

Divine King 801

Chapter 801 Battle Begins

To be honest, Xu Nian doesn't really think much of Zhang Yan.

Although Zhang Yan is at the peak of the Vajra Realm.

His strength surpasses that of typical Zifu Peak powerhouses, almost rivaling the Early Stage Cave Void.

However, Duan Tianhai is clearly not an ordinary Early Stage Cave Void cultivator.

His aura is very stable, and the True Essence within him is quite abundant.

Even if Zhang Yan can fight across levels, he may not be a match for Duan Tianhai.

Upon hearing Xu Nian's words, a look of disappointment appeared in Zhang Lin's eyes.

He knew that Xu Nian was speaking the truth.

So, he was not angry.

For his elder brother, this battle was indeed too difficult.

But even if he lost, he didn't want his elder brother to lose to Duan Tianhai.

"However, don't worry. This battle is not necessarily a bad thing for your elder brother. It can be considered a tribulation for him. If he can overcome this tribulation, it will be greatly beneficial to his future cultivation path. And if he can pass this tribulation, I will give him a great opportunity." Xu Nian said with a smile.

"Opportunity?" Zhang Lin asked in surprise.

"Hey, brother, don't ask. The things that the boss has are basically priceless treasures. If he mentions an opportunity, it means a massive chance. So, just pray that your elder brother can satisfy the boss!" Bu Keng quickly patted Zhang Lin's shoulder and said.

Zhang Lin nodded repeatedly upon hearing this.

He believed that anything Xu Nian called an opportunity must be extraordinary.

Xu Nian said no more.

The opportunity he spoke of was naturally the Divine Demon Refining Body Technique.

If they wanted to glorify the Divine Demon Sect, they naturally needed to accept disciples.

And this Zhang Yan had quite a talent in Body Cultivation.

If he could pass this tribulation, it wouldn't be impossible to accept him as a disciple.

Just as Xu Nian made this decision in his heart.

On the field, the situation had reached a tense standoff.

Zhang Yan and Duan Tianhai locked eyes, both filled with intense hostility.

"Zhang Yan, I never thought you would be my opponent, and you will be the first one eliminated from this grand event." Duan Tianhai said mockingly as he looked at Zhang Yan.

"Hmph, Duan Tianhai, don't be too happy too soon. The battle hasn't started, and it's still uncertain who will win. I might not be a weaker opponent to you." Zhang Yan snorted resentfully.

In the past, Duan Tianhai's strength was always below his own. Unexpectedly, now he had broken through to the Cave Void Realm.

This way, the pressure Duan Tianhai exerted on him was indeed significant.

"Haha, Zhang Yan, stop deceiving yourself. Don't you know how much chance you have of winning? Do you think you can beat me with your Vajra Realm Peak cultivation against my Early Stage Cave Void?" Duan Tianhai sneered.

Zhang Yan remained silent, but his eyes were filled with defiance.

"Nothing more to say? I advise you to surrender directly; otherwise, you will lose miserably." Duan Tianhai laughed mockingly.

The smile on his face grew even more smug.

"Hmph, in my life, Zhang Yan, there are no such words as yield without a fight. Today, unless you defeat me, don't think you can win this match." Zhang Yan snorted firmly, his eyes resolute.

As he finished speaking, a formidable aura suddenly exploded from his body.

The robe on his upper body was directly shattered, revealing his solid and exaggerated muscles.

The aura of the Vajra Realm Peak was exposed without reservation at this moment.

With his naturally robust physique and his practice of Body Refinement.

Standing there, he gave off the impression of an Iron Armor War God.

"So strong, those muscles are like iron, no wonder people say Body Refinement practitioners are terrifying, such physical bodies are like human-shaped weapons."

"Of course, this is still the Vajra Realm. I once saw a Peak of Wanxiang Realm Body Refining Practitioner withstand an attack from a Low Grade Spirit Artifact with his body, without leaving a single mark. That was truly terrifying."

...

The people around discussed in astonishment at Zhang Yan's displayed Body Refining Cultivation.

In the distance, Family Head Zhang also showed a hint of a smile on his face.

"Hmph, just a Vajra Realm Peak, do you really think you are invincible?" Duan Tianhai sneered.

Then, a formidable aura burst forth from his body.

Thunder flashed around him.

The aura of the Early Stage Cave Void instantly suppressed Zhang Yan's momentum.

"So strong, such powerful and domineering aura, Duan Tianhai must be practicing the Duan Family's Thunderclap Heavenly King Technique, I wonder what level he has reached?"

"The Duan Family's Thunderclap Heavenly King Technique has nine levels. Judging by Duan Tianhai's momentum, he has at least reached the Sixth Level; otherwise, it wouldn't be so profound. Zhang Yan has almost no chance of winning this fight!"

...

The people around discussed again.

Among them, astute individuals immediately recognized the technique and its level that Duan Tianhai practiced.

Hearing the admiration from those around, Duan Family Master immediately showed a proud smile.

He even made sure to give a provocative look toward Family Head Zhang.

Family Head Zhang frowned slightly and ignored it directly.

Consequently, the smile on Duan Family Master's face became even more complacent.

"Damn, the Duan Family's arrogance!" Zhang Lin said angrily.

Xu Nian chuckled and said, "There's no need for anger, Duan Tianhai's strength is a fact. What you need to do is to make yourself stronger; otherwise, you'll only be bullied."

"Thank you for the lesson, boss. I understand." Zhang Lin said seriously.

Xu Nian nodded.

He chose to help Zhang Lin.

Because he saw a reflection of his past self in Zhang Lin.

Of course, he was much luckier than Zhang Lin.

After this event, he might as well give Zhang Lin a hand. Whether Zhang Lin can achieve something.

Will depend on his own fortune.

Just as the people around were discussing.

The battle on the field erupted completely.

Zhang Yan took the initiative to attack, leaping into the air.

A layer of golden light surged over his arm.

His entire arm, carrying a terrifying force, hammered down on Duan Tianhai.

The golden light surged, and the fist wind howled.

This punch was enough to smash a mountain.

However, a cold smile appeared on the corner of Duan Tianhai's mouth.

He stood still.

"Boom!"

A bolt of lightning appeared out of nowhere, directly blocking Zhang Yan's fist.

The force from the collision instantly knocked Zhang Yan back.

"Such strong thunder!" The people around exclaimed in surprise.

A look of astonishment flashed in Zhang Yan's eyes.

However, at that moment, he suddenly felt a terrifying aura approaching rapidly.

As he reacted, he found that Duan Tianhai's figure was already in front of him.

"Too slow, too weak, is this your strength? Get lost!" Duan Tianhai sneered mockingly.

Then, his fist, carrying endless raging thunder, slammed into Zhang Yan's abdomen.

"Pfft!"

Zhang Yan spat out blood.

Then, his entire body flew backward in a straight line.

"Brother!"

Zhang Lin was instantly appalled.

"Don't worry, your brother may lose, but it won't be that quick!" Xu Nian patted Zhang Lin's shoulder and said.

Zhang Lin was stunned and then looked towards the battle platform.

A golden wall appeared behind Zhang Yan, stopping his body.

Duan Tianhai did not continue attacking; he floated in the air.

The previous fight was just a warm-up for them.

The real battle was about to begin.

Chapter 802 Who is the Heavenly Court Master?

"Zhang Tianfeng, it seems your son is going to lose to our Tianhai today!" Duan Lincheng said with a smile to Family Head Zhang Tianfeng.

His eyes were filled with a sense of pride.

Family Head Zhang Tianfeng snorted coldly and said angrily, "The match is not over yet. How do you know Yanyan will lose? If your Duan Tianhai loses in the end, I hope you won't feel the sting of humiliation."

"Haha, Zhang Tianfeng, even now you are being stubborn. Do you really think your son at the Vajra Realm Peak can be a match for my son's Cave Void Realm? Hmph, your Zhang family caused the death of my son Tianya. I will make your Zhang family pay blood for blood sooner or later." Duan Lincheng said with a ferocious look.

At the mention of Duan Tianya's death, a wave of killing intent surged in his eyes.

"Hmph, do you think our Zhang family is afraid of you? First of all, Tianya's death has nothing to do with our Zhang family. Second, even if Lin killed your son, it was his own doing and he has no one to blame but himself." Zhang Tianfeng said proudly.

As the head of a family, he naturally had his pride.

Duan Xincheng's eyes burned with even greater fury upon hearing this.

However, his anger quickly turned into a cold smile.

...

As the family heads of the two great families argued, the battle on the field erupted once again.

Zhang Yan's body emitted golden energy like nine dragons entwining him, instantly enveloping him in a layer of golden light.

Then, Zhang Yan transformed into a beam of golden light and appeared before Duan Tianhai.

His fists rained down on Duan Tianhai like a storm.

