

Divine King 91

Chapter 91 I Want You Dead

Xu Nian, with Leng Yanran, strode toward the Qin Mansion. He did not need to think to know what kind of grim end awaited Li Yuan.

At the same time, Xu Nian felt somewhat guilty toward Leng Yanran.

His impulsive action had caused Leng Yanran to suffer such humiliation.

Although that had not been his intention, it had happened because of him.

"You need not feel guilty. I told you before that whatever you wish to do on this journey, you may go ahead, and I will always support you from behind, without going back on my word," Leng Yanran seemingly saw through Xu Nian's thoughts and spoke.

Although there was no smile on her face, Xu Nian could tell that Leng Yanran bore no blame towards him, which deeply moved him.

This time, Xu Nian did not say much more but continued walking into the depths of the Qin Family Mansion.

However, he had already decided in his heart that no matter what difficulties Leng Yanran might face in the future, he would stand behind her, just as she did today, shielding her from all adversities.

Soon, Xu Nian arrived at the Inner Sect of the Qin Mansion and encountered a familiar face, Qin Hen.

Ever since the last time he had defeated Qin Hen, Qin Hen had left the Academy and had never returned.

Now, Qin Hen's injuries were obviously recovered, and his cultivation had improved significantly, having reached the level of a Four-star Star Warrior.

Now that Xu Nian had activated his Spiritual Sense, it was effortless for him to ascertain Qin Hen's cultivation.

Xu Nian was somewhat surprised; Qin Hen's cultivation had improved so rapidly.

Qin Hen also seemed surprised to see Xu Nian, but he was not like Li Yuan.

Qin Hen knew of Xu Nian's act of slaying Ouyang Chengfeng, so he did not act rashly, but that did not mean he feared Xu Nian. Clearly, Qin Hen had his own reliance.

Qin Hen looked at Xu Nian and snorted coldly, "Humph, you dare to come back?"

"Why shouldn't I dare to come back? Do you, Qin Hen, think you can keep me here?" Xu Nian asked with a cold laugh, eager to see what Qin Hen was relying on.

Hearing Xu Nian's words, a venomous resentment flashed in Qin Hen's eyes as he coldly laughed again, "Just perfect, since you are here, don't even think about leaving today. That day at Qinglin Academy, you severely injured me and humiliated my father in public; I will make you pay back for that today!"

Xu Nian maintained a faint cold smile, watching Qin Hen, who was full of killing intent.

"Swoosh!"

Xu Nian took a step forward, his figure immediately sweeping toward Qin Hen like a swift wind.

"How dare you!"

Just at the moment when Xu Nian was about to reach Qin Hen, a robust roar came from deep within the Mansion, booming like a thunderclap.

Then, a massive handprint, half the height of a person, came from inside the house, pressing down fiercely toward Xu Nian.

"Battle General-level expert!" Xu Nian's expression changed instantly; the Spiritual Energy fluctuations contained in the handprint were terrifying.

Under these fluctuations, Xu Nian had no room to resist, not even enough time to flee.

Just when Xu Nian sensed the imminent danger, a graceful silhouette suddenly appeared in front of him, a slim jade hand extending from her sleeve robe and gently pushed against the terrifying handprint.

The fearsome handprint burst in an instant, turning into a storm that swept the surroundings.

Xu Nian was then pulled back to where he started by Leng Yanran.

Meanwhile, three figures also emerged from the depths of the Mansion, two figures in front and one behind.

Naturally, the one following behind was the Family Head Qin, Qin Yuanshan, while the two leading were elderly men.

The one on the right, dressed in a green robe, with grayish hair, bore some resemblance to Qin Yuanshan; this was none other than the venerable Qin Family Ancestor, Qin Ba!

As for the other person, Xu Nian did not recognize him.

This person wore a black robe, had snow-white hair, and was a tall old man, yet there was a strange aura about him.

Leng Yanran's eyes clearly flashed with seriousness when she saw this old man appear.

"Be careful, this man is not simple, his strength is probably not below mine!"

Xu Nian nodded his head, he too noticed the extraordinariness of the black-robed old man.

This could be seen when the Qin Family Ancestor intentionally or unintentionally fell a step behind the black-robed elder just moments ago.

"Master!" Qin Hen, upon seeing the black-robed elder approaching, immediately spoke respectfully.

This call made Xu Nian furrow his eyebrows even more.

Was this black-robed elder actually Qin Hen's master? When had Qin Hen taken such a powerful person as his master?

Seemingly sensing Xu Nian's surprise, Qin Hen deliberately looked at Xu Nian, making a smug expression.

Xu Nian, however, ignored this, as his purpose for this visit was not to start a war with the Qin Family, nor was it to seek revenge and cause trouble, but to take his mother away.

Of course, if the Qin Family refused to release his mother, he wouldn't mind making life difficult for them.

"Rebellious son, why have you come back?" Qin Yuanshan looked at Xu Nian and scolded.

Back at Qinglin Academy, Xu Nian had caused him to lose face, and now seeing Xu Nian again, how could he not be angry?

"Qin Yuanshan, you know why I have come back, just one word; if you release my mother, I will turn around and leave immediately," Xu Nian said coldly, his tone neither servile nor overbearing, leaving no face for Qin Yuanshan.

"You..." Qin Yuanshan was suddenly furious with shame, unable to believe that Xu Nian dared to address him by name in front of so many people.

"I'll ask one more time, will you release her or not?" Xu Nian spoke again.

"Hmph, your mother is already dead, you might as well leave!" Qin Yuanshan waved his sleeve and said.

"What did you say? How did my mother die?" Xu Nian's eyes suddenly widened, glaring fiercely at Qin Yuanshan, his eyes as ferocious as a peerless beast.

Qin Yuanshan was actually frightened by Xu Nian's look, he was momentarily stunned and forgot to respond.

"How else could she have died, obviously, I beat her to death!" However, at this moment, Qin Hen suddenly spoke from the side.

"I want you dead!" Xu Nian's eyes turned red instantaneously, his fingers clenched into a fist, his whole body charging out like thunder.

Killing intent!

Endless killing intent!

At this moment, all Xu Nian could think about was making Qin Hen die.

Xu Nian's speed was incredibly fast, instantly arriving in front of Qin Hen.

Qin Hen was instantly shocked, completely unable to react.

"Stop!" The Qin Family Ancestor and the black-robed elder shouted at the same time, then both made a move towards Qin Yun.

At the same time, Leng Yanran also stepped forward, her Marquis Level aura surged out, directly confronting the black-robed elder and the Qin Family Ancestor.

"Boom!"

A thunderous explosion echoed, Qin Hen was struck by Xu Nian's punch, sending him flying like a kite with its string cut, crashing into the mansion's interior wall, and causing the entire wall to collapse.

On the other side, Leng Yanran's delicate hands moved gracefully, her aura dominantly overpowering, blocking the attacks of the black-robed elder and the Qin Family Ancestor single-handedly.

The terrifying spiritual energy whirled around, making robes rustle, her graceful figure was truly breathtaking, captivating all who beheld her!