

## **Divine King 33**

### Chapter 33 Ouyang Chengfeng

Xu Nian coldly looked at the youth in the distance, and that youth also stared back at Xu Nian with an icy gaze.

Their eyes met, both hiding a murderous intent.

Ouyang Chengfeng!

A name popped into Xu Nian's mind.

The youth before him was probably around twenty years old, with handsome features that bore a resemblance to Ouyang Tianlan, tall and slender, and exuding a heroic spirit in his purple Academy Robe.

Xu Nian had long anticipated that he would eventually face Ouyang Chengfeng, but he hadn't expected it to happen so soon.

"Look quick, isn't that Ouyang Chengfeng from the Azure Dragon List, ranked tenth? What's he doing here?" a male Basic-level student pointed at Ouyang Chengfeng and asked in surprise.

"Don't you know? Xu Nian killed Ouyang Chengfeng's younger brother, Ouyang Tianlan. It's pretty obvious Ouyang Chengfeng is here for revenge against Xu Nian," another male Basic-level student replied.

"Hmph, what nonsense. Ouyang Tianlan was clearly killed by a mysterious person, what does that have to do with our Xu Nian? Our Xu Nian just happened to be present at that time," a female Basic-level student immediately countered, her gaze toward Xu Nian filled with admiration.

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A hushed buzz of private conversations started all around.

Xu Nian's handsome appearance combined with his formidable strength had attracted the admiration of many female students, so when they heard other male students badmouth Xu Nian, these female students would retort without hesitation.

Of course, there were also some female students who were drawn to Ouyang Chengfeng, their gazes towards him becoming infatuated.

Ouyang Chengfeng slowly walked towards Xu Nian, every movement exuding an air of authority.

"Kid, be careful with this one, he has reached the Peak of Eight-Star in the Star Realm," the voice of Emperor Ye Tian resonated in Xu Nian's mind.

"Nine-star Peak Fighter?" Xu Nian murmured to himself in surprise.

Although he had surmised that Ouyang Chengfeng would not be weak, he hadn't expected that the other had already reached the strength of a Peak Eight-Star Warrior.

At Nine-star Peak, one would be at the highest level within Qinglin Academy. Once a student broke through to the Silver Moon Battle Sect Realm, it would mean graduation from the Academy.

After graduation, one could choose to join the Battle Mansion of East Field County or opt to stay at the Academy as an Elder. The students entering the Battle Mansion would undoubtedly be the cream of the crop of the Academy.

Ouyang Chengfeng, who managed to reach the Peak of Eight-star in the Star Realm at just twenty, without a doubt possessed Emperor Level talent, seen only once in a hundred years.

If nothing unexpected happened, his entry into the Battle Mansion was all but assured.

Ouyang Chengfeng quickly approached Xu Nian, stopping about ten paces away and spoke with an extremely cold and domineering tone, "I give you three days to cripple your Cultivation and leave Qinglin Academy."

"Cripple my Cultivation?" The surrounding crowd gasped upon hearing Ouyang Chengfeng, taken aback that he would demand Xu Nian to cripple his own Cultivation. Wasn't that a bit too tyrannical?

A cold smile appeared at the corner of Xu Nian's mouth, and a strong sense of pride welled up inside him.

Cripple my Cultivation?

What arrogance. Did he truly believe that just because he, Ouyang Chengfeng, said a word, Xu Nian would have to throw away all his hard-earned Cultivation?

"And if I won't?" Xu Nian coldly retorted with a sneer.

"Then I will make every day you spend at the Academy a living hell, like purgatory," Ouyang Chengfeng's gaze was sharp as a hawk's, fierce and domineering, leaving no room for resistance.

The people around were startled upon hearing this, feeling pity for Xu Nian.

Given Ouyang Chengfeng's influence within the Academy, if he truly wanted to deal with Xu Nian, then Xu Nian's life would indeed become extremely difficult.

