

## **Divine King 811**

Chapter 811 Shocking the Entire Audience

The surrounding crowd was abuzz with speculation.

Aside from a few who knew Xu Nian, no one had much confidence in Xu Nian and Han Xiaoxiao.

Xu Nian smiled faintly and turned to Han Xiaoxiao, who was standing beside him. "Regret teaming up with me?" he asked.

"No regrets," Han Xiaoxiao replied with a resolute look in her eyes.

She had never regretted it from the beginning.

Even though Xu Nian hadn't taken any action since they teamed up.

Because deep down, she always had an inexplicable trust in Xu Nian.

On the other side, Wong Tian frowned immediately upon hearing Han Xiaoxiao's response.

Obviously, Han Xiaoxiao's reply hurt him deeply.

Xu Nian laughed upon hearing Han Xiaoxiao's words.

Then he casually tossed an apple over.

"What do you mean?" Han Xiaoxiao looked at Xu Nian with a face full of disbelief.

The surrounding people were equally puzzled.

This guy had been eating apples and watching the drama from the sidelines in the previous rounds.

And now he threw an apple to Han Xiaoxiao? Could it be...

Xu Nian looked at the bewildered Han Xiaoxiao and smiled. "I've been watching the show all along. This match, leave it to me. You can sit back and eat your apple while watching."

With that, the crowd erupted in an uproar.

Everyone's eyes widened.

Is he out of his mind?

Does he really intend to fight two opponents alone?

Not to mention Wong Tian, whose strength was comparable to a Middle-stage Cave Void, even Duan Tianhai was not to be underestimated.

Yet Xu Nian wanted Han Xiaoxiao to watch the fight from the sidelines while he fought both of them?

"Interesting! It seems this kid wants to show off his skills!" Yuwen Gong scoffed with a laugh.

Xie Baishi was less optimistic, saying solemnly, "I have a feeling this kid might be something out of the ordinary."

"What's to be afraid of? He's just a Zifu Middle-stage. I doubt he can defeat someone at my level," Yuwen Gong retorted disdainfully.

He had never seen anyone who could challenge and defeat him across such a significant gap in cultivation levels.

Besides, he could also challenge those above his level.

Xie Baishi remained silent, thinking perhaps she was over-worrying.

On the other side, Bai Lingxue was also a bit surprised.

She couldn't help but recall what Xing Yu had said to her.

Maybe this guy really could stir things up in this Holy Scripture with his Immortal Artifact.

"The boss is indeed the boss. It seems he's really going to unleash now," Zhang Lin said excitedly.

"Of course, if the boss makes a move, those two have no chance," Bu Keng said proudly, rubbing his shiny bald head.

However, his words drew murderous looks from many female disciples of the Lingxi Sect around him.

"Can you handle this alone? Or should I join you?" Han Xiaoxiao was genuinely surprised and hadn't expected Xu Nian to say that.

If Xu Nian said he would handle the two of them alone, she wouldn't be surprised.

But now Xu Nian wanted her to take a break while he fought both alone.

That was truly shocking to her.

After all, Xu Nian was only at the Zifu Middle-stage.

"Don't worry. If I can't handle it, it'll still be time for you to step in," Xu Nian said with a smile, then turned his head.

Not giving Han Xiaoxiao any chance to refuse.

Han Xiaoxiao looked at Xu Nian, then at the apple in her hand.

She actually did step aside to watch and eat the apple.

The surrounding crowd was dumbfounded. Was Han Xiaoxiao really that obedient?

Duan Tianhai and Wong Tian were both bursting with anger at this scene.

Especially Wong Tian, whose gaze toward Xu Nian was full of hatred, as if he wanted to devour him.

"Kid, do you really think you alone can defeat the two of us?" Wong Tian said coldly, staring at Xu Nian.

"Stop talking nonsense. Are you two coming at me together or one by one?" Xu Nian said with a light smile.

Drawing a line and waiting for them.

"So arrogant!"

The surrounding crowd was astonished.

Each of them despised Xu Nian's arrogance.

"Brother Wong Tian, let me handle this. This person killed my brother. I want to take this opportunity to give him a good lesson, even if I can't kill him," Duan Tianhai said to Wong Tian.

"Oh? Duan Tianya was killed by him?" Wong Tian asked in surprise.

Duan Tianhai nodded and looked at Xu Nian with intense killing intent in his eyes.

Xu Nian smiled faintly.

The result was as he had expected.

Duan Tianhai would definitely be the first to strike.

If he had to face both of them at once, it would indeed be troublesome.

His earlier words were just a bluff.

Taking them down one by one was still manageable.

"Fine, but if you find anything unusual, call me immediately," Wong Tian said.

In his view, teaming up with Duan Tianhai to fight someone at the Zifu Middle-stage would be disgraceful even if they won in the end.

And Xu Nian was leveraging this mentality.

Watching Duan Tianhai step forward, Xu Nian smiled faintly. "Duan Tianhai, you're not my match. You should call your companion to join you," he said.

"Humph! Xu Nian, I alone am enough to deal with you. I don't need Brother Wong Tian's help. I don't care what kind of power your Heavenly Court is; today you must pay the price for your actions," Duan Tianhai shouted.

With that, a powerful aura erupted from him.

Dominant lightning surged from his body, and his momentum shook the area.

In the face of this tremendous aura, Xu Nian was like a floating leaf, swaying with the wind.

Yet he remained standing firm.

"I'll give you one more chance. Are you sure you don't want him to join you?" Xu Nian said, smiling at Duan Tianhai.

"Enough talk! Prepare to die! Ten Thousand Thunder Palm!" Duan Tianhai shouted, charging at Xu Nian.

Lightning flashed.

Like a million thunders, it roared toward Xu Nian.

The surrounding crowd gasped.

Duan Tianhai unleashed a big move right from the start?

The power of this attack might be difficult for even an Early Stage Cave Void cultivator to withstand.

Han Xiaoxiao, in the distance, also looked worried.

Although she believed Xu Nian could win, she was still a bit anxious.

Just when everyone thought Xu Nian wouldn't be able to block this move.

Xu Nian's lips curled into a faint smile.

Then, the crowd saw Xu Nian swiftly throw a punch.

"Boom!"

A tremendous explosion erupted.

The terrifying blast waves roared in all directions.

The force knocked everyone around to the ground.

"What a powerful attack!"

"Yes, how could this guy unleash such a strong attack?"

"Look over there..."

The crowd was incessantly discussing when a gasp of shock caught their attention.

Everyone then looked toward the stage.

When they saw the scene on stage, they were all stunned.

At that moment, Duan Tianhai had been hit in the chest by Xu Nian's punch.

Although his body hadn't flown backward, his shirt was completely torn from the back.

Forming a circle, and the exposed skin within that circle was as red as burning charcoal.

As for Duan Tianhai, he had completely lost consciousness.

"Kid, what did you do to my son?" Duan Xincheng shouted immediately.

"He's not dead. I'll give him back to you!" Xu Nian said, kicking Duan Tianhai out.

Duan Xincheng was shocked and quickly caught Duan Tianhai.

The surrounding crowd was dumbfounded.

A single punch?

Wasn't that too terrifying?

Chapter 812 Battle Against Wong Tian

Zhang Yan kept thinking about how Xu Nian defeated Duan Tianhai.

Ten moves?

At least five should be required!

But he never imagined that Xu Nian used only one move.

And it was a fatal strike.

Faced with Xu Nian's move, even now having broken through to the Wanxiang Realm, he wouldn't dare say he could take it.

Yuwen Gong and Xie Baishi also furrowed their brows, clearly sensing Xu Nian's extraordinary nature.

Han Xiaoxiao was also shocked.

She didn't expect Xu Nian to deal with Duan Tianhai so decisively and cleanly.

Of course, the most shocked was Wong Tian.

Xu Nian's surprise to him was unbelievably shocking.

If he had known earlier that Xu Nian could easily take down Duan Tianhai, he probably wouldn't have cared about his face.

He definitely would have teamed up with Duan Tianhai.

If now, Xu Nian shamelessly sought out Han Xiaoxiao on the side to deal with him.

Then he would be on the road to ruin.

Of course, he didn't believe anyone could be so shameless.

Xu Nian seemed to see through Wong Tian's thoughts and smiled, "That's actually a good idea. What do you think would happen if I really had Han Xiaoxiao team up with me to deal with you?"

"Pfft!"

Wong Tian almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

This guy couldn't possibly be this shameless!

But thinking back to this guy's previous actions, it was indeed possible.

"Haha, great strategy, the boss is indeed the boss. This tactic of deceiving the enemy is truly formidable," Zhang Lin laughed heartily.

Seeing Wong Tian's face turn green, he couldn't help but laugh inside.