However, thunder surrounded Duan Tianhai's body.

His figure flickered like continuous bolts of lightning.

Every time, he skillfully dodged Zhang Yan's punches.

Zhang Yan's violent attacks couldn't even touch Duan Tianhai's clothing.

"What an amazing body skill! This must be the Thunderclap Nine Flashes of the Duan family!" The second elder standing on a sword in the sky praised.

"Indeed, it is the Thunderclap Nine Flashes. It fuses thunder into the body, moving with the speed of lightning over short distances. It is one of the more advanced combat body skills." Yun Qingyang also praised.

"It seems this match has no suspense. The gap is too large." The second elder said.

Yun Qingyang nodded in agreement.

The outcome of this battle had been determined from the start.

Zhang Yan was bound to lose.

"Swoosh swoosh!"

Duan Tianhai's figure flickered like thunder, continuously dodging.

Zhang Yan's dense punches couldn't touch him at all.

"Is this all you've got? Zhang Yan, you disappoint me." Duan Tianhai taunted.

Zhang Yan's brows furrowed tightly, though he didn't reply.

But a rush of urgency surged in his eyes.

Apparently, he had not expected there to be such a huge gap between himself and Duan Tianhai.

"Red Gold Netherworld King Fist!"

Zhang Yan shouted, and a golden phantom appeared behind him.

He then threw a punch.

The fist imprint enlarged instantly, pressing towards Duan Tianhai like a huge mountain.

Duan Tianhai looked at the massive fist imprint coming from the sky, but there was no fear in his eyes.

Instead, the look of mockery grew more intense.

"Zhang Yan, it's time to end this. Let me show you the difference between us. Nine Thunder Destruction!"

Duan Tianhai shouted.

In an instant, nine thunder columns appeared out of thin air.

They collided directly with the huge golden fist imprint like nine dragons.

"Boom!"

With a loud bang, the golden fist imprint shattered, turning into a sky full of golden light.

But the nine thunder columns did not stop.

They fiercely blasted towards Zhang Yan.

Zhang Yan was startled and quickly activated his golden light protection.

"Boom!"

However, Zhang Yan's entire being was still blown away.

He finally crashed heavily onto the square below.

A large pit instantly formed on the square, and the pit was charred black.

The crowd around erupted in exclamation.

Such power from Duan Tianhai's attack.

Never mind the Vajra Realm Peak, even a strong contender of the same Cave Void Realm wouldn't necessarily withstand it.

Zhang Yan lay in the pit, covered in wounds.

His bones had been fractured by the previous thunder force.

He could barely even stand.

"Yanyan!"

"Big brother!"

Zhang Tianfeng and Zhang Lin both shouted in alarm.

Duan Xincheng, however, smiled coldly. He looked at the proudly standing Duan Tianhai in the sky and nodded lightly at him.

Duan Tianhai's eyes narrowed immediately.

He then grasped at the void, and a Thunderclap Spear appeared in his hand.

Thunder surrounded the Thunderclap Spear, resembling a coiling Thunder Dragon.

The entire Thunderclap Spear exuded a terrifying power.

This power was enough to kill an ordinary early-stage Cave Void Realm practitioner on the spot.

"Could this be the Duan family's ultimate skill, Nine Thunder Slaying Spear?"

Someone in the field exclaimed immediately.

"He's going to kill Zhang Yan!"

Someone else in the crowd echoed.

"Stop!"

Zhang Tianfeng couldn't sit still any longer and immediately got up to intervene.

"What? Family Head Zhang, the match is not over yet. Are you planning to interfere?" Duan Xincheng immediately blocked him.

"Get out of the way!" Zhang Tianfeng shouted in rage.

However, Duan Xincheng smiled coldly, not moving an inch.

Zhang Tianfeng became anxious.

He looked ahead and saw Duan Tianhai had already thrown the Thunderclap Spear.

The Thunderclap Spear turned into a lightning bolt, shooting directly at Zhang Yan.

It was too late for Zhang Tianfeng to intervene, not to mention Duan Xincheng was there.

Meanwhile, Zhang Yan struggled to get up but found himself too injured.

He could only watch as the Thunderclap Spear shot towards him.

"Big brother!"

Zhang Lin cried out in shock, a look of despair in his eyes.

Xu Nian gave a signal to Xuan Hong next to him.

Everyone then saw a streak of green light flash by, and a figure appeared in front of Zhang Yan.

As the Thunderclap Spear was about to pierce Zhang Yan's body, it was firmly grasped by the sudden figure.

This sudden appearance naturally attracted a lot of attention.

Everyone turned to look at the figure.

Even the three Lingxi Sect Masters perched on their swords in the sky looked over in surprise at the green-clad man.

Clearly, he was Xuan Hong.

"Who are you? Why are you interfering in our match?" Duan Tianhai immediately questioned coldly.

But there was a hint of fear in his eyes.

Being able to catch his Nine Thunder Slaying Spear with bare hands? This person's strength must be far above his.

"Brother, why are you intervening in our Lingxi Sect's affairs?" the Great Elder of the Lingxi Sect also asked.

However, Xuan Hong didn't say a word. He simply crushed the Thunderclap Spear in his hand.

The Thunderclap Spear exploded into lightning, scattering everywhere.

Then everyone saw Xuan Hong lift Zhang Yan and start heading towards the stands.

"Stop!"

The Great Elder of the Lingxi Sect immediately flew forward, intending to stop him.

But Xuan Hong's eyes turned cold.

He turned and struck with his palm.

"Boom!"

Xuan Hong's body didn't move, but the Great Elder of the Lingxi Sect was forced back.

"Peak of the Heavenly Phenomenon Realm?" Everyone around exclaimed.

No one expected this sudden intruder to be at the peak of the Heavenly Phenomenon Realm.

Moreover, his strength was extraordinary.

"I surrender on his behalf. This match is over!" Xuan Hong's voice echoed like a bell.

Everyone around was shocked and filled with fear!

"No, you have no right to make decisions for him!" Duan Tianhai immediately questioned.

Clearly, he didn't want to give up the opportunity to kill Zhang Yan.

But before he could finish his sentence, a strong chill crept up his back.

He saw the green-clad man staring coldly at him, his terrifying gaze making Duan Tianhai feel like he was in hell.

"Because he is favored by my Heavenly Court Master!" Xuan Hong's voice echoed again.

This time, it was even more resonant and domineering.

Shaking all directions.

Without bothering with the stunned Duan Tianhai, he flew Zhang Yan over to Xu Nian.

Everyone around was astonished.

All of them had one question in their minds: Who is the Heavenly Court Master?

Chapter 803 Give Him a Hand

Everyone around was stunned by Xuan Hong's words.

Each person speculated about what kind of force the Heavenly Court was.

At the same time, they also guessed who the Heavenly Court Master was.

At this moment, Duan Tianhai's face was ashen.

But there was nothing he could do about it.

The one who took Zhang Yan away was an expert at the Peak of Heavenly Phenomenon Level.

Even if he had an opinion, he couldn't do anything about it.

Right now, everyone was looking at the Lingxi Sect's Sect Master and Elders, seemingly wanting to see their attitude.

"We did handle this matter somewhat improperly. Everyone is here at Lingxi Sect for a friendly spar, there's no need to take lives. However, this brother's actions were also a bit too domineering. We will ensure that no participants' lives are in danger from now on, but we also ask everyone not to interfere with the competition carelessly." Yun Qingyang said in a loud voice.

This gave Xuan Hong some face while also establishing his own authority.

It must be said that Yun Qingyang, the Sect Master, was indeed deserving of his reputation.

Just from this, it was clear that his position as Sect Master was not attained by chance.

Xuan Hong did not mind much.

As for Xu Nian, he cared even less.

His purpose was merely to ensure Zhang Yan did not die at the hands of Duan Tianhai.

"Thank you for saving my life, Senior!" Zhang Yan, although unclear about the situation.

He knew that Xuan Hong had saved him.

"You don't need to thank me, just thank him! He asked me to save you." Xuan Hong said, pointing at Xu Nian.

Zhang Yan was taken aback and then looked at Xu Nian with a surprised expression.

This young man in front of him was even younger than he was, yet he could command an expert at the Peak of Heavenly Phenomenon Level.

"Thank you, brother!" Zhang Yan said gratefully to Xu Nian.

Xu Nian smiled slightly and said, "First, treat your injuries and reflect on the battle just now. If you gain any insights, I will gift you a fortune."

"Fortune?" Zhang Yan was taken aback.

"Brother, this is the Xu Nian I mentioned to you. Don't be fooled by his Zifu Middle-stage, his strength is formidable. Even you might not be his match." Zhang Lin hurriedly said.

"He is the Xu Nian who killed Duan Tianya?" Zhang Yan was stunned.

He had always wanted to meet Xu Nian after hearing his deeds.

