

Divine King 14

Chapter 14 Murderous Intent Everywhere

Xu Nian looked at the extraordinarily graceful Murong Xue, feeling a multitude of emotions in his heart.

Now, Murong Xue evidently seemed more charming than a year ago, with an added touch of maturity.

"How about that, was it worth the trip? Let me tell you, although Murong Xue is ranked third on the Beauty List, it's only because she is younger. Give her a few more years, and even the top two might not be able to hold a candle to her elegance," Chen Wudi said to Xu Nian with a light smile.

Xu Nian was silent but agreed with Chen Wudi's statement.

At just sixteen, Murong Xue was already so outstanding; in another two years, she would likely be even more dazzling.

Thinking of this, Xu Nian couldn't help but have the image surface in his mind from the time he helped treat her illness and the white scene that was unveiled when he removed the pink bellyband, causing his blood to churn.

Frightened, he quickly composed himself, suppressing the restless energy inside and silently chided himself for his wild thoughts.

"What's her cultivation level now?" Xu Nian deliberately changed the subject.

"Her cultivation level is not low, King-level talent plus already two years at the Academy, so she is now a One-star Warrior," Chen Wudi answered.

He hadn't done anything else these past few days but investigate the backgrounds of all ten beauties on the Beauty List, so naturally, he knew Murong Xue's cultivation level very well.

"Sixteen years old, a One-star Warrior, truly deserves to be the number one prodigy of Tianhai City," Xu Nian remarked with emotion.

Anyone who could reach the Star Realm before the age of eighteen was considered a genius-grade person, and Murong Xue reaching it at sixteen further proved her diligence in addition to her talent.

"Feeling interested, huh? But let me tell you, it's hopeless. I've already inquired, Murong Xue already has someone in her heart. Otherwise, with your Emperor Level talent, you would have made a great match for her," Chen Wudi teased with a chuckle.

Xu Nian gave a helpless smile, but his heart felt a mysterious sense of loss.

"She has someone in her heart? Who could it be?" Xu Nian murmured softly, looking at that mesmerizing figure.

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"Xue'er sister, there you are. No wonder I didn't see you at your residence," as Xu Nian was lost in his thoughts, a familiar voice resounded in the Scripture Pavilion.

Xu Nian's eyes instantly turned icy, and killing intent flashed, fixing his gaze on the newcomer.

The newcomer was none other than his 'good second brother,' Qin Hen, who had caused his six years of hard cultivation to be destroyed.

Seeing Qin Hen again now, the suppressed killing intent in Xu Nian's heart surged forth.

Seeing this, Chen Wudi beside him patted Xu Nian's shoulder and said, "I forgot to tell you, just three days ago, your second brother advanced from a Nine-star Warrior to a First-star of the Star Realm. He was already a pursuer of Murong Xue, but he had been quiet for a while after Murong Xue's breakthrough knowing his own shame. It seems he recently gained confidence with his breakthrough and has started his relentless pursuit of Murong Xue again."

Hearing this, Xu Nian's expression became even colder, staring intently at the all-too-familiar Qin Hen.

Qin Hen had not noticed Xu Nian among the crowd and was heading towards Murong Xue with unabashed adoration in his eyes.

However, Murong Xue frowned slightly at the sight of Qin Hen and spoke coldly, "Qin Hen, please address me as Murong Xue. We are not that familiar with each other."

"Xue'er sister, look, we both come from Tianhai City, and your father and my father are old friends. Why be so distant?" Qin Hen shamelessly grinned, his eyes unabashedly glancing at Murong Xue's graceful figure, his gaze extremely lecherous.

Those around saw this and were filled with indignation, inwardly chastising Qin Hen for his shamelessness, yet due to Qin Hen's status, nobody dared to speak out.

A trace of disgust also flashed in Murong Xue's eyes, as she also greatly disliked Qin Hen.

However, just like Qin Hen said, their fathers were longtime friends, and she couldn't just sever ties outright; she could only respond coldly, hoping Qin Hen would get the hint and back off.

But unexpectedly, Qin Hen's thick-skinned nature was even greater than she had imagined.

"Xue'er sister, what combat skills are you looking for? Let me help you find them," seeing that Murong Xue was ignoring him, Qin Hen shamelessly persisted.

"No need, I'm just looking around and will be leaving shortly. You should go," Murong Xue responded without even lifting her head.

"I'll take you home then," Qin Hen immediately said and added, "No rush, take your time, I'll wait for you."

Murong Xue was instantly at a loss for words. Was Qin Hen really that annoying, insisting on staying even when she tried to send him away? Did she need to confront him directly for him to leave?

Qin Hen chuckled inside. He aimed for persistence, believing that one day, Murong Xue would be moved by his sincerity.

Once he gained Murong Xue's affection, not only would he have a beauty by his side but his standing within the Qin Family would rise significantly—a win-win situation.

Especially given that Murong Xue's beauty was increasingly irresistible, he found it hard to stop himself.

Having Murong Xue would make this current humiliation seem insignificant.

"Shameless! The lady is clearly trying to send you away, yet you shamelessly remain here without a hint of embarrassment."

However, just when Qin Hen thought he could endure the criticisms, a mocking voice came from the crowd.

"Who?" Qin Hen immediately glared in the direction of the voice, his eyes full of anger.

Even Murong Xue curiously raised her head to look towards the source of the sound.

Indeed, the speaker was none other than the ever-troublemaking Chen Wudi.

After taking one look at Chen Wudi, Qin Hen's gaze shifted coldly towards Xu Nian standing next to him.

"Who are you?" Qin Hen asked Chen Wudi.

"Who I am isn't important. What's important is my elder brother thinks you're shameless, so he sent me to scold you," Chen Wudi said arrogantly.

"Who is your elder brother?" Qin Hen asked again.

"If I tell you, it might scare you to death. My elder brother is him, his name is Xu Nian," Chen Wudi boasted as he pointed at Xu Nian.

Suddenly, all eyes fell on Xu Nian, everyone pondering over which significant figure he might be.

Even Murong Xue looked at Xu Nian in surprise, curiosity filling her eyes.

Meanwhile, Xu Nian rolled his eyes, cursed inwardly at Chen Wudi's knack for landing his allies in trouble.

Though he had wanted to confront Qin Hen eventually, he hadn't planned to act so soon. However, with Chen Wudi's instigation, it seemed he had no choice but to engage now.

Sure enough, upon hearing Chen Wudi's remark, Qin Hen fixed his gaze on Xu Nian and scoffed, "So it was you, my dear brother. I didn't expect you to turn the tables one day. What, feeling confident enough to challenge me now?"

My dear brother?

As Qin Hen spoke those words, everyone's eyes again settled on Xu Nian, suddenly realizing his identity.

Xu Nian's story had spread throughout Qinglin Academy, turning him into a legendary figure. At first, people hadn't made the connection, but Qin Hen's words had fully awakened them.

Murong Xue also looked at Xu Nian in astonishment, her curiosity piqued.

She had heard of Xu Nian's tales—how his Dantian had been destroyed, how he was expelled from his family, and inexplicably his Dantian recovered, allowing him entry into Qinglin Academy with Emperor Level cultivation. Truly, he was a legendary figure.

But what intrigued her the most was the sudden, mysterious sense of familiarity and closeness she felt when she first saw Xu Nian.

Xu Nian glared back at Qin Hen, his eyes filled with endless killing intent.

He was initially upset at Chen Wudi's meddling, but when Qin Hen spoke up, he suddenly felt grateful for Chen Wudi's initiative.

Killing intent surged like a flood, unstoppable once unleashed!