"Haha, what a joke, really a joke!" However, Xu Nian burst into laughter and looked at Ouyang Chengfeng with a cold sneer, "What are you, Ouyang Chengfeng, to speak of? Others might fear you, but I, Xu Nian, am not afraid in the least. If you have the guts, kill me today, or else I, Xu Nian, will become your worst nightmare!"

The moment these words were spoken, the whole audience was in an uproar.

Everyone stared blankly at Xu Nian; they couldn't believe that Xu Nian would dare to say "What are you, Ouyang Chengfeng, to speak of?"

After all, who else in the academy dared to speak such words?

"Well said!"

Chen Wudi stood among the crowd, clapping and cheering, looking like he wanted the world to be in chaos. For a moment, the people beside him looked at him as if he were a fool.

"Court death!" Ouyang Chengfeng's expression also turned icy in an instant, his gaze towards Xu Nian filled with intense murderous intent.

His figure flashed and appeared directly in front of Xu Nian, striking out a palm on Xu Nian's chest.

Xu Nian couldn't even react before being sent flying backward like a kite with its string cut.

"Ignorant fool!" Ouyang Chengfeng sneered with a sweep of his sleeve.

A basic-level student dared to demean Ouyang Mansion like this; it was the first time in his twenty years of life that someone dared to speak to him with such audacity.

Xu Nian's figure crashed dozens of meters away, blood trickling from the corner of his mouth.

Yet his eyes were filled with unwavering determination, staring intently at the distant Ouyang Chengfeng and coldly sneered, "What's the matter? Angry? Your brother was jealous and tried to kill me time and again? And now you want to cripple my cultivation without knowing the full story, Ouyang Chengfeng, you really hold yourself in too high regard. In less than three months, I, Xu Nian, will certainly trample you under my feet, and this blow of yours will be returned doubly."

Xu Nian's voice resonated powerfully, shocking everyone present.

"Trample the tenth-ranked Ouyang Chengfeng on the Azure Dragon List underfoot in three months? Did I... did I hear that wrong?"

"Yes, I heard it too. Has Xu Nian gone mad? How dare he challenge Ouyang Chengfeng?"

"I think he must be insane. Look at him, a mere eight-star warrior, daring to challenge Ouyang Chengfeng at the peak of Eight-star Star Realm! There's a whole major realm between them. In three months, even if he cultivates really quickly, at most he could break through to the Star Realm!"

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The surroundings erupted like a pot boiling over; everyone thought Xu Nian was seeking death.

Ouyang Chengfeng was somewhat surprised as well.

But he soon revealed a sneer at the corner of his mouth and spoke, "Fine, since you're courting death, I shall give you three months. Do you dare to meet me at the Life and Death Platform in three months?"

"The Life and Death Platform? My God! This is a fight to the death!" The people around suddenly widened their eyes, unable to believe it.

The Life and Death Platform was a place left by the academy for students to settle personal grievances; once on the Life and Death Platform, life and death were of no concern.

Everyone looked at Xu Nian, hoping that he would not accept, because in their view, if Xu Nian agreed, he was destined to die on the Life and Death Platform.

"Why shouldn't I dare!" Xu Nian's icy reply came, his eyes full of determination.

As soon as these words were out, everyone sighed and shook their heads, all thinking that Xu Nian was being too hotheaded.

Xu Nian's talent was not low; if he knew how to bide his time, his future achievements might not be lower than Ouyang Chengfeng's. But now, he had actually agreed to meet Ouyang Chengfeng at the Life and Death Platform in three months; wasn't this tantamount to seeking death?

At that moment, everyone began to feel disappointed in Xu Nian.

But the corners of Ouyang Chengfeng's mouth curled into a cold smile as he looked at Xu Nian and said, "I hope in three months, you don't get scared and fail to show up, or else I will make your death all the more unsightly."

Having said that, Ouyang Chengfeng swept his sleeve and turned to leave.

Xu Nian watched Ouyang Chengfeng leave, his fists clenched tight.