

## **Divine King 771**

### Chapter 771 Snow Toad Pill

"Kid, are you saying that my Snow Toad Pill is useless and can't cure your poison?" Medicine King asked coldly, his eyes filled with mockery.

Feng Family Patriarch also turned his head to look at Xu Nian.

He had heard of the great reputation of the Snow Toad Pill.

It was touted as a Spiritual Medicine that could cure all poisons.

But now, hearing what Xu Nian said, he also started to hesitate.

Could it be that even the Snow Toad Pill couldn't cure his son's poison?

Xu Nian, however, just smiled without saying a word.

Standing silently beside Xu Nian were Bu Keng and Hong Xiang.

They now had complete trust in Xu Nian.

"Hmph, kid, my Snow Toad Pill is made from a Thousand-year-old Snow Toad melded with various medicinal herbs. The Snow Toad is known for its capacity to counteract hundreds of poisons, and with the addition of other Spiritual Medicines, it is even more potent. And yet you claim my Snow Toad Pill can't detoxify? That's laughable. Feng Family Patriarch, do you really mistrust me?" Medicine King snorted coldly.

Upon hearing this, the Feng Family Patriarch immediately responded with an apologetic smile.

However, his gaze drifted back to Xu Nian.

Xu Nian still smiled without saying anything.

This made Feng Tianshan incredibly anxious.

To administer the Pill or not?

If administered and it cures the poison, that would be for the best.

But if it truly couldn't cure the poison, would he not be harming his own son?

"Feng Family Patriarch, I advise you not to trust certain self-righteous individuals lightly. Although the Snow Toad Pill is a Spiritual Medicine that cures all poisons, it has an extremely Cold attribute. The poison I gave your son is a Cold Poison. If you let your son take it, I'm afraid that within 15 minutes, he will surely die. By then, even I would not be able to save your son," Xu Nian said with a light smile.

Upon hearing this, Feng Tianshan's face instantly filled with horror.

Thankful that he hadn't acted rashly just now.

Otherwise, he would truly have harmed his own son.

Unconvinced, Medicine King glared and vehemently retorted, "Hmph, Cold Poison? Young Master Feng practices a Fire Attribute Technique; how could Cold Poison harm him? Besides, even if it is Cold Poison, there's no poison that Snow Toad Pill can't neutralize."

"Really? Would Lord Medicine King be willing to try it himself?" Xu Nian said with a faint smile, looking at Medicine King with a cold sneer.

"Hmph, you think I'm an idiot? Why would I carelessly succumb to your poison?" Medicine King scoffed disdainfully.

Xu Nian smiled faintly and asked, "Really? Is Lord Medicine King feeling any discomfort right now?"

"Ha-ha, discomfort? You mean... huh?"

Medicine King laughed heartily, but his laughter abruptly came to a halt midway.

Immediately his face twisted into a frightening grimace.

"Puh!"

Medicine King spat out a mouthful of fresh blood and looked at Xu Nian, his face deathly pale.

"You... when did you poison me?" Medicine King asked in astonishment.

As an alchemist, he had been secretly poisoned without even realizing it.

How could this be possible?

The Feng Family Patriarch was also wide-eyed, looking at Xu Nian in disbelief.

Even the Medicine King had been stealthily poisoned; how did this guy do it?

Xu Nian just gave a small smile.

It seemed like he hadn't done anything.

In reality, since last night, Wentian Demon Sovereign had been teaching him about the Poison Scripture.

Being able to multitask, Xu Nian naturally could learn while simultaneously comprehending the mysteries of the Poison Scripture.

Finally, under the guidance of Wentian Demon Sovereign,

Xu Nian had covertly refined a colorless, odorless, and shapeless Cold Poison named Ice Frost Death God.

It seemed like Xu Nian had not done anything just now.

But in fact, he had already released the poison gas.

And by leveraging his understanding of Wind Attribute Profound Argumentation,

He caused the poison to silently penetrate into every pore of Medicine King's body.

If Medicine King had remained vigilant, using the power of his Spiritual Sense to carefully investigate, he could have detected the poison.

But just now, Xu Nian purposefully infuriated Medicine King.

How could he have noticed the poison in such an emotional state?

Moreover, anger can speed up the flow of blood.

So, once the poison entered his body, it spread throughout instantly.

At this moment, even if Medicine King wanted to expel the poison, it was already too late.

"Oh, Lord Medicine King, you've been poisoned too. It looks like the same poison as Young Master Feng Yan. Why don't you try this Snow Toad Pill and see if you can cure yourself?" Xu Nian said teasingly as he looked at the Medicine King.

"Pfft!"

Hong Xiang and Bu Keng, who stood behind Xu Nian, couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Xu Nian was really too bad.

Actually asking the Medicine King to test the poison on himself?

Wasn't this plainly just to mock the Medicine King?

But while they found it funny, they also admired Xu Nian's shrewdness.

Step by step, Xu Nian had advanced, and everything was going according to his plan.

"Bastard, I'll kill you!" The Medicine King roared furiously and desperately lunged toward Xu Nian.

However, Xu Nian just sneered coldly.

He directly landed a kick on the charging Medicine King.

"Boom!"

The Medicine King was kicked and sent flying.

He smashed into a large tree in the distance, instantly splitting the tree, which had a diameter of five to six meters, into several pieces.

"Spurt!"

The Medicine King spat out blood, his gaze dark and unfathomable.

His eyes filled with endless killing intent as he looked at Xu Nian.

Feng Tianshan, standing by, was also dumbfounded.

Even if the Medicine King was weakened due to the poison, his combat power was still comparable to an average Late-stage Zifu practitioner.

Yet this Early-stage Zifu youngster had just sent him flying with a single kick.

His power was evidently far from simple.

That is to say, this youngster, even though he was only at the Early-stage Zifu,

Possessed at least Zifu Peak Level cultivation.

A leap across three levels?

Such geniuses did exist in the Cultivation World, but they were the exceptional talents that emerged in super sects.

"Could it be that this young man in front of us comes from some super sect and is a disciple cultivated in secret?" The Feng Family Patriarch asked himself.

The more he thought about it, the bigger the possibility seemed.

"Feng Family Patriarch, what are you standing around for? Hurry up and give the Snow Toad Pill to the Medicine King so he can cure himself," Xu Nian said lightly, with a chuckle.

The Feng Family Patriarch, upon hearing this, immediately snapped out of it.

He walked over to the Medicine King and handed over the Snow Toad Pill.

The Medicine King looked at the Snow Toad Pill, his expression dark and gloomy.

At last, with a fierce look in his eyes, he said coldly, "I refuse to believe the Snow Toad Pill won't cure your poison. Once I'm cured, I'll make sure to tear you into ten thousand pieces."

With that said, the Medicine King snatched the Snow Toad Pill from the Feng Family Patriarch's hand and threw it into his mouth.

The Feng Family Patriarch saw this and frowned slightly.

At this moment, he actually hoped the Medicine King wouldn't be cured.

Because if the Medicine King was indeed cured,

It would mean that his son had missed a significant chance at life-saving medicine.

He would be filled with regret.

Xu Nian watched as the Medicine King swallowed the Snow Toad Pill, the corners of his mouth revealing a smile unknown to others.

"The real show is just beginning!" Xu Nian whispered with a light chuckle.

"Buzz!"

Sure enough, at that moment, a wave of Cold attribute fluctuations surged around the Medicine King's body.

And with the advent of this fluctuation, the Medicine King's complexion seemed to improve somewhat.

The poison within his body also appeared to be suppressed.

"Haha, didn't I say my Snow Toad Pill could cure all poisons? How about it, now that I've cured your poison, your death is next," the Medicine King laughed heartily.

Hearing this, the Feng Family Patriarch's brows immediately knitted tightly.

Hong Xiang and Bu Keng also looked puzzled.

Could it be that Xu Nian had made a mistake?

However, Xu Nian just chuckled lightly and turned to look into the distance.

Sure enough, at that moment, a rumbling noise came from the depths of the gorge.

Everyone was momentarily stunned and turned their gazes toward the depths of the gorge.

Chapter 772 Iron Blood Demon Spider

Shasha!

The sound of trees stirred by some force echoed through the canyon.

Beside him, Lord Medicine King and Feng Tianshan both paused, turning their gazes towards the depths of the gorge.

A bad premonition settled in their hearts.

"Shasha!"

Another rush of noise as trees were jostled, growing more and more hurried.

At times, the sound of snapping branches would mingle with the rustling.

"No good, it's the Iron Blood Demon Spider!"

The Feng Family Patriarch was the first to react.

The Lord Medicine King's expression also darkened in an instant.

He couldn't understand why the Iron Blood Demon Spider had suddenly rushed out of the canyon.

It was known that from the beginning till now, the spider had never left the outskirts of that part of the gorge.

Now, it had suddenly stormed out, and no one knew why.

Bu Keng and Hong Xiang were also full of surprise; they had not expected it to be the Iron Blood Demon Spider.

Xu Nian, however, seemed to have known all this in advance, a faint smile playing on his lips.

"Hiss!"

Soon, the trees were crushed.

A massive figure emerged into everyone's field of vision.

A gigantic demon spider was now visible to all.

The spider itself was twenty to thirty meters tall, each of its eight legs stretching out tens of meters in length.

The legs, black as polished iron, were shard-sharp at the edges, giving off a faint, ghostly glow.

Terrifying.

Xu Nian had no doubts—if one of these legs pierced a person, there would be no chance of survival.