The people around also secretly cursed.

But considering this was originally a group match, there was nothing they could do.

At most, they could only say this guy was a bit shameless.

Han Xiaoxiao also felt a bit awkward at the moment.

But inside, she admired Xu Nian's resourcefulness.

"Haha, I was just joking. To deal with you, I don't need to team up with anyone else," Xu Nian smiled slightly.

Wong Tian breathed a sigh of relief hearing Xu Nian's words.

Then he shot a cold glance at Xu Nian and said, "Fine, if you are a man, let's have a fair fight. If you can beat me, I will willingly accept defeat."

With that, a sharp sword appeared in his hand.

"Buzz!"

A buzzing sound, the sharp sword vibrated.

Instantly, like a gentle breeze caressing a willow, it drew a fearsome sword mark on the ground.

"A soft sword? And it belongs to the wind attribute, interesting!" Xu Nian revealed a hint of a smile.

The people around also showed surprised expressions.

"Isn't that Wong Tian's Fuliu Sword? It's said that this sword is extremely sharp, capable of killing someone imperceptibly when combined with Wong Tian's Green Leaf Caressing Willow Technique. It's a perfect match, making it difficult for any opponent of the same level to withstand Wong Tian's sword."

"Yes, his sword is known for its speed. This guy is probably finished."

...

The surrounding discussions all expressed astonishment at Wong Tian's sword.

Han Xiaoxiao, standing nearby, also looked serious and reminded, "His sword is very fast, be careful."

Xu Nian nodded.

If a person using a soft sword isn't fast with their swordsmanship, their cultivation would be in vain.

At this moment, the three long swords in the sky.

Yun Qingyang was discussing this matter with two elders.

"Second Brother, do you think your disciple can defeat this young man named Xu Nian?" Yun Qingyang asked with a smile.

"Hmph, Wong Tian's swordsmanship has already reached a profound level. His understanding of the Wind Attribute Profound Argumentation has also reached the Initial Peak. Though this guy has shown strong combat power, he still can't escape Wong Tian's sword," the Second Elder said disdainfully.

Wong Tian was a disciple he personally trained.

He was very proud of his disciple.

Yun Qingyang touched his beard with a smile hearing the Second Elder's words and said, "I don't think so. This Xu Nian has previously demonstrated his swordsmanship. Although he didn't use his full power, it's clear that his swordsmanship is not weak. It will probably be difficult for Wong Tian to win!"

The Second Elder didn't believe it.

At this moment, the atmosphere on the field had become extremely tense.

"Draw your sword, I've seen your swordsmanship before, it's not weak," Wong Tian said to Xu Nian.

"Alright, as you wish," Xu Nian smiled slightly, and a sharp sword appeared in his hand.

"A mortal weapon?" Wong Tian frowned instantly.

In Xu Nian's hand was a peculiar metal weapon.

It's known that a mortal weapon was trash in their cultivation world.

Now this guy was actually using a mortal weapon to face him.

This was simply an insult to him.

"Isn't a mortal weapon still a sword? To deal with you, any sword will do!" Xu Nian laughed.

Wong Tian was instantly angered, a flash of killing intent in his eyes.

"Fine, then let's see how you use a mortal sword to defeat me," Wong Tian shouted.

He then moved like the wind, rushing over.

The sharp sword in his hand sped towards Xu Nian.

Xu Nian saw a green phantom and instantly felt a fierce sword energy coming from all directions.

"Such a fast sword, I can't even see the shadow of the sword."

The surrounding audience exclaimed.

They were all amazed by the speed of Wong Tian's sharp sword.

Xu Nian also showed a trace of surprise on his face.

This Wong Tian's sharp sword was indeed much faster than ordinary swords.

Even he struggled to capture the shadow of Wong Tian's sword.

"Die, Ling Feng Eighteen Slashes!"

Wong Tian shouted, and the sky was filled with sword shadows attacking Xu Nian.

It seemed like Xu Nian would be slashed into eighteen pieces.

At this critical moment, a slight smile appeared on Xu Nian's lips.

Then a green light surged in his eyes.

Gray Dragon Eye!

Instantly, the scene around him slowed down in his eyes.

In that moment, Xu Nian captured the trajectory of Wong Tian's sharp sword.

"Buzz!"

Xu Nian thrust his sword.

Like a dragon, his sword pierced through countless sword shadows, striking directly on the soft sword's face.

"Clang!"

An intense vibration sounded.

The tip of Xu Nian's sword emitted a powerful sword qi.

Instantly breaking Wong Tian's Ling Feng Eighteen Slashes.

The sky filled sword qi dissipated on its own.

Under Xu Nian's sword, Wong Tian was sent flying.

Staggering, he retreated ten zhang.

His eyes filled with astonishment as he looked at Xu Nian.

"How is this possible?"

The speaker was Wong Tian's master, the Second Elder of the Lingxi Sect.

He couldn't believe Xu Nian broke Wong Tian's Ling Feng Eighteen Slashes with one sword.

He could barely see Wong Tian's sword trajectory.

Han Xiaoxiao was also amazed.

Xu Nian's swordsmanship was far more profound than she had imagined.

Wong Tian was also deeply shocked.

Of course, he was aware of more than others.

At this moment, his hands were trembling.

The sword qi from Xu Nian's thrust had almost blown his sword away.

If he hadn't protected his arm with True Essence.

His entire arm would probably no longer exist.

"Such terrifying sword qi, so forceful!" Wong Tian thought in shock.

Xu Nian's sword technique was a perfect blend of softness and strength.

It was a level he dreamt of achieving.

Chapter 813 Defeating Wong Tian

Xu Nian's heart at this moment was like turbulent waves, unable to calm down.

The young man in front of him, who seemed to have lower cultivation and was younger than himself, actually had a higher insight realm in swordsmanship.

"What's the matter? Afraid already? You've only drawn your sword once. Show me your most adept sword technique and let me see how far you've comprehended the wind attribute swordsmanship. Maybe I can even give you some pointers," Xu Nian said with a slight smile.

His tone was outrageously arrogant.

"What an arrogant kid, teaching my disciple is not his place," the Second Elder in the sky immediately roared in anger.

Xu Nian's words were simply mocking his lack of teaching ability.

How could he endure this?

Xu Nian also frowned deeply, his eyes extraordinarily sharp.

The gaze he directed at Xu Nian was filled with intense anger.

"Fine, I'll let you see for yourself. Watch closely," Xu Nian shouted loudly.

Then everyone saw his figure turn into a swift afterimage, and the soft sword in his hand transformed into numerous sword lights.

These sword lights directly formed a terrifying Sword Qi Storm, swiftly sweeping towards Xu Nian.

The sword lights were incisive, like flashes of silvery-white lightning.

"Such a fast sword, is this Wong Tian's ultimate skill, Silver Storm?"

The surrounding crowd immediately exclaimed.

Watching Wong Tian's figure flash around Xu Nian like lightning, alongside the silver sword lights that wrapped around him like a storm,

Everyone's expressions turned to shock and disbelief.

Such rapid sword lights would make even the ordinary Cave Void Realm experts fall under this terrifying assault.

"Swoosh!"

"Swoosh!"

Sword marks appeared around Xu Nian.

And Xu Nian's robe continued to be sliced apart.

Those sharp sword lights directly slashed onto Xu Nian's body.

However, the scene of blood splattering that everyone imagined did not happen.

Instead, sparks flew, shocking everyone.

Xu Nian stood on the spot, completely still.

A faint smile still hung on his lips.

If someone had sharp eyes, they would have noticed.

Every time Wong Tian's sharp sword struck, a layer of red dragon scales would appear in advance to cover Xu Nian's body.

And these sparks were precisely the result of the friction between Wong Tian's sword and Xu Nian's red scale armor.

Being able to precisely block Wong Tian's sword attacks like this

meant that Xu Nian could clearly track Wong Tian's movements.

And the trajectory of his sword.

So, the fact that Xu Nian hadn't moved at all spoke volumes.

"Second Elder, do you still think Wong Tian won't lose?" Yun Qingyang looked at the Second Elder beside him.

At this moment, the Second Elder was also astonished.

Never did he expect that this young man before him could even block the Silver Storm.

Who exactly was this young man?

"Swish!"

Wong Tian had also stopped attacking at this moment, panting heavily as he looked at Xu Nian, who had not moved a single step.

The shock in his heart was far greater than a gigantic wave ten thousand feet high.

"How can this be?"

Wong Tian exclaimed.

His Silver Storm failed to inflict any damage on the young man before him.

How did this guy do it?

The surrounding crowd was also utterly stunned.

Xu Nian's clothes had been slashed with thousands of sword marks, yet his exposed skin was smooth and unharmed.

It was as if Wong Tian had only cut through his clothes, not his skin.

