

Divine King 9

Chapter 9 Cultivation Progress

Qin Nian touched the Talent Detection Stone three times before he confirmed that he truly possessed Emperor Level Spiritual Cultivation Talent.

Emperor Level Spiritual Cultivation Talent, Divine-level Divine Demon Bloodline Talent.

If this were to spread, it would be enough to shake the entire Tianhen Empire.

However, Qin Nian naturally wouldn't easily reveal his Divine Demon Bloodline Talent, as the Emperor Level Spiritual Cultivation Talent already made him quite conspicuous.

If he were to reveal his Divine Demon Bloodline Talent, it would inevitably bring about fatal danger, and by then, even the Qinglin Academy might not be able to protect him.

As Qin Nian touched the Talent Detection Stone three times, the hearts of the people around him also thumped wildly three times.

His Emperor Level Spiritual Cultivation Talent was destined to make him a key figure to be nurtured by Qinglin Academy, with limitless potential for achievement in the future.

Standing in the crowd, Wang Siyu bit her red lips fiercely, her heart already bleeding with regret over the most foolish decision in her life.

On the other side, Ouyang Tianlan had completely collapsed to the ground. He had thought his talent was next only to that of his elder brother, but now not only had Chen Wudi emerged with the same level of talent as his, but there was also Qin Nian, whose Bloodline Talent surpassed his own, delivering a heavy blow to him that he couldn't come to terms with.

Seeing this, both Qin Nian and Chen Wudi couldn't help but chuckle.

Previously, Ouyang Tianlan had been arrogantly unbound, and now seeing him so affected brought them particular satisfaction.

Following that, both Qin Nian and Chen Wudi were directly admitted to the Qinglin Academy without participating in any further assessments.

After all, the Qinglin Academy had a rule that anyone who could reach King Level talent or above would be admitted without any assessments, granted an exception.

Qin Nian and Chen Wudi were spared the trouble, and so they didn't participate in the subsequent selections.

Ouyang Tianlan also didn't take part in the subsequent assessments. His previous participation was purely for show, but after such a hit to his pride, he naturally lacked the face to continue.

While other candidates were being assessed, Qin Nian and Chen Wudi had a thorough exchange.

They finally understood why Qin Nian possessed Emperor Level Bloodline Talent yet, after six years of cultivation, only had Four-star Cultivation.

It turned out that six years ago, after Qin Hen taught Qin Nian the cultivation technique, he feared that Qin Nian's exceptional talent would attract the attention of Qin Yuanshan and jeopardize his plans. Therefore, he consistently had the servants secretly add Qi Scattering Powder to Qin Nian's food and drink.

This Qi Scattering Powder was colorless and tasteless, and although it was not a strong poison, it could suppress a person's cultivation, causing their progress to become extremely sluggish without being detected.

Qin Nian had been unknowingly ingesting Qi Scattering Powder for a full six years, arranged by Qin Hen.

If it weren't for the Qi Scattering Powder, at this moment, Qin Nian's cultivation would no longer be of the Warrior Realm but that of a Star Warrior.

When Qin Nian first heard this truth, he was so enraged that he clenched his teeth furiously.

For six years, Qin Hen had been continuously encouraging his cultivation, just to wait for the moment when Qin Yuanshan decided to neutralize Qin Nian and witness the pain of his six years' efforts turning into nothing.

Every step along this path revealed a profoundly scheming and venomous heart.

"Qin Hen, just you wait. When I stand before you again, it will be time for you to tremble, and that day will not be too far off," Qin Nian clenched his fists, his eyes filled with resolve.

He had long taken an oath that he would return tenfold everything bestowed upon him by Qin Hen.

However, along with his anger, Qin Nian was also curious about how Chen Wudi came to know of this.

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But Chen Wudi simply smiled without explanation and said something that left Xu Nian bewildered, "You'll understand later!" Then he deftly changed the subject.

Xu Nian suddenly felt that Chen Wudi was definitely not as simple as he claimed to be, just an orphan.

However, since Chen Wudi was unwilling to talk, Xu Nian did not press further. After all, everyone had their secrets.

After four full hours, the three rounds of assessment finally concluded.

Out of a total of sixteen hundred participants, only a hundred and twelve were admitted.

Among them, to Xu Nian's surprise, Wang Siyu had also passed the assessment and become an official disciple of the Spirit Academy.

Nevertheless, Xu Nian did not pay much attention to it, as Wang Siyu was destined to no longer be in his world.

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Time flew, and three days had passed. During these three days, Xu Nian had also come to understand Qinglin Academy quite well.

It turns out that Qinglin Academy classifies students into three levels: Basic-level students, Mid-level Students, and High-level students.

All those below the Star Realm are Basic-level students; those below five stars in the Star Realm become Mid-level Students, and those above, including those at five stars, are High-level students.

The entire academy had three thousand one hundred students in the Spirit Academy and three thousand six hundred in the Warrior Academy, totaling six thousand seven hundred students, with Basic-level students accounting for fifty percent, Mid-level Students forty percent, and High-level students only ten percent.

Moreover, the mode of training adopted by Qinglin Academy was completely free-range. There was only one collective lecture a month; the rest of the time, students were free to cultivate on their own.

Within the living quarters of the Basic-level students of Qinglin Academy, located in a secluded courtyard, Xu Nian was sitting cross-legged, cultivating.

Qinglin Mountain was vast, and each academy had its own independent residence, each of which was protected by a formation. Without the owner's permission, outsiders could not enter, so there was no fear of sudden disturbances.

Xu Nian was now seated in his courtyard, practicing the Ling Feng Combat Skill. The Ling Feng Combat Skill was the foundational combat skill practiced by every student of Qinglin Academy, including the Dean.

Although the Ling Feng Combat Skill was foundational, it was much more sophisticated than the combat skills Xu Nian had previously trained at the Qin Family.

As the combat skill circulated, Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy continuously converged towards his body.

The flow of spiritual energy even formed a slight breeze that whirled around Xu Nian's body, even stirring the sand and gravel beneath his feet.

"Buzz!"

Suddenly, a humming sound resonated, and Xu Nian opened his eyes abruptly. He exhaled a stream of white breath that shot out like an arc, extending over three feet.

"Another breakthrough, just three days and up two stars. Indeed, without the repression of the Qi Scattering Powder, my Emperor-level Bloodline Talent has fully manifested," Xu Nian said, feeling the changes in the spiritual energy within his dantian, his face displaying joy.

In just three days, he had advanced from a Four-star Warrior to a Six-star Warrior level.

If such a frightening rate of cultivation were to be known, it would surely astonish everyone.

"Cultivating spiritual energy is quick, but this Divine Demon Refining Body is stuck at the Basic Nine Stars level and just can't break through to the Star Realm," Xu Nian frowned.

He understood that the core of his strength lay in Demon Cultivation, stronger than any spiritual cultivation could be.

"Master once said that body refinement must involve real combat. Looks like I should pay the arena a visit," Xu Nian suddenly remembered something, and with a flip of his hand, a crystal-clear jade token appeared in his palm.

And inscribed on the jade token were a few lines of text, with his name, Xu Nian, most prominent among them.