For those legs were covered in deadly poison.

It could be said that under the Heavenly Phenomenon, very few could withstand the intense poison of the Iron Blood Demon Spider.

At the appearance of the Iron Blood Demon Spider, everyone felt a mix of surprise and fear.

Especially the guards of the Feng Family, who backed away in terror.

They had seen firsthand how formidable the Iron Blood Demon Spider was.

Many of their brothers had already died at its hands.

Now that the Iron Blood Demon Spider had made an appearance, it surely wasn't a good sign.

Hong Xiang, too, widened her eyes, a look of surprise on her lips.

The nine massive eyes of the Iron Blood Demon Spider sent shivers down one's spine just by looking at them.

Fortunately, after the spider's nine giant eyes scanned over everyone, they settled directly on one person.

In that moment, the Medicine King felt a chill shoot up from the soles of his feet to the top of his skull, making his scalp go numb.

For the Iron Blood Demon Spider's gaze was fixed on him.

Though he did not understand why the spider was only staring at him, he was certain of one thing—

Being the focus of the Iron Blood Demon Spider's attention was definitely not a good thing.

Moreover, there seemed to be a sense of greed in the spider's eyes.

"Medicine God, it seems I've really lost. Your Snow Toad Pill does indeed appear to have the ability to neutralize my poison," Xu Nian spoke up at this moment, breaking the silence.

The people around all turned to Xu Nian.

They didn't understand why Xu Nian would bring this up at such a time.

Had he not seen the Iron Blood Demon Spider?

The Medicine King glared fiercely at Xu Nian.

At this moment, he was far from in the mood to argue with this young man in front of him.

Just seeing the Iron Blood Demon Spider made his scalp tingle.

And he had a distinct feeling that this young man's smile carried ill intentions.

Seeing that the Medicine King did not respond, Xu Nian was not upset but simply smiled slightly, "Lord Medicine King, don't you think the Iron Blood Demon Spider arrived a bit too promptly?"

At these words, the Medicine King abruptly startled, then glared at Xu Nian.

"Is it... is it you? Did you engage in trickery?"

The Medicine King pointed accusingly at Xu Nian.

Xu Nian merely waved his hand, "No, no, no, it was your Snow Toad Pill that attracted the Iron Blood Demon Spider all by itself. My poison originally had no power to lure the Iron Blood Demon Spider, but after you took the Snow Toad Pill, your body began to emit a unique Snow Toad Fragrance, which happens to be a favorite of all spider-type Demon Beasts!"

Having said that, Xu Nian grinned.

Yet that smile, in the eyes of the Medicine King, was particularly menacing.

The Medicine King wished nothing more than to tear Xu Nian limb from limb right then and there.

"Woosh!"

But just then, a whistling sound of something cutting through the air could be heard.

The Medicine King suddenly looked up to see a blade-like object, as sharp as a Long Spear, hurtling toward him.

This blade was imbued with powerful fluctuations.

The Medicine King was terrified and hastily retreated backward.

"Boom!"

The blade plunged half a zhang into the ground.

It tore a massive trench into the earth.

And the Medicine King was blasted away by the vibrations emitted from the blade.

He had narrowly missed being impaled by it.

The people around him all took a sharp intake of breath.

Had the blade been just a little faster, the Medicine King would likely have lost his life on the spot.

"Feng Family Patriarch, help me!" After the Medicine King clumsily rolled on the ground, he urgently called out to Feng Tianshan beside him.

Of course, this was not an actual blade.

It was the leg of the Iron Blood Demon Spider.

The Iron Blood Demon Spider was already launching its attack on him.

Relying on his Early Stage of Cave Void Realm cultivation, he might avoid the Iron Blood Demon Spider's attacks once or twice.

But after several times, his death would be certain.

Therefore, the only option was to seek help from Feng Tianshan.

Only with the Feng Family's power might he have a chance to survive.

Upon hearing the Medicine King's shout, Feng Tianshan's gaze sharpened.

He was about to make a move.

However, just at that moment, a mocking, laughter-like sound arose.

"Feng Family Patriarch, do you still wish to find a cure for your son's poison?"

Hearing this, Feng Family Patriarch's hand, which had been gripped around the Long Spear, suddenly loosened.

He was the head of the family; he understood that all of this had been orchestrated by the young man before him.

If he were to help the Medicine King now, his son's life would likely be beyond saving.

The more he reflected on it, the more he realized how terrifyingly calculating this young man was.

From the very beginning, he had calculated everything, even the Medicine King taking the Snow Toad Pill.

The previous provocation was to incite his competitive spirit, making the Medicine King lose his rationality.

Every step had been full of cunning schemes.

"Feng Family Patriarch, why are you just standing there?" The Medicine King, seeing Feng Tianshan's lack of action, became anxious.

But Feng Tianshan merely glanced at Xu Nian, then took a small step backward.

The Medicine King, witnessing this scene, was nearly pop-eyed with shock.

The Feng Family Patriarch had actually betrayed him.

With this, it meant he had to face the Iron Blood Demon Spider alone.

"Woosh!"

As the Medicine King cursed inwardly.

The Iron Blood Demon Spider's second attack had already reached in front of the Medicine King.

This one was even faster than before.

The Medicine King hastily summoned a sharp sword.

"Clang!"

But his sword had only just clashed with the leg of the Iron Blood Demon Spider when it was sent flying.

"Spurt!"

The Medicine King also vomited blood violently.

Xu Nian saw this scene and a cold smile played at the corner of his mouth.

"Even if I die, I will take you with me!" the Medicine King roared, transforming into a shadow as he lunged towards Xu Nian.

In his eyes was the resolve to kill.

However, Xu Nian remained indifferent to this strike.

"Splat!"

Just as the Medicine King's sword came within a foot of Xu Nian.

A spider leg instantly transformed into a blur from above and pierced through the Medicine King's back.

Pinning him firmly to the ground beneath Xu Nian's feet.

Chapter 773 Slaughtering the Iron Blood Demon Spider

Medicine King had never thought that he would ultimately die under the legs of an Iron Blood Demon Spider.

At this moment, his heart had already been pierced by a spider leg.

And the blood within his body was being devoured by the steel hair on the spider leg.

However, he held no resentment toward the Iron Blood Demon Spider, instead, he despised the young man before him.

"Why... why? I have no grudge against you, why would you harm me?" Medicine King shrieked out this question almost in a howl.

A pair of blood-red eyes stared fixedly at Xu Nian, filled with boundless hatred.

Upon hearing this, Xu Nian gave a slight smile.

Crouching in front of Medicine King, looking at him filled with hatred, he said, "You and I have no grievances, but you see, I take injustice to heart. You had the Feng Family capture children to use as bait, which I couldn't stand. So, I wanted you to experience what it's like to be used as bait."

Upon hearing this, Medicine King was profoundly shaken.

This young man had actually used him as bait.

Did that mean that after the Iron Blood Demon Spider absorbed his blood, it would be poisoned?

How was that possible?

Xu Nian just smiled slightly, looking at the astonished Medicine King, he continued, "Did you really think your Snow Toad Pill had neutralized my poison? In fact, your Snow Toad Pill merely mixed into a more potent deadly poison."

Hearing this, Medicine King's countenance was again struck with shock.

A poison capable of merging with his Snow Toad Pill to form a stronger poison?

How was this possible?

How could such a poison exist in the world?

Xu Nian gave a slight smile again and no longer paid any attention to Medicine King.

The means of Wentian Demon Sovereign were beyond the comprehension of mere mortal cultivators.

In the art of Poison Scripture, if Wentian Demon Sovereign were to take action himself, even Earth Immortal experts might not escape death.

From the beginning, Xu Nian, under the guidance of Wentian Demon Sovereign, had tailored the poison specifically against the Snow Toad Pill in Medicine King's possession.

The goal was to make Medicine King taste his own medicine.

Now, everything was proceeding according to Xu Nian's plan.

Watching the blood on Medicine King slowly being devoured was satisfying.

A slight smile appeared on Xu Nian's lips.

The people around felt a shiver go down their spines.

A Mid-grade Alchemist, in the end, had actually died just like that.

Had they not seen it with their own eyes, they would never believe any of this was real.

"My lord, what should we do next?" Feng Tianshan looked at Xu Nian and asked.

After everything that had just transpired, he could no longer underestimate this young man.

Where was a young man in his twenties here? This was clearly a cunning Little Fox.

A slight misstep could lead one into this young man's trap.

Thus, a sense of dread regarding this young man existed in his heart.

Hong Xiang and Bu Keng also looked towards Xu Nian.

"Wait!"

Xu Nian only smiled slightly and uttered a single word.

Everyone around was stunned, not understanding what Xu Nian was waiting for.

"Roar!"

At that moment, the Iron Blood Demon Spider let out a shriek.

It seemed to be in pain, and it threw the desiccated corpse of Medicine King aside.

Immediately thereafter, its nine eyes stared fixedly at Xu Nian, the eyes filled with intense killing intent.

"You don't need to look at me like that, it was indeed I who poisoned you!" Xu Nian commented lightly with a laugh.

"Roar!"

The Iron Blood Demon Spider shrieked again.

Then it spat out a web directly from its mouth.

The web darted towards Xu Nian.

At the same time, it raised a spider leg and thrust it toward Xu Nian.

Everyone present was shocked by this scene.

However, Xu Nian remained calm and collected.