Xu Nian looked at the shocked Wong Tian and smiled, "Although your sword is fast, its sharpness is lacking. I have a special armor on me. Its toughness is on par with your Low Grade Spirit Sword. The fact that your sword couldn't cut through it only shows that your swordsmanship lacks sharpness."

The surrounding crowd, upon hearing this, were all left with their mouths agape.

Armor?

Could it be that this guy had been using the armor to continuously block Wong Tian's sharp sword?

Wong Tian frowned deeply, pondering Xu Nian's words.

He too cultivated the Dimension Cutting Profound Argumentation.

However, he had always focused on speed in his comprehension.

In his view, as long as speed reached an extreme, the sharpness would naturally be immense.

After all, a piece of paper at a certain immense speed could also cut off a person's head.

"Since you also comprehend Dimension Cutting, I will send you a sword. If you can survive this sword, you might gain some insight," Xu Nian said with a slight smile.

Then the sharp sword in his hand started to tremble violently.

An unprecedentedly sharp aura emanated from the blade.

"Such a terrifying sharp aura, even from a distance, I feel like my skin is about to split open."

"Indeed, what level of comprehension has this guy reached in the wind attribute? Why is it so frightening?"

...

The surrounding crowd continuously discussed, looking at Xu Nian with growing respect.

Wong Tian was also extremely shocked, his mind had never been so gravely burdened.

The young man before him gave him an immense sense of oppression.

"Take this, Ling Feng Slash!"

Xu Nian shouted, and the sharp sword in his hand swung down immediately.

As the sharp sword slashed down,

the entire arena was torn in half in an instant.

Fragments of rock flew around, as if the sea was splitting, rapidly moving forward.

Wong Tian turned pale with fright.

He hastily mobilized all the True Essence in his body, trying to block this strike.

But before he could take action,

a figure appeared in front of him.

Wong Tian was startled, the newcomer turned out to be the Great Elder.

The Great Elder waved his sleeve, and the Sword Radiance was instantly diverted.

"Boom!"

A giant rock ten meters tall in the distance was directly split in half.

The cut was as smooth as a mirror, astonishing everyone.

The surrounding crowd was also filled with lingering fear, especially the spectators behind Wong Tian, who heaved sighs of relief.

Wong Tian was covered in cold sweat.

Such a terrifying strike, if not for the Great Elder's intervention,

he would have been cut in half himself.

"This fight is over, Wong Tian concedes. You advance," the Great Elder's stern voice echoed in everyone's ears.

The whole place was silent.

On the side, Han Xiaoxiao, who had been holding an apple but hadn't taken a bite, was also astonished.

From the start, Xu Nian had been overwhelming.

He had already defeated two people in rapid succession.

Now, even Wong Tian, whose strength was comparable to a middle-stage Cave Void, couldn't rival him.

How strong was he exactly?

The surrounding crowd was also endlessly shocked, wondering if Xu Nian's exhibited realm was truly genuine.

Bai Lingxue was also astonished.

Xing Yu was right, as long as this guy wanted to win, it was a piece of cake.

Moreover, it seemed he hadn't used his full strength yet.

"Xu Nian, I lost. Can you tell me what level you have reached in Dimension Cutting Profound Argumentation?" Wong Tian walked up and asked.

Xu Nian was somewhat surprised that Wong Tian would ask this, but he still answered truthfully, "Small Achievement Realm."

Wong Tian was taken aback.

So young, yet already reached Small Achievement Realm?

What he didn't expect was Han Xiaoxiao beside him was even more surprised.

Because she knew that Xu Nian's Wind Vibration Profound Argumentation had also reached Small Achievement Realm.

Dual Small Achievement Realms?

That was quite formidable!

Chapter 814 Han Xiaoxiao's Strength

Xu Nian's battle caused a huge sensation.

Through the previous battle, everyone's impression of Xu Nian had been completely renewed.

Now, they were full of expectations for the upcoming finals.

"Well, both of the people you hate have advanced. Besides the two of us, one of them will definitely make it." Yuwen Gong said with a smile to Xie Baishi beside him.

"You can still laugh? Aren't you worried at all? That kid is clearly a bit mysterious." Xie Baishi snorted coldly.

"Humph, although he is somewhat tricky, he's not a threat. His strength seems to be around the Middle-stage Cave Void, but my strength is genuinely at the Middle-stage Cave Void. How could he be my opponent?" Yuwen Gong snorted coldly.

Xie Baishi furrowed her embroidered eyebrow, clearly feeling dissatisfied with Yuwen Gong's arrogance.

If Yuwen Gong had said this earlier, she might have agreed.

But now, Xu Nian's displayed strength had already threatened her plans.

This made her very uneasy.

If this plan failed, wouldn't her efforts and sacrifices be in vain?

"Xu Nian can advance, but Han Xiaoxiao must not let him advance." Xie Baishi said coldly.

"That depends on you. After all, if you encounter her and get defeated, there's nothing I can do." Yuwen Gong laughed lightly.

Upon hearing this, Xie Baishi's gaze became even more intense.

"Everyone, we've all seen the previous match. Xu Nian's strength is truly surprising. May I ask which force he belongs to and who his master is?" Yun Qingyang in the sky asked Xu Nian with a smile.

Those around who heard Yun Qingyang's words all curiously looked at Xu Nian.

They also wanted to know which force Xu Nian belonged to.

Xu Nian smiled slightly, it seemed that Yun Qingyang intended to recruit him.

"I come from the Heavenly Court. As for my master, his name is not convenient to reveal." Xu Nian replied with a smile.

"Heavenly Court?" Yun Qingyang murmured, then turned his gaze towards Xuan Hong in the stands.

However, Xuan Hong's face remained cold, without any expression.

Originally, Yun Qingyang thought this Peak of Heavenly Phenomenon powerhouse was Xu Nian's master, but now it seemed he wasn't.

"Heavenly Court, what kind of force is that?" Yun Qingyang couldn't figure it out in his heart.

He decided to investigate Heavenly Court thoroughly after the Holy Scripture ended.

The force capable of cultivating such a talented individual must be significant.

However, Yun Qingyang didn't know that standing before him was the leader of Heavenly Court.

"Alright, since the top four of the competition have been determined, let's proceed to the final." Yun Qingyang announced.

The crowd around him became excited hearing this.

Finals?

Who would be the champion of this final?

Xu Nian didn't mind.

In this final, he only needed to be in the top three.

As for being first, he didn't care.

After all, he didn't want to join Lingxi Sect.

"We will continue to use the previous rule, you will draw lots to decide your opponent." Yun Qingyang said again.

After speaking, he waved his sleeve, causing four leaves to fall from the sky.

Yuwen Gong and others all used their True Essence to attract the leaves.

Xu Nian smiled slightly and casually pinched one leaf.

"Number two!"

Xu Nian glanced at it, and it showed the number two.

This meant he would be the second to appear.

Han Xiaoxiao beside him also opened her leaf, and the word on hers was one.

"It looks like it's all up to you for this final." Xu Nian said to Han Xiaoxiao.

Han Xiaoxiao solemnly nodded upon hearing this: "You've helped me enough. I'll handle the next part myself."

"Players who drew number two, please step off and watch." The Great Elder's cold voice continued.

Xu Nian smiled slightly, made a cheering gesture to Han Xiaoxiao, and flew off the battle platform.

But following him was Xie Baishi.

Xu Nian was first stunned, then smiled bitterly.

He originally thought he would face Yuwen Gong, but unexpectedly Han Xiaoxiao encountered him.

In this case, it might be somewhat difficult for Han Xiaoxiao to win the championship.

However, she still had to face what she must.

Of course, Xu Nian had another troubling matter at the moment.

That was Xie Baishi's killing intent-like gaze.

Clearly, the mark she had exposed previously made her resent him deeply.

Although he wasn't afraid, being remembered by such a woman was probably not a good thing.

"Forget it, if things get tense, I'll expose your affair." Xu Nian thought inwardly.

Then he looked towards the battle platform.

At this moment, Han Xiaoxiao and Yuwen Gong were facing each other.

Yuwen Gong had a playful smile on his lips and a mischievous look in his eyes.

His lewd gaze constantly wandered over Han Xiaoxiao.

Han Xiaoxiao furrowed her embroidered eyebrows, feeling a strong sense of disgust.

"Junior Sister Xiaoxiao, you are not my match. To avoid hurting you, you should simply surrender!" Yuwen Gong said with a smile.

While his words said this, he secretly transmitted to Han Xiaoxiao with his soul: "Han Xiaoxiao, how about a deal? As long as you submit to me, I'll surrender."

Upon hearing Yuwen Gong's soul transmission, Han Xiaoxiao's disgust grew even stronger.

"Get lost!"