Unexpectedly, Xu Nian saved him this time.

Now knowing the young man's identity, Zhang Yan immediately said to Xu Nian, "Alright, I will realize something and hope not to disappoint Brother Xu."

After saying that, Zhang Yan sat cross-legged, healing his injuries and reflecting on the fight just now.

Seeing Zhang Yan really following his instructions, Xu Nian had a slight smile on his face.

The reason he asked Zhang Yan to do so was actually because he had seen that Zhang Yan's strength had reached a bottleneck.

To break through this bottleneck, he needed certain external pressure.

Now, the pressure from Duan Tianhai was enough. What remained was to see if he could turn this pressure into his own fighting spirit.

If Zhang Yan couldn't even do this, Xu Nian would not let him inherit the Divine Demon Refining Body Technique.

While Zhang Yan was healing, Duan Tianhai returned to Duan Xincheng.

"Father, that young man is the one who killed my brother. Should we take action to avenge him?" Duan Tianhai pointed at Xu Nian and said.

Duan Xincheng shook his head and said, "I've noticed this person for a long time. But as you saw, he has a super expert at the Peak of Heavenly Phenomenon Level by his side, and we don't know what kind of force is behind him. For now, we can only wait."

"But my brother's revenge..." Duan Tianhai said unwillingly.

"Don't rush. Wait and see. Isn't the lad participating in the competition? We can use this opportunity to kill him!" Duan Xincheng said.

Duan Tianhai's eyes lit up and he nodded, "I understand, Father!"

Duan Xincheng said no more but looked towards Xu Nian with a heavy gaze.

What kind of force is the Heavenly Court?

Such a question arose in the minds of the Three Great Sects.

Xu Nian sneered, believing that no matter how much they racked their brains, they wouldn't know what kind of force the Heavenly Court was.

Because the Heavenly Court had been established for less than a month, and even with Bu Keng included, it had only five members.

But this kind of effect was what Xu Nian desired.

The more high-profile they were, the more these people would believe that the Heavenly Court was some powerful hidden force.

"Please, contestant number two, enter the stage."

At this moment, the voice of the Great Elder of the Lingxi Sect rang out again.

Everyone saw two figures leaping onto the battle platform.

"Wong Tian, it's Wong Tian! I didn't expect him to be the second one to enter!"

The crowd immediately erupted in exclamations.

Especially the female disciples of the Lingxi Sect, whose eyes seemed to sparkle like stars.

They looked at Wong Tian with extreme infatuation.

Wong Tian also held his head high, looking at his opponent in front of him.

But the opponent in front of him had an ashen face.

He was only a late Zifu Peak level contestant.

He came here, like the other Zifu level experts around, aiming for Han Xiaoxiao and Xie Baishi.

He had hoped to encounter them.

At the very least, he hoped to face a Zifu Middle-stage opponent, defeat him, and advance smoothly.

But he didn't expect to face the Lingxi Sect's genius, Wong Tian.

What's the point of fighting this battle?

"I concede!" the young man loudly announced.

After saying that, he transformed into a streak of light and flew to the stands.

The arena was filled with sighs and gasps.

Wong Tian smiled slightly, as if not surprised at all.

Then he gracefully leaped to the stands.

Without even making a move, he won the match.

This only boosted his image in the hearts of those around him.

"Hmph, it's just because he's handsome. Looks are important everywhere. When I reach the Mahayana Buddha Realm, I'll change my appearance to be more handsome and charm these girls to death!" Bu Keng said disdainfully.

Hearing this, Xu Nian smiled.

Bu Keng really said whatever came to his mind.

Sometimes, Xu Nian was truly curious about where Bu Keng came from.

How could he speak in such a peculiar way?

Next, the third and fourth matches took place.

But there were not many surprises.

Most matches were between Zifu realm fighters.

In Bu Keng's words, it was just a bunch of weaklings pecking at each other!

However, the tenth match caught Xu Nian's attention.

Because the contestant was the young man who had spoken with Xu Nian earlier.

And his opponent was none other than Xie Baishi, ranked tenth on the Rouge List.

"Interesting, he actually got his wish. Should I give him a hand?" Xu Nian thought of a good idea, a slight smile curving his lips.

Then he walked towards the excitedly hopping young man.

Chapter 804 Xu Nian's Conspiracy

"Hey, buddy, are you happy about facing Xie Baishi?" Xu Nian walked up to the young man beside him, patting the latter's shoulder and smiling.

"Happy? Let me tell you, buddy, I really didn't participate for nothing this time. There are only Han Xiaoxiao and Xie Baishi, and I actually got to face one of them. Can you say I'm not happy?" Zhou Hao said excitedly.

"Excited?" Xu Nian teased with a smile.

"Of course excited. Didn't you see those guys' jealous looks? Haha, their faces are almost green." Zhou Hao said, his eyebrows dancing.

He looked at Xie Baishi, who had already leaped onto the Battle Platform, with admiration in his eyes.

"Do you want to be even more excited?" Xu Nian teased with a smile.

"How can I be more excited?" Zhou Hao asked curiously.

Xu Nian directly used Soul Transmission to convey his method.

"This... isn't this bad?" Zhou Hao said in astonishment, showing a hint of hesitation on his face.

"There's nothing bad about it. Once you do it, you'll know if I'm right. If she's truly that kind of woman, would you still hold back?" Xu Nian said with a smile.

"Of course not!" Zhou Hao replied immediately.

Xu Nian simply smiled lightly and patted Zhou Hao's shoulder.

Then he turned and left.

Zhou Hao's face still showed signs of hesitation.

"Hey, do you dare to step on the platform? If you don't, just admit defeat. You're just a waste, wasting my time." Xie Baishi looked at Zhou Hao in disgust from the viewing platform.

She was already in a bad mood, and seeing this young man look so sleazy naturally filled her heart with disgust and disdain.

However, what she didn't expect was that her words.

Made him, who was originally about to give up that idea, decide to adopt Xu Nian's suggestion.

Xu Nian saw all of this, and a smile curled at the corner of his mouth.

The upcoming show would be very exciting.

"Swish!"

Zhou Hao flew onto the Battle Platform, looking at the proud Xie Baishi and said, "Who said I'm going to admit defeat? We haven't fought yet, how do you know I'm not your match."

Xie Baishi rolled her eyes upon hearing this.

He's just a late-stage Zifu, daring to fight her.

Doesn't he know that she has already broken through to the Early Stage Cave Void?

"Save your breath, let's fight directly!" Xie Baishi sneered.

Without summoning any weapons, her figure turned into a phantom, and she slapped towards Zhou Hao.

Xie Baishi had no intention of holding back.

In her opinion, trash is just trash.

If he dies under her palm, he deserves it.

Zhou Hao was suddenly startled.

According to his previous plan, even if Xie Baishi attacked him.

She wouldn't aim to kill.

But now he realized he was wrong, the woman in front of him was clearly more vicious than he had imagined.

"Hmph, since you are so ruthless, don't blame me." Zhou Hao snorted coldly.

Suddenly, a strange wave surged from his body.

Xie Baishi was stunned.

She felt a bad premonition.

Then she saw a green light flashed in Zhou Hao's eyes.

Xie Baishi suddenly felt her mind go blank.

Zhou Hao was shocked, looking at the suddenly motionless Xie Baishi.

Immediately, he realized that this was the strange power that Xu Nian had infused into him.

That's right, when Xu Nian was talking to him earlier, he had already infused a strange power into his body.

But Xu Nian had told him that it was the power left by the expert beside him.

Zhou Hao had seen Xuan Hong in action and knew that Xu Nian and Xuan Hong were from the Heavenly Court.

So he didn't doubt Xu Nian's words.

Originally, he thought it was somewhat unethical to do this.

But after hearing Xie Baishi's words, he no longer felt any guilt.

As for Xu Nian's suggestion, it was naturally to tear off Xie Baishi's clothes.

Although Zhou Hao could also use this moment to eliminate Xie Baishi.

Advancing held no meaning for Zhou Hao.

It was better to take advantage of this opportunity to feast his eyes.

So Zhou Hao's hand directly appeared a sharp sword.

He slashed towards Xie Baishi's clothes.

"Poof!"

The sword light cut through, and Xie Baishi's dress was instantly shattered by the slash.

"Wow!"

In an instant, her spring scenery was exposed.

Her snow-white skin immediately bared to the air.

"Wow!"

The surrounding audiences all widened their eyes.

Even the male cultivators opened their mouths wide.

At this moment, Xie Baishi's dress exploded, leaving only a red bellyband on her upper body.

Exposing her snow-white and delicate collarbone.

Even her entire back was clearly seen by the crowd.

What was even more exciting was the outline of her red bellyband, making people unable to resist.

Such a figure, men went crazy seeing it, women felt jealous watching it.

