

## **Divine King 11**

### Chapter 11 Disparity in Strength

"Who is this? How dare they take the name of the Dragon God? Do they not understand what those two words signify?"

"I think it's just a clown trying to grab attention by using such a name to attract eyeballs. Look at his challenge, a Basic Nine Star in Body Cultivation challenging a One-star Warrior of the Star Realm. Isn't that asking for punishment?"

"Exactly, the gap between the Star Realm and the Basic Realm is a huge divide. For instance, once a Body Cultivation warrior steps into the Star Realm, he generates Gang Qi in his body. Someone at the Basic Nine Star level can't possibly stand against such power, and yet he dares to challenge someone above his rank. Isn't that asking for suffering?"

"Hmph, whoever is the One-star Warrior of the Star Realm should accept this challenge and teach this ignorant fool a lesson. A Basic-level student dares challenge the authority of us Mid-level Students? Let's show him his real worth."

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The surrounding voices of discussion continued nonstop, everyone filled with righteous indignation and wanting to properly teach the person who issued the challenge a lesson.

Xu Nian stood by silently, speechless. He had not expected to offend everyone even before the challenge had begun.

However, at this moment, his heart felt an unusual surge of excitement. Challenging the authority of Mid-level Students seemed quite appealing.

Soon, Xu Nian's Identity Jade lit up. He knew someone had accepted his challenge.

Following the directions on the Identity Jade, Xu Nian made his way to the designated arena.

The arena had nearly a hundred combat fields, capable of accommodating many concurrent battles. Therefore, the challenge issued by Xu Nian could be immediately initiated.

When Xu Nian arrived at the spot, his challenger was already there—a youth of about 1.8 meters in height.

Wearing a tiger-faced mask and of a rather burly build, he was a Spiritual Cultivation, Star Realm One Star Warrior.

"Kid, are you the one who calls himself the Dragon God?" A rough voice came from beneath the tiger mask.

"Yes!" Xu Nian replied in a hoarse voice.

Though he was already wearing a mask, making it difficult for anyone to recognize him, he chose to alter his voice just in case.

"Hmph, an ignorant fool. You, a Basic Nine Star and Basic-level student, dare to challenge someone of the Star Realm. Don't you realize how great the gap is between Basic and Star Realm?" The youth under the tiger mask coldly snorted, a fierce light shining through.

By this time, a considerable crowd had gathered, most being Mid-level Students who thought Xu Nian's challenge was a provocation against them. They all eagerly anticipated the young man in the tiger mask giving Xu Nian a harsh lesson.

There was also a minority of Basic-level students silently cheering for Xu Nian in their hearts, but they dared not voice their support.

"Who says a Basic-level student can't challenge a Mid-level student? Who set that rule? And really, I don't even know how big the gap between Basic and Star Realm is. Why don't you enlighten me?" Xu Nian responded with a cold laugh.

The remarks from the youth in the tiger mask had annoyed him. Why should it be assumed that Basic-level students aren't a match for Mid-level Students?

Although the gap between the Basic Realm and the Star Realm is significant, it is not insurmountable. Today, he intended to show everyone how he could break this seemingly iron rule.

"Good, you're bold indeed. Since that's the case, I'll just have to use my fists to teach you how to respect your seniors," the tiger-masked youth coldly snorted.

Taking a step forward, the aura of a First-star Warrior of Star Level burst forth from his body, vibrating intensely, causing his robe to rustle.

A Nine-star Warrior of Spiritual Cultivation, once breaking through to the Star Realm, undergoes a transformation in the Dantian within the body, forming a Qi Sea. The storage of Spiritual Energy increases tenfold, and it becomes much denser, significantly enhancing strength.

This is why everyone believes there is a vast chasm between the Basic Realm and the Star Realm.

"Buzz!"

The tiger-masked youth tapped the ground with his toes, instantly causing the stone slabs on the ground to crack, and in a flash, he darted towards Xu Nian, his palm charged with powerful Spiritual Energy.

His movement was swift like the wind, elegant yet fierce, reaching Xu Nian's chest in the blink of an eye, about to strike.

If this palm hit, Xu Nian would certainly be sent flying, losing his combat capability, after all, a Warrior of the Star Realm wasn't for show.

"It looks like it's going to be over." The crowd outside felt Xu Nian had already lost.

The corners of the tiger-masked youth's eyes slightly curved, also feeling confident of victory.

"The power is not bad, just too slow,"

However, just when everyone thought the match was about to end, the originally motionless Xu Nian suddenly hooked up a faint smile on his lips.

Before anyone could see how he threw the punch, the young man in the tiger mask was already flying backward, crashing five meters away with blood dribbling from the corner of his mouth.

"How... How is this possible?"

The crowd around was instantly stunned, their faces full of disbelief at the scene.

The young man in the tiger mask was also shocked as he stood up holding his stomach, his eyes filled with confusion and astonishment.

He had not seen how the man before him had made his move, seeing only a blurry afterimage before he was struck with pain and sent flying.

"Such fast speed, is he really just a Basic Nine Star?" The young man in the tiger mask had now put away his contempt, knowing his opponent was a formidable one.

Xu Nian stood in place, replying with a cold laugh.

He was not an ordinary Body Cultivation Basic Nine Star but a Divine Demon Refining Body Basic Nine Star.

Divine Demon Refining Body was the supreme Holy Scripture of the Body Cultivation lineage, could the difference be judged by ordinary standards?

"You should use your combat skills, or soon you won't have the chance," Xu Nian said with a sneer.

The man before him had obviously just entered the One-star Warrior rank and was not proficient in controlling the power of the Star Realm without using combat skills, he was definitely no match for him.

The crowd around went silent, a Basic Nine Star talking down to a One-star Warrior like this was sheer humiliation.

The young man in the tiger mask had a face as pale as iron beneath his mask; he was being looked down upon by a basic-level student. If word of this got out, would he ever be able to show his face in this arena again?

"Humph, since you want to witness my combat skills, I shall grant your wish. I don't believe you can break through them," the young man in the tiger mask said coldly, a gentle breeze emanating from his body as he spoke.

His palm shimmered with a cyan light, swirling like a brisk wind and exceptionally sharp.

"Is this... the Yellow-level Middle Level Battle Skill, Gentle Wind Stone Breaking Palm?"

Someone outside the ring recognized the combat skill the masked youth was using and exclaimed in surprise.

Gentle Wind Stone Breaking Palm was an extremely sharp offensive battle skill. When the palm struck, both its speed and power were many times stronger than usual.

Feeling this strong wind, a smile also appeared on Xu Nian's lips beneath his mask.

Now, this battle had meaning!

"Take this!"

The young man in the tiger mask's eyes turned sharp, his figure rushing toward Xu Nian like he was riding the wind, his fierce palm carrying a powerful palm wind, moving twice as fast as before.

Xu Nian was not complacent; he arched his waist like a drawn bow and countered directly with a punch against the coming palm.

"Boom!"

The vigorous wind roared, bursting like spring thunder.

The young man in the tiger mask was instantly sent flying back.

Looking at Xu Nian, his figure merely swayed slightly before he surged forward like a thunderous bolt.

With a leap, Xu Nian covered several meters and caught up with the flying tiger-masked youth, delivering another punch powerful enough to shatter rocks.

The young man in the tiger mask was catapulted more than ten meters away, falling off the platform and passing out.

The crowd around, witnessing this, stood entirely dumbfounded, too shocked to speak.

Truly a battle of mismatched strengths!