Seeing the incoming web, he directly produced an Immortal Sword in his hand.

"Slash!"

Xu Nian waved his sleeve and slashed with his sword.

Instantly, a brilliant sword light emerged, turning into a terrifying Sword Qi Rainbow.

Though the spider's web was extremely tough, Xu Nian was after all wielding an Immortal Sword.

With the addition of the Dimension Cutting Profound Argumentation, the sharpness of this sword strike was incredibly powerful,

Of course, if it was just that, it would have been impossible to sever the Harmonization Peak Level spider web.

However, Xu Nian infused the power of Kun Cave into it.

With the support of Kun Cave Power, he could easily break through the spider web.

"Pop!"

The spider web was split into halves instantly under Xu Nian's sword.

"Buzz!"

The spider web was nothing, but what was truly frightening was the spider leg that followed immediately.

The spider leg, sharp as a blade, stabbed fiercely towards Xu Nian.

Xu Nian dared not slack in the slightest.

He promptly blocked it with his sword horizontally.

"Clang!"

Xu Nian's Immortal Sword was pressed into a terrifying arc by the spider leg.

"Boom!"

A trembling sound.

Xu Nian was sent flying back, sword and all.

He crashed into a distant large tree, spitting out a mouthful of fresh blood.

A Harmonization Realm Peak Iron Blood Demon Spider was not to be taken lightly.

"Xu Nian..."

Hong Xiang saw Xu Nian being sent flying and her face immediately showed a surprised look, urgently shouting.

"I'm fine, don't come over!" Xu Nian stood up and said.

Looking at the distant Iron Blood Demon Spider, he fiercely spat out a mouthful of bloody saliva.

"Damn, such powerful strength, almost killed me," Xu Nian cursed inwardly.

If he had not promptly activated the Dragon Blood Power in his body just now, that single strike from the spider leg might have nearly killed him.

Of course, what Xu Nian did was worth it.

At this moment, the Iron Blood Demon Spider, because of its attack, caused the intense poison inside its body to continuously diffuse.

It had already started to falter.

"Roar!"

The Iron Blood Demon Spider let out a fierce roar.

Then it rushed towards Xu Nian once again.

Seeing this, Xu Nian chose not to strike back,

Instead, he yelled towards Feng Yuanshan in the distance, "Feng Family Patriarch, aren't you going to make your move?"

Hearing this, Feng Tianshan no longer hesitated.

His Long Spear moved, directly charging towards the Iron Blood Demon Spider.

The Feng Family Patriarch's strength was not weak, having reached the Harmonization Peak.

Currently facing an already poisoned Iron Blood Demon Spider was clearly no issue.

"Clang!"

Feng Tianshan's Long Spear maneuvered like a dragon emerging from its lair, striking directly at the Iron Blood Demon Spider.

The Iron Blood Demon Spider, under attack, had a blood hole pierced through it, letting out a miserable shriek.

"Boom!"

Feng Tianshan pursued the advantage, his Long Spear creating a large arc.

Directly striking the abdomen of the Iron Blood Demon Spider, he actually sent the creature flying.

"Instantaneous Spear!"

Feng Tianshan shouted loudly, thrusting his Long Spear immediately.

It transformed into thousands of spear shadows, piercing through the body of the Iron Blood Demon Spider.

"Boom!"

The body of the Iron Blood Demon Spider fell from the air, struggled a few times, and then crashed to the ground.

"Is it dead?"

The surrounding people saw this scene and immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

Earlier, when they were fighting the Iron Blood Demon Spider, the Feng Family had expended a great deal of energy,

Yet they had still been forced into a retreat by this Iron Blood Demon Spider.

They never expected it to be defeated so easily now.

Feng Tianshan was also somewhat surprised, not expecting the Iron Blood Demon Spider to become so weak.

However, he was certain that this sudden weakness of the Iron Blood Demon Spider

Must be due to the poison from this young man named Xu Nian!

Chapter 774 Boldly Taking Action

The Iron Blood Demon Spider was dead.

All around, people heaved sighs of relief.

With the death of the Iron Blood Demon Spider, the weight bearing down on their hearts was also resolved.

However, the Feng Family Patriarch showed not the slightest bit of relaxation.

He turned to Xu Nian and said, "My lord, now that the Iron Blood Demon Spider has been dealt with, could you please cure my son of his poison?"

"Sure, bring your young master out," Xu Nian said with a smile.

Upon hearing this, Feng Tianshan was overjoyed.

He hurriedly ordered someone to carry Feng Yan over.

However, Hong Xiang and Bu Keng, who stood behind Xu Nian, became tense.

"Do you really intend to cure Feng Yan of his poison?" Hong Xiang asked quietly.

Xu Nian simply smiled slightly and replied, "They helped us deal with the Iron Blood Demon Spider, we should give them a chance to turn over a new leaf."

Hong Xiang's brow furrowed, just as she was about to speak,

Xu Nian stopped her.

A look of astonishment crossed Hong Xiang's face.

Could it be that Xu Nian truly believed Feng Yan would reform?

How could someone with such bad conduct possibly repent so easily?

But there was no time for Hong Xiang to ponder further, as Feng Yan had already been carried over.

At this moment, Feng Yan was deeply poisoned, barely clinging to life.

Seeing Xu Nian, he struggled to raise his head as if he wanted to say something.

"Don't move, I will cure you of the poison, but you must promise me that you'll never again do such harmful and immoral acts," Xu Nian said with a smile.

Feng Yan nodded eagerly, his eyes showing delight.

Seeing this, Xu Nian wasted no more time and immediately stimulated his True Essence,

delivering a palm strike to Feng Yan's chest.

"Puh!"

Feng Yan immediately spat out a mouthful of poisoned blood,

and his complexion improved considerably.

In fact, regarding the poison, Wentian Demon Sovereign had taught him that

there was no antidote, and that it could only be driven out using specific techniques.

So, while difficult for others, the poison was easy for Xu Nian to deal with.

"Eh, it's really cured, my poison is gone!" Feng Yan suddenly got up from the ground, excitedly saying.

In that moment, he felt significantly lighter,

and the power suppressed by the poison had fully recovered.

Feng Tianshan, standing to the side, saw Feng Yan bouncing around lively again, and joy showed on his face.

The stone weighing on his heart had finally fallen.

"How about it, Feng Family Patriarch, I've cured your son's poison, you should keep to our prior agreement and hand over the Ancient Spiritual Field to me," Xu Nian said with a smile to Feng Tianshan.

However, before Feng Tianshan had a chance to speak,

Feng Yan suddenly burst out in anger, "Hmph, you poisoned me, and this account hasn't been settled. And yet you dare to ask for the spiritual field, hmph, you're asking for death!"

Then, he turned his head to Feng Tianshan and said, "Father, we cannot let him go. He poisoned me, and even if he cured me, it does not count as returning kindness for enmity; this is what he owes us."

Feng Tianshan, upon hearing this, seemed to be somewhat moved.

After pondering for a moment,

he looked up at Xu Nian and said, "Young man, you were the first to poison my son, and now you've cured him. We can consider the grudge as nonexistent, but we absolutely will not hand over the spiritual field to you. We, the Feng Family, discovered this field first, and the Medicine King has already made

sacrifices. Moreover, it was I who personally killed the Iron Blood Demon Spider, so this spiritual field should rightfully belong to our Feng Family."

Bu Keng and Hong Xiang standing behind Xu Nian were enraged.

Burning bridges after crossing the river, just as expected.

They just couldn't understand how someone as cunning as a fox like Xu Nian could suddenly become so foolish.

Xu Nian, however, seemed unconcerned, a light smile on his face.

Everything was going as he had envisioned.

"Alas, I had originally planned to spare your Feng Family, but to think that you lack even a shred of intent to repent. Since that is the case, your Feng Family might as well cease to exist in this world," Xu Nian sighed.

"Hmph, arrogant talk! Last time I was careless and was injured by your Demon Art, I do not believe you can hurt me again this time," Feng Yan shouted loudly.

Then, a fierce and scorching flame surged from his body.

And with the surge of flames, the temperature around rose to a terrifying level.

The crimson flames tightly enveloped Feng Yan.

Everything that came close to him would be incinerated to ashes.

Xu Nian smiled faintly.

Feng Yan had been poisoned once, and had been slapped before.

Thus, he had learned his lesson and wrapped his entire body in flames.

In this way, Xu Nian couldn't get close to him, and it would be difficult for any poison to penetrate that fiery defense.

However, for Xu Nian, using poison was just a minor trick.

If he truly wanted to kill Feng Yan, he had a thousand methods at his disposal.

"Die! Fiery Sun Fist!" Feng Yan bellowed as flames surged over his fist.

The entire fist seemed to be a burning sun, fiercely striking towards Xu Nian.

Such a punch would likely be unbearable even for an ordinary Zifu Peak powerhouse.

However, seeing this, a cold smile appeared at the corner of Xu Nian's mouth.

"Buzz!"

With a single thought, the Immortal Sword appeared in his hand.

Not only that, but a powerful aura of killing intent suddenly emanated from Xu Nian.

The Divine Wheel Talent Phenomenon appeared directly behind him.

"Puchi!"

Without another word, Xu Nian slashed forth with his sword.

Then, the surrounding crowd saw Feng Yan's body cleaved in two.

"This..." The people around all showed shocked expressions!

One sword?

The Zifu Early-stage powerhouse actually split the Zifu Peak Level Feng Yan in half with a single sword strike?