Xie Baishi regained consciousness at this moment.

Seeing her clothes torn apart, panic showed on her pretty face.

She hurriedly covered her chest with her hands.

Her eyes towards Zhou Hao filled with killing intent.

"Hey, look, what's that on Xie Baishi's collarbone?" However, at this moment, someone in the crowd exclaimed.

"Swish!"

Instantly, everyone looked towards Xie Baishi's collarbone.

"Seems like a hickey!" Someone noticed the red mark on Xie Baishi's neck and said in astonishment.

"Hickey?"

The entire square erupted.

The male cultivators who treated Xie Baishi as a goddess all widened their eyes.

A hickey?

On such a private part as the collarbone?

What does this mean?

Probably all the male cultivators understood!

But who could she have given herself to?

Zhou Hao was also surprised.

Initially, when Xu Nian said Xie Baishi messed around outside, he was a bit skeptical.

Now seeing this hickey, he was completely convinced.

Xu Nian smiled at this moment.

The show was finally on.

Thinking this, he couldn't help but look towards the distant Yuwen Gong.

Surprisingly, Yuwen Gong still wore a proud expression.

He seemed to be thoroughly enjoying the sense of pride.

"Enjoy it now, you'll be crying soon." Xu Nian laughed coldly inside.

Han Xiaoxiao looked towards Xu Nian at this moment.

She knew that this must all be Xu Nian's doing.

Because only she and Xu Nian knew what happened to Xie Baishi.

Xu Nian ignored her gaze.

After all, this wasn't anything to be proud of.

"You're courting death!"

Xie Baishi, now clad in new robes, looked at Zhou Hao with intense killing intent.

Her reputation ruined, all related to this young man in front of her.

"I admit defeat!"

However, Zhou Hao decisively admitted defeat.

Although Xie Baishi was unhappy, she could do nothing at this moment.

The Great Elder in the sky was watching her sternly.

"Hmph, no matter who gave you this idea, you must pay for it." Xie Baishi snorted at Zhou Hao.

Then she turned her gaze towards the distant viewing platform where Xu Nian was.

The latter, however, smiled and waved at her.

Seeing Xu Nian's smile, Xie Baishi understood everything.

A surge of intense killing intent welled up in her eyes.

Chapter 805 You Are Too Arrogant

Xu Nian did not care about the look of killing intent in Xie Baishi's eyes.

In fact, it was all intentional on his part.

If in the end, he did not draw this hatred onto himself,

then Zhou Hao would become the target of Xie Baishi's resentment.

Xu Nian did not want to implicate Zhou Hao.

After all, this matter did not have much to do with Zhou Hao.

As for Xie Baishi's revenge, Xu Nian did not feel the slightest bit of fear.

After all, sooner or later, he would have to confront them head-on.

The ensuing battles did not have many interesting moments.

Among them, Yuwen Gong also made a move, facing off against a Zifu Peak expert.

With just one move, that person was defeated.

It must be said, Yuwen Gong's strength was indeed very strong.

Next was Han Xiaoxiao.

What surprised everyone was that Han Xiaoxiao had actually broken through to the Middle-stage Cave Void level.

And her opponent was a Zifu Middle-stage expert.

That guy just kept staring at her with a silly smile from the moment he took the stage.

In the end, he conceded without her even making a move.

This scene made everyone smile bitterly.

However, due to the earlier incident with Xie Baishi, Han Xiaoxiao's popularity surged even higher.

Through round after round of competition.

There were basically no experts.

Most of them were disciples of Lingxi Sect.

And barely any of them exceeded the Cave Void Realm.

So their battles were of no consequence to Xu Nian at all.

However, during this time, it was Zhang Yan who surprised Xu Nian.

Unexpectedly, Zhang Yan had indeed gained some insight and was now charging towards the early-stage Wanxiang Realm.

But what really astonished Xu Nian was not this.

It was that on Zhang Yan, Xu Nian found a trace of Divine Demon blood essence.

It was likely that Zhang Yan's long-term body refinement had stirred the Divine Demon Bloodline deep within him.

In fact, humans evolved from Divine Demons.

Although the Divine Demon bloodline within humans had become very thin, it still had the potential to re-emerge.

Now, such signs were appearing on Zhang Yan.

Of course, whether he could truly awaken the Divine Demon Bloodline was still hard to say.

However, if he cultivated the Divine Demon Refining Body Technique, the chances of awakening would greatly increase.

In the future, he might even become a true Divine Demon.

"Interesting, I didn't expect to find such a treasure. If he can truly awaken the Divine Demon Bloodline, he could be entrusted with the future of the Divine Demon Sect," Xu Nian thought to himself.

When Bai Tianhan's master tasked him with reviving the Divine Demon Sect,

Xu Nian had never forgotten Bai Tianhan's instructions.

Now, being able to discover more talents was a great thing for the expansion of the Divine Demon Sect.

Of course, Xu Nian would not reveal the entire Divine Demon Refining Body Technique.

He would only give him the first half, and wait until his character was verified to grant him the second half.

After all, one cannot be too careful.

Soon, it was Xu Nian's turn to compete.

But what Xu Nian did not expect was that his opponent would be a young man from the Heavenly Array Sect.

Looking at the young man, Xu Nian helplessly shook his head.

The genius of the Heavenly Array Sect, Xing Yu, although not on the genius list,

his strength was extremely formidable.

And for him, getting on the list was only a matter of time.

Xu Nian never thought his opponent would be him.

Originally, he had hoped to encounter a Zifu-level contestant and easily defeat them.

That way, he could hide his strength and save a lot of trouble.

But now it seemed that to pass, he would have to show some real skill.

"I remember you. You humiliated Senior Sister Bai Lingxue."

What Xu Nian did not expect was that Xing Yu's first sentence would be so hostile.

Xu Nian instantly felt a headache.

Great, now even if he wanted to resolve this peacefully, it probably wouldn't be that easy.

Thinking of this, Xu Nian looked in the direction of the Heavenly Array Sect.

He saw that Bai Lingxue was watching him, a rare hint of mischief in her eyes.

This made Xu Nian feel frustrated.

It turned out he had been targeted by this woman all along.

Perhaps she deliberately had Xing Yu swap numbers with someone else.

Just to take revenge or test him.

"You humiliated my senior sister. Today you must apologize to her, or don't even think about leaving this battle platform," Xing Yu said coldly, looking at Xu Nian.

Bai Lingxue was the woman he had always admired.

In his heart, Bai Lingxue was sacred and inviolable.

But this guy in front of him had spoken disrespectfully.

If it wasn't for the fact that this was Lingxi Sect, he would have already killed this arrogant boy.

"How should I apologize?" Xu Nian asked with a smile.

This matter was indeed his fault in the first place.

Apologizing was the right thing to do.

But the guy's tone really annoyed him.

"Kneel down, kowtow three times in the direction of my senior sister, or else today, even if you don't die, you'll be seriously injured. Don't forget, I'm from the Heavenly Array Sect. In front of me, you won't even have the chance to surrender," Xing Yu repeated coldly.

His tone was icy and overbearing.

Xu Nian smiled slightly and said, "Kneel? Your demand is too much. As for making me seriously injured, you don't have that qualification!"

As soon as he said this, the surrounding crowd was in an uproar.

"Is this guy crazy? How dare he speak to Xing Yu like that?"

"I think he must have a screw loose. Let's not even mention that Xing Yu is an Array Master; his own cultivation has already reached the early-stage Cave Void. This kid is only at the early-stage Zifu level. Provoking Xing Yu like this is just asking for trouble!"

"Hmph, serves him right. Didn't you hear Xing Yu say he had humiliated Bai Lingxue? A goddess like Bai Lingxue shouldn't be insulted by someone like him."

...

The crowd around discussed heatedly.

Especially the male cultivators, who were filled with righteous indignation, wishing to rush onto the battle platform and beat Xu Nian up.

To seek justice for their goddess.

"So, you refuse to kneel?" Xing Yu asked coldly once more.

His tone carried a strong killing intent.

Xu Nian smiled faintly and said, "I can apologize, but I will not kneel. As for you trying to use force to make me submit, I'll say it again—you're not qualified."

"Then we'll see!" Xing Yu's eyes flashed with a cold glare upon hearing this.

Then everyone saw Xing Yu transform into a shadowy figure, charging towards Xu Nian.

Xing Yu's speed was very fast, leaving countless shadows in the air.

"Such speed, this guy is doomed," the surrounding crowd exclaimed.

Xie Baishi, standing to the side, also sneered, seemingly waiting to see Xu Nian make a fool of himself.

Xu Nian, however, chuckled, a hint of mockery flashing in his eyes.

"A dignified Array Master, yet you're engaging in close combat with me? Just how arrogant are you?"

Xu Nian's voice suddenly rang out.

Like a thunderclap.

