

Divine King 55

Chapter 55 Heaven's Fury

Ouyang Chengfeng could never have imagined that he would die by the sword of the young man before him!

His body severed in two, Ouyang Chengfeng's face was full of shock and regret, regretting that he had not dared to provoke this youth, regretting that he should have killed him with a single palm strike three months before, rather than giving him those three months of respite.

All his pride and dreams shattered in that moment, utterly obliterated.

Those in the spectator stands were jolted by the sight of Ouyang Chengfeng falling to the ground, speechless with astonishment.

The once-proclaimed top talent of Qinglin Academy, Ouyang Chengfeng, had met his demise just like this.

Lin Feng stood among the crowd in the spectator stands, his face now ashen.

He had seen the entire battle unfold before his eyes, and now he didn't even have the courage to look at Xu Nian; recalling the moment Xu Nian slapped his face, he actually felt some relief that Xu Nian had not used that sword to slash at his neck.

Yu Fei, standing in a corner, was also silent; such an outcome was truly beyond his expectations.

However, Yun Lan's gaze toward Xu Nian grew even more fervent, a bewitching luster indescribable in her eyes.

Of course, there were those who rejoiced, and those who mourned!

"Feng... Feng'er, you can't die!"

Ouyang Tian had already made his way to the forefront of the fallen Ouyang Chengfeng.

As he looked upon Ouyang Chengfeng, split into two and utterly breathless, his face instantly flooded with immense grief, and his eyes turned bloodshot.

"You dare kill my son, I'll kill you!"

Suddenly, Ouyang Tian bellowed, unleashing his peak Silver Moon Battle Sect Cultivation in an instant, and then charging towards Xu Nian.

With a terrifying spiritual energy cloaking his palm, emitting an extremely dazzling purple light, the fluctuations it sent out were so dreadful they made hearts palpitate.

"Stop!"

Seeing this, Chen Hong in the stands immediately realized something was amiss, and shouted desperately as he darted out in a flash.

However, the stands were still at some distance, and with Ouyang Tian's killing intent erupting so suddenly, it took everyone by surprise and there was no stopping him.

Xu Nian hadn't expected Ouyang Tian to strike so abruptly; the terrifying aura washed over him, about to pulverize him completely in the next moment.

Without the slightest hesitation, Xu Nian wielded his Xuan Iron Sword resolutely.

With one stroke, seven streaks of sword light appeared abruptly, clashing directly with Ouyang Tian's palm strike.

"Boom!"

Xu Nian's sword light was immediately shattered, and Ouyang Tian's palm struck Xu Nian's chest in an instant.

"Spurt!"

Xu Nian spat out a mouthful of blood, and his body, like a kite with its string cut, flew backward, crashing into the wall of the spectator stands outside the Life and Death Platform, emitting a dull sound and even shattering the wall itself.

The surrounding audience burst into uproar; they had not expected Ouyang Tian to act so despicably.

One should know that Xu Nian's battle with Ouyang Chengfeng was a life or death duel, and whoever lived or died had to assume that risk. But now, Ouyang Tian, unable to bear his son's death, had attacked a junior, a move that was utterly contemptible.

Such a fierce palm strike—Xu Nian's life was likely lost on the spot. Could it be that today, Qinglin Academy would lose two great talents?

...

"Cough cough!"

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However, just as everyone felt sorry for Xu Nian, a cough suddenly echoed, followed by a familiar figure slowly rising from the billowing dust.

When the crowd saw this figure, they all let out an exclamation, "Damn, he didn't die?"

Xu Nian heard what the people were saying and also revealed a bitter smile at the corner of his mouth while subconsciously glancing at his chest.

There lay a piece of crimson dragon scale which had taken most of the force from Ouyang Tian's attack, allowing him to survive by a fluke. However, the remaining power had still shattered several of his ribs.

Xu Nian's gaze was fixed on Ouyang Tian in front, chilling to the extreme.

Ouyang Tian was also somewhat surprised; he hadn't expected this kid to withstand his full-powered palm strike without dying and was about to make a move again.

But before he could act, Chen Hong's figure drifted in front of Xu Nian, coldly staring at Ouyang Tian and said, "Ouyang Tian, what are you trying to do? Once you enter the Life and Death Platform, life and death are out of our hands. These are the rules of Qinglin Academy. Are you trying to make enemies with our Qinglin Academy?"

Now that Ouyang Chengfeng was dead, their Qinglin Academy had already lost a great talent. They absolutely could not let Xu Nian suffer more damage; otherwise, their Qinglin Academy would greatly weaken.

Ouyang Tian's brows furrowed tightly, but he did not make another move, knowing that doing so would break the rules of Qinglin Academy. However, he was not willing to let things go. How could he be content?

The death of both his sons was related to this kid before him. If he didn't kill Xu Nian, not only would the Ouyang Family decline, but they would also become a laughingstock forever, something he absolutely couldn't tolerate.

Suddenly, an idea seemed to strike him, and he looked up at Qin Yuanshan in the stands, "Qin Yuanshan, if your Qin Family does not give our Ouyang Family an explanation today, then brace yourselves for our Ouyang Family's revenge!"

Upon hearing this, Qin Yuanshan's face instantly showed embarrassment.

The thing he feared most had finally arrived; their Qin Family was originally not as strong as the Ouyang Family.

If the Ouyang Family insisted on taking revenge, their Qin Family would undoubtedly suffer a heavy blow and might even end up completely devastated, which he most certainly did not want to see.

"You beast, why don't you commit suicide in front of Family Head Ouyang to apologize for your sins?" Qin Yuanshan glared at Xu Nian and bellowed with a voice that resounded throughout the venue.

Upon these words, everyone was left open-mouthed in shock.

Wasn't Xu Nian the son of Qin Yuanshan?

Now a father was actually asking his son to commit suicide in front of others to apologize?

For a moment, they all doubted if their ears had deceived them!

Xu Nian's body also shook violently, and his eyes turned bloodshot as he looked towards Qin Yuanshan, hardly able to believe that these words were uttered by Qin Yuanshan.

How could he be so heartless?

"What are you standing there for? Do you want me to do it myself?" Qin Yuanshan's voice rose again, merciless and cold, without a trace of sorrow.

Xu Nian locked eyes with Qin Yuanshan, and seeing that indifferent gaze of his, Xu Nian felt as cold as the Nine Nether Ice Spring. The last bit of hope in his heart shattered in that instant.

"Ha ha!" Suddenly, Xu Nian burst into laughter, and everyone wore puzzled looks.

"What are you laughing at?" Qin Yuanshan asked, perplexed.

Xu Nian responded to Qin Yuanshan, word by word, "I'm laughing at what kind of thing you, Qin Yuanshan, are. You expect me to commit suicide because you say so? Do you think you are still my father?"

Xu Nian's voice rang across the venue, shaking the surroundings.

As he spoke, a bolt of lightning suddenly exploded in the sky, as if heaven was angry at Xu Nian's unfilial act.

Yet in the hearts of the people, for some reason, they all inwardly cheered for Xu Nian!