Feng Yan himself could hardly believe his eyes.

That sword strike had come far too quickly.

How could a Zifu Early-stage youngster possibly unleash such a terrifying attack?

However, Xu Nian now spread his hands, revealing a feeling of exhilaration.

In killing Feng Yan, he had directly employed the Three Thousand God-Slaying Technique.

Now that he had killed Feng Yan, his aura of killing intent grew stronger, and the True Essence in his body also enhanced.

"Yan'er!"

Feng Tianshan's eyes widened as he looked at the two halves of Feng Yan's body, his face showing an extremely pained and ferocious expression.

"I said you would regret it," Xu Nian said with a faint smile.

"I will kill you!" Feng Yan roared in response.

Then, the Harmonization Peak Level Cultivation suddenly erupted, and he thrust out with his Long Spear, directly aiming to kill Xu Nian.

With such speed, Xu Nian simply couldn't dodge.

Yet Xu Nian remained indifferent.

"Boom!"

However, just as the Feng Family guards around thought that this young man was about to be blasted to death,

a figure appeared like a specter in front of Xu Nian.

He directly struck Feng Tianshan's chest with a palm.

"Puh!"

Feng Tianshan's chest burst open instantly, spewing out blood incessantly.

The crowd around stood stupefied.

Feng Tianshan also stared at the middle-aged man who had suddenly appeared, his eyes revealing a shocked expression.

"Peak of Heavenly Phenomenon? Who... who exactly are you?" Feng Tianshan exclaimed with bulging eyes.

"We come from the Heavenly Court," Xu Nian responded with a light smile.

"Heavenly Court? What power is that?" Feng Tianshan was puzzled.

Xu Nian merely smiled slightly, looking up at the sky, and then uttered a sentence that left Feng Tianshan shocked.

"One day, I will make the entire Cultivation World remember the name of the Heavenly Court, and tremble upon hearing it!"

Chapter 775 The Appearance of the Yellow Sparrow

In the end, Xu Nian allowed Xuan Hong to blast Feng Tianshan to death.

Feng Tianshan had never imagined he would meet his end at the hands of this youth.

Had he known this would happen, he certainly wouldn't have listened to Feng Yan's words.

Instead, after Feng Yan was detoxified, he simply would have withdrawn.

But in this world, there is no medicine for regret.

As for the Feng Family's guards, Xu Nian didn't make things difficult for them and directly dismissed them.

Most were not direct descendants of the Feng Family.

They were merely compelled by Feng Tianshan's authority.

Therefore, Xu Nian didn't wish to kill the innocent without cause.

As for the direct descendants of the Feng Family, if they wanted to seek revenge,

he would be ready to accompany them in their fight.

"Xu Nian, why did you save Feng Yan first and then kill him? If you simply had not saved him, wouldn't that have been the end of it? Why bother doing the extra?" Bu Keng walked up to Xu Nian and spoke.

Xu Nian gave Bu Keng a look and asked, "Is that something a monk would say?"

"Amitabha Buddha, I'm at most half a monk; I shaved my own hair," Bu Keng chuckled.

"Oh, so you're a fake monk?" Xu Nian let out a grin.

"Who says so? I genuinely aspire to embrace Buddhism, I can swear it on Shakyamuni!" Bu Keng quickly said.

"Who is Shakyamuni?" Xu Nian asked with surprise.

"Eh? Isn't Tathagata the Buddha?" Bu Keng asked, equally surprised.

Xu Nian shook his head and said, "You don't even know who the Buddha is; what kind of Buddhism do you believe in? Although I'm not a Buddhist, I have read in ancient texts that the Buddha is Randeng!"

"Randeng Ancient Buddha? The Buddha of the past?" Bu Keng looked surprised.

Xu Nian shook his head again,

not understanding what Bu Keng was talking about.

But he had figured out that Bu Keng was indeed a fake monk.

Otherwise, how could he possibly not know his own Buddhist patriarch?

"So that's how it is; in this time and space, Tathagata has not yet appeared. Haha, then fine, from today on, my Dharma name shall be Tathagata," Bu Keng laughed loudly as he spoke.

Xu Nian was speechless.

Bu Keng was always spouting nonsensical things; Xu Nian never knew what he was going on about.

"Xu Nian, didn't you say there was something beneath this Medicine Field? Come on, let's go check it out!" Hong Xiang spoke up.

Xu Nian nodded.

Then he led everyone towards the depths of the canyon.

Not long after, they arrived in front of the Medicine Field.

Indeed, a strange medicinal fragrance assaulted their senses.

Xu Nian glanced over and saw that the Medicine Field, though not large, around a hundred square meters,

was full of extremely precious herbs.

These Spiritual Medicines were all extremely precious, and without exception, they were the finest among the fine.

"Wow, so many Spiritual Medicines, these could probably sell for quite a few Spirit Stones!" Bu Keng excitedly said.

"What's truly valuable isn't these, but the Spirit Stone Vein beneath the Medicine Field," Xu Nian said.

After saying this, an Immortal Sword appeared in his hand.

Then Xu Nian plunged the sword into the ground below the Medicine Field.

Soon, he dug out a Spirit Stone.

"It really is a Spirit Stone, my heavens, there really is a Spirit Stone Vein beneath, and the quality of these Spirit Stones seems pretty good too," Hong Xiang said in surprise.

Bu Keng, standing nearby, was shining with eagerness in his eyes, like a hungry wolf.

Xu Nian smiled and shook his head but quickly sobered up and looked towards a distant ancient well.

Spirit Stone Veins couldn't possibly arise out of thin air.

The birth of a vein is clearly due to some reason.

If Xu Nian's guess wasn't wrong, the formation of this Spirit Stone Vein might be inseparably linked to this ancient well.

Thus, Xu Nian walked towards the ancient well.

The mouth of this ancient well was extremely large, a full thirty meters in diameter.

Upon reaching the well's mouth, Xu Nian looked down and immediately felt a burst of Spiritual Energy rushing to his face.

"What dense Spiritual Energy, is this a Spiritual Spring?" Xu Nian's face showed a look of surprise.

"Spiritual Spring?" Hong Xiang and Bu Keng also hurried to the well's side.

When they saw the spring water filled with dense Spiritual Energy below, their faces also showed looks of astonishment.

The value of a Spiritual Spring was even more precious than that of Spirit Stones.

"No wonder that Iron Blood Demon Spider has been living in this ancient well all along. It turns out that there is such abundant Spiritual Energy here. If one were to cultivate daily using this Spiritual Spring, I'm afraid the speed of Cultivation could be ten times that of the ordinary pace," Bu Keng said excitedly.

Xu Nian nodded; the Iron Blood Demon Spider was so powerful,

probably because of this Spiritual Spring.

If it were really allowed to grow like this, it might soon break through to the Heavenly Phenomenon Realm.

"With this Spiritual Spring and Spirit Stone Vein, it is definitely enough for a Sect's disciples to cultivate for a hundred years," Hong Xiang said.

Xuan Hong also nodded along; such a rich spring and vein would be enough not for just a century but even several centuries.

"Not good, someone is coming!"

However, just at this moment, Xu Nian's expression suddenly changed.

Xuan Hong also frowned.

The sudden arrival of someone at this time was not a good sign.

If the Spiritual Spring and Spirit Stone Vein were discovered, even if that person did not have the capability to snatch them,

just by spreading the word, it likely wouldn't be easy for Xu Nian and his group to take away the vein and the spring.

"Whoosh!"

Indeed, after not too long, the figure of a young man appeared in the ravine.

This person was donning a Qingyun robe, with a spirited and handsome appearance.

One could tell at a glance that he was a disciple from a large Sect.

As soon as the youth appeared, he set his sight on the Medicine Field and the ancient well, his face showing a trace of astonishment.

"So it really is a Spirit Stone Vein and a Spiritual Spring, it looks like the Medicine King didn't deceive me," the youth muttered to himself.

Upon hearing this, Xu Nian and the others furrowed their brows even more.

It seemed that the newcomer was already aware of the existence of the Spirit Stone Vein and the Spiritual Spring.

But they didn't know what his relationship was with the Medicine King.

What really put Xu Nian on alert was that he couldn't see through the young man's Cultivation.

This meant that the youth's Cultivation was at least at the Harmonization Stage or above.

Finally, the young man moved his gaze from the Medicine Field and Spiritual Spring back to Xu Nian and his group.

"Did you guys kill the Medicine King?" the youth arrogantly said, his smile carrying a hint of self-satisfaction.

"Who are you?" Xu Nian asked directly in response.

Upon hearing Xu Nian's question, the corners of the man's mouth curled into a slight smile, his eyes showing a hint of disdain.

"I am Elder Qingyun of the Tianxing Sect. This Medicine Field and Spiritual Spring were discovered by our Tianxing Sect first. I advise you to leave this place now; otherwise, you'll be making an enemy of our Tianxing Sect," the youth said with a cold laugh.

"You're full of shit!" Bu Keng couldn't help but curse.

Hong Xiang was also furious.

The Medicine Field and the Spirit Stones were clearly obtained by them through great hardships; this Elder of the Tianxing Sect was clearly bullying people by flaunting his power, declaring the Spirit Stone Vein and Spiritual Spring as their own.

A cold smirk also appeared on the corner of Xu Nian's mouth, "And what if we refuse?"

Upon hearing this, the young man's eyes narrowed immediately.