Then everyone saw Xu Nian's eyes turn cold.

He threw a punch.

"Pfft!"

Xing Yu, who was rushing in, was immediately struck in the stomach and sent flying.

"This..."

The surrounding crowd was dumbfounded!

Chapter 806 Strike Despite All Odds

Xing Yu is a powerhouse at the Early Stage Cave Void level.

But the young man named Xu Nian is only at the Zifu Middle-stage.

And now he actually sent Xing Yu flying with one punch?

How is that possible?

Even if Xing Yu specializes in array formation, he shouldn't be so easily defeated, right?

Xie Baishi was also somewhat astonished.

Originally, she thought this young man was just an ignorant youth.

Now it seems it's not that simple.

Bai Lingxue's eternally cold ice-blue eyes also flashed with surprise.

She knew Xing Yu's strength.

Even if he specializes in array formation, it's not something a Zifu Peak powerhouse could defeat.

Let alone someone at the Zifu Middle-stage?

"This child is somewhat demonic!"

Above the nine heavens, on the three hovering sharp swords.

Yun Qingyang and the other two also showed expressions of astonishment.

There are many geniuses who can challenge those above their level.

But those who can challenge across two or even three ranks are extremely rare.

Once they appear, they are definitely world-shaking talents.

The most surprised, of course, was Xing Yu.

Xing Yu held his chest, his figure violently retreating dozens of zhang.

The soles of his shoes dragged out a long mark on the ground.

His sword-like brows were sharp, his gaze coldly fixed on the young man standing calmly opposite him.

This young man merely stood there casually, yet at this moment gave him a feeling of being overwhelmed by a towering mountain.

It was as if the young man's figure suddenly grew hundreds of zhang taller.

"You should use your formation skills. In close combat, you're not my match," Xu Nian said with a slight smile.

Because of the relationship between the Dark God Island Master and the Heavenly Array Sect, he naturally couldn't be ruthless.

So the punch earlier was merely a lesson.

If it had been a real life or death battle...

The punch earlier would have been enough to take Xing Yu's life.

"Don't be arrogant!"

Xing Yu shouted angrily, directly summoning a sharp sword in his hand.

He immediately activated the True Essence within him and slashed down with his sword.

Instantly, Sword Qi burst forth like a long rainbow!

The ground was torn apart for three hundred zhang, straight towards Xu Nian.

"Such strong Sword Qi! Even someone specializing in formations has such strong Sword Qi, truly terrifying!"

Someone in the crowd exclaimed.

The Zifu powerhouses around were all amazed.

Such Sword Qi, they wouldn't have a chance to survive.

For a moment, everyone looked at Xu Nian.

Wondering if this young man could block it.

Outside the crowd, only a few people remained calm, not worried about Xu Nian at all.

Among these people were Han Xiaoxiao and Xuanyuan Qingling.

Xu Nian saw the Sword Qi approaching like a storm, but the corner of his mouth curled into a smile.

This Sword Qi might seem extremely sharp to others.

But to him, it appeared much more immature.

Xu Nian didn't even take out his sword, instead, he swung his long sleeves in a large circle and slapped towards the incoming Sword Qi.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, a violent wind arose.

Sword Qi rampaged like an Azure Dragon, raging wildly.

Instantly tearing the Sword Qi that Xing Yu slashed into pieces.

The Sword Qi dissipated.

The ground and stone platform were covered in sword marks.

Those deep, crisscrossed sword marks over a finger deep were shocking to see.

Xing Yu was forced to retreat ten zhang again, looking somewhat embarrassed.

Xu Nian, on the other hand, stood firm like a Mountain Stone in a storm, unmoved!

The crowd around gasped again.

Who is strong and who is weak was immediately clear.

"A genius! Definitely a genius! Someone in the Zifu Realm who can display such powerful attacks really made me misjudge," Yun Qingyang said excitedly.

As the Sect Master of the Sword Sect, his understanding of swordsmanship was naturally profound.

And the seemingly simple palm Xu Nian used just now actually contained deep Sword Dao Profound Argumentation.

Never mind the Zifu Realm, even Unity Realm Stage powerhouses might not be able to display such a sharp sword strike.

The surrounding geniuses were also greatly astonished.

They didn't expect this last preliminary round of the Lingxi Sect's grand event to produce such a dark horse.

"How about it? Still unconvinced? Still unwilling to use formations?" Xu Nian said with a slight smile, looking at Xing Yu ahead.

That tone, that expression, was entirely the attitude of a senior expert guiding a junior.

Xing Yu's brows furrowed tightly, clearly aware that he had underestimated this young man.

This seemingly Zifu Middle-stage guy at least possessed the strength of an Early Stage Cave Void.

"Fine, then I'll use formations. If you can break through my formation, I'll retract my previous words," Xing Yu said loudly to Xu Nian.

Xu Nian smiled slightly, saying, "Use your best formation directly, don't waste time."

Then he unfolded a hand, making a gesture of invitation.

The reason for forcing Xing Yu to display formations...

Was actually to see what level Xing Yu's understanding of formations had reached.

Don't be fooled by Xu Nian rarely touching formations.

In reality, the Undying Devouring Sky Beast Avatar also pondered formations in its spare time.

That's the advantage of having avatars.

Two avatars can focus on different tasks simultaneously, both comprehending profound argumentation together.

The ultimate results are shared.

So Xu Nian's cultivation in formations had already reached a deep level.

At the very least, it's at the Basic Peak.

Xing Yu saw that the young man before him still remained so calm, even asking him to use his best formation.

This clearly showed he didn't take him seriously.

"Hmph, since you want to see my best formation, then don't blame me for being unkind!" Xing Yu snorted coldly.

Then he drew strange array patterns towards the void.

The formation's light shone brightly.

Nine sharp swords emerged through the formation light.

None of the nine sharp swords were ordinary spiritual artifacts, each incredibly sharp.

And with the activation of the array patterns, these sharp swords emitted waves that made one's heart palpitate.

The sharp tips of the swords pointed at Xu Nian, carrying intense Sword Qi.

"A sword array?" Xu Nian's lips curled into a light smile.

A sword array is a common formation, but also one of the most intensely offensive formations.

But unfortunately, sword arrays are also Xu Nian's specialty.

"This formation is called Nine Kings Kill Immortal Formation, it's extremely powerful, a Basic Peak formation. If you die in this formation, you have no one to blame," Xing Yu said loudly.

His words caused the surrounding crowd to show expressions of surprise.

"Xing Yu's insight into formations is indeed extraordinary. Given his current strength, he definitely has the potential to rank on the Heavenly Long Board soon."

"Indeed, the power of this sword array isn't something an average Early Stage Cave Void powerhouse can withstand!"

...

The crowd was abuzz with discussion.

Bai Lingxue's delicate eyebrows also furrowed slightly.

This Nine Kings Kill Immortal Formation is an extremely domineering formation.

If an Early Stage Cave Void powerhouse didn't have strong achievements...

It would be impossible to withstand this formation.

She felt Xing Yu was somewhat impetuous to display such a domineering formation.

What if he truly killed this young man?

"Go!"

However, Xing Yu had already ignored these thoughts, giving an immediate order.

The nine sharp swords then shot towards Xu Nian like nine rays of cold light.

Each sharp sword carried a chilling killing intent.

"This young man is probably finished!"

Someone in the crowd exclaimed.

Xie Baishi also sneered.

Such a sword formation, she wouldn't dare say she could withstand it herself.

But just when everyone thought Xu Nian would be severely injured if not killed.

Xu Nian struck like lightning.

He formed his fingers into a sword!

His Finger Sword continuously pointed out, directly on the nine sharp swords.

The sharp swords were touched, instantly seeming to rebel.

Not only did they not harm Xu Nian in the slightest, but instead swam around Xu Nian like fish, extraordinarily affectionate.

As if they were pets that hadn't seen their master for a long time, vying for attention.

"Eh?"

The crowd around instantly felt a wave of confusion.

What on earth is happening?

Chapter 807 Making a Strong Move

Not only were the surrounding people extremely shocked.

Even Bai Lingxue of the Heavenly Array Sect and the leading elder revealed astonished expressions.

Xing Yu also widened his eyes at this moment, his heart as turbulent as stormy waves.

At the moment, he found that he had lost contact with all nine Spirit Swords.

This kind of thing had never happened to him before.

Even if his Immortal Sword was struck down and his Formation broken, it shouldn't sever his connection with the Spirit Swords so completely.

Looking at the nine sharp swords revolving around Xu Nian, he couldn't understand why.

"What did you do? Why are my Spirit Swords under your control?"

Xing Yu immediately questioned.

The surrounding people all looked at Xu Nian.

They were also curious as to why this was the case.

Upon hearing Xing Yu's question, Xu Nian smiled faintly.

