

## Divine King 46

### Chapter 46 Xu Nian's Sword

Outside the Demon Beast Forest, on an empty plot of land, four people were seated.

These four individuals were none other than Qin Shan and his group.

At this moment, their facial expressions clearly showed some urgency, as it was a great concern to them that they hadn't caught Xu Nian after such a long time.

"Big brother Qin Shan, do you think Xu Nian could have escaped, or was he eaten by a Demon Beast? Otherwise, why hasn't he come out from the depths of the Demon Beast Forest for so long?" Qin Yu couldn't help but ask.

It had already been over two months, and his patience had completely worn thin, genuinely suspecting that Xu Nian might have been devoured by a Demon Beast.

"Let's wait a bit longer. Xu Nian's duel with Ouyang Chengfeng is almost three months away, and if he still wants to prove himself against Ouyang Chengfeng, he will definitely come out from inside the Demon Beast Forest," Qin Shan said.

Mentioning Xu Nian ignited a surge of anger in him, for last time, Xu Nian had tricked him terribly, and he had almost been killed by a Dark Demon Ape, a grudge that had been festering in his heart, growing angrier as time passed.

"Hmph, if he dies inside a Demon Beast, it serves him right. If I catch him, I will definitely tear him limb from limb," Qin Lei coldly snorted.

He and Qin Dian had been close friends since childhood; now that Qin Dian was killed by Xu Nian, his fury towards Xu Nian was imaginable.

"Yes, I won't let him off either. Originally, we four—Qin Yu, Qin Lei, Qin Dian, and I—had plans to make a name for ourselves together. Now that Qin Dian is dead, it's like a slap in the face to us," Qin Yu added, also coldly snorting, with killing intent evident in his eyes.

Not just Qin Lei and Qin Yu, even Qin Feng's eyes carried a hint of chill.

"Are you looking for me?"

At that moment, a frivolous voice suddenly sounded.

"Xu Nian!"

The four men quickly turned towards the direction of the voice and suddenly leaped up from the ground, their eyes blazing with an intense gleam.

"Does this kid really dare to show up? Is he seeking death?"

"Quick, don't let him escape!"

Qin Shan and the others exclaimed in surprise and immediately surrounded Xu Nian, deeply afraid that Xu Nian would escape.

Xu Nian, however, stood in place with no intention of running, his lips curved in a mocking smile.

"Haha, as they say, 'you avoid the way to heaven, yet you barge into Hell Non-Gate,' Xu Nian. I didn't expect you to walk right into my trap," Qin Lei laughed heartily, looking at Xu Nian as if he were a sure catch, his eyes filled with amusement.

Qin Feng and Qin Yu also looked on with a mocking expression, their faces full of triumph.

Although Qin Shan was somewhat puzzled, thinking back to the last time when Xu Nian had deceived him made him stop pondering; anyway, this time, he wouldn't let Xu Nian escape by any means.

Xu Nian looked at the four people in front of him as if they were certain of their victory, his smile growing clearer as he said, "Do I look like someone who's about to run? After being hunted tragically by you before, now it's my turn. I give you three seconds to run—it's still not too late."

Xu Nian's words were arrogant and playful, yet none of Qin Feng and the others believed him.

"Idiot, us run? I think you're the one who's going to die. Take this!" Qin Lei roared as he drew the Long Spear from behind him and immediately attacked Xu Nian.

Xu Nian responded with a cold chuckle as his sword flashed out of its sheath.

The sword light flashed, sending a burst of coldness.

Then, everyone saw Qin Lei, along with his spear, getting sliced into two.

"How...how fast that sword is!"

Qin Lei's last thought flashed through his mind before he died on the spot, his head rolling to the ground, his face full of shock and disbelief.

The people surrounding them were also instantly stunned, unable to react to the speed of that sword strike.

They only saw a flash of cold light, and then Qin Lei was thoroughly dead on the spot.

"You... you killed Qin Lei?" Qin Yu's face was extremely agitated, filled with disbelief.

Qin Lei and he were both Six-star Warriors. How could it be possible that Qin Lei couldn't withstand a single move from Xu Nian?

"This kid is tricky; let's take him on together!" Qin Shan also noticed something amiss about Xu Nian and, with a great sense of foreboding, ordered an attack on Xu Nian.

Three people charged at Xu Nian from three directions, their swords slashing towards him.

Upon seeing this, Xu Nian merely chuckled lightly, his gaze instantly sharp, as he executed Gale Dragon Step.

"Swoosh!"

Like a gust of wind blowing past, Xu Nian's figure suddenly appeared right in front of Qin Yu.

Qin Yu's face paled in fright, his sword changing direction to strike at Xu Nian.

"You move too slowly, thinking you can kill me like that? You're too full of yourself." However, Xu Nian let out a cold laugh, his blade turning to directly sever the sword-wielding arm of Qin Yu.

"Ah..." Qin Yu's scream was utterly miserable as his arm was chopped off, blood spurting like a fountain.

Qin Shan and Qin Feng, who had already charged over, also widened their eyes in disbelief upon seeing this scene.

Xu Nian glanced at Qin Feng and Qin Shan behind him, his lips curling into a slight smile. Without another look at Qin Yu, he swung his Xuan Iron Sword, cutting down Qin Yu.

Blood splashed, and Qin Yu fell with intense reluctance.

At that moment, in the eyes of Qin Shan and Qin Feng, Xu Nian seemed like a true Killing God.

Effortlessly killing two men.

Even Qin Feng and Qin Shan were stunned.

Xu Nian looked at the two remaining men and sneered coldly, "I already gave you a chance to run away; you didn't cherish it. Whose fault can you blame?"

"Xu Nian, how could your strength have increased so rapidly?" Qin Shan asked with a furrowed brow.

From the attack just now, Xu Nian's strength was evidently no longer below his, and might even be above. This shocked him greatly.

Just a month ago, Xu Nian was no match for him, yet now he had surpassed him.

"Want to know? Come on, defeat me, and I'll tell you. You want my adventure, don't you? My strength increased so rapidly because of that adventure," Xu Nian said with a cold laugh.

"Adventure!" Qin Shan's eyes immediately lit up, thinking that if he could get the same adventure that allowed Xu Nian to grow so quickly within a month, wouldn't he be able to surpass Qin Tian?

"Since you're courting death, I'll grant it to you." Xu Nian's words tempted Qin Shan, who roared and charged to attack Xu Nian.

Seeing this, Xu Nian's lips curled into a faint smile as he muttered softly, "Ling Feng Thirteen Swords, the eleventh sword, Wind Song!"

Buzz!

At that moment, Qin Shan seemed to hear the melody of the wind by his ear, and the next moment, a sword light too fast for him to react crossed his neck.

"How... How is this possible?" Qin Shan was shocked, his face filled with disbelief.

Qin Feng stood by, completely stunned, unable to utter a word.

One sword!

Just one sword had killed the Eight-star Warrior, Qin Shan.

What the hell was Xu Nian's strength?