Han Xiaoxiao responded coldly.

Yuwen Gong's expression darkened immediately.

Clearly, he didn't expect Han Xiaoxiao to not even bother responding to his transmission.

"Alright, since Junior Sister Xiaoxiao refuses to give up, don't blame me for being heartless." Yuwen Gong said coldly.

After speaking, he took a step forward, and a formidable aura burst forth from him.

And this aura was indeed Middle-stage Cave Void.

The powerful aura directly pressured Han Xiaoxiao.

"It's over, Goddess Xiaoxiao will probably lose."

"Yes, Goddess Xiaoxiao is only at Early Stage Cave Void, how could she be Yuwen Gong's match?"

...

The crowd around discussed fervently.

All felt sorry for Han Xiaoxiao.

However, Xu Nian's lips carried a smile.

"Buzz!"

Just when everyone thought Han Xiaoxiao would lose, a powerful aura burst from her.

And upon this aura's emergence, it instantly repelled Yuwen Gong's previous aura.

"Middle-stage Cave Void?"

The crowd around widened their eyes.

Even Yun Qingyang and the other two in the sky showed surprised expressions.

They hadn't expected Han Xiaoxiao to break through to Middle-stage Cave Void.

Of course, the most shocked was Xie Baishi.

"Impossible, this is impossible!" Xie Baishi shook her head frantically.

Yuwen Gong was also somewhat surprised, not expecting Han Xiaoxiao to break through to Middle-stage Cave Void.

Xu Nian's lips carried a faint smile.

He had known from the start that Han Xiaoxiao deliberately hid her cultivation.

Chapter 815 Shadow Killing Butterfly Dance

"I never thought Junior Sister Xiaoxiao would still be hiding her strength? It seems I underestimated her before." Yuwen Gong said with a smile.

In his view, even if Han Xiaoxiao had broken through to the middle-stage Cave Void.

She might still not be his opponent.

After all, he had already broken through to the middle-stage Cave Void a long time ago.

"I didn't expect Xiaoxiao to break through, but it doesn't make sense. Even if her physique naturally attracts spiritual energy, based on her previous speed, it would take at least three more months to break through." Yun Qingyang in the sky murmured in surprise.

Han Xiaoxiao is his apprentice, and regarding her cultivation situation.

He understood it very well.

Han Xiaoxiao's breakthrough clearly caught him by surprise.

Han Xiaoxiao snorted coldly upon hearing Yuwen Gong's words.

Without replying, a sharp sword appeared in her hand.

She immediately thrust it towards Yuwen Gong.

A sword like a shocking swallow, elegant yet fierce.

A rainbow of sword qi, carrying unbeatable power, shot straight at Yuwen Gong.

A sword's cold light stretches ten miles!

Around them, everyone showed surprised expressions.

It seems Han Xiaoxiao's strength has increased significantly this time!

This casual strike alone is incomparable to the past.

Yuwen Gong's face also turned serious.

With a tap of his toes on the ground, his figure flew backward.

"Boom!"

The ground of the square was directly split into two.

The terrifying sword qi nearly grazed Yuwen Gong's cheek as it flashed past.

Even the air caused a violent tremor.

The earth shook fiercely.

The terrifying gust roared, dust filled the sky.

Everyone around opened their mouths wide.

"Such a powerful attack, I never thought Han Xiaoxiao's strength was this strong?" Someone in the crowd exclaimed.

No one expected that Han Xiaoxiao had been hiding her strength in the previous battles.

Not only has her cultivation progressed, but she has also improved greatly in comprehending swordsmanship.

Although this sword didn't use any strong profound argumentation.

It was clearly more decisive and resolute compared to past sword strikes.

Xie Baishi's face also turned pale.

Just this one sword from Han Xiaoxiao, she might not be able to block it.

"Damn, how did this bitch's strength improve so much?" Xie Baishi cursed in her heart.

Xu Nian observed everything quietly.

It seems the guidance he gave Han Xiaoxiao these days was not in vain.

Now, Han Xiaoxiao's understanding of swordsmanship has indeed made a huge leap.

So facing Yuwen Gong, it's still hard to tell who will win.

Yuwen Gong's eyebrows furrowed, his eyes finally became serious.

If you look closely, you will find a blood mark on his face.

This blood mark was caused by the energy burst from Han Xiaoxiao's sword qi.

Though it wasn't a serious wound, for the proud Yuwen Gong.

Being injured by Han Xiaoxiao's sword qi was absolutely intolerable.

"Good, good, good, I really underestimated you. I'll take this seriously from now on." Yuwen Gong said three words 'good' consecutively, and his eyes became fierce.

"Buzz!"

However, his response was met with a terrifying and cold sword light.

Yuwen Gong's eyes instantly became fierce.

A battle saber appeared directly in his hand.

"Shatter for me!"

The battle saber swept across the sky.

Directly clashing with the fierce sword light.

"Boom!"

A shocking explosion.

Sword qi and saber qi collided, forming a terrifying energy storm.

Han Xiaoxiao's toes tapped like a dragonfly touching water, fluttering backward.

Her white dress swayed with the wind, exuding an immortal aura.

"Buzz!"

At this moment, Han Xiaoxiao's eyes suddenly became fierce.

She directly swung her sword towards her left side.

"Clang!"

A piercing tremor resounded.

Sword and saber collided, the energy like thunder exploded.

Instantly swept the entire area.

Everyone around had to mobilize their true essence to resist the terrifying gust.

Undoubtedly, the energy from the clash of their saber and sword qi was indeed extraordinarily terrifying.

"Buzz!"

Yuwen Gong's attack failed.

His figure turned into a black mist and strangely disappeared.

"Huh? This is a darkness type of profound argumentation?" Han Xiaoxiao was shocked.

Yuwen Gong's strange body skill obviously belonged to dark profound argumentation.

And dark profound argumentation was known for its eeriness and mystery.

In battle, it was extremely difficult to deal with.

Clearly, Yuwen Gong comprehended the most troublesome and daunting dark concealment in the dark profound argumentation.

"Buzz!"

Another wave appeared.

A strange saber light shot directly through the darkness towards Han Xiaoxiao.

Han Xiaoxiao was just about to swing her sword to block.

She felt a terrifying wave behind her.

Only to see Yuwen Gong's figure appearing behind her.

With the battle saber in his hand, he slashed directly at Han Xiaoxiao.

Han Xiaoxiao was terrified.

Attacked from both sides?

Saber light in front, a formidable enemy behind?

"Don't blame me, Junior Sister Xiaoxiao!"

Yuwen Gong sneered.

His dark concealment had reached the initial peak.

He could appear in multiple positions in an instant.

Despite Han Xiaoxiao's speed, it is impossible to avoid both his battle saber and his saber light simultaneously.

So he believed that with this move, Han Xiaoxiao would definitely get hurt.

"Such despicable tactics, but indeed insidious and hard to guard against!"

Everyone around cursed in their hearts.

Although they all felt Yuwen Gong's tactics were despicable.

But after all, it was Yuwen Gong's fighting style.

They could only silently feel sorry for Han Xiaoxiao in their hearts.

Bu Keng and Zhang Lin both looked tense.

Only Xu Nian had a smile on his face.

Feeling the terrifying aura from both sides, Han Xiaoxiao not only did not panic but became even calmer.

Her toes slightly moved on the ground.

A terrifying gust suddenly arose.

Then Han Xiaoxiao whirled rapidly like a fluttering butterfly.

Her sword transformed into countless sword shadows.

"Shadow Killing Butterfly Dance!"

Han Xiaoxiao's melodious voice rang out, filled with intense power.

With the execution of this sword move.

Han Xiaoxiao instantly entered a complete sword qi defensive state.

Not only was Yuwen Gong's preceding saber light shattered.

Even Yuwen Gong himself was forced to retreat with his saber.

Yet this was just the beginning.

After forcing Yuwen Gong to retreat, Han Xiaoxiao attacked defensively, directly pressing towards Yuwen Gong.

Yuwen Gong had to hurriedly defend.

Though he blocked most of the sword qi, he was still injured by Han Xiaoxiao's Shadow Killing Butterfly Dance sword qi.

His arm, chest, and thigh were marked with several sword scratches.

Though not deep, they were enough to draw blood.

Yuwen Gong was furious.

The battle saber in his hand finally swung wide, dark light surged.

"Break for me!"

Yuwen Gong roared, directly slashing with a dark saber light.

It directly shattered Han Xiaoxiao's sword qi.

However, Han Xiaoxiao also dissected this saber light.

Her figure floated backward.

Her white dress remained spotless, standing in mid-air.

One person, one sword!

Like a Sword Immortal descending!

Yuwen Gong, on the other hand, was surrounded by dark energy at this moment.

