

## **Divine King 57**

### Chapter 57 Undying and Unyielding

The top genius of the Spirit Academy was actually the Dragon God from the Body Institute, which shocked everyone.

No wonder they dug through the Body Institute and couldn't find out who the Dragon God was; it turned out he wasn't from the Body Institute at all. This revelation left everyone deeply moved.

"Looking at his momentum, he must have already reached the sixth-star Body Cultivation level of the Star Realm," Yuu Fei couldn't help saying.

"Wow, dual Spirit Body cultivation, with an eight-star Spiritual Cultivation level in the Star Realm and a six-star Body Cultivation level... This is defying the heavens. How long has he been in our Academy to achieve such feats?" Chen Xifeng also couldn't help feeling emotional, his look towards Xu Nian becoming complicated.

"Don't forget his terrifying comprehension towards Sword Cultivation," Yun Lan interjected.

Chen Xifeng was momentarily speechless. Excelling in any one of these would make a person stand out, yet Xu Nian managed to excel in all three in such a short period. It was nothing short of a miracle.

The audience in the stands also showed expressions of utter amazement, as just a few months ago the Dragon God was merely at the Basic Nine Star Level, and now his Body Cultivation had already reached the sixth-star of the Star Realm.

Though his Spiritual Cultivation hadn't increased as terrifyingly, it was still enough to shock the world. After all, advancing in Body Cultivation was much more difficult than Spirit Cultivation, and Xu Nian was advancing in both simultaneously, which was enough to give anyone goosebumps.

For a moment, everyone looked at Qin Yuanshan as if he were an idiot.

Damn, you refuse to acknowledge such a talented son and are instead bent on killing him with your own hands? What else could you be but an idiot?

Qin Yuanshan felt as if he had been slapped by Xu Nian, his face ashen.

But at this moment, he was already in too deep to back out and could only push forward. The stronger Xu Nian's demonstrated talents were, the bigger the threat to the Qin Family in the future would be. This only made Qin Yuanshan's resolve to kill even firmer.

"Hmph, even if you have Body Cultivation, how will you handle the remaining nine moves? You still won't be able to catch them," Qin Yuanshan snorted coldly. Then, a terrifying aura surged from his body once again, accompanied by a fierce wind rushing directly toward Xu Nian.

Seeing this, Xu Nian's expression turned fierce in an instant.

The sound of a dragon's roar resounded within him, and then the blood-colored Dragon Scale fist directly covered his palm, not hesitating to meet Qin Yuanshan's punch head-on.

"He's actually taking it head-on!" The surrounding crowd all showed shocked expressions.

"Boom!"

With a booming sound, Xu Nian was sent flying backward.

However, Xu Nian didn't fall down. His claws dug into the ground, his fingers covered by the Dragon Scale fist penetrating the earth, dragging out a long trace as he offset the terrifying force, though blood still spilled from his mouth.

The crowd was utterly shocked. Not only did Xu Nian take the blow head-on, but he also managed to withstand it.

If it were someone else, even if they didn't die, their arm would definitely be completely wrecked.

Qin Yuanshan was also somewhat astonished; he hadn't expected Xu Nian to take his blow head-on.

In fact, Xu Nian was able to withstand this blow precisely because of the Dragon Energy in his body. His Divine Demon Gang Qi, bolstered by his two types of Dragon Energy, rivaled that of a one-star Silver Moon Martial Sect member. Thus, although Qin Yuanshan's blow was powerful, it was still not enough to kill him.

Xu Nian held his chest, and if it weren't for the immense spiritual energy and Gang Qi in his body, he likely wouldn't even be able to stand.

But this was only the second move; there were still eight more to go, and the pain he would have to endure was still to come.

However, his eyes remained unyieldingly firm, showing not a trace of retreat.

Everyone was moved by Xu Nian's unyielding spirit, cheering him on in their hearts.

"If this child survives this ordeal, he will surely ascend to the skies as a dragon!" Yann Tianhai couldn't help but speak out.

Around him, everyone nodded in agreement, clearly very approving of his talent, comprehension, and temperament. They could not imagine any other young man who could compare to him.

If he had been their son, they would probably be so happy they couldn't sleep for ten days. Yet now, Qin Yuanshan was about to personally destroy his own son, a truly absurd turn of events in the human world.

Seeing that he had failed to kill Xu Nian with two moves, Qin Yuanshan's face grew utterly gloomy. He had to quickly finish off Xu Nian. Discover hidden tales at empire

"Whoosh!"

Thinking this, Qin Yuanshan no longer hesitated. With a sweep of his robe, the surrounding rainwater suddenly swirled up, instantly forming a huge water dragon that roared into existence, radiating terrifying fluctuations.

"Die!"

Qin Yuanshan snorted coldly, and the water dragon fiercely charged towards Xu Nian.

"People are actually using martial arts, Qin Yuanshan really has a heart of stone!" the people around exclaimed, becoming worried for Xu Nian.

Seeing this, a resolve flashed through Xu Nian's eyes.

Gang Qi and Spiritual Energy both covered his palms as he clenched his fist and smashed it towards the water dragon.

"Boom!"

A loud explosion occurred, and a crack was heard from Xu Nian's arm, followed by him being blasted back by the impact of the water dragon, slamming into the wall of the spectators' stand behind him.

Blood was dripping all over his body, making him look utterly miserable.

However, what shocked everyone was that Xu Nian still hadn't fallen. Clutching his arm, he kneeled in the rain curtain, his cold gaze piercing through the hazy mist, causing palpitations in the viewers.

The audience in the stand all fell silent in shock; regardless of the outcome of the battle, that cold and resilient gaze would forever be etched in their minds.

Yun Lan watched Xu Nian's figure, her enchanting face clouding over as she clenched her delicate fists tightly.

Seeing this scene, Qin Yuanshan was not shaken in the slightest and even gathered another water dragon, hurling it towards Xu Nian.

This time, Xu Nian took the full impact of the water dragon with his chest, the terrifying force shattering several of his ribs, leaving him in excruciating pain.

Blood continuously coughed up from his mouth, but his gaze remained undying and resilient.

Four moves!

In the blink of an eye, Xu Nian actually withstood four moves from a Peak of Silver Moon powerhouse. At this moment, his figure was completely tottering, and the next moment he would completely fall.

"Die!" Qin Yuanshan roared loudly, gathering the water dragon a third time, hurling it at Xu Nian.

The people around him furrowed their brows, knowing that Xu Nian was now at the end of his strength, and it would be impossible for him to withstand another hit from the water dragon; if he got hit, he would undoubtedly die.

Chen Hong also prepared to take action, as he was unwilling to let Xu Nian die like this.

"Chirp!"

However, the moment Chen Hong prepared to intervene, a piercing cry suddenly resounded.

Then, an immensely large black hawk appeared above Xu Nian, hard-crashing into the water dragon.

"Silver Moon Level Demon Beast!"

The people in the stands were shocked, their eyes wide as they watched the scene in disbelief.

