

## Divine King 92

### Chapter 92 New Developments

"Boom!"

Leng Yanran's jade hand pushed forward, and the terrifying spiritual energy exploded instantly.

Both Leng Yanran and the black-robed elder took several steps back before they could dissipate the remaining force of the terrifying spiritual energy.

Beside them, the Qin Family Ancestor was sent flying backward, crashing into a stone pillar behind him, spouting a mouthful of fresh blood. The pillar behind him cracked and seemed on the verge of collapsing.

The Qin Family Ancestor was merely at the Xuantian-level Battle General rank, and even though he had reached the Four-star General status, there was still a world of difference between him and Leng Yanran.

If the black-robed elder had not blocked most of Leng Yanran's attack, it might have been more than just an injury and spitting blood.

Leng Yanran's eyes coldly observed the black-robed elder, now almost certain that he was at the One-star Marquis Level just like her and also vaguely guessing his identity.

"I've always wondered why a millennium-old sect like Qinglin Academy would let a girl be the dean; only today did I realize I have underestimated Dean Leng," the black-robed elder spoke with a hoarse and deep voice.

"I've long heard of the Black River Elder's exceptional strength, with his Demon Sky Technique intimidating all corners; today I have indeed experienced it," Leng Yanran said.

"Ha ha!" The black-robed elder laughed heartily, but there was a hint of sarcasm in his eyes.

Leng Yanran frowned slightly, not expecting to encounter the ruthless devil, Black River Elder, here.

Although she did not fear the Black River Elder, it would probably be difficult for Xu Nian to carry out his plans.

"Die!"

Beside them, Xu Nian's eyes had completely reddened, filled with killing intent as he looked at Qin Hen lying in the ruins, and then he tried to rush out again.

"Hmph!"

Black River Elder let out a cold snort, and a Marquis-Level suppressive pressure burst forth from him, heading straight for Xu Nian.

"Spurt!"

Xu Nian had not even taken a step before he was blown away by this terrifying pressure, a trickle of fresh blood leaking from the corner of his mouth.

Marquis-Level powerhouses were indeed too powerful!

With just their aura, they could inflict injury on Xu Nian, who didn't even have a chance to resist.

Fortunately, Leng Yanran took timely action, catching the flying Xu Nian and relieving him of the pressure.

Xu Nian's eyebrows were tightly furrowed, his eyes cold and bloodthirsty.

"Kid, time and time again you try to kill my disciple right before my eyes. You're taking my Black River Elder too lightly!" Black River Elder said with a cold snort, clearly enraged by Xu Nian's actions.

"Today, Qin Hen must die!" Yet Xu Nian's eyes were as resolute as iron.

"Foolish and asking for death!" Black River Elder was thoroughly furious now.

A terrifying black aura surged from his body, transforming directly into a fearsome black panther that pounced toward Xu Nian.

Cold light burst from Leng Yanran's eyes as she waved her sleeve, and instantly three ice swords made entirely of spiritual energy flew out, colliding with the black panther and shattering it.

"Boom!"

The spiritual energy exploded, turning into a fierce wind that swept around, and even the surrounding walls began to show tiny cracks under the assault of the terrifying spiritual energy.

An exchange between Marquis-Level fighters had tremendous power, indeed.

Both Qin Yuanshan and Qin Ba showed surprised expressions; such a simple exchange between these two was so formidable.

If they really started fighting, wouldn't they tear down this mansion?

"Leng Yanran, do you truly intend to protect him?" the Black River Elder asked coldly.

"He is my disciple, and of course, I will not let him get hurt." Leng Yanran's voice was cold and resolute.

The Qin family disciples watching from a distance all looked at Xu Nian with envy, marveling that he could have such a beautiful woman as his master.

"Master, kill him. Last time, it was him who broke my bones. If it weren't for meeting you, my life would have been ruined," Qin Hen also climbed up from the ruins and pointed at Xu Nian, yelling loudly.

"Don't worry, whatever he did to you back then, he will pay back in kind today," the Black River Elder sneered, and then turned his head to Leng Yanran, "Little girl, do you really think I can't deal with you? Look at the palm of your hand before you speak!"

Upon hearing this, Leng Yanran immediately looked at the palm of her hand, only to discover with shock that it had already turned pitch black.

Poisoned!

Yes, Leng Yanran was clearly poisoned by the Black River Elder's potent toxin.

At the same time, Leng Yanran's body suddenly shuddered, and a trace of fresh blood, black in color, trickled from the corner of her mouth. She was about to faint.

"Beautiful Master!" Xu Nian quickly caught Leng Yanran, his face filled with anxiety as he looked at her.

"His spiritual energy is toxic, run, don't... don't mind me!" Leng Yanran's face was pale, and her lips were tinged with purple, showing an expression of agony.

Xu Nian's body stiffened, even now Leng Yanran was thinking of him.

But how could he abandon Leng Yanran?

"Haha, you don't even know why I, the Black River Elder, am renowned. You dare to face me head-on. My spiritual energy contains the Black Nether Poison. From the moment you confronted me, the toxin has seeped into your body through your spiritual energy. And just now, using the black panther attack, I forced you to use your spiritual energy, causing the poison to spread. Now, the toxin has spread throughout your body. Unless you are at the Saint Realm, within three hours, you will undoubtedly die," the Black River Elder laughed heartily.

Qin Hen, standing to the side, also sneered coldly, his look at Xu Nian turning to one of pity.

Xu Nian was filled with regret, never expecting that his actions today would have endangered Leng Yanran.

If he had known this would happen, he would never have let Leng Yanran come today.

Although Leng Yanran was often cold in her speech, she gave up the precious metal that could have saved her life in exchange for the Spiritual Sense Technique for him and chose to silently stand behind him to help him seek justice.

All these things, Xu Nian could feel that Leng Yanran was genuinely kind to him.

But now, he had inadvertently caused her to be poisoned, on the brink of death.

Xu Nian could not accept such an outcome.

"Unforgivable!"

Xu Nian spat out each word, his voice low but echoing all around.

His originally red eyes turned pitch black at that moment, and a terrifying wave of black malevolence surged from his body.

Like raging black flames, it burned around Xu Nian, those dark as ink eyes fixated on the Black River Elder.

Everyone around felt their hearts shake, an inexplicable fear rising from their depths.

"Yes, it's this power. Last time, it was this power that defeated me," Qin Yuanshan said urgently from a distance, with a hint of fear still in his eyes.

The Black River Elder and Qin Family Ancestor, upon hearing this, both looked at Xu Nian surrounded by the black malevolence with surprise and skepticism in their eyes.

Leng Yanran also stared blankly at Xu Nian. Although she was heavily poisoned and immobile, her perception remained clear.

She could sense a complete change in Xu Nian's aura; now, he was like a demon god who had emerged from the Dark Abyss.