Then he extended a finger, like Han Xin commanding troops.

The nine sharp swords immediately lined up, floating in front of him.

And their tips pointed directly at Xing Yu.

"Buzz!"

Then the crowd saw an Array Map floated directly in front of Xu Nian.

This Array Map was very similar to Xing Yu's but somewhat different, appearing even more Mystical.

"No... impossible, how could you draw my Array Map?"

Xing Yu spoke excitedly, looking at the Array Map in front of Xu Nian, eyes more astonished than seeing an old lady in a floral dress.

Bai Lingxue in the grandstand was equally surprised.

The Array Maps in the Heavenly Array Sect were generally chosen by the disciples themselves from the Hidden Array Pavilion, custom-made for them.

Even she didn't know the Nine Kings Kill Immortal Formation; how could this young man know Xing Yu's Formation?

The surrounding crowd was all in shock.

Only Hong Xiang wasn't surprised at all.

She had witnessed Xu Nian's array proficiency.

Now that he had received his Master's entire inheritance.

She would never believe Xu Nian hadn't made progress in array techniques.

Xu Nian, however, smiled lightly and said: "What's difficult about this? As long as you comprehend the Basic-level Array to its utmost, you'll understand that all paths lead to the same destination, and your Formation has inherent flaws that I conveniently improved."

"Comprehend the Basic-level Formation to the utmost? How is that possible? Even a Mid-level Array Master wouldn't dare to claim to have comprehended the Basic-level Formation to the utmost!" Xing Yu immediately refuted.

Even his Master might not achieve the kind of fluency that this young man talked about.

"Whether you can or not, you'll know if you feel it yourself." Xu Nian smiled faintly, then waved his hand.

A Spirit Sword immediately turned into a terrifying gleam, rushing straight towards Xing Yu.

Xing Yu was shocked.

He realized the speed of the Spirit Sword was nearly twice as fast as when he controlled the formation before.

It also seemed much more powerful.

Xing Yu dared not delay, immediately summoned the sharp sword in his hand to block.

"Clang!"

A loud noise.

The sharp sword in Xing Yu's hand was directly knocked out, flying aside.

He himself was also sent flying, his hands covered in blood.

Looking at Xu Nian, his eyes were filled with utter shock.

"Go!"

Xu Nian sneered coldly, waving another sharp sword.

"Swoosh!"

Another cold gleam flashed.

Xing Yu felt a chill explode down his back, his scalp tingling.

Hurriedly rolling on the ground, he narrowly escaped this sword.

However, the sharp sword still left a gash on his arm.

"Swoosh!"

But before Xing Yu could react, another sharp sword came flying.

At this moment, Xing Yu had no time to dodge, only able to watch the sharp sword come straight at him.

The surrounding people gasped.

Could it be that Xing Yu was going to die just like that?

Bai Lingxue and others were also shocked, seeming to want to intervene.

But the distance was too far, help was out of reach.

"Will I really die just like this?" Xing Yu thought in horror.

Yet, just as he closed his eyes expecting death.

He did not feel the approach of death.

Xing Yu startled, opened his eyes, saw a sharp sword hovering before his forehead.

The other eight sharp swords were still floating in front of Xu Nian.

"Is this still the Nine Kings Kill Immortal Formation?" Xing Yu asked in shock.

His Nine Kings Kill Immortal Formation could also control swords to kill.

But not with such ease and the power was not this immense.

The Nine Kings Kill Immortal Formation in this young man's hands seemed reborn.

"Want to learn? I'll teach you!" Xu Nian waved his sleeve, and the nine Immortal Swords soared into the sky.

Shooting straight to the Ninth Heaven!

Then, like rain, they suddenly descended.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

A series of explosive thunder sounds.

The nine Immortal Swords landed beside Xing Yu, forming a circle.

Xing Yu was stunned.

Accepting his defeat fully.

If this young man had beaten him with raw strength, he would not have felt this defeated.

But this young man had defeated him with powerful formations.

He had to admit defeat.

The scene fell silent.

Although they couldn't understand Xing Yu's feelings, they could feel the young man's formidable power.

"Senior, are you also from the Heavenly Array Sect?"

Xing Yu suddenly raised his head and asked Xu Nian.

Now in the entire Tianlan Continent, only the Heavenly Array Sect taught formations.

Array formations were very different from cultivation. Without a master's guidance.

It's very hard to achieve anything.

So he suspected this young man was a closed-door disciple of a senior from their Heavenly Array Sect.

"Haha, you guessed right, yes, I am sort of from the Heavenly Array Sect, my master is Liu Fengshan." Xu Nian laughed.

Upon hearing this, Xing Yu, Bai Lingxue, and the leading elder all widened their eyes in shock.

Then the crowd saw Bai Lingxue and the leading elder swiftly descend from the grandstand.

"Thud!"

The three knelt in front of Xu Nian, loudly saying: "Disciple greets Martial Uncle!"

The surrounding people were completely stunned.

Martial Uncle?

This young man looked about twenty years old!

Yet he was their Martial Uncle?

At this moment, Bai Lingxue and others were internally overwhelmed by stormy waves.

Who was Liu Fengshan?

He was the first great disciple of their sect's founder.

They couldn't believe this young man was their Grandmaster's disciple.

"Haha, don't kneel to me, I am just a registered disciple of my master, your Grandmaster's formal disciple is over there!" Xu Nian laughed, pointing to Hong Xiang in the distance.

Swish!

Immediately, all eyes fell on Hong Xiang.

Seeing her, everyone showed surprised expressions.

This woman's beauty and temperament were enough to be on the Rouge List!

Bai Lingxue and others were very astonished, not expecting this young man to be just a registered disciple.

And this red-clothed woman was their Grandmaster's official disciple?

Wouldn't that mean she had higher status than their Sect Master?

"Greetings, Martial Ancestor!"

Bai Lingxue and the others immediately said.

Hong Xiang frowned slightly, looking at Xu Nian with a questioning gaze.

She had told Xu Nian before that she did not want to return to the Heavenly Array Sect.

Why had Xu Nian suddenly revealed her identity?

Was he trying to push her away?

Chapter 808 An Invitation from Han Xiaoxiao

Hong Xiang's identity was revealed, so naturally, she was to be invited back to the Heaven Array Sect.

Therefore, what Xu Nian did was undeniably to drive Hong Xiang away from his side.

Yes, that was exactly what Xu Nian intended.

Originally, he planned to keep Hong Xiang by his side.

But after careful consideration, he realized he would eventually leave this planet.

On this planet, with Xuan Hong by his side, he could dominate five groups.

But if he left this planet, he would have a hard time even protecting himself, let alone adventuring with her.

Moreover, he had so many enemies, once his identity was exposed in the future, it would undoubtedly attract endless pursuits.

So letting Hong Xiang return to the Heaven Array Sect was the best choice.

Afterwards, the three members of the Heaven Array Sect came to Hong Xiang's side to inquire about the condition of the Dark God Island Master.

When they learned that the Dark God Island Master was still alive, they all showed expressions of excitement.

Xu Nian smiled slightly and no longer paid attention to the three from the Heaven Array Sect.

It seemed that the three from the Heaven Array Sect would not cause them any trouble now.

After all, he could be considered half their master uncle.

Since Xu Nian was the last match, the first round of selection ended this way.

Naturally, Xu Nian advanced to the next round.

Of course, Xu Nian's strength became the biggest dark horse of the entire field.

For a time, the disciples of the Lingxi Sect and the rogue cultivators all looked at Xu Nian with respect.

"It's just defeating an early-stage Cave Void, what's there to be excited about?" Guan Yun looked at the surrounding crowd cheering and couldn't help but mock.

If this Xu Nian faced him, he could definitely defeat him in one move.

Without giving him any chance to deploy formations at all.

"Could you defeat an early-stage Cave Void when you were at mid-stage Zifu?"

Guan Yun received a cold and mocking reply from Xuanyuan Qingling.

This made Guan Yun feel a surge of resentment.

From the beginning until now, every time he spoke ill of this Xu Nian,

Xuanyuan Qingling would show discontent.

This made Guan Yun feel a strong jealousy towards Xu Nian.

Xu Nian didn't know that without provoking Guan Yun, he had already aroused strong hostility from him.

Xuanyuan Qingling also realized she had misspoken.

For some unknown reason, she just couldn't stand Guan Yun's arrogant attitude.

Compared to Guan Yun, the younger Xu Nian appeared more composed.

"Everyone, the first round of selection has ended, congratulations to the advancers. Next, we will proceed to the second round of competition. This time, we will change the competition method, pairing up in two-person teams. The winning team will both advance, while the losing team will both be eliminated. As for whom to team up with, you can freely choose." Yun Qingyang's cheerful voice echoed across the square.

The surrounding crowd looked at each other.

What kind of rule was this?

