

## Divine King 100

### Chapter 100 Don't Spread the Word

Xu Nian looked at the three arrogant youths, his heart seething with anger.

Actually having someone daring to come and provoke them to their face, asking them to move out of their courtyard; if this were to get out, where would Qinglin Academy put their face?

However, he did not quite understand why these people from Donglin College would even want their courtyard, as Tianhen Academy provided each academy with identical courtyards.

Seemingly noticing Xu Nian's confusion, Chen Xifeng whispered in Xu Nian's ear, "I noticed when I entered earlier, those living opposite us are students from Tianlan Academy."

Upon hearing this, Xu Nian immediately understood; Tianlan Academy was an all-female academy.

Although the academy's strength was not formidable, its fame was not inferior to that of Tianhen Academy, specializing in recruiting young women with exceptional appearances and talent. Every student from this academy was as beautiful as a flower.

Moreover, the academy was most renowned for its Bewitching Technique and Dual Cultivation Technique. Thus, many were proud to marry a woman from Tianlan Academy, and clearly, these three Donglin College students were targeting Tianlan Academy.

With this thought, a cold smile spread across Xu Nian's lips.

You chase women, I couldn't care less, but when you provoke me, don't expect me to play along.

"Hmph, we won't be giving up this courtyard. If you have the ability, go talk to the manager of Tianhen Academy and have them switch the courtyard for you," Xu Nian retorted with a direct sneer.

The three youths' brows furrowed upon hearing Xu Nian's words.

They wouldn't be confronting them here if they could persuade the manager of Tianhen Academy.

They assumed that by mentioning their academy, the other party would obediently evacuate the courtyard, but they didn't expect to encounter such tough resistance.

The leading youth's cold gaze swept over Xu Nian and his companions, and a sneer formed at the corner of his mouth, saying, "If I'm not mistaken, you must be students from Qinglin Academy. The Thousand-year-old Academy has fallen to fourth place; if I were you, I would be too ashamed to even show up at the Academy Tournament, lest you can't even keep the fourth place."

Chen Xifeng's anger flared instantly.

He had thought Chengfeng Academy was already arrogant enough, yet Donglin College before him was even more insolent.

"Hmph, however inferior our academy is, it's still better than some academy that can only bark like a dog," Xu Nian responded, his sarcasm unfiltered.

He was genuinely furious; after all, Qinglin Academy had given him much support. How could he not be angered by these three people humiliating Qinglin Academy so blatantly?

"Who are you to insult our Donglin College!" a youth standing at the back bellowed, taking a step forward and throwing a punch at Xu Nian.

Xu Nian's eyes sharpened, and he immediately threw back a punch.

"Boom!"

Gang Qi burst forth!

The youth stepped back three paces, while Xu Nian retreated five.

A flicker of surprise crossed the youth's eyes; he clearly hadn't expected Xu Nian to withstand his punch, but that surprise quickly turned into scorn.

"That's all the strength you have, I can see Qinglin Academy has indeed declined. Let me tell you, I'm the weakest among the three of us from our academy. If you can't even defeat me, then Qinglin Academy might as well roll back home now," the youth sneered tauntingly.

The other two students from Donglin College also smirked coldly, their gaze toward Xu Nian and the others filling with even more contempt.

Xu Nian was filled with frustration. If it weren't for the fact that he was carrying a Tie Chui hammer that weighed four thousand eight hundred pounds on his back, he could break this ordinary Ninth-star of Star Realm Body Cultivator's bones with a single punch.

"Give you three seconds to roll out of here now, or bear the consequences!" However, at that moment, Dugu Jingcheng, who had been silent until then, suddenly spoke, his voice cold and domineering.

"Oh, what if I don't..." the leading youth scoffed.

But before he could finish his sentence, a terrifying sword light mercilessly slashed towards them.

The youth's face paled, and a battle saber appeared in his hand, striking fiercely at the incoming sword light.

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"Clang!"

The leading youth's battle saber collided with the sword light, and he was forced to take eight steps back to dissipate the force on his saber. Clutching his numb arm, he looked at Dugu Jingcheng in shock.

"Are you that Dugu Jingcheng who's known as the Little Sword Saint?" The leading youth had clearly recognized Dugu Jingcheng's identity and exclaimed in surprise.

The two youths behind him also stared at Dugu Jingcheng with shocked expressions, evidently not expecting their senior brother to be pushed back by a single sword strike.

"Scram!" Dugu Jingcheng's gaze was as cold as frost.

The face of the leading youth turned livid, and finally, he clenched his teeth and said bitterly, "Fine, Dugu Jingcheng, I, Zhao Yan, will remember this sword strike today. We'll meet on the competition field, let's go!"

After that, the youth led the other two away in a dejected manner, Dugu Jingcheng's sword strike had indeed made him feel a deep threat.

"It seems his strength has improved again, casually displaying that sword light with a single strike," Xu Nian muttered to himself.

Dugu Jingcheng's sword strike had indeed been dazzling.

It's difficult for Star Realm experts to project their Spiritual Energy outside of their body, at most they coat it on a weapon, but Dugu Jingcheng's casual strike had produced sword light, showcasing his near perfect control over Spiritual Energy and swordsmanship.

Of course, the stronger Dugu Jingcheng was, the more excited Xu Nian became; at least he still had a rival.

"Junior Brother Xu, what exactly are you carrying on your back? You could have taken that punch just now," Chen Xifeng finally couldn't help but ask the question that had been bottled up for three days.

Dugu Jingcheng also couldn't help but turn his gaze to Xu Nian, a trace of curiosity shining through his normally tranquil eyes.

Xu Nian, seeing the curious looks from the two men, smiled helplessly and said, "It's really nothing much, but since you want to see, I'll show you. Just remember to keep it a secret for me, it's quite embarrassing."

"Embarrassing?" Dugu Jingcheng and Chen Xifeng became even more curious.

Xu Nian, seeing the two men's eagerness, unwrapped the leather cover from his back and took out the heavy hammer inside, casually tossing it onto the ground.

"Thump!"

As the hammer hit the ground, it let out a loud noise, smashing the courtyard's bluestone slabs to pieces.

Dugu Jingcheng and Chen Xifeng's eyes widened as they stared at the hammer on the ground.

"You... you've been carrying this thing all along?" Chen Xifeng looked at Xu Nian with an exaggerated expression and asked.

"Yep!" Xu Nian replied, with an awkward smile.

Chen Xifeng was speechless.

However, Dugu Jingcheng's expression was very solemn.

The bluestone slabs were exceptionally sturdy, and for the hammer to smash them to such an extent upon impact, how heavy could it be?

"How heavy is this hammer?" Dugu Jingcheng asked.

"Four thousand eight hundred jin!" Xu Nian responded casually.

"What?" Chen Xifeng's mouth fell open, disbelief written all over his face.

He went over to the hammer to attempt lifting it, but despite trying for a long time, he couldn't even move it an inch.

Dugu Jingcheng also could not help but bug out his eyes, his face, always as impassible as an iceberg, showing a rare expression of surprise.

Chen Xifeng and Dugu Jingcheng exchanged glances and looked back at Xu Nian as if they were seeing a monster.

Now they finally understood why, when Xu Nian climbed onto the Green-eyed Eagle, it couldn't get up?

And just then, Xu Nian was able to endure a punch from a ninth-star of Star Realm Body Cultivator while carrying such a heavy hammer. What terrifying strength was this?

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