Chapter 776 Situ Chen

Situ Chen was forty-six years old this year, and he was the youngest Inner Sect Elder of Tianxing Sect.

Moreover, he was hailed as a once-in-a-century genius by Tianxing Sect.

At the tender age of forty-six, he had already reached the middle stage of the Heavenly Phenomenon Realm, with a limitless future ahead of him.

Don't think that forty-six is old, for a cultivator.

Forty-six is indeed very young.

Once one reaches the Heavenly Phenomenon Realm, one can have at least five thousand years of lifespan.

So, don't say that someone looks young at forty.

Even at a hundred or two hundred years old, they would still be considered extremely young.

Situ Chen, being merely forty-six years old, naturally had the appearance of a youth.

The reason he was here was because he had received a notification from the Medicine King.

The Medicine King feared he couldn't handle it alone and was also wary that the Feng Family would demand an exorbitant share if they learned of the vein and Spiritual Spring.

So, he covertly notified Situ Chen, hoping to make use of Situ Chen's power

to eradicate the Feng Family afterwards.

However, what the Medicine King did not anticipate

was that upon learning of the vein and Spiritual Spring, Situ Chen had made a decision.

Once the Medicine King obtained the Spirit Stone Vein and Spiritual Spring,

he would eliminate both him and the Feng Family.

Monopolizing the Spiritual Spring and vein for himself.

It was Xu Nian's appearance that disrupted this situation.

However, for Situ Chen, it didn't matter who was the cicada, as long as he was the final oriole.

"Young man, do you really intend to become an enemy of Tianxing Sect?" Situ Chen looked at Xu Nian and sneered.

Xu Nian also let out a light laugh upon hearing this, and with a similarly proud expression, he looked at Situ Chen and said, "It's true that you are an Elder of Tianxing Sect, but I doubt you can represent the entire Sect. If the Sect learns that you discovered a vein and didn't report it while acting behind the back of your Sect, they probably won't let you off easily."

"Hmph, even if the Sect knows, at most they would give me a little punishment, and by doing so, you can forget about getting even a bit of this Spirit Stone Vein and Spiritual Spring," Situ Chen coldly huffed, with anger in his eyes.

He hadn't expected this youth to see through his intention of operating alone behind the Sect's back.

Since that was the case, he would now be even less likely to let them leave here alive.

"What? Planning to kill to silence us? But it seems to me that you, being only in the middle stage of the Heavenly Phenomenon Realm, can't really do much to us!" Xu Nian sneered.

The young man's face changed upon hearing this, and his gaze then firmly fell on the middle-aged man beside Xu Nian.

He had already noticed that this middle-aged man was extraordinarily strong.

Now, hearing Xu Nian say this, he became even more vigilant.

"Xuan Hong, kill him!" Xu Nian immediately ordered.

Upon hearing the command, Xuan Hong's eyes turned sharp, and then he stepped forward.

His figure transformed into an afterimage, disappearing on the spot.

"Not good!"

Situ Chen's pupils constricted, and his face showed a look of surprise.

The speed of this middle-aged man, he actually could not catch it.

This meant that the middle-aged man's strength was above his own.

"Buzz!"

Just at that moment, Situ Chen suddenly felt a terrible burst of wind directly hit his face.

He didn't even think before lashing out with a palm strike in front of him.

"Boom!"

A loud explosion of True Essence burst forth.

Situ Chen's fist collided with an Iron Fist.

The True Essence erupted.

Situ Chen was directly sent flying by this terrifying force.

Xuan Hong let out a disdainful snort.

Then, he took another step forward, his figure quickly rushing towards Situ Chen.

After all, he was two levels above Situ Chen, how could Situ Chen possibly be his match.

The following punch was bound to severely injure the youth.

However, just as Xuan Hong caught up to Situ Chen and was about to deliver a devastating blow,

a cold smile curled on the corners of Situ Chen's mouth.

Then, without any attempt to defend himself,

Xuan Hong's fist directly slammed into his abdomen.

"Bang!"

Situ Chen's body suddenly exploded, turning into a mist.

"Not good, it's the Water Mist Condensing Shadow Technique!" Xuan Hong exclaimed in surprise, turning back to shout.

At this moment, Xu Nian also furrowed his brows tightly.

A bad premonition surged in his heart.

"Die!"

Indeed, at that moment, Xu Nian felt a terrifyingly sharp aura approaching from behind.

Xu Nian didn't hesitate. He immediately summoned his Immortal Sword and turned to defend.

"Clang!"

A sharp and formidable sword pierced through the void, striking against the surface of Xu Nian's sword.

That sharp sword tip instantly forced Xu Nian's sword into an extreme arc.

The Sword Radiance filled with fierce sharpness made one's scalp tingle.

"Yi!"

Situ Chen let out a light exclamation, clearly not expecting Xu Nian to withstand his sudden attack.

Although he hadn't used his full strength,

to kill someone in the early stages of Zifu, even those in the early stages of Cave Void, was more than enough.

So it naturally surprised him that this young man could block his sword.

Could this young man have hidden his true power?

However, at this moment, Xu Nian was anything but relaxed.

It seemed he had only used his sword to block the sudden attack,

but the moment the Sword Radiance appeared,

he had used the Space Power.

First, he used Space Solidification to stop the speed of the sword stab.

Then, he immediately channeled the Wind Vibration through his whole Immortal Sword, using the thunderous power of the Wind Vibration to shatter the fierce Sword Qi on the attacking sword.

Completing all of this had almost exhausted all of Xu Nian's True Essence.

If there were to be a second sword strike, he would definitely not be able to block it.

"Humph!"

Situ Chen seemed to see that it was merely a coincidence that the young man before him had blocked his strike.

His True Essence surged forth in an instant, and the sharp sword in his hand began to spin rapidly.

A powerful Sword Qi suddenly transferred from his sharp sword to Xu Nian's sword.

Xu Nian couldn't withstand such terrifying Sword Qi.

"Pff!"

Blood spurted from his mouth.

His body flew backward like a kite with its string cut.

That one sword strike had nearly damaged Xu Nian's internal organs.

A sneer appeared on the corner of Situ Chen's mouth.

Then he continued to wield his sword, chasing after Xu Nian with the intent to completely eradicate him.

He had clearly recognized that this young man was the backbone of the four-person group.

Once he killed this young man, everything else would be easy.

Fortunately, Xuan Hong had come back into the fight.

He appeared directly in front of Xu Nian, throwing a punch.

In an instant, he shattered Situ Chen's Sword Qi.

The powerful True Essence also forced Situ Chen to retreat.

It had to be said, this Situ Chen was indeed formidable.

Being in the middle-stage of Heavenly Phenomenon, he was still able to cope so easily against someone of the Peak of Heavenly Phenomenon Level.

Although he couldn't defeat Xuan Hong,

he could still stand on an undefeated ground.

And he could even find an opening to turn around and attempt to assassinate Xu Nian.

"Let's go!"

However, it was at this moment that Xu Nian commanded.

"Go?"

Hong Xiang's face showed surprise.

Bu Keng was also astonished.

He had just harvested these Spiritual Medicines. Were they really about to give up the Spirit Stones and the Spiritual Spring just like that?

But Xu Nian's gaze was resolute.

With no other choice, Hong Xiang and Bu Keng had to follow Xu Nian and leave.

Situ Chen watched Xu Nian leave with a light smile on his lips.

He didn't care about the stolen Spiritual Medicine.

As long as the Spiritual Spring and the Spirit Stones remained, it was not a problem.

However, when he spread out his Spiritual Sense to investigate the Spirit Stone Vein and the Spiritual Spring, his face turned ashen.

To his shock, the Spirit Stone Vein below had turned into hollow shells.

The ancient well of the Spiritual Spring had also completely dried up?

Seeing this scene, Situ Chen was utterly dumbfounded.

Chapter 777 Devouring Dragon Marrow

"No matter who you are, don't let me catch you! Otherwise, I swear you'll have nowhere to bury your corpse,"

An angry roar echoed through the valley.

Dozens of miles away from the canyon, Xu Nian heard the roar and the corners of his mouth revealed a slight smile.

"What's going on?" Hong Xiang and Bu Keng also heard the roar.

Naturally, they recognized the roar as coming from Situ Chen they had just encountered.

"Situ Chen exhausted all his cunning strategies, yet in the end, he got nothing. Wouldn't you say he's furious?" Xu Nian said with a light smile.

"You mean, you've taken all the Spirit Stones and the Spiritual Spring?" Hong Xiang asked in surprise.

Xu Nian nodded with a smile, "Otherwise, do you think I left because I was afraid of Situ Chen?"

Bu Keng and Hong Xiang nodded in realization upon hearing this.

They had found it strange before, why Xu Nian suddenly suggested leaving.

With Xuan Hong there, even though Situ Chen's Body Skill was somewhat peculiar,

there was no need to be afraid of him.

So, Xu Nian had openly repaired the plank road while secretly crossing the Chen Cang, extracting all the Spiritual Spring and Spirit Stones.

But the Spiritual Spring could be extracted in a short time, since it was after all liquid.

However, the Spirit Stones, being solidified over time and fused with the earth,

how could they be mined in a short time?

Could it be that Xu Nian had the ability to move mountains?

Seeming to apprehend the doubts of Hong Xiang and Bu Keng, Xu Nian said with a slight smile, "I didn't move the Spirit Stones; I just extracted all the Spiritual Energy from them. Now the Spirit Stones left beneath the Spiritual Field have all turned into waste stones."

