

## Divine King 28

### Chapter 28 The Demon God Appears

Ouyang Tianlan saw Xu Nian with a look of fury and couldn't help but snort a cold laugh, "Xu Nian, you needn't look at me with that gaze. In a moment, I'll send you down to accompany her. How does that sound, are you scared? Haha, beg me, and if I'm in a good mood, I might leave you a whole corpse!"

Xu Nian's eyes were frosty as he stared at Ouyang Tianlan. The killing intent in his heart had reached a pinnacle and was about to burst forth. At this moment, Ouyang Tianlan's sneering face was bit by bit, provoking his heart.

"Die!"

Xu Nian hung the jade pendant, still warm, on his chest and then spat out a single word.

A word heavy as ten thousand jun!

At that moment, all of Xu Nian's rage converged into that one word. His hair flew wildly as the Gang Qi within his body, like thunder roaming, burst out violently.

With one step he covered thirty feet, and in the blink of an eye, he was in front of Ouyang Tianlan.

The broad-bladed steel sword was also slashed down in an instant, emitting a fearsome Sword Qi, and the sword light piercingly cold to the heart.

Ouyang Tianlan was taken aback, not expecting Xu Nian to arrive so swiftly. Subconsciously, he stepped back, and for a moment, he actually forgot to defend himself.

However, just as Xu Nian's sword was about to cleave Ouyang Tianlan apart, the elder who had been standing behind Ouyang Tianlan suddenly flashed in front, blocking Ouyang Tianlan.

His palm struck out, like a flood dragon emerging from its cave.

Xu Nian had no time to react and was hit by the palm on his chest, sent flying backward, vomiting blood.

"Silver Moon Battle Sect!"

Xu Nian crashed heavily to the ground, eyes fixated on the elder who had suddenly stepped in front of Ouyang Tianlan, never expecting the elder who suddenly made a move to be a warrior of the Silver Moon Battle Sect Level.

"Haha, Xu Nian, you still want to kill me? I suggest you give up on that notion. Grandpa Ouyang is a One-star Battle Sect. No matter how powerful you are, it's impossible to be Grandpa's opponent, so today you're as good as dead," Ouyang Tianlan laughed loudly, his eyes filled with ridicule as he looked at Xu Nian.

Xu Nian's brows furrowed tightly upon seeing this scene.

His fists clenched, his fingernails digging into his flesh, blood flowing freely.

His nemesis was right before him, but he was powerless to seek revenge, filling him with unbearable indignation and endless rage.

"Buzz!"

However, just then, a scorching heat emanated from Xu Nian's chest like a raging fire.

"Ah..."

Xu Nian clenched his teeth and cried out in pain, ripping open his shirt to see, only to find the Jade Pendant had disappeared, followed by a surge of unprecedentedly powerful force erupting from his chest.

"Grandpa Ouyang, kill him! Let him know that our Ouyang Family is not to be trifled with by a castoff like him."

At the same time, Ouyang Tianlan also commanded the elder before him, looking spiteful.

"Yes, Young Master!" The elder responded, his voice low and hoarse yet resolute.

After speaking, the elder turned to Xu Nian, flung his sleeve, and shot out with incredible speed. His movement brought a fierce wind, and his palm, imbued with powerful Spiritual Energy, ruthlessly aimed at Xu Nian's face.

However, Xu Nian seemed not to notice, his eyes tightly closed.

Just as the elder's palm reached an inch before Xu Nian's brow, Xu Nian suddenly opened his eyes, which were pitch-black.

A boundless killing aura surged from him, like black flames blazing intensely.

And the elder's palm seemed impeded by an invisible force, suspended right in front of Xu Nian's forehead, and couldn't move any further by even a hair's breadth.

"How can this be?" The elder exclaimed in shock, unable to believe his eyes as he looked at the young man before him. But at the moment their gazes met, he felt as if his heart was being seized, and his spirit was shaken.

"Kill!"

Xu Nian roared a word from his throat, his voice swallowing mountains and rivers, echoing like the roar of a tiger and the chant of a dragon, shaking the forest.

The white-haired elder was sent flying by Xu Nian's roar, his face filled with shock as he was tossed backward.

But everything was far from over. The young man, shrouded in dark energy, suddenly leaped up and flashed in front of him.

"Boom!"

His fist, like a collapsing mountain, hammered into the elder's chest. In an instant, the elder's ribs shattered and his internal organs shifted.

The elder looked as if his three souls and seven spirits had been expelled from his body, his face blank and filled with horror.

"Roar!"

Xu Nian didn't cease his attack. With a ferocious bellow, he landed a knee strike on the elder's face.

Immediately, the elder's teeth were scattered, and blood sprayed everywhere.

Gathering momentum, Xu Nian followed through, stomping down with a force akin to thousands of pounds, crushing the elder's face into the ground and creating a deep pit.

The elder's face was unrecognizable, his breath coming in but not going out; he died on the spot.

Xu Nian stood like a demon god, killing intent swirling around him.

His black hair danced wildly without wind, as if snakes writhing in chaos, intimidating all directions.

Ouyang Tianlan, standing nearby, was dumbfounded, swallowing hard, his heart shocked beyond words.

This was the Silver Moon Battle Sect!

Wasn't Xu Nian just a Seven-star Warrior? How could he slaughter a member of the Silver Moon Battle Sect as if it were nothing?

Suddenly, his heart shuddered, wanting to turn and run. However, he found his legs wouldn't obey, and a boundless fear swallowed him whole.

Because he saw that Xu Nian's gaze had turned toward him, his eyes filled with endless murderous aura and intent.

"Xu... Xu Nian, you... you can't kill me. If you do, the Ouyang Family will never..." Ouyang Tianlan stuttered out fearfully.

However, before he could finish, he realized that Xu Nian had already appeared in front of him, his hand reaching out like a demon from hell, gripping his throat.

"Don't... don't kill me, please... I beg you!" Ouyang Tianlan felt the fear of death, his face full of horror and pleas.

Yet, Xu Nian showed not an ounce of sympathy, his other hand punching directly into Ouyang Tianlan's abdomen.

"Pu!"

Ouyang Tianlan spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, his eyes filled with despair, as Xu Nian's punch had destroyed his Dantian.

"Boom!"

Another heavy punch smashed into Ouyang Tianlan's chest, instantly caving it in, his eyes bulging, and blood vessels in them bursting.

But the painful torment didn't end there. Xu Nian abruptly released his arm, and in the moment Ouyang Tianlan's body was suspended in air, his fists pummeled the man's chest like a torrential storm.

Ouyang Tianlan's body kept retreating until it crashed into a large tree behind him, breaking it and falling to the ground.

Blood gushed out uncontrollably, his eyes blank with despair.

Xu Nian's attack had shattered his heart and lungs. Even a Daluo Golden Immortal couldn't save him now.

"Buzz!"

However, at the moment of Ouyang Tianlan's despair, a sudden sound of a sword being drawn rang out.

A jagged sword flew through the air and quickly enlarged in front of his eyes, finally piercing through his brow and nailing him against the broken tree behind him.

With his last breath, Ouyang Tianlan's eyes widened, unable to believe that he had met his death at the hands of Xu Nian.