

DIVINE KING OF HONOUR

Chapter 8 Unpreventable

"Xu Nian, let's see your Spiritual Cultivation Talent, just so some fools don't overestimate themselves." Chen Wudi seemed afraid that the crowd hadn't heard, repeating himself loudly, and after he finished, he cast a provoking glance at Ouyang Tianlan.

The voice of Chen Wudi this time was loud enough that everyone heard him clearly.

"He has Emperor Level talent? How is that possible? In the thousand-year history of Qinglin Academy, only three individuals have emerged with Emperor Level talent. Could this person named Xu Nian really possess Emperor Level talent?"

"I also find it unlikely. Qinglin Academy was lucky enough to have a talent like Ouyang Chengfeng, who's considered Emperor Level. How could there suddenly be another one?"

"Hey, do you guys feel like the name Xu Nian sounds familiar? I think I've heard it somewhere before?"

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Surrounding onlookers all engaged in heated discussion, none believed Chen Wudi's claim to be true.

At this moment, Xu Nian's face was full of confusion. With the speed of his own spiritual cultivation, he felt he was at most Demon Level talent, far from King-level, let alone Emperor Level.

But Chen Wudi didn't seem to be joking, which left Xu Nian somewhat puzzled.

"Humph, you don't really mean to tell me he has Emperor Level talent, do you? That's a joke. Do you think I don't know who he is?" However, in the midst of Xu Nian's confusion, Ouyang Tianlan sneered with mockery.

"Yes, he's talking about his Emperor Level talent, why, do you think that's not possible?" Chen Wudi responded with a cold laugh too.

"Haha, if you said someone else had Emperor Level Bloodline Talent, I might believe it. But if you say he has Emperor Level Bloodline Talent, that's truly laughable. Perhaps you don't know that he is none other than the waste orphan of the Qin Family of Cloud Sea City, Qin Nian. Supposedly, his own father destroyed his Dantian with a slap, leaving him a complete waste. You say he has Emperor Level Bloodline Talent, isn't that just hilarious?" Ouyang Tianlan laughed heartily.

"He is Qin Nian? No wonder his name sounded familiar. Turns out he changed it."

"To say this Qin Nian has Emperor Level Bloodline Talent is indeed far-fetched. If Qin Nian truly possessed such talent, the Qin Family must be blind."

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As soon as Ouyang Tianlan's words came out, everyone erupted into an uproar, further solidifying their belief that Xu Nian couldn't possibly possess true Emperor Level talent.

Although Xu Nian never considered himself to have Emperor Level Bloodline Talent, Ouyang Tianlan's continuous labeling him as a waste twice struck a raw nerve.

Xie Chenyu also turned his head to look at Chen Wudi. Initially, on hearing Chen Wudi's words, his heart lit up with excitement at the thought that there could be another Emperor Level Bloodline Talent. But after hearing what Ouyang Tianlan said, he completely dismissed the notion.

He had heard of this discarded child of the Qin Family, Xu Nian. If he truly had Emperor Level Bloodline Talent, he would have been renowned by now. How could he have had his Dantian destroyed by his own father and been kicked out of his own home?

Yet, Chen Wudi remained calmly smiling, continuing to speak, "Don't you all know that Xu Nian's Dantian has been repaired?"

"Humph, even if his Dantian has been repaired, so what? Six years of cultivation, only reaching Four-star Warrior status. How could he possibly have Emperor Level Bloodline Talent? At best, he's just a Demon-level waste. It's said he's also illegitimate; his mother was a lowly maid. Even his own Qin Family looked down on him, what right does he have to be compared with my brother?" Ouyang Tianlan's disdain was palpable as he sneered at Xu Nian.

Xu Nian boiled with rage upon hearing this. He could tolerate Ouyang Tianlan calling him a waste, but the insult to his mother was something he could not bear.

"Ouyang Tianlan, watch your filthy mouth! I may be illegitimate, but I will not allow you to insult my mother," Xu Nian said, eyes icy as he glared at Ouyang Tianlan, a fierce chill in his gaze.