"Completely drained?" Hong Xiang and Bu Keng's eyes widened.

To be able to drain all the Spiritual Energy from the Spirit Stones in such a brief time,

that was perhaps even more shocking than if he had moved all the Spirit Stones.

Xu Nian just smiled and offered no further explanation.

To drain a small-sized Spirit Stone Vein was no difficult feat for the Undying Devouring Sky Beast Avatar.

"I need to enter seclusion to recover from my injuries. You all rest individually for now," Xu Nian spoke.

After saying this, he waved his sleeve, and the God King Tripod appeared before everyone's eyes.

Then, Xu Nian directly entered the Small World contained within the God King Tripod.

The Small World inside the God King Tripod had completely changed.

Within, vegetation was lush, and the Spiritual Energy was incredibly abundant.

Now a lake had appeared on the dense and lush grassland, where and when no one knew.

This lake was shrouded in mist.

But this mist was not ordinary water vapor; it was the mist emitted by the disbursement of Spiritual Energy.

That's right, this lake was exactly the Spiritual Spring that Xu Nian had extracted from the ancient well.

Next to the Spiritual Spring, a small tree about half a person tall was growing.

Xu Nian was now sitting beside this small tree.

Not far from him, a giant beast lay prostrate, its entire body covered in black Scale Armor.

The beast's body was undergoing a sharp transformation.

The surface Scale Armor was constantly shedding, but as they shed, new Scale Armor grew back in its place.

The newly grown Scale Armor was even darker and harder than before.

Yes, this giant beast was the Undying Devouring Sky Beast.

And now, the Undying Devouring Sky Beast was breaking through to the Zifu Realm.

Having absorbed an entire Low-grade Spirit Stone Vein's Spiritual Energy, the Undying Devouring Sky Beast had completely evolved.

Watching the Spiritual Energy wrapped around the sharp-changing Undying Devouring Sky Beast,

Xu Nian's true body also slowly closed his eyes, beginning to silently absorb the surrounding Spiritual Energy.

Thanks to the Spiritual Energy lake, the Spiritual Energy within the God King Tripod had reached an extremely dense level.

Cultivating inside the God King Tripod for one day was absolutely comparable to ten days or even half a month in the outside world.

Xu Nian started operating the Dan Sea Species Green Lotus.

And as the Dan Sea Species Green Lotus operated,

bunches of Golden Lotus sprouted directly in Xu Nian's Dantian.

Golden Lotus glowed with a nimbus of light, shining resplendently.

Each Golden Lotus was a product of True Essence condensation.

As the Golden Lotuses were born, Xu Nian's Cultivation also rose accordingly.

There were even signs of a breakthrough to the Middle-Stage of the Zifu Realm.

However, Xu Nian knew that a breakthrough in such a short time wasn't enough.

At the very least, it would require an accumulation of ten days to half a month.

For an ordinary Cultivator to break through from the Early Stage to the Middle Stage of the Zifu Realm,

It would be impossible without eight to ten years of accumulation.

After all, the Cultivation journey is longer and more tedious for a Cultivator than it is for others.

Some Harmonization Heavenly Phenomenon Realm experts would even enter closed-door meditation for decades or centuries.

Therefore, Xu Nian managing a breakthrough in just ten days to half a month could definitely be considered a prodigy shocking the world.

Letting the Dan Sea Species Green Lotus operate on its own,

Xu Nian directly retrieved the dragon bone.

This dragon bone contained the bloodline of one of the nine ancient Divine Dragons, the Red Fire Flame Dragon.

The reason Xu Nian had kept it unused was to break through to the Vajra Realm in one fell swoop as a Divine Demon Body Refiner.

This was just three days after entering the Cultivation World,

And Xu Nian had already encountered a number of strong individuals.

Had it not been for Xuan Hong's company, his journey would likely have been hindered at every step.

Firstly, Situ Chen might have killed him and not to mention, devoured this Spiritual Spring and Spirit Stone Vein.

Therefore, Xu Nian must enhance his strength as soon as possible.

Otherwise, not to mention doing what he wanted to do, even surviving was in question.

"Buzz!"

Xu Nian directly took out the Immortal Sword, attempting to cut open the dragon bone.

However, to Xu Nian's surprise,

The bone was extraordinarily hard.

Even his Immortal Sword found it difficult to cut through.

After spending a whole eight hours, Xu Nian finally managed to cut open the dragon bone.

Once the bone was cleaved, a thick, fragrant aroma immediately permeated the air.

The marrow of the bone flowed like rosy clouds, emitting a rich glow.

The power contained within it was enough to send shock waves through Xu Nian's body.

Xu Nian's eyes instantly lit up, and he poured all the marrow from the bone directly into his mouth.

The moment it entered his body, it ignited like a raging fire.

"Ah..."

Xu Nian immediately screamed in pain.

This was the life fire of a True Dragon, with a temperature unimaginably fierce.

Not to mention that Xu Nian's flesh had not reached the Vajra Realm,

Even if he had, it would not be certain that he could withstand such terrifying scorching.

"Roar!"

Moreover, a dragon's roar also resonated within Xu Nian's body.

A small Flame Dragon could be seen rampaging inside Xu Nian's body, wreaking havoc as it wished.

Xu Nian's skin seemed to crack, with terrifying red light flickering in the crevices.

It was as if his entire being was about to explode completely.

"Ah... Dead for so many years and still so powerful, I refuse to believe I can't suppress you," Xu Nian roared furiously, with intense pain nearly making him faint.

Despite the pain, Xu Nian still forced himself to sit cross-legged.

He began to run the Divine Demon Refining Body Technique.

At the same time, he activated the Nine Dragon Supreme Bloodline within his body, beginning to devour the Flame Dragon Power.

While the terrifying flames continued to burn, Xu Nian endured inhuman torture while absorbing the power.

And as he absorbed it, his skin began to peel off like shedding, revealing new skin that was pale and glossy!

Chapter 778 Bai Xi Sword Immortal

In the blink of an eye, nearly ten days had passed.

Bu Keng was pacing back and forth around the God King Tripod.

Clearly, he felt that Xu Nian's time inside the Divine Tripod was excessively lengthy.

"Ten days have passed; why is there still no movement from Xu Nian?" Bu Keng asked with growing impatience.

Hong Xiang, who was sitting cross-legged nearby, slowly opened her eyes.

First, she glanced at the God King Tripod, which remained utterly still.

Then she rolled her eyes at Bu Keng beside her.

This guy was alright a couple of days ago, content with clutching the acquired Spiritual Medicine and sneaking in some dumb laughs.

But as time dragged on, he simply couldn't sit still any longer.

He paced around the God King Tripod.

Even occasionally trying to climb on top of the Tripod, claiming he wanted to check on Xu Nian's Cultivation progress.

If not for Hong Xiang's intervention, this guy might really have climbed inside the Divine Tripod.

Of course, that was impossible.

The God King Tripod had already recognized Xu Nian as its master.

After Xu Nian entered the Divine Tripod, he had placed restrictions on it.

Unless someone with superior strength forcibly broke in,

no one could enter the Tripod without Xu Nian's permission.

However, Hong Xiang was somewhat curious.

Bu Keng seemed to have been doing nothing, but his strength appeared to have increased significantly.

It seemed he had broken through to the Zifu Middle-stage Realm.

This puzzled Hong Xiang.

The guy didn't seem to cultivate at all, so how did he achieve a breakthrough out of the blue?

But then she remembered this guy was always an oddball and dismissed the thought.

"Boom!"

Just at that moment, a loud noise erupted from the God King Tripod.

The entire massive tripod violently shook.

"What's going on?" Both Hong Xiang and Bu Keng showed surprised expressions.

Even Xuan Hong, who had been meditating with his eyes closed, opened his eyes to look toward the God King Tripod.

Inside the God King Tripod at this moment,

a black and a white figure were engaged in fierce combat.

Both were fighting barehanded.

And the battle just now had created an impact storm caused by their colliding fists.

"Boom!"

As their fists collided again, the powerful recoil from the impact forced the two fighters to retreat.

Both figures floated away into the distance.

The fight had been almost evenly matched.

If anyone were there, they would be astonished to find

that although the two individuals wore different clothes, their appearance and stature were almost identical.

If there was any difference, it was that the Black Robed Man had not black, but crimson-red eyes.

Indeed, this Black Robed Man was also Xu Nian.

It was the human form transformed from the Undying Devouring Sky Beast Avatar after its breakthrough into the Zifu Realm.

As for Xu Nian, his Divine Demon Refining Body had reached the early stages of Vajra Realm.

Once the Divine Demon Refining Body entered the Vajra Realm, it experienced a qualitative leap compared to before.

Now, Xu Nian could regenerate his severed limbs, and the strength of his physique was extremely terrifying.

As long as the Undying Devouring Sky Beast didn't use its horrific claws,

Xu Nian's physical strength nearly matched that of the Undying Devouring Sky Beast.

Speaking of actual combat power, without using his Talent Divine Abilities, Xu Nian was enough to rival those at the Peak of Zifu Realm.

If he were to use his Talent Divine Abilities, even in the Early Stage Cave Void Realm, Xu Nian could put up a fight.

The Undying Devouring Sky Beast Avatar was no different, possessing an incredibly robust body, further enhanced by the power of space.

Under the middle stages of the Cave Void Realm, it stood on an unbeatable footing.

"Buzz!"