His aura was dark and terrifying.

His eyes like black holes, swallowing hearts.

The black blade in his hand flickered with a ghastly glow.

Like a demon stepping out of hell!

Chapter 816 The Domineering Han Xiaoxiao

The crowd watched the two floating figures in the arena.

Everyone showed an excited expression.

At this moment, Han Xiaoxiao's airborne stance made everyone around her go crazy.

It had to be said that Han Xiaoxiao's displayed strength was truly shocking.

No one expected Han Xiaoxiao to be able to hold her own against Yuwen Gong, ranked seventh among geniuses.

This meant Han Xiaoxiao could definitely make it to the eighth rank.

"Boss, who do you think will win, Han Xiaoxiao the fairy or Yuwen Gong?" Zhang Lin suddenly turned to Xu Nian and asked.

He always felt that Han Xiaoxiao's relationship with Xu Nian was not ordinary.

So Xu Nian should know how much of a chance Han Xiaoxiao has.

Xu Nian simply smiled and said, "Don't rush; the next move will determine the winner."

"The next move will determine the winner?" Zhang Lin and others showed an expression of surprise.

They all stared at the battle platform, afraid to miss such an exciting duel.

At this moment, Han Xiaoxiao and Yuwen Gong stood facing each other, their auras intensely imposing.

"I truly didn't expect you could push me to this point, Junior Sister Xiaoxiao. You really surprised me," Yuwen Gong said, his face dark and eyes full of intense anger.

He was injured in many places, with blood already staining his robe red.

This made him extremely furious.

"Enough with the nonsense; hearing you talk makes me nauseous. Don't think I don't know about the despicable things you and Xie Baishi did," Han Xiaoxiao snorted coldly.

At these words, the audience erupted instantly.

Did Han Xiaoxiao hate Yuwen Gong so much because of some hidden reason?

Yuwen Gong's eyes narrowed, filled with killing intent.

Outside the arena, Xie Baishi's face also changed drastically, feeling a bad premonition.

"Junior Sister Xiaoxiao, if you don't have evidence, don't falsely accuse," Yuwen Gong coldly replied.

However, Han Xiaoxiao's face remained indifferent as she said, "Evidence? I'll show it after I defeat you. Yuwen Gong, think about how you'll handle my final strike first!"

With that, an intense gust of wind surged from Han Xiaoxiao's body.

An indescribable aura emanated from her.

At this moment, even the white clouds in the sky were stirred.

They began to rotate.

The entire square was filled with flying sand and stones, yellow sand everywhere.

Everyone showed an expression of shock at this moment.

"Such strong wind attribute Sword Intent, has her understanding broken through?"

The crowd exclaimed in astonishment.

Even Yun Qingyang in the sky widened his eyes.

"This is the Small Achievement Realm of Wind Vibration Profound Argumentation. I didn't expect Xiaoxiao to break through. Achieving the Small Achievement Realm at middle-stage Cave Void—it appears our Lingxi Sect has another genius," Yun Qingyang said excitedly.

Earlier, when Xu Nian showed his formidable wind attribute Sword Dao talent.

Yun Qingyang was extremely excited.

Now that another genius has arisen in Lingxi Sect, how could he not be thrilled?

Yuwen Gong was also very shocked.

Han Xiaoxiao's understanding had reached the Small Achievement Realm.

Even he felt a strong sense of threat.

"No, I won't lose; you bitch, I'll fight you!"

Yuwen Gong shouted, and a thick black mist emerged from his body.

A terrifying dark aura continuously flowed from him.

Eventually, all gathered into the blade in his hand.

"Dark Slash!"

Yuwen Gong shouted, and his battle saber slashed down in mid-air.

The terrifying Sword Light instantly transformed into a hundred-yard black blade, slashing towards Han Xiaoxiao.

Everyone's mouths opened wide.

Such terrifying Sword Qi?

Is this the full-strength strike of a middle-stage Cave Void genius?

Yet Han Xiaoxiao's face showed no emotion.

Her sharp sword angled horizontally, and the crowd saw her step lightly into the void.

The void rippled.

Then the crowd saw Han Xiaoxiao dart out like an arrow from a bow.

And the sword in her hand emitted a strong ripple.

She thrust it towards the hundred-yard blade.

"Ding!"

A crisp sound was heard.

The tip of Han Xiaoxiao's sword directly hit the giant blade.

Then something shocking happened.

The black giant blade shattered instantly.

The terrifying wind released from the sword tip rolled Yuwen Gong up, finally smashing him into the distant wall.

The wall exploded.

Yuwen Gong spit blood wildly.

His body was torn by fragments of Sword Qi, bleeding profusely.

The arena fell silent.

Han Xiaoxiao's sword was terrifying.

Its power was astonishing.

Almost no middle-stage Cave Void cultivator could resist it.

At this moment, Yuwen Gong also spat blood, his eyes filled with shock as he stared at Han Xiaoxiao.

He struggled to stand but found he couldn't.

Han Xiaoxiao gently floated down from the air.

Her white dress remained spotless.

The hem swayed in the wind, like a fairy descending.

"Great, so exciting!"

The crowd finally erupted in cheers.

Those who admired Han Xiaoxiao were even more ecstatic.

This battle undoubtedly boosted Han Xiaoxiao's popularity.

Han Xiaoxiao looked at the defeated Yuwen Gong and coldly said, "You wanted evidence, right? Fine, I'll let everyone know what you've done."

She waved her sleeve.

A Light and Shadow Ball appeared in the air.

Then it projected an image.

The moment the image appeared, the crowd erupted again.

Because the people in the image were none other than Yuwen Gong and Xie Baishi.

And the scene was indecent.

Their conversation was also clearly heard by everyone.

"Impossible, this must be fake!" Yuwen Gong screamed.

On the viewing platform, Xie Baishi turned pale, bloodless.

Suddenly, she seemed to remember something and shouted at Han Xiaoxiao, "Han Xiaoxiao, I'll fight you!"

She swung her sword towards Han Xiaoxiao.

But Han Xiaoxiao didn't even turn her head, just swung out a sword.

Instantly, she sent Xie Baishi flying, spitting blood.

The crowd watched this scene without a trace of sympathy.

Instead, they felt a sense of relief.

"You dare not admit what you've done? You probably didn't expect it, but I was practicing swordplay in the bamboo forest that day," Han Xiaoxiao said.

At these words, Yuwen Gong and Xie Baishi were despairing.

"Xie Baishi, ruining the sect's reputation, dishonoring the sect, intending to harm sect siblings—you are expelled from Lingxi Sect, your qualification to compete revoked. You are never to step into Lingxi Sect again. Yuwen Gong will also have his qualification revoked for breaking the rules," Yun Qingyang's angry voice echoed.

The crowd erupted again.

Does this mean there's no need to compete?

Xu Nian directly advanced?

Yuwen Gong and Xie Baishi's faces turned bloodless.

Chapter 817 Sword King Pavilion

A storm had just settled.

In the end, Xu Nian didn't contest with Han Xiaoxiao for the championship and chose to concede directly.

Originally, there were three slots to enter the Sword King Pavilion, but now only two had advanced.

Thus, everyone was taken directly to the front of the Sword King Pavilion.

Xu Nian looked at the towering Sword King Pavilion in front of him, a hint of surprise on his face.

Just this pavilion alone exuded an overwhelming Sword Qi.

It was really hard to imagine how powerful the legacy left by Bai Xi Sword Immortal was in the past.

"This is the sacred land of our Lingxi Sect, the Sword King Pavilion. As you all know, Bai Xi Sword Immortal once cultivated here and eventually left his Sword Dao legacy. This is the place where he ascended," Yun Qingyang introduced everyone.

All around, faces showed reverence as they looked at the majestic Sword Pavilion.

Ascension?

Although there were many Ascenders in the cultivation world,

Ascenders were very rare on the remote Tianlan Continent, perhaps appearing only once in a millennium.

So everyone naturally held a heart of reverence for Ascenders.

Xu Nian also felt respectful.

After all, the grand wish of the Sword Immortal that everyone could become a Sword Immortal was enough to earn his admiration.

"Xiaoxiao, Xu Nian, since both of you won this Holy Scripture competition, you now have the qualification to enter the Sword King Pavilion. However, it's not easy to enter the Sword King Pavilion. You must have noticed that the pavilion is shrouded in a powerful Sword Qi. Anyone who approaches will be blocked by this Sword Qi. Only those with a firm Sword Heart can enter. Whether you can enter the pavilion depends on your own ability," Yun Qingyang said to Xu Nian and Han Xiaoxiao.

Everyone around looked at the two.

Xu Nian and Han Xiaoxiao stared solemnly at the door of the Sword King Pavilion.

The door was open, yet it gave off a strong resistance.

