

Divine King 56

Chapter 56 Creating Legends

Qin Yuanshan's eyes widened in disbelief, unable to believe that Xu Nian would utter such words, his face alternating between shades of green and white.

"Family Head Qin," Ouyang Tian sneered with a snort from the sidelines, "it seems they don't even consider you a father."

At this, Qin Yuanshan's face became even more embarrassed, and with a stern look in his eyes, he bellowed, "Rebel! Today, I shall clean up my house myself!"

He then swooped toward Xu Nian, and the aura of the Silver Moon Battle Sect burst forth from his body, seemingly determined to settle the score with Xu Nian on the spot.

The sky, unnoticed, had also gathered rolling dark clouds, as if a downpour were imminent.

The atmosphere of the scene was oppressively tense, creating a suffocating sensation.

Chen Hong moved in front of Xu Nian, seeming prepared to block Qin Yuanshan's attack, but Xu Nian's words took Chen Hong by surprise.

"Dean Chen, please step aside. This is between him and me. Let me handle it myself, thank you for your kindness," Xu Nian said to Chen Hong with a smile.

Chen Hong's eyebrows instinctively furrowed, and after a moment's hesitation seeing Xu Nian's calm yet resolute gaze, he moved to one side.

His mind was made up, however, that if Xu Nian truly faced a life-threatening danger, he would definitely intervene to protect him.

Chen Hong's action instantly caused an uproar among the onlookers—Xu Nian was dismissing Dean Chen's help; was he courting death?

Ouyang Tian watched the scene, snorted coldly through his nostrils, then lifted the body of Ouyang Chengfeng and began to walk down slowly from the Life and Death Platform.

As he stepped off the platform, he suddenly turned his head and dropped a sentence at Qin Yuanshan, "Family Head Qin, take care of yourself," and then walked straight off the Life and Death Platform.

On hearing this, Qin Yuanshan's eyes narrowed once more, his gaze toward Xu Nian turning cold.

Xu Nian met Qin Yuanshan's gaze, neither servile nor overbearing, filled with an unyielding spirit.

"It seems your wings are truly hardened," Qin Yuanshan said to Xu Nian with a chilly smile, his voice repressing anger, "you dare to confront me directly now. Do you even regard me as your father? Or perhaps, do you dare to strike at me?"

Xu Nian heard this and his face showed a self-mocking smile as he gazed at Qin Yuanshan with anguish, "Father? Do you know how foreign that word is to me? Search your heart and tell me, have you ever shown me a father's love since I was a child, have you ever shown me kindness? That day when you shattered my Dantian and drove me out of the Qin Family, did you ever consider that you were still my father?"

Qin Yuanshan's expression was dark, and he did not respond to Xu Nian's words, however, his eyes carried a tinge of disdain.

Seeing this, Xu Nian's self-mocking smile deepened. He took a deep breath and said to Qin Yuanshan in a cold voice, "Since you want to kill me, then today, I'll give you that chance. Ten moves! If you, Qin Yuanshan, can kill me within ten moves, I guarantee Qinglin Academy will not hold you accountable."

"What? Ten moves? Is he seeking death?" The spectators in the stands were shocked. "No matter what, Qin Yuanshan is still the head of the family, at the Peak of Silver Moon. Not to mention ten moves—if Qin Yuanshan gives it his all, even a single move could kill him."

Even Yun Lan and Lin Xifeng stood up, their faces tense with worry.

Xu Nian's proposition of ten moves was tantamount to suicide. Moreover, seeing how Qin Yuanshan was acting, there seemed to be no intention to show mercy at all.

Dean Chen's frown deepened. While a fair fight might have allowed him to save Xu Nian in a critical moment, as it stood, now that Xu Nian had put forth the challenge of ten moves, Chen no longer had any reason to intervene, which left him feeling anxious and frustrated.

On the other hand, Ouyang Tian scoffed coldly, looking at Xu Nian with an expression that seemed to mock his death-seeking behavior.

Qin Yuanshan didn't hurry to respond, but waited for Xu Nian's next words.

Indeed, Xu Nian's phoenix-like eyes narrowed, and he continued to address Qin Yuanshan, "But if you cannot kill me within ten moves, then you and I, father and son, graciousness! Break! Righteousness! Severed!"

Xu Nian bit down particularly heavy on the last four words, as if they weighed a thousand pounds.

At the same time, another thunderclap exploded in the sky, and a torrential downpour began to fall.

"Good! I agree, today I will personally put an end to you, so you'll no longer be able to wreak havoc upon the world," Qin Yuanshan said without hesitation.

Upon hearing these words, Xu Nian's lips also curled up into a smile, though it was a smile with an indescribable flavor.

"Buzz!"

At that moment, Qin Yuanshan made his move. The aura of the Peak of Silver Moon Battle Sect surged forth without reservation, even causing the pouring rain to be pushed aside by the Spiritual Energy emanating from his body.

"Swoosh!"

With a single leap forward, his figure instantly became a blur of green afterimages. In the next instant, he was right in front of Xu Nian, with a palm covered in thick green Spiritual Energy slamming toward Xu Nian's face without hesitation.

"How vicious!"

Everyone present cursed inwardly; if that palm struck true, Xu Nian's entire head might just explode. This man was not acting like a father but seemed even more eager than an assassin.

Coldness flickered in Xu Nian's eyes. The sound of his sword suddenly rose, and he immediately slashed at Qin Yuanshan.

The blade cut through the curtain of rain, carrying seven shadows of the sword, fiercely meeting Qin Yuanshan's palm strike.

"Clang!"

However, Qin Yun's sword was still neutralized by Qin Yuanshan's palm. The long sword flew out of his hand and fell outside the Life and Death Platform.

Despite this, Xu Nian was saved, as the force of the rebound allowed him to put some distance between himself and Qin Yuanshan.

"His sword has flown away; how is he going to fight now?" The crowd around them began to worry for Xu Nian. Although he had barely deflected this first move, there were still nine more moves to come, and these were not to be taken lightly.

Qin Yuanshan, looking at Xu Nian, did not hurry to make another move. There seemed to be a hint of surprise in his eyes that Xu Nian's sword could actually block one of his strikes.

"You might as well just kill yourself now. Without your sword, you stand no chance of blocking even one of my moves," Qin Yuanshan said coldly once again.

A cold smile appeared on Xu Nian's lips as he looked at Qin Yuanshan and said, "Do you really think that without my sword, I have no fighting power? Then you're seriously underestimating me."

As he spoke, a strong surge of Gang Qi burst forth from Xu Nian's body, and with this current of Gang Qi, he stomped on the stone slab of the Life and Death Platform.

"Crack!"

The stone slabs of the Life and Death Platform instantly shattered.

"What, Gang Qi! Am I seeing things?"

Exclamations of shock immediately rose from the crowd, with everyone feeling as if their eyes were playing tricks on them.

However, the truth was that they had not seen wrong; Xu Nian had indeed summoned Gang Qi, and its power was incredibly strong.

Chen Hong, Murong Tianhai, and others also revealed looks of surprise, staring incredulously at Xu Nian on the platform, unable to believe that this Xu Nian had hidden his strength even while defeating Ouyang Chengfeng.

"I remember now; he's the Dragon God. I recognize that silhouette," someone in the stands suddenly exclaimed.

As soon as these words came out, the whole place was abuzz, and the way they looked at Xu Nian had changed completely!

Legend!

The young man before their eyes was about to create the greatest legend in the history of Qinglin Academy!