With a mere thought, a tiny flame burst forth from the tip of Xu Nian's finger.

"What a powerful flame; this must be the Innate True Fire of the Red Fire Flame Dragon. It can actually devour other flames to purify itself. This is convenient; it will save me the trouble of having to look for other flames for Artifact Refining. I just need to let the Innate True Fire continuously absorb other flames," Xu Nian joyfully thought to himself.

Having consumed the Red Fire Flame Dragon Bloodline, he naturally gained the ability of the Red Fire Flame Dragon's Innate True Fire.

This Innate True Fire of the Red Fire Flame Dragon was considerably potent.

Not even experts in the Cave Void Realm could necessarily withstand the terrifying invasion of this flame.

Should it be unleashed unexpectedly in battle, it would certainly be a formidable killing move.

"It's time to go outside; otherwise, they might start getting anxious," Xu Nian said with a slight smile.

He then retracted the Undying Devouring Sky Beast Avatar into his body and transformed into a streak of light, exiting the God King Tripod.

Carrying a space with oneself was incredibly convenient for Xu Nian.

However, the space within the God King Tripod was, after all, only a simple space meant for those at lower levels.

Compared to Chen Wudi's Star Tower, it was far inferior.

If given the chance in the future, he would still need to acquire new spatial artifacts.

"Whoosh!"

Xu Nian's figure appeared in the outside world.

Bu Keng and Hong Xiang both looked at Xu Nian, startled.

"Have you had a breakthrough?" they asked in unison.

"Mm, my Body Cultivation just broke through to the Vajra Realm," Xu Nian answered with a smile.

The breakthrough of his Body Cultivation to the Vajra Realm had resulted in a thorough transformation of Xu Nian's body.

His skin's surface and even his internal organs had undergone a radical change.

Thus, Xu Nian's entire aura had completely transformed.

Compared to before, his aura had become more profound and more stable.

Yet within this stability, there was an added hint of an ethereal Divine Buddha-like quality.

That was why Bu Keng and Hong Xiang were able to tell at first glance that Xu Nian had made a breakthrough.

"Where do we go next?" Hong Xiang asked.

Bu Keng also looked towards Xu Nian, as he had no destination in mind himself.

After some thought, he figured it was better to follow Xu Nian.

Perhaps he could reap some rewards.

Like the last time when he obtained a great deal of Spiritual Medicine.

Xu Nian hadn't asked for it back, so he naturally kept it for himself.

After hearing Hong Xiang's question, a light smile appeared on Xu Nian's face: "To the Lingxi Sect!"

"To the Lingxi Sect? For what?" both Hong Xiang and Bu Keng asked, looking surprised.

Xu Nian smiled mysteriously and with a gesture summoned an invitation to his hand.

"The Lingxi Sect is hosting their tri-millennial Sect celebration. They will open the Sword King Tower for swordsmen from all over to witness the ceremony and even hold a competition. Whoever is fortunate

enough to win the top prize will be able to draw from the Sword King Tower's legacy," Xu Nian said cheerfully.

"The Sword King Tower? Is that the place where the Sword Immortal Bai Xi attained enlightenment and ascended to immortality?" Bu Keng quickly asked.

"Exactly. Bai Xi Sword Immortal is known as the gentleman among sword immortals. His Bai Xi Sword Technique is world-renowned. When he first entered the early stages of the Earth Immortal Realm, he fought ten Earth Immortal experts with his own strength, four of whom were at the Middle Stage Earth Immortal level. Yet in the end, all ten perished under his Bai Xi Sword," Hong Xiang said.

"That powerful?" Bu Keng's eyes widened with amazement.

Xu Nian too showed a trace of surprise.

He knew of Bai Xi Sword Immortal's prowess,

but he had never heard about the feat of him fighting against ten Earth Immortals.

"Mm, the Lingxi Sect was established by him. When he ascended, he left his legacy within his Bai Xi Sword. It is said that whoever manages to draw the sword will attain the entirety of Bai Xi Sword Immortal's legacy. The sword has been in the Sword King Tower since his ascension, and to this day, no one has been able to remove it and claim his legacy. This is also why the Lingxi Sect has gradually declined," Hong Xiang nodded and explained.

Xu Nian nodded; he was interested in visiting the Lingxi Sect precisely to see this legendary Blade of the Sword King referred to as Bai Xi Sword.

"Then isn't this Bai Xi Sword very valuable? What are we waiting for? Let's go!" Bu Keng said with gleaming eyes.

Xu Nian and Hong Xiang exchanged glances, instantly understanding what this money-grubbing companion was thinking.

Chapter 779 The Immortal Sword Trembles

Lingxi Sect, located in the belly of the Tianlan Continent, at the Beiling Mountain Range.

It governed the entire North Hill region of the Tianlan Continent.

The North Hill region itself boasted hundreds of cities.

The area of just one North Hill was entirely comparable to the whole Tianhen Continent.

Under the control of the Lingxi Sect, North Hill was said to be very stable.

Therefore, in North Hill, the Lingxi Sect was extremely beloved and respected by the people.

Because of the Sect ceremony taking place, a large number of people were rushing from all directions towards North Hill.

And the whole North Hill region suddenly became lively.

Xu Nian and his group had headed north, traveling for a full seven days.

At last, they set foot within the territory of North Hill.

They were less than three days' journey from the Beiling Mountain Range where the Lingxi Sect was located.

"King Jing City?"

Xu Nian muttered as he looked at the three big characters on the city gate.

The reason he paid attention to these three characters was that Xu Nian felt a strong presence of Sword Qi emanating from them.

"This is King Jing City?" Hong Xiang also looked at the three characters on the city gate and said.

"You know about this?" Xu Nian asked in surprise.

Bu Keng also turned his head to look at Hong Xiang.

Hong Xiang nodded and said, "This King Jing City is quite famous in the North Hill region and even throughout the entire Tianlan Continent because ever since I was little, I was raised on Dark God Island. Therefore, the servants often told me about things concerning the Tianlan Continent, including some notable anecdotes about King Jing City!"

"Oh? There's an anecdote? Do tell!" Bu Keng said with a look of curiosity.

Hong Xiang gave Bu Keng a disgruntled glance.

Through their time spent together,

they also found that aside from loving money, Bu Keng also had a gossipmonger's heart.

So whenever there was any news, he'd get curious and come over.

Of course, his propensity for gossip was actually connected to his love of wealth.

Greedy for treasures, he'd inquire everywhere for information, hoping to find business opportunities within these details.

Bu Keng scratched his head in embarrassment and hastily explained, "Come on, tell us. Xu Nian wants to hear too!"

With a sense of resignation, Hong Xiang still began, "Originally, King Jing City was not named as such. It was called Tiefeng City. One day, a powerful Demon Cultivator arrived. This Demon Cultivator was not only very strong but also extremely cruel. He refined Blood Pills using human blood to enhance his own power. To create the Blood Pills, he was preparing to slaughter the entire city. The City Lord of Tiefeng City at that time was Wang Jing. He was a Cultivator, wholly dedicated to his practice and also very powerful. To protect the city's residents, he fought a heroic battle against the Demon Cultivator that lasted ten days and nights, eventually slaying the Demon Cultivator. However, he was also severely wounded in the process."

"Oh? So is King Jing City named by the city's inhabitants to thank him for his deed?" Bu Keng quickly asked.

Yet, Hong Xiang shook her head and said, "No, it was not the residents who changed it, but Wang Jing himself renamed it. The three characters of King Jing City were also carved by his own hand. Although it has been a very long time, the characters still emit a strong Sword Qi."

"Interesting. He slew a Demon Cultivator for the people and then renamed the city after himself. It's clear he wanted future generations to remember his great achievements. Didn't he find such actions beneath his dignity?" Bu Keng said with a laugh.

A hint of curiosity also emerged in Xu Nian's heart.

Indeed, he shared Bu Keng's sentiment.

Originally, a peerless powerful figure, in times of peril for the world, took on a massive challenge.

He fought a Demon for ten days and nights, ultimately killing it, a deed worthy of being exalted.

But his additional act instead made the world feel antipathetic.

"At first, the residents of the city felt the same way. However, since he saved everyone's lives, everyone decided to consider it a recompense for his life-risking rescue. Later generations did not praise Wang Jing much, until five hundred years later when a famous Swordsman arrived here and spoke a few

words. That day, all the residents of the city knelt down for two hours to express their guilt and gratitude towards the elder Wang Jing," Hong Xiang continued.

As she spoke, her expression grew solemn, and her eyes shone with a sense of respect.

Surprise and confusion appeared on the faces of Xu Nian and Bu Keng.

Even Xuan Hong next to them looked astonished.

The entire populace of the city had knelt for six hours—what a staggering scene it was.

Even if they could not witness it with their own eyes, they could still imagine the scene of tens of thousands kneeling in unison.

"What exactly did he say, stop beating around the bush!" Bu Keng urgently exclaimed.

"That swordsman said those three words were indeed the Sword Qi Residual Soul condensed by the City Lord of King Jing City with his very last soul. It was to deter the demons from all directions and to protect the citizens of King Jing City for a thousand years. Wang Jing himself, who could have been reincarnated, was forever deprived of rebirth because his soul was turned into a Sword Qi soul by his own hands," Hong Xiang said, her eyes filled with an even deeper respect.

Xu Nian and Bu Keng also showed looks of surprise.

They had not expected Wang Jing to have made a sacrifice so great that he would be forever unable to attain reincarnation for the sake of the citizens.

