

## **Divine King 54**

### Chapter 54 Shocking the Entire Audience (Fourth Update)

The following battle was exceptionally intense.

Xu Nian, with his Ling Feng Thirteen Swords in hand, unleashed one move after another, sword intent crisscrossing, continuously without end.

Ouyang Chengfeng, wielding his long spear, waved it ceaselessly; their Ouyang Family's mid-grade Xuan-level Battle Technique, the Overlord Spear Technique, was displayed by him with gut-wrenching effectiveness.

The weapons in their hands clashed repeatedly, and each collision inevitably caused a gust of wind.

The crowd watching the match was also filled with surging excitement, cheering continuously.

Whether it was Xu Nian's swordsmanship or Ouyang Chengfeng's spear technique, both earned their admiration.

For a time, the looks given to the two of them were filled with respect, especially toward Xu Nian, who was regarded with renewed esteem.

"Clang!"

A crisp collision sound rang out, and both Xu Nian and Ouyang Chengfeng were forced back ten steps by the rebounding force, their eyes filled with fighting spirit.

This time, Ouyang Chengfeng held back his spear, not launching another attack, but instead watched Xu Nian with a cold, mocking smile.

"Your swordsmanship is indeed not bad. To be able to fight me to this extent shows that your mastery in swordsmanship is indeed profound. However, if this is the extent of your ability, then I'm very sorry, but

today you will ultimately die under my spear," Ouyang Chengfeng said with an overbearing tone, his gaze as arrogant as ever.

Although he had been humiliated by Xu Nian previously due to his own underestimation and consequently began to take Xu Nian seriously, his pride was inherent in his bones. Now, after the fierce battle, he realized that while Xu Nian's strength was impressive, it wasn't yet enough to shake him. He was tired of playing now and ready to end it all.

"Oh? So, you mean to decide the victor with one final blow?" Xu Nian asked with a light smile on his lips.

Ouyang Chengfeng might have a trump card he hadn't used yet, but wasn't Xu Nian also holding back his full strength?

"Yes, next I will show you just how powerful Ouyang Chengfeng's spear really is," Ouyang Chengfeng snorted coldly. With a flick of his spear, there was suddenly the sound of a dragon's roar.

Then, a purple dragon seemed to coil around the surface of the Purple Flame in Ouyang Chengfeng's hand, its aura overwhelmingly domineering, shocking the entire dueling ground.

"Purple Dragon Spear Technique! That's the top-grade Xuan-level Battle Technique, the Purple Dragon Spear Technique. I never imagined that Ouyang Chengfeng had mastered a technique of this level."

Someone in the crowd immediately exclaimed.

A top-grade Xuan-level Battle Technique!

That was a high-level martial art requiring 50,000 points to exchange for, and such a technique was extremely difficult to cultivate. Even reaching entry-level could take nearly a year's time, yet it was clear from Ouyang Chengfeng's stance that he had reached a proficient level.

"Family Head Ouyang, it seems that Young Master Ouyang will win this duel. The power of a top-grade Xuan-level Battle Technique is extraordinary. There seems to be no suspense about the outcome of this battle," a family head said with a smile, looking at Ouyang Tian at the high platform.

"Ha ha, the fight isn't over yet; it's still too early to say. However, Cheng Feng has indeed put a lot of effort into mastering this technique. There really aren't many who can compare to his aptitude in spear technique!" Ouyang Tian laughed heartily, not forgetting to glance at Qin Yuanshan as he spoke.

Qin Yuanshan, seeing Ouyang Tian look his way, quickly forced a smile and said, "This battle is certain to end in victory for Young Master Ouyang. My unworthy son has never cultivated combat skills. Even at Qinglin Academy, he wouldn't have been able to obtain a top-grade Xuan-level Battle Technique within a few short months. So, this battle is undoubtedly a sure loss for my son."

Hearing this, Ouyang Tian smiled coldly and said nothing more.

