

Divine King 82

Chapter 82 Wudi is Not Lonely

Dugu Jingcheng!

An individual who was once the top disciple among the students at Qinglin Academy, who had finally felt his position shake due to Xu Nian's emergence.

At the moment Xu Nian defeated Lin Han, everyone was looking forward to a duel between Xu Nian and Dugu Jingcheng, eager to see whether the longstanding number one of the Academy, Dugu Jingcheng, was more formidable, or if the dark horse Xu Nian was.

No one anticipated that Xu Nian would encounter Dugu Jingcheng so soon.

"Are they about to duel? This is so exciting!"

"Yeah, I want to see whether Dugu Jingcheng is more powerful or Xu Nian is."

"Dugu Jingcheng's swordsmanship is unrivaled, and Xu Nian's past performances have shocked us all. Honestly, if the two of them really start fighting, it's hard to say."

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The crowd of onlookers were buzzing with discourse.

The battle for the top disciple of the Academy was undoubtedly the most thrilling event.

"The moment I saw you at the entrance of Jade Cave Heaven, I knew we would clash. I just didn't expect it to come so soon; even I am surprised by your rapid growth," Dugu Jingcheng said, his voice cold but proud, his calm tone imposing.

Xu Nian smiled. He remembered the gaze full of fighting spirit that Dugu Jingcheng gave him at the entrance to Jade Cave Heaven, but he hadn't expected Dugu Jingcheng to regard him so highly.

The spectators were also feeling emotional, never having anticipated that Dugu Jingcheng would have noticed Xu Nian early on and even considered him a rival.

"I watched your fight with Lin Han earlier, not bad. Do you need to take a moment to recover, so that no one accuses me of taking advantage of someone weakened?" Dugu Jingcheng spoke again.

Xu Nian smiled and waved his hand, saying, "No need, I hardly exerted myself. Take your best shot."

Upon hearing these words, a rare smile appeared on Dugu Jingcheng's usually stoic face, and his eyes sharpened instantaneously.

Your journey continues at empire

The audience held their breath, hearts racing with anticipation.

Holy shit, the fight is about to start!

The ultimate showdown between the Academy's biggest dark horse and its top genius—who will take the title of the number one disciple? The thought alone was electrifying.

Chen Xifeng and others on the sidelines were also taken aback, never having thought that events would escalate so quickly.

Xu Nian and Dugu Jingcheng's decisive battle?

Had someone suggested this before entering Jade Cave Heaven, they wouldn't have believed it for a second.

Especially Chen Xifeng, who could only give a wry smile at the moment; he had completely given up on competing for the Golden Crow Fruit because the excellence of the two before him was something he could not reach.

Suddenly he wondered whether being in the same Academy as two such unparalleled geniuses was his fortune or his sorrow.

As Chen Xifeng was reflecting, the tension between Xu Nian and Dugu Jingcheng had reached a breaking point, ready to erupt into an exhilarating battle at any moment.

"Aren't you going to draw your sword?" Xu Nian asked Dugu Jingcheng.

Dugu Jingcheng stood still, showing no intention of drawing his sword, causing a playful smirk to appear on Xu Nian's lips.

Not drawing the sword, was it a sign of looking down on him?

Dugu Jingcheng smiled upon hearing Xu Nian's words and said, "I've heard that during your duel with Ouyang Tianlan, you used your finger as a sword and blocked Ouyang Tianlan's Long Spear, so I wanted to try it out."

As Dugu Jingcheng spoke, a Sword Intent emanated from his body that seemed innate, as if merging with the surrounding environment.

Man and Sword as One!

A proudly aloof aura spread from within, stirring the souls of onlookers and instilling fear.

"Is this the Sword Intent of Dugu Jingcheng? As expected, the sword reflects the man, cold and aloof!" The audience outside exclaimed in surprise. Through the Xuantian Mirror, they could feel the Sword Intent radiating from Dugu Jingcheng, making their spirits tremble.

"What a proudly aloof Sword Intent, like snow! Fine, since you wish to use your finger as a sword, I'll indulge you. You don't draw your sword, I draw mine. Let's see just how strong the Swordsmanship of the Little Sword Saint is." Xu Nian was equally brimming with heroic spirit.

The Sword Intent emanating from Dugu Jingcheng completely ignited the fighting spirit within him, causing his blood to boil.

With a thought, the Xuan Iron Sword appeared in his hand, and a gust of wind immediately sprang up around him, blowing in all directions.

Dugu Jingcheng's lips also revealed a light smile, apparently satisfied with Xu Nian's move.

"Take my sword, Ling Feng Thirteen Swords, Seventh Sword, Wind Trace!" Xu Nian shouted loudly, as he lightly tapped the ground with his toes and flashed out like a light feather, his Xuan Iron Sword seemingly merging with the wind, striking at Dugu Jingcheng with a weightless and swift stance.

"What a fast and light sword!" the spectators marveled. Xu Nian's prowess in swordsmanship could truly be described as outstanding. Even Chen Xifeng couldn't help but praise this sword for being extraordinary.

"Gentle on the outside, firm on the inside, gentle enough but not firm enough!"

However, Dugu Jingcheng shook his head and simply extended two fingers, tapping the blade of Xu Nian's sword at an extremely tricky angle.

"Clang!"

A tremor like thunder exploded.

Xu Nian was instantly sent flying backward, retreating a dozen steps before dissipating the terrifying force of the Xuan Iron Sword.

Not only that, the moment Dugu Jingcheng's fingers tapped on Xu Nian's Xuan Iron Sword, Xu Nian felt as if his hand was exploding, and the sword nearly slipped from his grip.

"How incredible, I didn't even see how he did it." The bystanders exclaimed in shock.

A single finger repelling Xu Nian; Dugu Jingcheng's mastery of swordsmanship was truly terrifying.

"This youngster Dugu Jingcheng, truly a natural-born sword cultivation prodigy, no wonder others call him the Little Sword Saint." On the high platform, Chen Hong couldn't help but speak out admiringly.

Leng Yanran was expressionless, but her heart was far from calm. Indeed, she agreed with Chen Hong's view, Dugu Jingcheng was a natural-born sword cultivation prodigy.

Of course, Xu Nian's progression to this point had already far exceeded her expectations. Now, she only hoped that through this battle with Dugu Jingcheng, he would understand that there are always higher mountains, so he wouldn't become arrogant from his previous achievements.

Xu Nian was also somewhat surprised; Dugu Jingcheng's Swordsmanship was indeed higher than he had anticipated. Of course, he was more excited at this moment.

On the path to becoming a strong practitioner, there must be peers to match; otherwise, wouldn't it be too lonely?

He believed that Dugu Jingcheng must share the same thoughts at this moment!

"Again!"

Xu Nian roared, swinging his Xuan Iron Sword once more. This time, his sword took on an extreme sharpness, so sharp that the gusting wind felt like blades against one's skin.

Ling Feng Thirteen Swords, Tenth Sword, Wind Kill!

"This sword has some flavor!" Seeing Xu Nian's fierce momentum, Dugu Jingcheng also revealed a light smile. His feet, which hadn't moved an inch before, finally stepped forward, skimming lightly off the ground to actively confront Xu Nian's sword.