

## **Divine King 71**

### Chapter 71 Another Punch

Xu Nian's punch sent the Fire Wolf Exotic Beast flying, bringing a great shock to everyone.

Of course, the most astonished was Han Xin; just a moment ago, she truly believed she was doomed, and Xu Nian's arrival undoubtedly brought her a glim of hope.

"Thank you!" Han Xin looked at Xu Nian with a smile and said, her face blushing slightly as she recalled the words he had spoken just now.

"No need to thank me, we're all from the same Academy, and it's only right to look out for each other. Besides, Senior Sister is so beautiful, if she were to die under the claws of this beast, that would be a real sin," Xu Nian said, scratching his head.

"You're really sweet-talking!" Han Xin smiled radiantly, her pretty face growing even more flushed.

Xu Nian also felt somewhat dazzled, even though Han Xin was not as astonishingly beautiful as Yann Sisi and Yun Lan, but she was, after all, ranked fourth on the Beauty List, superior in both looks and figure.

Especially when she smiled, she gave off the vibe of the girl next door, producing an indescribable sense of closeness.

However, at this moment, the spectators outside were muttering curses in their hearts, even Chen Wudi showed a look of jealousy.

"Damn it, when did this kid get so powerful, even his flirting skills have improved so much? There's no justice!" Chen Wudi howled inwardly.

He had set a goal not long after entering Qinglin Academy: to win over a beauty from the Beauty List before leaving the Academy, but now he hadn't even touched a single hair of a beauty.

Xu Nian, however, not only had an ambiguous relationship with Murong Xue, the third-ranked beauty on the Beauty List, but now also seemed to have won the favor of Han Xin, the fourth-ranked. It really was a case of "some have luck, others do not."

What Chen Wudi did not know was that Xu Nian had also shared a bed with Leng Yanran, the first-ranked on the Beauty List. If he knew, he might even feel like dying.

In truth, Xu Nian's pleasing of Han Xin was not because he really had any designs on her; he just felt that Han Xin's gentle temperament reminded him of his own mother, so his words were sincere.

"Roar!"

Just then, the Fire Wolf Exotic Beast that Xu Nian had knocked back had already stood up again, its eyes glaring bloody red at Xu Nian with immense hostility. A powerful flame began to rise from its body, its massive form seeming to bathe in the flames, causing the temperature around to suddenly soar.

"Not good, this Fire Wolf Exotic Beast has the Qiong Qi bloodline within its body, it's about to enter a berserk state," the Elders in the audience exclaimed in shock.

Leng Yanran also frowned tightly; A Silver Moon Level Demon Beast with the Qiong Qi bloodline was definitely not easy to deal with.

The audience on the field held their breath as they all watched the Xuantian Mirror, their hearts filled with tension.

Both Luo Dong and Han Xin felt this terrifying aura and revealed looks of astonishment, only now realizing what sort of creature they had provoked.

An Exotic Beast with a Divine Beast bloodline; its strength far surpassed that of an ordinary One-Star Silver Moon Exotic Beast.

"Roar!"

The fearsome Fire Wolf Exotic Beast let out another roar, its front claw stomping on the ground, causing a terrifying wave of fire to rapidly spread.

Seeing this, Luo Dong, who was sitting on the ground, turned pale with fright, his face turning an ashen grey as the wave of fire rolled towards him, engulfing him.

However, fortunately, Xu Nian's figure suddenly appeared, a sword slashing out, dispersing the fearsome wave and saving Luo Dong.

"If you don't want to die, break the Golden Crow Token," Xu Nian turned his head and said to Luo Dong, his voice containing an unquestionable command.

Luo Dong nodded repeatedly, hurriedly crushed the Golden Crow Token, and his figure disappeared in an instant, transported to the plaza.

"Pretty Senior Sister, if you don't want to leave, just move far away," Xu Nian then turned his head toward Han Xin.

Han Xin hesitated, then also nodded, "Then be careful!"

Staying here, she wouldn't be able to help Xu Nian at all; rather, she might become a burden to him. So, she lightly tapped the ground with her toes and flew towards a hill not too far away.

Xu Nian watched Han Xin move away, and then a slight smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

Han Xin left, and Xu Nian now had no reservations. He could go all out against the Fire Wolf Exotic Beast before him and wanted to take this opportunity to see how strong he truly was.

"Roar!"

The Fire Wolf Exotic Beast had entered a completely frenzied state, let out a scream, and spat out a terrifying fireball at Xu Nian. The temperature of the fireball seemed even more horrific than before.

Xu Nian didn't dodge or evade, instead, he swung his long sword, and the sound of the sword resonated.

"Ling Feng Thirteen Swords, the twelfth sword, Wind Roar!"

Xu Nian roared, and his Xuan Iron Sword suddenly cleaved through the air, creating a terrifying hurricane that formed with the swing of his sword and collided directly with the fireball.

"Boom!"

With an explosion, the fireball shattered, and sparks flew in all directions.

"It's hot, so hot!" A spark splattered onto Xu Nian's hand, causing him such pain that he howled.

"Hum!"

However, at that moment, a terrifying claw tore through the flames and surged towards Xu Nian with a fierce grab.

Its speed was incredibly fast, so much so that even Xu Nian didn't react in time.

In a rush, Xu Nian frantically positioned his sword horizontally to block. The terrifying claw struck his Xuan Iron Sword, blasting Xu Nian dozens of meters away.

The spectators watching this scene from outside the field all gasped in shock.

That was close. If Xu Nian had been just a bit slower, he likely would have been torn to shreds by the Fire Wolf.

That terrifying claw could easily puncture through steel, let alone a person.

Xu Nian got up from the ground, blood dripping from the corner of his mouth, and the pain emanating from his body made him grimace in agony.

"Boom!"

At this moment, the Fire Wolf leaped at Xu Nian again with the force of thunder, covering several meters in a single bound, rapidly closing in on Xu Nian.

"Damn, just because I don't show my claws, you think I'm a sick cat? I originally planned to use you for practice. Since you're seeking death, don't blame me," Xu Nian finally lost his temper, snorted coldly, and slammed his long sword into the ground. Instead of dodging, he charged toward the Fire Wolf.

"Is he... is he committing suicide? He actually ditched his sword to clash with the Fire Wolf Mutant Beast?" Everyone exclaimed in shock, their eyes widened, disbelief written all over their faces.

Even though they knew that Xu Nian was also a Body Refiner, it was clear that his Body Refining Cultivation was not as high as his Spiritual Cultivation. Discarding his sword to clash directly was suicidal, wasn't it?

The elders on the high platform had similar thoughts, their faces filled with anxiety.

Leng Yanran furrowed her delicate brows, her jade hand gripping the chair handle so tightly that she unknowingly left a shallow imprint on the handhold as hard as Xuan Iron.

Yet, just as everyone thought Xu Nian had lost his senses, the scene before their eyes left them completely shocked and speechless.

They saw Xu Nian leap into the air, swinging his fist with terrifying lightning flashing across it, and colliding directly with the front claw of the Fire Wolf Exotic Beast.

"Boom!"

With a loud noise, the front claw of the Fire Wolf Exotic Beast was fractured, and Xu Nian's fist met no resistance as it struck the chest of the Fire Wolf Exotic Beast.

The body of the Fire Wolf Exotic Beast exploded instantly, flesh and blood flying everywhere. It didn't even have time to let out a scream before it was reduced to nothing.

The entire audience was instantly stunned, their eyes wide as saucers.