

## **Divine King 29**

### Chapter 29 The Mysterious Old Woman

After he had killed Ouyang Tianlan, Xu Nian seemed to suddenly lose all his strength and fell to the ground.

"I... What's happening to me?" Xu Nian mumbled to himself as he watched the dark, evil aura gradually dissipating from his body.

"It's because you've been possessed by the evil aura," an ancient voice rang out.

Xu Nian's body jolted, and he hurriedly looked towards the direction of the voice, only to find that an old crone had appeared next to Murong Xue at some point.

This was a white-haired, wrinkled, hunchbacked old woman.

At that moment, she was squatting next to Murong Xue, apparently examining her body.

"Who are you? What are you trying to do?" Xu Nian asked warily.

The sudden appearance of the old woman gave him a dangerous feeling; even though she was not emitting any aura, Xu Nian still felt a powerful oppressive force.

Hearing Xu Nian's question, the old woman lifted her head to glance at him before looking down again.

In that brief moment she had lifted her head, Xu Nian saw clearly that the woman's pupils were gray, which scared him into unconsciously taking a step back.

However, luckily, the old crone seemed to harbor no ill will and spoke, "Young lad, no need to worry. I am saving this young girl's life. If you do not wish for her to die, then do not disturb us."

Upon hearing this, Xu Nian first froze and then eagerly asked, "Senior, are you saying... there's still hope for her?"

However, this time, the old crone did not respond to Xu Nian's question, but her actions provided Xu Nian with an answer.

The old woman lifted Murong Xue with one hand, while the other hand surged with a stream of sky-blue spiritual energy. Guided by this energy, the sword embedded in Murong Xue's chest was slowly pulled out.

"Whoosh!"

The old woman suddenly flung her arm, and the sword that had pierced through Murong Xue's chest was thrown out, embedding itself in a nearby tree.

When the sword was removed, there was no blood flowing from Murong Xue's chest wound, clearly a result of the old woman's efforts.

After a long while, the old woman retracted her spiritual energy and turned to Xu Nian, "I've used my spiritual energy to protect her vital channels. Her life is no longer under any threat. You may rest assured now."

Relieved, Xu Nian respectfully said, "Thank you, senior, for your assistance!"

But the old woman shook her head and said, "There's no need to thank me. I am saving her for my own reasons. This young girl has an Innate Yin Body. Should she join my sect, she could surely become a generational prodigy. To leave her talent buried in a backwater like this would be a waste."

"Senior, you intend to take her away?" Xu Nian's brows immediately furrowed.

"What, if I wish to take her as my disciple, is there a problem?" the old woman said with a teasing smile, looking at Xu Nian.

Hearing this, Xu Nian's frown deepened as he replied, "There is no problem, but at least, senior, you should respect her wishes. Isn't it better to wait until she wakes up and ask if she is willing?"

"Hmph, there's no need for that. Even if she is unwilling now, one day she will be grateful to this old crone," the old woman said coldly, and after speaking, she picked up Murong Xue.

"No, I won't let you take her away today no matter what," Xu Nian clenched his fists and charged towards the old woman, attempting to take Murong Xue back.

However, the old woman scoffed, waved her sleeve, and Xu Nian was blown away.

Xu Nian crashed into a large tree behind him, spitting out a trickle of fresh blood and struggling to stand, but just couldn't manage it.

"Hmph, little brat, I am sparing your life today for her sake, but let me remind you, you'd better forget about her. Once she joins the ranks of Tiancang Sect, you two will be worlds apart. Her future achievements are beyond anything you can imagine. When the time comes, I will seal her memories, and she will never recall your existence in this lifetime. So, you'd better give up on this notion," the old crone sneered. Having said that, she picked up Murong Xue and transformed into a streak of light that vanished into the horizon.

Flying?

Xu Nian's heart jolted, his fists clenched tightly, filled with intense reluctance.

Being capable of flying meant that this old crone was a martial artist of Marquis Level. Such experts, in the entirety of East Field County, were forces to be reckoned with.

With such a person intent on taking Murong Xue away, even if he had a hundred lives, he wouldn't be able to stop her—he was alive only because the old crone had shown mercy.

However, the silver lining was that Murong Xue was at least saved because of this. Otherwise, he would have regretted it for life.

"Tiancang Sect, I, Xu Nian, will remember this name. One day, I will step into your sect myself and take Murong Xue away. If you dare to stop me, don't blame me, Xu Nian, for being ungrateful," Xu Nian murmured resolutely, staring in the direction where the old crone had disappeared.

Since he had set his heart on Murong Xue, as long as she lived, he would go to any lengths to find her again, no matter how many mountains and rivers stood in his way.

Whosoever dared to obstruct him, he would kill.

No matter how powerful the Tiancang Sect was, he held no fear.

Xu Nian leaned on a large tree and slowly stood up. Although the old crone had been merciful, her strike had not been light; his injuries now would take at least a few days to heal.

Fortunately, Xu Nian practiced the Divine Demon Refining Body technique. Even with severe injuries, once the cultivation technique was circulated, he could move freely.

Xu Nian walked over and picked up the sharp sword that had been pulled from Murong Xue.

His own steel sword had been destroyed, and this sword was clearly much more durable and sharper than his own. It would serve perfectly as his new sidearm.

Not long after he picked up the sharp sword, two figures approached from the distance.

They were none other than Lu Morning and Lin Feng.

Lin Feng had been chased for a long time by an Earth Dragon but hadn't died.

It turned out that Lin Feng had inadvertently fled into the territory of a Taigu Demon Ape. The Earth Dragon ended up fighting the Taigu Demon Ape, and Lin Feng took the opportunity to escape.

Upon seeing Xu Nian, Lin Feng was about to lash out in anger, but as Xu Nian glared at him, he recoiled in fear.

Not for any other reason, but because at that moment, Xu Nian's gaze was terrifying, a look that could chill someone to the bone.

Of course, there was something more shocking to them—the bodies lying next to Xu Nian, among them Tie Shan and Ouyang Tianlan, both of whom they recognized.

Although they didn't know why Ouyang Tianlan was here, it seemed he had been slain by Xu Nian.

The thought of Ouyang Tianlan's identity sent a shiver down their spines.

They couldn't believe that Xu Nian was responsible, daring to kill even the second young master of the Ouyang Family.

Was he not afraid of provoking the wrath of Ouyang Chengfeng?

However, Xu Nian behaved as if nothing had happened, not even bothering to conceal the act.

The incident was instigated by Ouyang Tianlan to begin with. Even if the Ouyang Family sought revenge, he wasn't the least bit afraid.