"You go first!" Xu Nian said to Han Xiaoxiao.

Han Xiaoxiao nodded.

Then she walked towards the door of the Sword King Pavilion.

But as soon as she took a step forward,

Han Xiaoxiao felt a terrifying gust of wind rush towards her.

Her dress fluttered upwards.

Han Xiaoxiao first furrowed her delicate brows, and then her eyes became serious.

Then a breeze rose swiftly beneath her feet,

blowing the fierce wind to both sides.

Everyone saw Han Xiaoxiao stride towards the door of the Sword King Pavilion.

But she only took ten steps before appearing to be in a dire situation.

For she saw hundreds of Sword Qi rushing towards her.

The imposing power emanating from the Sword Qi was terrifying.

Han Xiaoxiao immediately mobilized her True Essence and gripped her Spirit Sword.

Constantly fending off the incoming Sword Qi.

For a full 15 minutes, Han Xiaoxiao was resisting the Sword Qi.

So much so that her True Essence within was greatly consumed.

But while she resisted, she also kept advancing.

Finally, when her True Essence ran out, she broke through the door of the Sword King Pavilion.

Yun Qingyang and others smiled as they saw Han Xiaoxiao enter the Sword King Pavilion.

Many geniuses in their sect had been obstructed by the Sword Qi of the Sword King Pavilion.

Those who could enter were extremely rare over millennia.

It seemed Han Xiaoxiao's Sword Dao talent was quite good.

So she received the acknowledgment of the founder.

Everyone around was full of praise.

Han Xiaoxiao's earlier battle with Yuwen Gong had astonished everyone.

So no one was surprised when she broke into the Sword King Pavilion.

"Brother Xu Nian, it's your turn!" Yun Qingyang said with a smile to Xu Nian.

Everyone began to discuss.

"Hey, do you think Xu Nian can enter the Sword King Pavilion?"

"Hard to say. Although his Swordsmanship is excellent and his strength is decent, the test of the Sword King Pavilion is all about the Sword Heart. If the Sword Heart is not firm, the Sword Qi will obstruct him."

"I don't think he can make it. Although his strength is good, there's something odd about him. He might be repelled by the Sword King Pavilion."

...

People around discussed one after another.

Most did not have high hopes for Xu Nian.

Only a few present had full confidence in him.

Xu Nian listened to the discussions around him.

After a slight smile, he walked towards the door of the Sword King Pavilion.

Everyone held their breath.

They wanted to see what kind of Sword Qi would block Xu Nian.

But as Xu Nian took a step forward,

nothing happened!

"Huh? What's going on? Why is there no resistance?"

Everyone was shocked.

Even Yun Qingyang, the Lingxi Sect Master, showed surprise.

Xu Nian was also somewhat surprised.

He had been prepared to defend himself.

But now it seemed he had overthought it.

So he lifted his foot and walked towards the door of the Sword King Pavilion.

As Xu Nian advanced, eyes followed him.

Yet the inside of the Sword King Pavilion remained calm.

"What's going on? Why isn't the Sword King Pavilion reacting?"

Someone asked in confusion.

Yun Qingyang and others had no explanation.

They could only think Xu Nian's Sword Heart was too firm.

Thus, Xu Nian effortlessly walked into the Sword King Pavilion.

Nothing happened at all.

Everyone outside was astonished.

Even an elder of the Lingxi Sect who didn't believe it tried it himself,

and was immediately pushed back by a strong Sword Qi.

"This kid is really strange. He didn't even cause a reaction from the Sword King Pavilion."

The Second Elder couldn't help but say.

He was still somewhat displeased about Xu Nian defeating his disciple Wong Tian.

"This boy comes from an extraordinary background. We can't see through him. It's best not to provoke him in the future, or the consequences could be unpredictable," Yun Qingyang said as he watched Xu Nian's back.

The Great Elder remained indifferent,

but also nodded in agreement.

Not only his cultivation but his character,

Xu Nian indeed gave him an unfathomable feeling.

It was the first time he couldn't see through a young person.

Xu Nian walking into the Sword King Pavilion greatly surprised Han Xiaoxiao as well.

She had spent so much time entering the hall and was adjusting herself.

She didn't expect Xu Nian to come in so quickly.

Xu Nian did not look at Han Xiaoxiao but was drawn to the statue in front of him.

The statue was six meters high, that of a Sword Immortal.

His hands overlapped, resting on a sword hilt.

The sword's tip touched the ground, supporting the statue.

The entire sculpture exuded an emperor-like majesty just from its posture.

If he guessed right, the statue should be Bai Xi Sword Immortal.

But in his impression, Bai Xi Sword Immortal should have been ethereal and otherworldly, shouldn't he?

How could he appear here in such an emperor-like manner?

"This statue is of Bai Xi Sword Immortal in his youth. The Sword Dao he practiced then was the Overlord Sword Dao. It was only as he aged that he gradually subdued this domineering aura and became ethereal," as if seeing Xu Nian's confusion, Han Xiaoxiao explained.

Upon hearing this, Xu Nian nodded in realization.

Chapter 818 Divine Demon Iron Chain

"Boom!"

Just as Xu Nian and Han Xiaoxiao were staring blankly at the Spirit Rhinoceros Sword Immortal statue in front of them.

The door behind them slammed shut with a loud bang.

Not only that, but a restriction filled their surroundings.

It completely isolated the inside from the outside world.

Even Spiritual Sense Power couldn't penetrate through.

Xu Nian and Han Xiaoxiao both furrowed their brows, feeling a sense of foreboding.

"Buzz!"

Then all the candles in the pavilion lit up one by one, illuminating the entire Sword Pavilion.

The Sword Pavilion was large, but there was only the one hall.

So all the furnishings in the Sword Pavilion were visible at a glance.

Aside from the tall Bai Xi Sword Immortal statue.

The only other notable features were the four stone pillars supporting the Sword Pavilion.

The pillars also had four ancient swords hanging from them.

These four swords were all Spiritual Artifacts, differing in quality, shape, and size.

But they all shared one characteristic: they were extremely sharp.

Their sharp edges made one's eyes feel pierced just from looking at them.

The reason Xu Nian and Han Xiaoxiao looked solemn was because the four swords were trembling.

"Something seems off. Could there be a trial in the Sword King Pavilion?" Xu Nian asked Han Xiaoxiao.

Han Xiaoxiao shook her head. She was also here for the first time.

"I haven't heard Master mention any trials in the Sword King Pavilion. He only said that our Founder left the Sword Dao inheritance here, but no one has found it yet. Only when a destined individual appears will the inheritance reveal itself." Han Xiaoxiao replied.

"A destined individual? So it means one of us might be the destined one?" Xu Nian chuckled.

Han Xiaoxiao remained silent, looking around.

"Buzz!"

At this moment, a beam of light fell like a sword into the hall.

Xu Nian and Han Xiaoxiao then saw a spiritual image appearing before them.

This person had white hair, a white beard, white clothes, and white shoes, and was smiling while stroking his beard.

"Who are you?" Han Xiaoxiao asked in astonishment, her eyes wide.

Xu Nian showed a hint of surprise.

Because he noticed the old man had a strong resemblance to the statue behind him.

"Disciple Han Xiaoxiao greets the Founder!" Han Xiaoxiao finally reacted and knelt down instantly.

"Junior Xu Nian greets Bai Xi Sword Immortal!" Xu Nian also respectfully bowed.

He was equally astonished in his heart.

Bai Xi Sword Immortal?

Was this spiritual image indeed Bai Xi Sword Immortal?

"Haha, rise. No need for formalities. I am very pleased to see you two appear. I've waited three thousand years for suitable successors." Bai Xi Sword Immortal laughed heartily.

His gaze towards Han Xiaoxiao and Xu Nian was filled with affection.

"Successors? Founder, are you saying that you're willing to pass down your Sword Dao to us?" Han Xiaoxiao asked excitedly.

The Bai Xi Sword Immortal's inheritance was something everyone in the Spirit Rhinoceros Sword Sect dreamed of.

As a disciple of the White Creek Sect, how could she not be thrilled despite being called an Immortal reincarnate?

"Haha, of course. Otherwise, why would I appear? But the Sword Dao inheritance will only be passed down to you, not both of you." Bai Xi Sword Immortal laughed while stroking his beard.

Han Xiaoxiao was taken aback, and she awkwardly glanced at Xu Nian.

Xu Nian smiled indifferently.

He never expected to receive any Sword Dao inheritance.

He came here purely out of curiosity.

"Founder, I have a question. Xu Nian's Sword Dao talent clearly surpasses mine, and his Sword Heart is more resolute. Why don't you pass the Sword Dao inheritance to him?" Han Xiaoxiao asked after some thought.

She was very aware of Xu Nian's Sword Dao talent.