Two-person teams for duels, and free team-ups.

What if one person got dragged down by their partner?

Xu Nian laughed upon hearing this rule.

This rule clearly favored their Lingxi Sect.

This kind of two-on-two battle required cooperation between the two.

And these rogue cultivators were used to being lone wolves, how would they know how to cooperate with others?

As for one side dragging down the other, it simply wouldn't exist.

Because in this kind of competition, only the strong would team up with the strong.

A strong person would never team up with a weak one.

The surrounding crowd, after a few complaints, started looking for partners.

Of course, their target was naturally to find the strong ones.

Among them, Wong Tian and Yuwen Gong were the most popular.

Han Xiaoxiao and Xie Baishi, because of their beauty and strength, were also highly sought after.

"Xiaoxiao, team up with me, I guarantee you will become the champion."

The one who spoke was not Wong Tian, but Yuwen Gong.

Yuwen Gong's sudden invitation startled Han Xiaoxiao.

Seeing Yuwen Gong's gentle smile, Han Xiaoxiao frowned.

Her heart filled with disgust.

If she hadn't heard and seen him and Xie Baishi's affairs in the Small Bamboo Forest earlier,

she might have actually chosen to team up with the strongest Yuwen Gong for the sake of the competition.

But now it was absolutely impossible.

"Scram!"

Han Xiaoxiao coldly spat out a word.

Then she turned and walked away.

Leaving Yuwen Gong's face ashen.

The surrounding crowd was shocked.

They had expected Han Xiaoxiao to team up with Yuwen Gong when they saw him approach her.

But they didn't expect Han Xiaoxiao to refuse so bluntly.

Xie Baishi sneered nearby.

Seeing Yuwen Gong's embarrassment brought her indescribable joy.

Although she had no feelings for Yuwen Gong, this man had once possessed her body.

Now seeing him trying to curry favor with another woman, she naturally felt very displeased.

"How is it? Got rejected? It seems your hypocrisy has been seen through." Xie Baishi mocked as she walked to Yuwen Gong's side.

"Hmph, so what, she will be mine sooner or later!" Yuwen Gong snorted.

"Che, without my help, do you really think you can have her? Keep dreaming!" Xie Baishi sneered.

"The agreement still stands. Let's team up and eliminate everyone. You help me get her, how about that?" Yuwen Gong looked at Xie Baishi playfully.

"Do you think I can still trust you?" Xie Baishi coldly replied.

"If you don't trust me, I have no choice. Many have seen the hickeys on your neck. If I reveal it, the one whose reputation would be ruined wouldn't be me, in fact, I would gain greater fame," Yuwen Gong sneered, looking at Xie Baishi with disdain.

A woman with big breasts but no brains, and she wanted to fight him.

Xie Baishi gritted her teeth, then said coldly, "Fine, I'll team up with you. But on one condition, I want Xu Nian dead!"

"The one who defeated Xing Yu? No problem! He's just Early Stage Cave Void at most, killing him is easy," Yuwen Gong laughed.

Xie Baishi's expression eased upon hearing this.

She looked at Han Xiaoxiao with unprecedented coldness.

At this moment, Wong Tian stepped up to Han Xiaoxiao.

"I told you, Wong Tian would definitely ask Han Xiaoxiao to team up, everyone knows Wong Tian has always liked Han Xiaoxiao."

"Of course, and they do make a good pair. With their talents and looks, teaming up would guarantee their advancement."

...

Before Wong Tian could speak, the crowd had begun to discuss.

Everyone thought Han Xiaoxiao would eventually team up with Wong Tian.

Hearing the discussions, Wong Tian smiled and looked at the beautiful Han Xiaoxiao, "Junior Sister Xiaoxiao, let's team up? I believe together we can reach the end."

"Agree with him!"

"Agree with him!"

...

The surrounding disciples began to cheer.

Xu Nian, watching from a distance, sneered.

These cheering disciples were probably Wong Tian's lackeys.

Perhaps Wong Tian had arranged this.

However, when everyone thought Han Xiaoxiao would agree, she calmly said, "Sorry, Brother Wong, I already have a partner."

With that, Han Xiaoxiao, to everyone's surprise, turned and walked towards Xu Nian.

This did not surprise Xu Nian at all.

After all, it was he who had helped Han Xiaoxiao break through.

If she didn't choose him, he would find it odd.

"Xu Nian, can I team up with you?" Han Xiaoxiao asked.

Her words were light, but they sounded like a thunderclap to everyone around.

Chapter 809 Winning by Lying Down

The surrounding crowd couldn't believe that Han Xiaoxiao would choose Xu Nian.

Even though this guy showed incredible strength in the last fight.

But in everyone's eyes, this guy couldn't possibly be Wong Tian's opponent.

After all, Wong Tian was ranked eighth on the genius ranking.

At this moment, Wong Tian's face was ashen.

Han Xiaoxiao had refused his invitation and instead invited this obscure man.

This made him scrutinize Xu Nian.

No matter how he looked at him, the man in front of him seemed ordinary.

His cultivation was merely at the Zifu Middle-stage.

Even if he defeated Xing Yu, it was only by luck.

However, Han Xiaoxiao's determination in her eyes was unwavering.

A strong sense of jealousy arose in his heart.

"Damn, our boss is the boss, he actually got Han Xiaoxiao to take the initiative and invite him, did I hear that right?" Zhang Lin said excitedly, his eyes full of admiration and envy.

"Of course, you heard right, otherwise how could he be our boss? You saw the last match, our boss won so effortlessly, like he had boundless power. In my opinion, these guys stand no chance against our boss." Bu Keng boasted along.

His expression was animated, showing no semblance of a monk.

However, Zhang Lin nodded in agreement.

He also watched the last battle; Xu Nian's performance could only be described as stunning.

Sword duel, Xu Nian walked leisurely, easily breaking through Xing Yu's attacks.

Formation duel, he turned the tide, directly using Xing Yu's best formation to defeat Xing Yu.

The aura of a master was so impressive that Zhang Lin admired him greatly.

Now seeing Han Xiaoxiao take the initiative to invite Xu Nian,

Zhang Lin's admiration for Xu Nian soared to the extreme.

In his view, life should be as carefree and dashing as his boss.

"Hey, did you see Han Xiaoxiao's gaze? It seems to carry a hint of respect. It looks like she has known our boss for a long time. Could it be she was impressed by his grandeur?" Bu Keng suddenly said.

"No way, didn't our boss say he doesn't know her?" Zhang Lin asked skeptically.

In fact, he was also a bit puzzled.

If Han Xiaoxiao didn't know Xu Nian before, how could she suddenly seek him out?

If she only did so because of the last fight, it seemed too unbelievable.

"Your boss was born lucky with women. Even if he says he doesn't know her, do you believe it? Haven't you noticed since he appeared, Bai Lingxue and Xuanyuan Qingling have been giving him occasional glances?" Hong Xiang unexpectedly spoke, her tone filled with jealousy.

Zhang Lin looked around, suddenly realizing: "It's true, my respect for our boss is now as boundless as the river."

Bu Keng, sensing something, silently closed his mouth.

However, his admiration for Xu Nian soared.

Xu Nian didn't expect Han Xiaoxiao's influence to be so great.

Now, countless jealous stares around him were almost consuming him.

"Alright, since your invitation is so sincere, I will reluctantly accept it," Xu Nian said, looking at Han Xiaoxiao.

Upon hearing this, the jealous crowd spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, disturbed.

This guy was so shameless?

Han Xiaoxiao's invitation was his fortune.

Yet he acted like he was reluctantly accepting it?

What made the crowd even more frustrated was that Han Xiaoxiao showed no anger.

Her face even had a rare smile.

The surrounding male cultivators felt as though they had been struck by ten thousand thunderclaps, left scorched and numb inside.

"No way, could Han Xiaoxiao have her eye on this kid?"

"Oh my god, could my goddess be conquered like this?"

...

The crowd exclaimed.

Each one wished they could rush up and hack Xu Nian to pieces.

In the distance, Wong Tian's eyes were also filled with intense jealousy.

Bu Keng and Zhang Lin, not fearing chaos, yelled desperately: "Together, together!"

Later, the two were hit by flying shoes from the sky, running around chaotically.

Xu Nian just smiled.

Indeed, a woman's lethal power was always the most terrifying.

In the distance, Yuwen Gong and Xie Baishi couldn't help but smirk.

"Exactly, now that the opponents are clustered together, we can solve them all at once," Yuwen Gong said coldly.

"Can you strike to kill during the contest?" Xie Baishi asked coldly.

Yuwen Gong smiled coldly, looking at this foolish woman: "Don't you know there's a way to severely injure someone, and after a long time, they die suddenly?"

Upon hearing this, Xie Baishi's eyes lit up, looking at Xu Nian with pity.