But Chen Hong and the Tianhai City Lord both frowned at this; Qin Yuanshan's words were rather grating, as if he'd rather his own son died by someone else's hand. Did he not feel any heartache or guilt at all?

Meanwhile, on the side of Yun Lan, the usually silent Yu Fei spoke up again: "Ultimately, he falls a bit short. Although Xu Nian is very talented and his comprehension is very good, even if he perfects the Ling Feng Thirteen Swords, it can at best match a mid-grade Xuan-level Battle Skill and could never be an opponent for a top-grade Xuan-level Battle Skill. In the end, this battle will still be won by Ouyang Chengfeng."

"I think not!" retorted Yun Lan with a smile, looking quite optimistic about Xu Nian's chances.

Chen Xifeng, however, remained silent and expressed no opinion.

But the entire spectator stand had already erupted into uproar, evidently convinced that Xu Nian had already lost the battle.

"Xuan-level top-grade Battle Technique, huh?"

Xu Nian watched the dragon swimming along Ouyang Chengfeng's long spear, a slight smile curling at the corner of his mouth.

"Hum!"

A powerful sword intent burst forth from Xu Nian in an instant, and with the cleansing sweep of this sword intent came an aura from Xu Nian that reached a terrifying degree.

Ouyang Chengfeng's soaring momentum was actually suppressed by Xu Nian at this moment, even showing signs of collapsing.

"This aura... could it be..."

The audience on the stands suddenly stood up, one after another, all staring at Xu Nian with eyes wide open and mouths agape.

Not only them but even some of the family heads on the high platform also revealed expressions of shock, all looking at the imposing Xu Nian.

"Earth-level... Earth-level Battle Technique, how... how is this possible?" Ouyang Tian muttered in shock, then fiercely glared at Qin Yuanshan.

Qin Yuanshan hurriedly waved his hand: "No, no, it's not my Qin Family's combat skills. Our family only has one Earth-level combat skill, and it is a fist technique at that."

Only then did Ouyang Tian withdraw his gaze, his eyes filled with confusion.

Chen Hong and Yann Tianhai were also curious, clearly somewhat disbelieving that Xu Nian could actually display an Earth-level Battle Technique.

Earth-level Battle Techniques, which in any family would be considered treasured heirlooms, yet a student who was cast aside by his family and had only been in the Academy for a few months could unleash an Earth-level Battle Technique.

"This boy is extraordinary!" Yann Tianhai couldn't help but exclaim.

Yun Lan and the other two were also extremely surprised at this moment, especially Yuu Fei, who looked as if he had been slapped hard across the face, his expression ashen. However, Yun Lan's smile as she looked at Xu Nian became even more seductive.

Ouyang Chengfeng's brow furrowed tightly; he had originally thought that by unleashing a Xuan-level top-grade martial art, he could settle this fight.

But now, Xu Nian had actually displayed an Earth-level Battle Technique, which was like a blatant slap in his face!

"Hmph, I don't believe you truly comprehend an Earth-level Battle Technique. Die, Purple Dragon Fierce Flame Spear!" Ouyang Chengfeng shouted loudly, and his long spear thrust out in an instant.

As the spear thrust forward like a purple dragon emerging from its den, it intimidated all around.

However, Xu Nian's lips curled up into a light smile, and the Xuan Iron Sword in his hand swiftly came to life.

"Clang!"

A high-pitched sword cry suddenly rang out, sounding like a phoenix singing to the nine heavens.

"Not good!"

Upon hearing the sword cry, Ouyang Tian's face changed drastically, and he leapt straight off his chair.

But it was too late; Xu Nian's Xuan Iron Sword swept forward, bringing up several dazzling sword shadows, directly grinding the Purple Dragon's Fierce Flame to shreds, and at that moment, Xu Nian's sword mercilessly swept across Ouyang Chengfeng's waist.

"Shwick!"

Cut at the waist!

Ouyang Chengfeng was cleaved into two halves by this one stroke.

Everyone's mouth was wide open in shock, unable to speak, with only one thought in their minds: That sword was too damn fast.