It could definitely be described as monstrous.

"Haha, teach him? I'm not qualified!" Bai Xi Sword Immortal laughed and shook his head.

Not qualified?

Han Xiaoxiao was dumbfounded.

This was Bai Xi Sword Immortal, a genuine Sword Immortal.

Even if it wasn't his true self, it was a fragment of his Soul Mark.

How could he say he wasn't qualified?

Bai Xi Sword Immortal ignored Han Xiaoxiao's surprise and looked at Xu Nian: "Boy, if I'm not wrong, you have two powerful elders guiding you. If they don't appear, you should greet them for me."

Xu Nian was first shocked, and then he understood.

It seemed Bai Xi Sword Immortal had sensed Wentian Demon Sovereign and Emperor Ye Tian's presence.

After all, Bai Xi Sword Immortal was truly an Immortal. It wasn't surprising that he noticed them.

"I will convey your message to the elders." Xu Nian nodded.

Bai Xi Sword Immortal smiled and continued: "You have great fortune, being favored by two elders. Since that's the case, I will form a good relationship with you. My Sword Dao inheritance may not interest you, but I have two valuable items that might be useful to you."

"What items?" Xu Nian asked, his curiosity piqued. Anything Bai Xi Sword Immortal deemed valuable would certainly be extraordinary.

Han Xiaoxiao was stunned.

The conversation between her Founder and Xu Nian shocked her greatly.

Her Founder seemed to be courting Xu Nian's favor.

What did Xu Nian have behind him to make the Founder so respectful?

Bai Xi Sword Immortal smiled slightly, and then waved his sleeve.

"Buzz!"

A pulse emanated.

A small boat appeared in the air.

The boat was only the size of a palm but exuded powerful energy.

"What is this?" Xu Nian asked in surprise.

"This is called Divine Travel Boat. Riding it, you can travel millions of miles in an instant. With it, you can traverse the void." Spirit Rhinoceros Sword Immortal said with a smile.

"Traverse the void? Travel millions of miles in an instant?" Xu Nian showed a look of shock.

This was definitely a treasure for escaping!

The universe was extremely dangerous.

Without Earth Immortal Realm cultivation, even those at the Transcendence Tribulation Stage could only stay briefly in the cosmic void.

And this Divine Travel Boat could traverse the void.

This was definitely a treasure.

"This is a small gift for our first meeting. Although it is powerful, it consumes a lot of energy and requires top-grade Spirit Stones to operate. I don't have Spirit Stones, so you'll have to find them yourself." Bai Xi Sword Immortal explained.

"Top-grade Spirit Stones?" Xu Nian rolled his eyes.

He hadn't even seen top-grade Spirit Stones yet.

Let alone top-grade Spirit Stones.

"You might like the second item even more." Bai Xi Sword Immortal said with a smile.

Then, an iron chain appeared in front of him.

The chain fell to the ground with a clang.

It shook the entire hall.

"This is called Divine Demon Iron Chain, made from Ancient Golden Crow Iron. Though it's not an Immortal Artifact, it surpasses ordinary top-grade Spiritual Artifacts, weighing 30 million kilograms." Bai Xi Sword Immortal said with a smile.

"30 million?" Xu Nian's eyes widened.

He reached out to lift the chain.

But the chain didn't budge.

Xu Nian was shocked.

His current strength could lift only 2.5 million kilograms.

30 million kilograms?

That's terrifying!

Chapter 819 Interstellar Teleportation

Xu Nian once again mobilized all his strength, trying to lift the Divine Demon Iron Chain.

However, he found that he still couldn't move the chain at all.

In the end, he had to give up.

Unless his physical strength reached the peak of the Vajra Realm.

Otherwise, it would be difficult to shake this chain.

"What is the use of such a heavy chain?" Xu Nian asked puzzledly.

This iron chain didn't seem particularly thick, yet it was extraordinarily heavy.

Even using it in battle would likely be quite difficult.

"You don't understand. The Divine Demon Iron Chain was used to bind ancient demons, so it's naturally extremely hard and heavy. However, it has one advantage: once it recognizes a master, the chain's terrifying weight becomes nonexistent for them," Bai Xi Sword Immortal said.

"Nonexistent? That miraculous?" Xu Nian asked astonished.

"If you don't believe it, you can try to recognize it by blood," Bai Xi Sword Immortal smiled.

Upon hearing this, Xu Nian immediately bit his finger.

He pressed his blood against the chain.

Sure enough, a dark light emanated from the chain.

Then Xu Nian felt a connection form between him and the Divine Demon Iron Chain.

When Xu Nian picked up the chain again, he found he could easily lift it.

In his hands, the weight of the chain was as light as a feather, definitely not three thousand jin.

"Boom!"

As Xu Nian released his grip, the chain fell to the ground with a thud, causing the entire Sword King Pavilion to shake once again.

"So astounding!"

Xu Nian exclaimed in his heart.

He could swing the chain effortlessly, yet its actual weight was thirty million jin.

It's unimaginable what the scene would be like if he swung the chain at an enemy during battle.

"Kid, now you understand the benefits of this Divine Demon Iron Chain, right? If you have the skill in the future, find a powerful Artifact Refiner, and this chain can be forged into other weapons, greatly increasing its usefulness," Bai Xi Sword Immortal said with a smile.

"Thank you, Senior. I'll accept these two treasures. If we meet again in the future, I will surely repay your kindness," Xu Nian said to Bai Xi Sword Immortal with a smile.

"Haha, there will be a chance. Kid, I'll be waiting for you in the Immortal Realm. With your talent, ascending to the Immortal Realm is only a matter of time. Consider it the good karma I planted today," Bai Xi Sword Immortal laughed heartily.

Han Xiaoxiao, standing nearby, was also happy for Xu Nian.

At least Xu Nian wasn't returning empty-handed.

Otherwise, she would have felt extremely guilty.

"Alright, since I've given you my treasures, it's now your turn, young girl. My Sword Dao inheritance might be a bit painful, so be mentally prepared," Bai Xi Sword Immortal looked at Han Xiaoxiao and said with a smile.

"No matter how painful it is, I can endure it. Master Ancestor, please proceed," Han Xiaoxiao said determinedly.

Hearing this, Bai Xi Sword Immortal smiled.

Then the smile vanished from his face, and a powerful Sword Intent erupted from him.

"Buzz!"

As Bai Xi Sword Immortal's Sword Intent burst forth, the surrounding swords were directly drawn to it.

They broke free from the stone pillars.

Then Xu Nian saw four swords rapidly revolving around Han Xiaoxiao.

As the Four Swords rapidly spun, they emitted a terrifying Sword Qi.

The most terrifying part was that this Sword Qi directly penetrated Han Xiaoxiao's body.

"Ah..."

Han Xiaoxiao let out a soft moan.

Her whole body, driven by this Sword Qi, started to spin.

"In fact, these four swords were my weapons back in the day. Before I ascended, I infused all of my Sword Dao Enlightenment into these four swords. To accept the inheritance, you must endure the Sword Qi these swords emit. Child, whether you can withstand it depends on your own perseverance. That's all I have to say; the rest is up to you. It's time for me to fade away," Bai Xi Sword Immortal smiled faintly.

After saying his final words, he disappeared in the pavilion.

"Senior, farewell!" Xu Nian respectfully bowed towards the spot where Bai Xi Sword Immortal disappeared.

Then he turned to look at Han Xiaoxiao.

At this moment, Han Xiaoxiao was completely enveloped by countless Sword Qi.

These Sword Qi continuously surged into her body, causing her to let out painful groans.

Xu Nian shook his head with a smile, then stored the Divine Travel Boat and the Divine Demon Iron Chain into his Zifu, and sat down cross-legged.

He planned to wait until Han Xiaoxiao finished inheriting before he left.

This could also be considered as protecting her.

...

Meanwhile, in a gigantic interstellar teleportation array located three thousand li away from Sword King Pavilion, a sudden flash of bright light occurred.

An energy beam descended directly onto the array patterns of the teleportation array.

As the energy aftershocks subsided, two figures appeared on the array.

The guardian who was dozing off while watching over the interstellar formation was abruptly awakened by this energy fluctuation.

He quickly approached to check.

Sure enough, he saw a man and a woman stepping out of the teleportation array.

Though they looked young, their auras were formidable.

Every movement they made emanated a sense of noble arrogance.

The guardian was greatly shocked.

Tianlan Star was merely a very remote and backward planet.

Interstellar teleportations of cultivators were rare occurrences.

It seldom happened even once a month.

Why had there been frequent arrivals of foreign cultivators in these two days?

This was already the fourth group!

"Dare I ask, from which force do the two Upper Immortals hail?" the guardian nervously asked as he stepped forward.

