

Divine King 32

Chapter 32 Beating You Until Even Your Mother Won't Recognize You

Indeed, the newcomer was none other than Xu Nian, who had followed Chen Wudi.

The Basic-level students of the Spirit Academy made way for Xu Nian as he approached, their expressions excited.

Xu Nian walked slowly through the crowd, but his gaze fell on the "Dragon God" from the Body Institute.

He almost burst out laughing at the sight.

The Dragon God, after all, was ugly to an extreme degree. Other than having a similar height and build as Xu Nian, that face could only be described as an eyesore.

A square, broad face adorned with several moles, the most prominent feature being a black mole the size of a fingernail at the corner of his mouth, complete with a hair sprouting from it. In a word, it was a blight on the Academy's image.

Yet, while Xu Nian laughed, he also felt a twinge of anger.

This guy was ruining his reputation by bearing his title, thus damaging his image as well. With this guy meddling, the title of Dragon God would have a hard time attracting the female students' attention.

As Xu Nian scrutinized this "Dragon God," the Dragon God appraised him in return, his face filled with disdain.

"You're the Dragon God?" Xu Nian asked coldly.

"Yes, I'm the Dragon God, no doubt about it, you're Xu Nian? I heard you're the top among the Spirit Academy's Basic-level students. How about it, got the guts to fight me, the Dragon God? If not, kneel down and call me Grandpa three times," the "Dragon God" sneered coldly, his eyes playful as he looked at Xu Nian.

He believed that Xu Nian's ability to defeat a One-star Warrior was entirely due to luck and that his real strength was not up to par.

Since he had defeated their Body Institute's top contender, Long Aotian, he was confident that no one among Qinglin Academy's Basic-level students could be his match, except for the real Dragon God. Naturally, he did not take this so-called top student of the Spirit Academy seriously.

The crowd around heard the "Dragon God's" words and all turned towards Xu Nian, especially those from the Spirit Academy, who clenched their fists, hoping that Xu Nian would accept the challenge and reclaim honor for their Spirit Academy.

Xu Nian found it increasingly amusing. This guy had some nerve, impersonating him and even daring to provoke the true Dragon God—it was clear he had no idea what "dead" meant.

"Fine, if it's a fight you want, it's a fight you'll get, but let me warn you, don't regret it later," Xu Nian said, his lips curling into a slight smile.

"Hmph, you'll be the one regretting," the "Dragon God" scoffed, then took a step forward and charged at Xu Nian.

With fierce momentum, unstoppable like bamboo!

Admittedly, this "Dragon God" had some skill, no wonder he was so arrogant—he wasn't far behind those First-star Warriors of Star Realm, but unfortunately, he was up against Xu Nian.

Seeing the rushing "Dragon God," Xu Nian just smiled slightly, standing still without moving or drawing his sword, just waiting from a distance.

Seeing this, the students from the Spirit Academy became anxious.

Spirit Cultivation Warriors usually fight Body Cultivators with weapons to maintain a distance, for if a Body Cultivator closed in, defeat was certain.

At this moment, seeing Xu Nian letting the "Dragon God" draw near, many from the Spirit Academy sighed, thinking the duel was already decided.

"Ha-ha, what kind of top student from the Spirit Academy? You're just trash, watch me knock out your teeth!" the "Dragon God" laughed loudly, already closing in on Xu Nian, his iron fist smashing towards Xu Nian's mouth.

"Slap!"

However, just when everyone thought Xu Nian would be blown away by the punch, a loud resounding slap echoed around them.

Everyone was stunned, turning their shocked faces towards the center of the scene.

They couldn't believe their eyes; Xu Nian, instead of being knocked away, had sent the rushing "Dragon God" flying backward, teeth scattering, blood splattering.

"How... how is this possible, did I see it wrong? He actually slapped the Dragon God away with a single slap."

"You didn't see wrong, I saw it too, it was incredibly fast."

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The crowd around was shocked and started discussing.

That scene just now was too shocking.

At the critical moment, Xu Nian suddenly extended one hand, his palm emanating a green spiritual energy, and harshly slapped the 'Dragon God' across the face—not only neutralizing the 'Dragon God's' attack but also sending him flying.

And throughout, Xu Nian didn't move his feet at all, his right hand always behind his back.

The 'Dragon God' heavily fell to the ground, his mouth almost entirely devoid of teeth from that slap, and his whole left cheek swollen like a steamed bun.

"It can't be, how could his movement be so fast?" the 'Dragon God' muttered unwillingly to himself, his eyes filled with rage as he looked at Xu Nian.

"Whoosh!"

However, at this moment, a gust of wind blew, and he found Xu Nian already in front of him.

"Slap!"

Another crisp slap rang out.

The Dragon God was utterly dazed, his whole head buzzing with noise.

"Speak, are you really the Dragon God or not?" Xu Nian asked coldly.

"I am the Dragon..." the 'Dragon God' instinctively responded.

But before he could finish, another slap landed on his face.

"Speak, are you or aren't you?" Xu Nian demanded harshly.

"No... no, I'm not. I'm an impostor, my name is Wang Ergou." The 'Dragon God' suddenly started crying, choking on his words.

These slaps from Xu Nian were too fierce; by now all his teeth had fallen out, and his whole face had swollen like a pig's head—now even his own mother standing in front of him wouldn't recognize him.

"Slap!"

However, Xu Nian did not stop there; another slap landed on the 'Dragon God's face.

This slap was terrifying in its strength, directly knocking the 'Dragon God' unconscious.

Right before the 'Dragon God' passed out, ten thousand curses raced through his mind, not understanding why he was still being hit after admitting he wasn't the Dragon God.

At this point, the people around were completely petrified and dumbstruck.

Is this even a fight between equals?

This was simply a brutal one-sided thrashing!

Of course, the basic-level students from the Spirit Academy, especially those Nine-star Warriors who had been beaten by the 'Dragon God,' felt incredibly relieved seeing this and began looking at Xu Nian with newfound respect.

Initially, they thought it would be impressive enough if Xu Nian could beat this 'Dragon God.' Now, they found it thrilling that he could make someone unrecognizable with just a few slaps.

The basic-level students from the Body Institute, on the other hand, looked at Xu Nian as if they had seen a ghost, each one too scared to speak, as if fearing Xu Nian would turn to them next and give them a similar beating.

Xu Nian, however, did not pay attention to the surprised looks from the crowd; his gaze was fixed on a young man in the distance.

Because from that young man, he sensed a strong killing intent!