

## **Divine King 99**

### Chapter 99 Provocation at the Door

"Chengfeng Academy!"

Xu Nian and the others instantly recognized the identity of the newcomers.

Among the four, three young people wore the same white Academy robes, embroidered with a mountain-like pattern on the cuffs, which was the emblem of Chengfeng Academy.

Chengfeng Academy had ranked fifth in the previous Academy competition, and three years ago, students from Qinglin Academy had defeated them, pushing Chengfeng Academy down to fifth place.

During that competition, some verbal clashes had occurred between the two Academies, leading to lingering resentments, and over these three years, the two Academies had been at odds with each other.

Now that they met again, mocking comments were inevitable.

Xu Nian also sized up the four, releasing his Spiritual Sense quietly to probe them.

The only middle-aged man among them was a Xuantian-level Battle General of Seven-star, with narrow features and a devious appearance.

Xu Nian guessed correctly; this person must be the Dean of Chengfeng Academy.

As for the three students, two were at the Nine-star level of the Star Realm and one at the Peak of Eight-star.

Among the two Nine-star students, one was a Spirit Cultivator and the other practiced Body Cultivation.

The female Spirit Cultivator had a fair appearance, yet her face bore an arrogance, clearly seeing herself as a Heavenly Pride Girl who considered others beneath her.

The Body Cultivator was even more arrogant, with a burly physique, his eyes full of scorn as he looked at Xu Nian and the others, the provocative words earlier having come from his mouth.

As for the warrior at the Peak of Eight-star, he was completely ignored by Xu Nian.

It wasn't that Xu Nian was arrogant, but currently, in the Star Realm, very few could pose a threat to him, so aside from those at the Nine-star Peak, Xu Nian could afford to disregard the others.

"Chen Han, what are you so proud of? Your Academy is still ranked behind ours," Chen Xifeng, who clearly knew the burly young man, retorted with a cold snort.

"Yes, our previous generation did rank behind yours, but that was the past. In this year's Academy competition, our Chengfeng Academy is aiming for the top three, and your Qinglin Academy is destined to be trampled under our feet, ha ha!" the burly youth named Chen Han replied arrogantly.

"Top three? Based on your strength? I remember you used to be one of my defeated opponents," Chen Xifeng immediately laughed.

Indeed, he knew Chen Han, who was nominally his cousin; back in the day during a family competition, Chen Han had been defeated by Chen Xifeng.

hearing Chen Xifeng bring up the past, Chen Han's face immediately darkened as he angrily said, "Hmph, that was two years ago, you might not be my opponent now, and this time, the main strength of our Academy is not me but my Junior Sister Feng, a rare genius seen once in a century in our Academy. Just wait and see."

Hearing this, everyone turned their heads to look at the arrogant young woman, not expecting her to be the top student of Chengfeng Academy.

However, just when everyone was surprised, the proud girl slowly walked towards Dugu Jingcheng and spoke, "I heard that Qinglin Academy's Dugu Jingcheng has unparalleled Swordsmanship and is hailed as the Little Sword Saint. I wonder if you'd be interested in a match during the competition?"

The surrounding spectators all gasped.

A challenge!

A blatant challenge!

Dugu Jingcheng's reputation was strong throughout East Field County, and this woman dared to openly challenge him, indicating that her strength was indeed extraordinary.

Xu Nian was also somewhat surprised, not expecting this woman to challenge Dugu Jingcheng right off the bat.

"I'm not interested!" Dugu Jingcheng replied coldly.

In his heart, Xu Nian had always been his sole target for this competition; he simply didn't care about anyone else.

Seeing Dugu Jingcheng being so dismissive, the beautiful woman's face darkened, and she waved her sleeve, saying, "Hmph, I had thought about giving Qinglin Academy some face, but since you're acting so ungracious, let's just meet on the field then."

After saying that, the beautiful woman walked straight into the city gate, followed swiftly by Chen Han and his group.

As they passed by Xu Nian and the others, Chen Han even gave Chen Xifeng a provocative look, completely ignoring Xu Nian.

Clearly, in their view, Xu Nian was just there to fill a spot, just like another Eight-star from Star Realm.

The dean of Chengfeng Academy slightly nodded toward Leng Yanran as a greeting, with a faint smile playing on his lips.

Considering he hadn't stopped his student's provocation, it was clear that he tacitly approved; not to mention his character, his strength was already evident.

"Let's go!" Leng Yanran said, ignoring the provocation from Chengfeng Academy.

She knew Dugu Jingcheng's strength; with him there, securing the top three in this academy competition wouldn't be difficult.

Moreover, their academy had a dark horse.

Xu Nian had brought her many surprises before.

She was eager to see what kind of surprise Xu Nian would bring in this competition.

Xu Nian, of course, was unaware of Leng Yanran's thoughts; he was currently observing the scenery of the county city.

Upon entering the county city, Xu Nian was immediately captivated by its prosperity.

Even though it was already evening, the streets were still bustling with people; the roads, wide enough for five horses to ride abreast, were filled with people, and there were countless pavilions and taverns around, with red lanterns hanging on either side of the houses, adding an indescribable beauty.

The ground was paved with blue stone slabs, clean and flat, each brick and tile showcasing the dominance and prosperity of the county.

After walking through about ten streets for nearly two hours, they finally reached their destination, Tianhen Academy.

Tianhen Academy was even larger than they had imagined; viewed from above, the whole academy was a perfect square filled with numerous buildings, with no less than three hundred pavilions alone.

There were lakes and rockeries inside the academy, making Xu Nian and the others marvel that it was not so much an academy as a city within a city.

"You must be here for the academy competition, please follow me!" said the host from Tianhen Academy courteously, his every movement reflecting the generosity of East Field County's top-ranked academy.

Leng Yanran went to arrange the registration for Xu Nian and the others, while they were led to a separate courtyard that conveniently had four rooms.

After Xu Nian had picked their rooms and given the master bedroom to Leng Yanran, they planned to rest in their rooms.

However, just then, their courtyard door was knocked, and three students walked in.

The leading student said arrogantly, "This courtyard now belongs to Donglin College; you guys move to the one on the west side!"

"Why?" Xu Nian and the others were all startled, asking in surprise, thinking this was arranged by Tianhen Academy.

But a young man following the lead student rudely said, "There's no need for so many questions. We tell you to move, you move. We, Donglin College, have taken a liking to this courtyard. It's that simple. Do you have a problem with that?"

Hearing this, anger surged in Xu Nian and the others, instantly realizing that these people were here to provoke them.