The young man with prominent features glanced at the guardian and, without saying a word, took out a token.

The guardian's face changed dramatically upon seeing the token.

"Ti... Tiancang Sect! I was unaware of the presence of Upper Immortals from Tiancang Sect. Please forgive my offense," the guardian said in a panic.

The Tiancang Sect was one of the four great sects in the entire Cultivation World, a sect that controlled an entire Star Domain.

It was unexpected that they would appear on this tiny Tianlan Star.

"Step aside; it's none of your business," the young man in luxurious clothes said sternly.

"Yes!" The guardian immediately stepped back.

The young man then looked at the woman standing gracefully before him and spoke gently, "Junior Sister, what are you thinking about?"

The woman had an exceptionally beautiful face and a graceful figure.

Even compared to the four beauties on the Rouge List, she was not inferior, and she even had the potential to surpass them.

However, at this moment, the woman looked at the lush, mountainous landscape in the distance with a look of confusion in her eyes.

"Master said I come from this planet, but I can't remember anything. However, I can feel a familiar aura, as if there is a mysterious voice calling out to me, but I just can't recall anything," the beautiful woman said, her eyes reflecting pain and struggle.

"Junior Sister, if you can't remember, then don't force it. Let's focus on the task at hand. The other three forces have already arrived, and more people will come soon. We must hurry," the young man said.

The woman nodded and then followed the young man as they flew towards a certain direction.

But she couldn't help but glance towards the east.

Just now, she didn't mention that the voice calling her seemed to come from several thousand kilometers to the east.

Chapter 820 Han Xiaoxiao's Warning

Time passed in a flash, and three days had gone by.

For three whole days, Han Xiaoxiao had been receiving the inheritance of Bai Xi Sword Immortal.

Xu Nian stayed by her side the entire time.

"It should be about done by now!" Xu Nian thought to himself as he looked at Han Xiaoxiao, who was completely enveloped in Sword Qi.

At this moment, Han Xiaoxiao was surrounded by Sword Qi.

He wasn't sure to what extent Han Xiaoxiao had accepted the inheritance.

He only vaguely felt that the Sword Qi in the surroundings was starting to dissipate.

"Buzz!"

Indeed, the last wave of Sword Qi was absorbed into Han Xiaoxiao's body.

The inheritance of Bai Xi Sword Immortal had finally concluded.

But what happened next made Xu Nian gasp in surprise.

He saw Han Xiaoxiao gently floating down, her white dress was tattered beyond wear.

Her snow-white long legs and fair skin were exposed to the air.

It was simply irresistible.

Han Xiaoxiao's fair feet, bare against the wooden planks, gave an extremely light feeling.

"Young master, what's wrong?" Han Xiaoxiao asked, seeing Xu Nian looking at her with a surprised expression.

But when she looked at herself, she realized her clothes were barely covering her.

Frightened, she quickly took out a robe from her storage ring to cover herself.

Her pretty face turned red as if water was about to drip from it.

Xu Nian also realized his mistake only then.

Clearing his throat, he said, "Uh, I didn't mean to, it was just too beautiful, I couldn't help it."

Upon hearing this, Han Xiaoxiao's face turned even redder.

Xu Nian immediately realized he had said something wrong.

"Is it really that beautiful?" But as Xu Nian was thinking about how to make amends, Han Xiaoxiao asked an unexpected question.

Xu Nian was stunned but instinctively nodded.

Han Xiaoxiao gave a faint smile.

There was even a hint of flirtation in her smile.

Xu Nian was instantly taken aback.

A celestial beauty exuding Immortal Qi suddenly showing a flirtatious smile, was simply a lethal weapon.

If those outside saw this, they would likely go crazy.

"You'd better change your clothes, I'll turn around," Xu Nian said to Han Xiaoxiao.

Han Xiaoxiao shyly nodded.

Seeing Xu Nian turn around, she started changing clothes bashfully.

"Alright, let's go!" After a moment, Han Xiaoxiao said.

Xu Nian turned around and saw Han Xiaoxiao had changed into a light blue dress.

It made her look even more ethereal.

"How do you feel after accepting the inheritance?" Xu Nian asked after thinking for a moment.

"Great, my understanding of swordsmanship has deepened significantly, and my strength has improved a lot. However, there are many profound aspects of Sword Dao that will require time to digest," Han Xiaoxiao said.

Xu Nian nodded.

Inheritance is not something that can be fully possessed immediately.

It requires time to digest, and digesting it also requires talent.

Some people, even if you lay out all the truths of Sword Dao in front of them, cannot comprehend it.

Otherwise, a single Sword Immortal could create another Sword Immortal?

Wouldn't the world be full of Sword Immortals?

"Let's go, let's head out!" Xu Nian said.

Han Xiaoxiao nodded.

They had been inside for three days; the people outside must be anxious by now.

So they walked towards the gate of the Sword King Pavilion.

...

At this moment, the people outside were getting a bit impatient.

"Hey, do you think something happened to them inside? Why aren't they coming out after so long?"

"I think they must have received the inheritance, otherwise they wouldn't take this long."

"Then who received the inheritance?"

"Of course, it's our goddess Han Xiaoxiao, who else could it be?"

...

The people around were discussing fervently.

Everyone held Han Xiaoxiao in high regard.

"Clang!"

A light ringing sound.

The gate of the Sword King Pavilion opened.

The people around all looked in the direction of the gate.

Two figures walked out from inside.

Everyone was instantly delighted.

They finally came out!

Even Yun Qingyang, the Sect Master of Lingxi Sect, wore a smile on his face.

"Xiaoxiao, you finally came out. I was worried something happened to you inside," Yun Qingyang said, smiling as he stepped forward.

"I'm sorry to worry you, Master. It took a while for me to accept the inheritance, so..." Han Xiaoxiao smiled in response.

However, before she could finish, she was interrupted.

"You mean you received the inheritance of Bai Xi Sword Immortal?" Yun Qingyang's eyes instantly filled with excitement.

So did the other people from Lingxi Sect around them.

"Yes, our grandmaster passed on the inheritance to me," Han Xiaoxiao said.

As she finished speaking, a burst of domineering Sword Qi emanated from her body.

The people around showed astonished expressions.

This aura was exactly the same as the Sword Qi emitted from the Sword King Pavilion.

"Xiaoxiao, you really inherited the grandmaster's legacy, that's wonderful, truly wonderful," Yun Qingyang said, excitedly.

The Elders around were also extremely excited.

"I now announce that you are directly appointed as the successor of the Sect Master. As soon as your strength matures, I will appoint you as the new Sect Master of our Lingxi Sect," Yun Qingyang said excitedly.

The disciples of Lingxi Sect around cheered.

No one objected.

They all held deep respect and admiration for Han Xiaoxiao.

Xu Nian stood aside, smiling as he watched this scene.

This was exactly what he wanted to see.

There were still eleven years until the opening of the Immortal Treasure under the sea.

At that time, a great war was bound to erupt.

And the Tianlan Continent would inevitably become a battleground.

Forming an alliance with the Sect Master of Lingxi Sect was certainly beneficial for them.

"See, I told you Han Xiaoxiao would be the one to receive the inheritance in the end."

"I think so too. That guy must have just been tagging along."

...

The people around looked at Xu Nian with sarcastic remarks.

Xu Nian remained indifferent, paying no heed to the mockery.

Han Xiaoxiao, however, frowned.

She looked at the mocking disciples and spoke firmly, "Everyone, I hope you understand that the reason I won this competition of the Holy Scripture and received the inheritance of Spirit Rhinoceros Sword Sect is entirely because of Xu Nian's help."

Her words caused an uproar.

"With Xu Nian's help? Impossible."

The people around were all shocked.

Even Yun Qingyang showed a surprised expression, not expecting Han Xiaoxiao to say that.

Xu Nian looked helpless but did not stop her.

"You all should know that I broke through to the middle stage of the Cave Void by relying on the cultivation technique given by Xu Nian. That is how I broke through," Han Xiaoxiao continued, speaking sincerely, leaving no room for doubt.

The people around were stunned.

Han Xiaoxiao broke through because of the cultivation technique Xu Nian gave her?

Yun Qingyang was initially shocked, but soon realized the truth.

However, Han Xiaoxiao's next statement shocked them even more.

"My Wind Attribute Profound Argumentation also broke through to the Small Achievement Realm under Xu Nian's guidance. Moreover, he gave me his spot for the inheritance. Xu Nian is my benefactor, and I won't allow anyone to speak ill of him. Otherwise, don't blame me for using my sword," Han Xiaoxiao said coldly.

With that, four sharp swords floated around her.

The Sword Intent emanating from them was terrifying.

The crowd was stunned.

They looked at Xu Nian with eyes filled with shock and jealousy.