

Divine King 27

Chapter 27 Killing Intent Surges to the Skies

Injuring a Fourth-star of Star Realm Body Cultivator with a single punch—how could that possibly be something a Seven-star Warrior could do, especially considering this Seven-star Warrior's Spiritual Energy was completely depleted? It was absolutely impossible to deliver such a powerful punch.

"You... you're a Body Cultivator," Tie Shan said with widened eyes, struggling to stand up, but the pain in his chest was so intense when he moved, it was like his heart was being torn apart, twisting his facial expression grotesquely.

Beside him, Murong Xue, upon hearing this, also looked at Xu Nian in shock, trying to confirm whether what Xu Nian said was true.

However, Xu Nian's gaze was cold as he walked towards Tie Shan. Since Tie Shan had touched his Reversed Scale, there was only one path left for him: death.

"Yes, I am indeed a Body Cultivator. My Body Cultivation is far more superior than my Spiritual Cultivation, but it's a bit late for you to find out now," Xu Nian replied with a cold smirk, already standing in front of Tie Shan.

The latter was kneeling in front of him, his face a mix of unwillingness and rage.

"I'll give you one last chance—tell me who sent you, and I'll let you die quickly," Xu Nian said coldly to Tie Shan, who was kneeling before him.

"In your dreams!" Tie Shan roared, trying to muster the strength to rise and give Xu Nian a fatal punch.

Yet, his intentions were seen through by Xu Nian early on. The corner of Xu Nian's mouth curved in a chilling smile, Gang Qi swirling in his hand, and with a sound like a dragon's roar, he struck Tie Shan's top of the skull with a palm.

Immortal Touching the Top!

Forcefully, Tie Shan was smashed kneeling onto the ground, blood streaming across his forehead, and then he collapsed onto the ground, eyes dull.

The top of his skull was shattered, with his brain turned to mush; he was dead beyond dead.

Murong Xue, who witnessed this scene, had a look of utter stupefaction on her lovely face, staring at Xu Nian in disbelief.

She had originally thought that Xu Nian would be no match for Tie Shan, but it was Tie Shan who ended up falling.

Xu Nian didn't glance at the corpse of Tie Shan but walked back to his original spot, pulled out the jagged sword stuck in the ground like a dog chewed it and approached Murong Xue, cutting her ropes.

"Are you okay? Are you hurt?" Xu Nian asked with a smile.

"No!" Murong Xue shook her head, still not quite recovered from her shock.

"I hope you can keep my Body Cultivation a secret," Xu Nian said with a smile. "If the word gets out, it would be quite disadvantageous for me."

"Okay! But how come you have such strong Body Cultivation that even someone from the Fourth-star of the Star Realm is no match for you?" Murong Xue asked, astounded.

"It's not as exaggerated as you think. My strength is more or less at the Four-star Level of the Star Realm. I could easily defeat Tie Shan because I caught him off-guard. If he had known from the start that I had Body Cultivation, it's uncertain who would have won," Xu Nian explained with a laugh.

Murong Xue nodded in understanding, although her heart was still incredibly shocked.

A genius from Spirit Academy possessing such extraordinary Body Cultivation—if the Academy were to find out, it would surely cause a huge sensation.

"Let's go, Lu Morning is also injured; we need to hurry back," Xu Nian said with a smile, his gaze unblinkingly on the beautiful face so close to him.

Murong Xue's expression of shock was somewhat adorable, her eyes twinkling like stars, her snow-white, delicate skin—and those cherry-red lips in particular—made Xu Nian's heart race.

"Okay!" Murong Xue felt somewhat uncomfortable under Xu Nian's stare, her cheeks blushing as she obediently nodded.

"Be careful!"

However, at that moment, Murong Xue's face suddenly turned pale with shock, and she pushed Xu Nian away.

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"Pfft!"

The very next moment, a sharp sword instantly pierced through Murong Xue's chest.

Blood spurted out, splashing directly onto Xu Nian's face.

"No..." Xu Nian roared in disbelief, his eyes instantly moistening, bloodshot with fury.

He embraced Murong Xue as she fell backward, choking up, "Why... why?"

Had it not been for Murong Xue pushing him away just a moment ago, that sword would have pierced through Xu Nian's heart.

"You saved my life... I finally get to... to repay you," Murong Xue said with a tragic smile, blood continuously pouring from her wound, staining her dress red.

"No... no, you owe me more than one life, back then in that cave, you also owed me your life, so you can't die." Xu Nian looked at the dying Murong Xue, his hands trembling uncontrollably, tears streaming down his face.

It was only at this moment that he realized that this breathtakingly beautiful girl had left an indelible mark in his heart a year ago.

Seeing Murong Xue on the brink of death, his heart felt as though it was being torn apart, an unbearable pain.

Surprise filled Murong Xue's eyes, her face wearing an expression of disbelief as she looked at Xu Nian, but she soon burst into a smile.

"So it was you... Heaven has treated me... not... not so unfairly, *cough* *cough*... even letting me see you again before I die, I'm content. Xu Nian, I... I like you," Murong Xue managed to say with great effort.

Her captivating eyes gazed at the grief-stricken face of Xu Nian, a faint smile appearing on her lips.

Her beautiful yet pale face at this moment was like a blossoming flower, radiantly beautiful and soul-stirring.

"No... I don't want you to die." Xu Nian held Murong Xue tightly, tears flowing freely, his heart feeling empty.

He regretted not confessing his feelings to Murong Xue sooner, and regretted not noticing that sudden sword thrust.

"Here, this is for... for you, back to its rightful owner." Murong Xue struggled to pull off the jade pendant hanging in front of her chest and handed it to Xu Nian, then completely lost consciousness.

The black jade pendant, stained with Murong Xue's blood and still retaining her warmth, made Xu Nian even more heartbroken.

"Clap, clap, clap!"

Yet at this moment, a round of applause came from deep within the forest, followed by a mocking voice from afar.

"What a touching scene, Xu Nian. I didn't expect you to be so lucky with women, to have a lady from the Beauty List willingly die for you."

Two figures slowly emerged from the depths of the forest, an old man and a young one. It was the applauding youth who had spoken.

The youth had a playful smile on his lips, his face filled with scorn, while an elder with greying hair followed behind him.

However, the old man's eyes were piercing, and his presence was extraordinarily commanding.

"It's you, Ouyang Tianlan!"

In an instant, Xu Nian glared at the newcomers, his eyes fiery red, his fingers curled into claws, and his killing intent overwhelming.

Only now did he finally understand that all of this was Ouyang Tianlan's doing, the sword that struck just now was wielded by the elder beside him.

Thinking of this, the killing intent within Xu Nian surged like the endless waters of the Yangtze River.

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