Such a sacrifice was too great!

Putting himself in that position, Xu Nian knew he could not do it.

As a result, the way they looked at the three words "King Jing City" became filled with exceptional veneration.

As for why he renamed Tiefeng City to King Jing City, it seemed as if he was prideful of his achievements.

In reality, he did it as a way to let the world forget all that he had done, offering his silent devotion.

Even at the expense of bearing a bad name.

Xu Nian felt a deep reverence in his heart, just for what Wang Jing had done.

This city's name truly deserved the words "King Jing"!

"Let's go, let's enter the city!"

After a long while, Xu Nian sighed and spoke.

Hong Xiang and the others also composed their emotions, ready to enter the city.

"Hum!"

However, just at that moment, Xu Nian suddenly stopped the step he has just taken.

A thought crossed his mind.

An Immortal Sword appeared in his hand.

But what surprised him the most was.

The Immortal Sword in his hand was trembling incessantly.

Xu Nian's expression showed astonishment.

Why did the Immortal Sword in his hand suddenly start trembling without reason?

And it was not just this one sword.

All the sharp swords within his storage ring were trembling.

"What in the world is happening?" Xu Nian wondered in his heart.

Suddenly, he raised his head sharply, looking up at the three characters of "King Jing City" on the city gate tower.

This glance immediately filled Xu Nian's heart with alarm.

The three characters, which had initially been brimming with Sword Qi, now seemed utterly ordinary.

There was no trace of Sword Qi at all.

When he had looked at the three characters before,

there was a fierce Sword Qi present.

But now, it had suddenly vanished.

Could the disappearance of the Sword Qi be related to the trembling of the sword in his hand?

"What's wrong, Xu Nian?" Hong Xiang oddly looked at Xu Nian and asked.

Xu Nian's sudden halt had puzzled them.

Xu Nian gave Hong Xiang a glance, noticing that she seemed to have not experienced anything similar to what had happened to him.

In other words, the tremors of the sharp swords.

Happened only to Xu Nian himself.

Chapter 780 Encounter with an Acquaintance Again

"No big deal, let's keep going!"

Xu Nian didn't mention to Hong Xiang and the others that the Immortal Sword in his hand had trembled.

First, he didn't know how to explain it.

Second, the trembling of the Immortal Sword lasted only a moment before it stopped.

Whether he spoke of it or not, it didn't seem to matter much.

So, Xu Nian and his companions continued on their way towards the city.

In King Jing City, thanks to the influence of the Sword King, Wang Jing, inside the city was exceptionally tranquil, and the people lived and worked in peace and happiness.

Even if cultivators came here, they wouldn't cause trouble lightly.

Of course, that was in the past.

Now, because of the grand ceremony of the Lingxi Sect, numerous cultivators from outside had flooded into North Hill territory.

Thus, King Jing City had gradually begun to descend into disorder.

The current City Lord of King Jing City was someone who coveted comfort and was timid and fearful, not daring to manage the cultivators within the city, deeply afraid of provoking a formidable adversary.

As such, the original peace of King Jing was no longer as it had been.

At this moment, Xu Nian and his group were walking on the streets of King Jing City.

Xu Nian noticed that most of them were cultivators.

On the Tianhen Continent, the esteemed Battle Kings, Battle Saints, and Battle Emperor Level powerhouses were abundant here, easy to find.

Not only that, but one could even occasionally see one or two Zifu Level powerhouses.

It had to be said that Tianlan Continent was indeed much stronger than Tianhen Continent, by more than just a little bit.

Before long, Xu Nian heard a noisy commotion ahead.

Clearly, some conflict had occurred.

The area was surrounded by a considerable number of people.

Originally, Xu Nian didn't want to interfere, but just as he was about to take a detour,

he caught a glimpse of something that piqued his interest.

"Eh!"

Xu Nian let out a soft exclamation of surprise.

"What's the matter?" asked Hong Xiang, puzzled.

With a smile, Xu Nian replied, "I saw an acquaintance! Come on, let's go have a look!"

So, Xu Nian and his companions strode towards the crowd of onlookers ahead.

Hong Xiang was somewhat astonished.

Isn't Xu Nian new to the Cultivation World?

How could he have acquaintances?

Bu Keng, on the other hand, didn't care at all and looked excited.

He was someone who loved to join in on the excitement.

As for Xuan Hong, he was even more indifferent.

Wherever Xu Nian went, he would follow, rarely speaking.

At this moment, the street was surrounded by quite a number of people, with many discussing among themselves.

Xu Nian and his group made their way through the crowd and finally saw what was going on inside.

At the center of the onlookers stood two parties.

One side had only one person.

It was a young-looking man.

He was fairly handsome, though somewhat on the thin side.

His cultivation was not high, merely at the Early Stage Level of Zifu.

At this moment, his expression was extremely solemn.

Amidst his solemnity was also a strong sense of anger and unwillingness.

The other party consisted of four people.

Three men and one woman, all young in appearance.

The three men were all dressed in the same attire, luxurious and yet dashing.

Clearly, they came from the same power.

The expressions on their faces were haughty, and their eyes were filled with mockery and disdain when they looked at the young man opposite them.

As for the woman, she was dressed in a white dress.

Beautiful in appearance, with a graceful figure.

However, her facial expression was one of complexity and impatience.

The strengths of these four individuals were also not particularly high.

Apart from the tall young man who was at the late-stage Zifu level, the beautiful woman and the other two were at the early-stage Zifu level.

Among them, Xu Nian recognized one of the two male cultivators at the early-stage Zifu level.

Yes, it was none other than Duan Tianya, whom Xu Nian had encountered in the secret realm.

After Xu Nian had severely wounded Duan Tianya and Elder Lin with the help of Xuan Hong, Duan Tianya and Elder Lin had returned to the Cultivation World.

Xu Nian had thought it unlikely that he would meet them again.

But unexpectedly, he had crossed paths with them in this small King Jing City.

The clothes that Duan Tianya wore now indicated that

he had joined the Tianxing Sect

and had broken through from the Battle Emperor Realm to the Zifu Realm.

Back then, Xu Nian had found it somewhat difficult to face Duan Tianya.

But now, let alone one Duan Tianya, even ten of him might not be a match for Xu Nian.

So Xu Nian wanted to see whether Duan Tianya was still as arrogant as before.

"You should leave, I have nothing more to do with you. We are ultimately people from two different worlds," the beautiful young woman spoke with an elegant and mellifluous voice, but the tone was cold and merciless.

"Lin Ya, how can you say that? We grew up together, childhood sweethearts. Our hearts were already joined. Have you forgotten all that? Moreover, we are still engaged, and you are my fiancée," the young man opposite her said excitedly, his face pale and pained as he spoke.

"All that was when we were children and didn't know any better; it doesn't count. I am already with Brother Du Peak now. I'll have my father cancel our engagement when I return. If you feel aggrieved, I can ask my father and the sect to compensate you," Lin Ya turned her head away, her eyes seeming to grow more resolute.

The man by her side at late-stage Zifu level, meanwhile, let out a smug chuckle, full of scorn as he looked at the young man.

It was clear that he was the Du Peak the woman mentioned.

Upon hearing this, the young man's eyes immediately filled with a strong sense of humiliation and resentment.

His gaze toward Du Peak was filled with anger.

The feeling of someone snatching away one's woman, how could it not enrage him.

"Kid, Zhang Lin, stop dreaming of reaching beyond your grasp. Sister Lin Ya is not someone you can covet. Let me tell you the truth, Sister Lin Ya has long belonged to Brother Du Peak," Duan Tianya said with a cold laugh, looking over at the young man.

This Zhang Lin, he naturally knew.

His Duan Family, the Lin Family, the Feng Family, and the Zhang Family were the Four Great Families of this continent.

So he naturally knew this second young master of the Zhang Family.

And because Zhang Lin was weak in character, he had always looked down on him.

Now that he had joined the Tianxing Sect, he naturally wanted to mock Zhang Lin thoroughly.

Zhang Lin's fists clenched tightly, knuckles turning white, his fingernails almost piercing into his flesh.

The rage in his eyes was like that of a tiger choosing its prey.

"Lin Ya, is what he said true?" Zhang Lin asked furiously.

Lin Ya's brows knitted slightly, but soon she replied with a firm look and in a cold voice, "Yes, I truly belong to Brother Du Peak now. So please, stop harassing me from now on."

Her voice was clear, cold, and heartless.

Zhang Lin's gaze turned blank, and in extreme anger, he began to laugh mockingly, his eyes filled with self-ridicule.

"Haha, I've been so foolish!" Zhang Lin laughed heartily, his laughter echoing around.

The surrounding onlookers all shook their heads and sighed.

Even if the Zhang Family was powerful, how could they compare to the Tianxing Sect?

People always want to reach a higher position, and water flows to lower ground.

This Du Peak was a well-known disciple of the Tianxing Sect, and his future achievements were bound to surpass those of Zhang Lin.

Lin Ya's choice to be with him was naturally because of Du Peak's status and potential.

Hong Xiang frowned slightly, clearly feeling sorry for Zhang Lin.

Xu Nian, on the other hand, was expressionless. This world was just like that.

Without strength, one would only be looked down upon.

Meanwhile, Bu Keng's eyes sparkled with interest, muttering non-stop, "A real-life engagement annulment? I didn't expect to encounter such a melodramatic scene. Amitabha Buddha! It's truly more thrilling than a novel!"