Soon, the groups were all sorted.

Xu Nian and Han Xiaoxiao were in one group.

Their opponents were two Zifu Peak level powerhouses.

They were scheduled to perform in the third group.

The first two matches were ordinary duels.

The Ling Stream Sect disciples had better synergy due to their same sect and lineage.

So, unless the strength gap was too large, Ling Stream Sect disciples generally won.

Soon it was Xu Nian and Han Xiaoxiao's turn.

As for their opponents, they were two Zifu Peak level cultivators from Ling Stream Sect.

Earlier, those two Ling Stream Sect cultivators had discussed their strategy.

As soon as the fight began, they'd exploit Xu Nian's flaws and capture him.

Using this, they'd force Han Xiaoxiao to reveal her weaknesses.

Otherwise, they wouldn't be Han Xiaoxiao's match.

However, what they didn't expect was that when the match was officially announced.

Xu Nian actually sat in a corner of the battle platform.

Holding an apple, he started eating quietly.

At the same time, he threw a sentence at Han Xiaoxiao: "Leave those two to you, alright?"

The crowd around was infuriated, wishing they could stone him to death.

This guy was letting a woman fight while he watched?

"He's not a man!" someone sarcastically remarked.

However, what surprised everyone was that Han Xiaoxiao didn't show any anger, but agreed readily.

This left every admirer of Han Xiaoxiao completely collapsed.

Their hearts seemed pierced by countless knives, spitting blood.

"A master, our boss is truly a master!"

Zhang Lin and Bu Keng excitedly declared, deeming Xu Nian a genius.

If someone asked them about Xu Nian's deepest expertise?

Sword Dao?

Body Cultivation?

Formation?

None of these!

They'd undoubtedly say: "Picking up girls?"

His girl-picking technique was undeniably a divine skill, at the Great Success Realm.

As for those two Zifu Peak level cultivators, they felt distressed, spitting blood.

With Xu Nian not making a move, their plans to deal with him were naturally ineffective.

Ultimately, Han Xiaoxiao easily defeated them with one sword!

During this process, Xu Nian had just finished an apple.

And he himself, won effortlessly!

Chapter 810 Xu Nian's Charm

Xu Nian's victory by default naturally drew a lot of ridicule.

The crowd accused Xu Nian of being shameless.

He actually won the competition relying on a woman.

However, Xu Nian remained indifferent, smiling in response to the insults from the surrounding crowd.

Han Xiaoxiao, who stood beside him, also seemed to find it only natural.

After all, her insights and current cultivation level were all achieved with Xu Nian's help.

Now that she was cultivating Xu Nian's Immortal Technique, not only had the density of her spiritual energy doubled.

Even the quality of her spiritual energy had greatly improved.

It wouldn't take long before she could break through to the Middle-stage Cave Void Realm.

The upcoming matches were not much to watch.

However, during the eighth match, Wong Tian took the stage.

His partner was none other than Duan Tianhai.

The two teamed up and easily defeated their opponents.

Their participation garnered a lot of attention.

Next was the joint battle of Xie Baishi and Yuwen Gong.

Their opponents surrendered without a fight.

So Xie Baishi and Yuwen Gong smoothly advanced.

The second round of the competition ended quickly.

In the end, only thirty-two participants remained in the entire arena.

After another two rounds of elimination, only eight people remained.

During this period, Xu Nian didn't make a single move.

In almost every match, he won by default.

This made the surrounding crowd grit their teeth even more.

Eight people, four groups.

Apart from the teams of Yuwen Gong and Xie Baishi, as well as Duan Tianhai and Wong Tian, another group advanced.

And that group's strength was also quite formidable, as both were at the Early Stage Cave Void Realm.

It seemed that they were not from the Lingxi Sect but had been secretly hiding their strength.

"Now for the final round of the group stage. This time, two groups will be eliminated from your four groups, and the remaining two will compete in the finals to decide the top three. The top three will qualify to enter the Sword King Pavilion," Yun Qingyang's voice rang out again.

The surrounding crowd was thrilled upon hearing this.

This was the last match of the group stage, and no one knew which two groups would be eliminated.

However, in their eyes, the groups most likely to be eliminated were these two Early Stage Cave Void experts' group and Xu Nian's group.

Although Han Xiaoxiao was strong, she had a burden to carry.

This made it essentially one against two for Han Xiaoxiao.

Advancing seemed impossible.

"Everyone, as usual, draw your numbers!" Yun Qingyang said.

After speaking, he waved his sleeve, and four leaves drifted down from the sky.

Han Xiaoxiao and the others quickly flew up and grabbed a leaf.

"Two?" Han Xiaoxiao mumbled to herself.

This meant that Xu Nian's group would be the second to compete.

And their opponents would hold the same number.

"Who will it be?" Han Xiaoxiao asked nervously.

However, Xu Nian remained calm and indifferent, his hands resting behind his head.

"Alright, since the numbers are drawn, let the first two groups stay," Yun Qingyang announced.

Xu Nian and Han Xiaoxiao then left the stage.

Alongside them were Duan Tianhai and Wong Tian.

"Interesting!" A faint smile appeared on Xu Nian's lips.

This made things much more interesting.

The surrounding crowd gasped.

No one expected that Wong Tian and Duan Tianhai would be Han Xiaoxiao's opponents.

Didn't this make Han Xiaoxiao's odds of winning even lower?

As for these two groups on the stage, the crowd believed the outcome was a foregone conclusion.

After all, Yuwen Gong was a Middle-stage Cave Void expert.

And Xie Baishi also had Early Stage Cave Void strength, so facing two Early Stage Cave Voids was no problem.

As expected, the final result did not disappoint.

Xie Baishi and Yuwen Gong teamed up.

With a thunderous strike, they won the match.

Smoothly advancing.

The first match ended, and the second match followed closely.

Xu Nian and Han Xiaoxiao flew to the battle platform.

Duan Tianhai and Wong Tian also leaped towards the platform simultaneously.

The two sides stood opposite each other, the atmosphere extremely tense.

The surrounding crowd grew nervous as well.

They wondered who would win this match.

"Junior Sister, I never expected to be your opponent. If you had chosen me at the start, we could've easily made it to the finals," Wong Tian said to Han Xiaoxiao.

His tone was flavored with reproach and resentment.

The surrounding crowd also seemed to agree.

If Wong Tian and Han Xiaoxiao had teamed up, this battle would have been much easier.

Now, she was paired with someone of unknown strength at the Zifu Middle-stage.

It was like shooting herself in the foot.

They seriously suspected that this guy used some trick to defeat Xing Yu in the first round.

Otherwise, how could he not make a move even once during the group stage?

"Could these two really be eliminated?" Yuwen Gong, who had returned victorious to the stands, said with a light smile.

"If they are eliminated, so much the better. That way, she won't even make the top three and will become the laughingstock of the Lingxi Sect," Xie Baishi said with a cold smile.

Yuwen Gong also smiled coldly, his smile insidiously cunning.

"This time, the boss will surely show his Divine Power," Bu Keng said excitedly.

"Of course, now that Duan Tianhai is facing the boss, the outcome is destined to be miserable because the boss said he would seek justice for Big Brother," Zhang Lin said, clenching his fists.

He had waited a long time for this moment.

Now, it had finally arrived.

He wanted to see Duan Tianhai being beaten to the ground by Xu Nian. How satisfying that would be!

"Buzz!"

Beside them, Zhang Yan, who had been meditating, suddenly opened his eyes and looked towards the platform.

He was deeply curious about Xu Nian.

During his breakthrough, he had clearly felt an invisible force guiding his internal energy.

Under this guidance, he felt an unprecedented sense of ease and comfort.

Now he had successfully broken through to the Wanxiang Realm.

He knew that the guiding force came from this young man named Xu Nian.

So he was very curious about Xu Nian.

He wanted to know how unfathomable Xu Nian's strength was.

"Xing Yu, who do you think will win this match?" Bai Lingxue suddenly turned to ask Xing Yu.

After all, Xing Yu was the only one who had fought Xu Nian.

So Bai Lingxue wanted to know what Xing Yu thought of Xu Nian.

Hearing Bai Lingxue's question, Xing Yu's expression became serious.

"If Master Uncle takes it seriously, this match won't last more than 15 minutes. But given Master Uncle's personality, he will play until the last moment. Of course, the outcome is already decided," Xing Yu said.

His tone was exceptionally serious.

Bai Lingxue was taken aback. She had never seen Xing Yu speak of a peer with such high regard.

And for Xing Yu to address someone as Master Uncle, it meant he deeply trusted and respected him.

The fact that someone as proud as Xing Yu held him in such high esteem made Xu Nian incredibly intriguing to Bai Lingxue.

"What kind of person is he exactly?" Bai Lingxue wondered as she looked at Xu Nian, her curiosity growing.