

## **Divine King 73**

### Chapter 73 Well Played

"Xu Nian, it really is Xu Nian, and he actually made it in time. Looks like Yun Lan is saved now."

"Yes, this is where Xie Feng will have his bad luck, but that's good, killing him wouldn't even be enough to alleviate the resentment."

"Let's hope Xu Nian doesn't disappoint us and gives Xie Feng a memorable lesson!"

The spectators at the arena, upon seeing that graceful figure who had appeared in the Xuantian Realm, all started shouting excitedly.

They were thrilled and excited by Xu Nian's appearance, especially the male students, who all placed their hopes of a heroic rescue on Xu Nian.

Inside Jade Cave Heaven, Yun Lan was also surprised as she looked at the young man who had suddenly appeared, and a joyful expression soon spread across her face.

She had not expected Xu Nian to appear at this time, and she had quite a fondness for this cute junior brother, so naturally, she was very happy to see Xu Nian approaching.

However, Xie Feng's eyebrows furrowed tightly, and he looked at Xu Nian with a very unpleasant expression.

Xu Nian's appearance had taken him by surprise, but soon his eyebrows relaxed. In his view, Xu Nian was not his match at all, and stopping him would be futile, Han Xin was also ignored by him.

"Xu Nian, the road ahead is wide, let us each take our paths. I advise you to mind your own business, lest you ask for trouble," Xie Feng said coldly to Xu Nian, a look of disdain plainly written across his face, obviously not taking Xu Nian seriously.

"Xie Feng actually dares to look down on Brother Xu Nian, haha, he probably doesn't know how powerful Brother Xu Nian is!"

"Yes, if he knew that Brother Xu Nian could punch a Silver Moon Level Divine Beast Bloodline Exotic Beast to oblivion, he probably wouldn't dare to say such things."

"Ah, ignorance is truly terrifying. I'm already feeling sorry for Xie Feng."

"Haha, me too!"

The audience outside the arena were all clicking their tongues in pity, their expressions toward Xie Feng turning sympathetic.

Not only them, even Han Xin standing behind Xu Nian looked at Xie Feng with eyes full of pity.

Upon hearing this, Xu Nian laughed, looking at Xie Feng and said, "Sorry, but I have a habit of meddling in others' business. Whenever I stop meddling, my whole body starts to itch; do you think I'm a meddler?"

"Pfft!"

Han Xin, who stood behind Xu Nian, couldn't help but laugh out loud, and Yun Lan also couldn't help but crack a smile.

The audience outside erupted in laughter, all saying that Xu Nian was really too wicked; he wasn't just a meddler, he was extremely meddlesome.

Actually, Xu Nian usually looked honest, but deep down he had a bit of a scheming side, further influenced by Emperor Ye Tian, and this hidden side of him was gradually being unearthed.

At this moment, Xie Feng of course realized he had been played, his eyes filled with anger as he looked at Xu Nian and scoffed, "Xu Nian, do you really have a death wish? Don't think that just because you

defeated Ouyang Cheng Feng, you are invincible in this world. Let me tell you, Ouyang Cheng Feng couldn't even last three moves against me, and the same goes for you. You still have time to leave; otherwise, I will let you know what cruelty is!"

"Xu Nian, hurry and leave, don't worry about me, you can't beat him," Yun Lan frantically shouted.

In her view, Xie Feng had been in the Azure Dragon List for quite some time now, and though he was only seventh, he was not to be underestimated.

Xu Nian, although his cultivation had advanced by leaps and bounds, was still fundamentally weak; how could he possibly be a match for Xie Feng?

If Xu Nian really withdrew from the trial because of her, she would feel guilty.

The people outside shook their heads helplessly, not knowing what to say.

Could Xu Nian not beat Xie Feng?

Is that even possible?

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They might keep calling, but Yun Lan couldn't hear them.

Xu Nian heard Yun Lan's words and his lips curled into a smirk as he said lightly, "Don't worry, I won't be in trouble. Xie Feng is nothing to me."

His words were casual but carried an undeniable arrogance.

Yun Lan frowned, not knowing what to say, but worry still showed in her eyes, feeling that Xu Nian's disregard for Xie Feng would cost him dearly.

However, the audience outside the arena was cheering him on.

When a capable person speaks arrogantly, that's considered confidence.

When an incapable person does so, that's considered delusion.

The external audience, aware of Xu Nian's strength, felt his words were perfectly acceptable and even appropriate.

The female students were particularly charmed by Xu Nian's aura, harboring admiration for him in their hearts.

At that moment, Han Xin's beautiful eyes sparkled as she looked at Xu Nian's silhouette, unconsciously whispering a phrase to herself that made her face blush with shyness.

"When the Lord wields his sword, he slays in all directions.

While his lady plays the zither, following his lead through rises and falls."

The aura emanating from Xu Nian at the moment was indeed captivating.

"What arrogance, not putting me in your sight! If you're seeking death, then don't blame me," Xie Feng finally lost his temper and charged towards Xu Nian with a roar.

Xu Nian saw Xie Feng charging at him but stood still without reaction, a light smile playing on his lips.

"Die!" Seeing Xu Nian acting so carefree, Xie Feng swung his iron rod with a terrifying wind straight toward Xu Nian's chest with ruthless force.

But just when the iron rod was about to smash into Xu Nian's chest, Xu Nian suddenly moved like lightning, catching the iron rod barehanded.

"Wow! Amazing to catch that blow barehanded, that must require tremendous strength and physical power!" Although the external audience knew Xu Nian was formidable, they had never expected him to catch Xie Feng's attack with his bare hands.

"How... how is this possible?" Xie Feng was completely stunned, his face showing disbelief as he looked at Xu Nian.

However, at that moment, Xu Nian suddenly moved like lightning again, landing a fierce slap on Xie Feng's face.

Xie Feng's face deformed instantly, teeth flying from his mouth, feet lifted off the ground, with a bright red palm print quickly forming on his face.

But before Xie Feng could land, Xu Nian swung the iron rod in his hand, striking fiercely at Xie Feng's abdomen.

Xie Feng's body bent like a shrimp in an instant, his eye sockets exploded, eyeballs bulging, his expression one of terror and pain.

The fight was not over yet, as Xu Nian used the iron rod to prop himself up, his body following the momentum to rise, kicking Xie Feng's chin, sending him flying through the air.

Xu Nian then discarded the iron rod, followed in a step, and began wildly slapping Xie Feng's face.

Each slap resounded like thunder, the power terrifyingly fearsome.

While slapping, he also yelled, "I already said I'm a meddling fool, but you motherfucker still provoked me, it looks like you are even more foolish than I am!"

Yun Lan watched this scene, completely dumbfounded.

The audience outside also had their hearts twitching.

Damn it, seen people hitting others before, but never someone so ruthless, focusing on the face!

But soon the whole scene exploded with everyone excitedly shouting, "Good beating, hit him, hit him till his mom wouldn't recognize him!"

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