian really has grown too quickly, and I grew impatient," Emperor Tianhen responded.

The ancestor nodded.

"Leave Xu Nian to me for now. My understanding has made great progress, and once I fully breakthrough, I will personally take action to rid our Xia Family of this calamity," Tianhen Ancestor said with a cold smile.

"Ancestor, you'll take action personally? That's wonderful! Once you make a move, Xu Nian is certain to die," Emperor Tianhen quickly said with excitement.

Tianhen Ancestor smiled, disdainful of Emperor Tianhen's words.

Having lived a thousand years, residing in this desolate area for hundreds of years.

Perhaps the world had already forgotten him.

But soon, he would make the world remember again.

The imposing name of the first Emperor Tianhen.

"Ancestor, are you saying this time you are planning to..."

Emperor Tianhen seemed to think of something, speaking in astonishment.

"That's right, I plan to leave this continent. As soon as I break through, I am confident enough to cross the Forbidden Seas. This world is indeed too small," Tianhen Ancestor said.

"The Cultivation World?" Emperor Tianhen revealed a surprised expression.

Now his cultivation had also reached the level of the Supreme Battle Emperor.

Yet even he dared not venture into the Forbidden Seas.

Because he knew that if he did, there was a high chance he would die there.

Now hearing that the ancestor was extremely confident he could cross.

His heart was filled with marvel and astonishment.

"Don't worry, once I enter the Cultivation World, I will find a way to return. When that time comes, I'll surely help you cross the Forbidden Seas and reach the Cultivation World," Tianhen Ancestor assured Emperor Tianhen.

"That's wonderful! Thank you, ancestor," Emperor Tianhen quickly said, animated.

Compared to being an emperor, the allure of cultivating in the Cultivation World was clearly much greater.

Thus, his greatest desire was to be able to resist and cultivate in the Cultivation World.

Hearing the ancestor say this now.

How could he not be thrilled?

"Ancestor, what about the Beast God? Xu Nian seems to have a close relationship with him," Emperor Tianhen said.

He knew of the powers on the Tianhen Continent that shouldn't be provoked.

Like that one in the wilderness, provoking him was certain death.

Even their ancestor did not dare to provoke that being.

"As long as we do not provoke him, he will not meddle in our affairs. He has personally said that he will not easily intervene in our continent's affairs. Xu Nian may be closely related, but as long as he doesn't

harm his direct disciples, he will absolutely not interfere. Otherwise, not even borrowing ten times my courage would I dare to kill Xu Nian," Tianhen Ancestor stated.

Emperor Tianhen, hearing this, also breathed a slight sigh of relief.

He had previously been concerned about Xu Nian's deep relationship with that being from the wilderness; if that being intervened, then killing Xu Nian would truly be impossible.

But now, hearing Tianhen Ancestor's words, he was reassured.

"Alright, you may withdraw now. Leave Xu Nian's matter to me, and once I come out of seclusion, his doom is sealed," Tianhen Ancestor declared commandingly.

"Yes, I shall take my leave!" Emperor Tianhen immediately responded.