

DIVINE KING OF HONOUR

Chapter 5 Be Mature, Not Childish

Xu Nian's movements were extremely coherent, and his strength was immensely powerful. He slapped Qin Tian again and again, leaving him dazed and disoriented.

The crowd around them was dumbstruck.

A Five-star Warrior was being wildly slapped around by a man whose Dantian was supposedly ruined, and he had no power to fight back. If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, even if they were beaten to death, they wouldn't believe it.

Wang Siyu was also completely stunned, not understanding what was happening at all.

Xu Nian's Dantian was clearly ruined, how could he possibly beat Qin Tian to the point where he couldn't fight back?

"It must be a fluke; Qin Tian must have underestimated his opponent! That must be why Xu Nian caught him off guard." Wang Siyu muttered to himself.

Xu Nian heard the discussions around him and a slight smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Dantian ruined?

Not to mention that his Spiritual Cultivation had recovered to the Four-star Warrior Realm, his Divine Demon Cultivation had even reached the Basic Ninth Level Heaven. Below the Star Realm, he was invincible. Beating a mere Five-star Warrior like Qin Tian was like catching a chick.

"Boom!"

After a hundred slaps, Xu Nian kicked Qin Tian so hard that he flew out.

Qin Tian flew ten meters away, his face swollen like a watermelon, making it unbearable to look at.

The crowd around gasped in awe, their looks toward Xu Nian turning into fear.

Damn, that was too savage; they wouldn't recognize Qin Tian even if he was their own mother.

Qin Tian also regained consciousness from his dizziness, feeling the intense pain on his cheeks and chest. A strong sense of humiliation flooded his heart.

He was beaten to look like a pig head by a "useless" person; wouldn't this become a laughing stock if it spread around?

"No, I won't be human if I don't kill you today," Qin Tian roared with bloodshot eyes, his heart filled with murderous intent.

Having said that, an incredibly fierce aura surged from his body, and a tiger head phantom appeared behind him, instantly making his aura ferocious.

"Could this be the Qin Family's Combat Skill... Furious Tiger Sky Punch Fist? I didn't expect Qin Tian to have cultivated a Combat Skill?"

"Though it's the most basic Combat Skill, its power is anything but ordinary. If this punch is thrown, wouldn't Xu Nian be killed on the spot?"

"It seems Qin Tian is truly enraged, otherwise he wouldn't use his Combat Skill."

...

A wave of exclamations arose again about the Combat Skill demonstrated by Qin Tian.

Xu Nian looked at the tiger head phantom behind Qin Tian, feeling somewhat surprised himself.

How could he not recognize the Furious Tiger Sky Punch Fist? It was the most basic Combat Skill of their Qin family, and no one outside the direct descendants could cultivate it.

Now that Qin Tian, as a collateral family member, could use Furious Tiger Sky Punch Fist, it clearly showed that the Qin family highly valued him.

"Xu Nian, if you want to blame someone, blame yourself for overestimating your capabilities. Being killed by the Furious Tiger Sky Punch Fist could even be considered your honor!" Qin Tian scoffed coldly, his fist clenched like a roaring tiger, his aura fierce and intimidating.

"Die!" With a loud shout, Qin Tian charged at Xu Nian again, his momentum as fierce as a tiger descending the mountain.

The crowd all showed shock; the power of the Furious Tiger Sky Punch Fist was indeed formidable.

However, facing the ferociously charging Qin Tian, Xu Nian was not only unafraid but also stood calmly in his original spot, without even a hint of defensive posture.

"Is he seeking death?"

The crowd all exclaimed, thinking that Xu Nian had given up on resisting.

Qin Tiann's lips curled into a monstrous sneer, as if he had already seen Xu Nian being blown apart by his punch.

"Slap!"

However, just as everyone thought Xu Nian would be killed by Qin Tiann's punch right there and then, something happened that made everyone's jaw drop to the ground.

Xu Nian, with a casual flick of his palm, sent Qin Tiann flying out with a slap.

"This..."

The people around were all frozen in place, unable to believe what they were seeing was real.

Wang Siyu was also dumbstruck, unable to utter a single word in surprise.

If one were to say that Xu Nian's earlier slap that sent Qin Tiann flying was a fluke or because Qin Tiann was careless, then what about this slap?

Qin Tiann had even used his combat skills, yet he was still slapped away; now, to say that Xu Nian's Dantian was destroyed, even if you beat them to death, they wouldn't believe it.

"Boom!"

Qin Tiann crashed heavily to the ground, spitting out a mouthful of blood, unable to believe that all of this was real.

Xu Nian walked over smiling, placed a foot on Qin Tiann's chest, and asked with a light laugh, "How does it feel now, do you think you're useless?"

"You bastard born from a lowly servant, you dare..." Qin Tiann saw Xu Nian stepping on his chest and immediately erupted in rage again.

"Shut your filthy mouth, or seek death!" A glint of coldness flashed in Xu Nian's eyes, and he stomped directly on Qin Tiann's mouth.

With that stomp, Qin Tiann's teeth and jawbone were instantly crushed, his mouth horribly disfigured.

The surrounding crowd twitched in shock, thinking that probably Qin Tiann wouldn't be able to eat for three months!

What a ruthless man!

Absolutely ruthless!

For a moment, everyone looked at Xu Nian with a sense of fear.

"Qin Tiann, I'll tell you the truth, I didn't even use ten percent of my strength just now, so in my eyes, you're nothing but an ant," Xu Nian said coldly as he looked at Qin Tiann lying on the ground, his mouth bloody.

An ant!

Qin Tiann couldn't accept this reality and spat out another mouthful of fresh blood before fainting from anger.

Xu Nian looked at the disfigured Qin Tiann without a trace of sympathy in his eyes.

All of this was nothing but the consequences of Qin Tiann's own actions; after all, Qin Tiann had always bullied him and his mother, never showing a shred of sympathy.

"Qin Hen, you wait, you're next," Xu Nian muttered to himself, his eyes flashing with a glint of coldness.

"Xu Nian, has your Dantian recovered? Why didn't you tell me, I've always had feelings for you in my heart? Can't we get back together?" Just as Xu Nian was about to turn around and leave, Wang Siyu suddenly came up, grabbed his sleeve, and showed a flattering smile.

After everything that had just happened, she had realized that not only had Xu Nian's Dantian recovered, but his strength had also significantly increased. With his current abilities, entering Qinglin Academy would be no problem, and his future achievements would be immense.

"You have me in your heart?" Xu Nian sneered, turning to look at the pleading face of Wang Siyu.

He suddenly realized that he had only truly recognized the girl in front of him now.

"Grow up, stop being so childish, you and I are no longer from the same world," Xu Nian coldly chuckled as he shook off Wang Siyu's arm and walked away without looking back.

The smile on Wang Siyu's face instantly stiffened, and she stood frozen in place, a strong sense of regret welling up inside her.