To him, his mother was his reversed scale, which he felt could not be insulted by anyone in the least.

"Hmph, what I'm saying is nothing but the truth. Your mother was indeed a lowly maid, and you are a thorough waste." Ouyang Tianlan retorted with a scoff, full of contempt in his gaze.

"You're seeking death!" Xu Nian roared in anger.

With a vigorous step, he was instantly in front of Ouyang Tianlan and sent him flying with a single punch.

"Pfft!"

As he spat out a mouthful of blood, Ouyang Tianlan's body smashed to the ground ten meters away.

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"I... I must be seeing things, did a Four-Star Warrior actually punch Nine-Star Ouyang Tianlan and send him flying?"

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The crowd around was instantly stunned, looking at the scene in utter disbelief.

Xu Nian's action just now had been so fast, they hadn't even had time to react before they saw Ouyang Tianlan being blasted away.

Xie Chenyu, standing nearby, was also taken aback. Xu Nian's move had been somewhat unexpected; a Four-Star Warrior should definitely not have been capable of such a quick response.

"How... How is this possible? How could you, a Four-Star Warrior, possibly be my match?" Ouyang Tianlan stood up from the ground, unable to accept the fact that he had been sent flying by Xu Nian's punch.

"Haha, Ouyang Tianlan, you've witnessed it now, haven't you? Xu Nian here has Innate Divine Strength; defeating you is naturally no problem," Chen Wudi laughed heartily.

"Innate Divine Strength?" The surrounding crowd heard this, and suddenly it made sense to them; Xie Chenyu also understood immediately.

If it truly was Innate Divine Strength, then that would explain it, considering the pure Physical Strength that Xu Nian had used just now.

"Hmph, even if he really does have Innate Divine Strength, without a strong Bloodline Talent, he will still end up under my feet in three months," Ouyang Tianlan declared stubbornly.

"It seems you won't shed a tear until you see the coffin. Xu Nian, go on and show your Talent. I want to see what he has to say after he's seen your Talent," Chen Wudi said to Xu Nian.

Xu Nian hesitated for a moment but still walked towards the Talent Detection Stone.

The gaze of everyone around followed Xu Nian's movements; they were eager to see just what level of Talent this Xu Nian possessed.

Could it really be, as Chen Wudi had said, a once-in-a-millennium, Emperor Level Talent?

"Hum!"

The very moment Xu Nian's hand touched the Talent Detection Stone, the stone lit up, bursting forth with a dazzling radiance.

Everybody, including Xie Chenyu, was left dumbstruck, their faces displaying an immensely shocked expression.

Even though they had braced themselves, when the Talent Detection Stone lit up, they were still so astounded they couldn't speak.

"No... This is impossible, absolutely impossible; the Talent Detection Stone must be broken," Ouyang Tianlan also stared wide-eyed at the Talent Detection Stone in disbelief.

At this moment, an extremely dazzling cyan light burst forth from the Talent Detection Stone, indicating an Emperor Level Talent.

"Haha, Emperor Level Bloodline Talent, our Spirit Academy is set to rise completely now!" Xie Chenyu exclaimed excitedly.

He knew better than anyone that the Talent Detection Stone couldn't possibly be wrong. Therefore, since the Talent Detection Stone indicated that Xu Nian had Emperor Level Bloodline Talent, Xu Nian truly possessed it.

Hearing Xie Chenyu speak, Ouyang Tianlan felt a surge of despair wash over him.

However, just then, Xu Nian standing in front of the Talent Detection Stone let out a puzzled noise, "Eh, that's not right. I should be of Demon Level Talent; how did it turn into Emperor Level Talent? This doesn't make sense!"

With that, he placed his hand on the Talent Detection Stone once again, wanting to check if the stone was indeed malfunctioning.

But again, the cyan light burst forth from the Talent Detection Stone.

The onlookers saw this scene and were at a loss for words.

Pfft!

Ouyang Tianlan, now beside himself with fury, spurted out a mouthful of blood.

Goddamn it, invisible show-off is the hardest to guard against!

