

G E D 2791

Chapter 2791: Confrontation (3)

“We should be equally talented, but you were better than me in every way! Your level was always higher, you were better-looking, and you were good at everything from formations to inscriptions!

“We didn’t want to kill you, but you asked for it. We didn’t have a choice.”

Feng Wu smiled, “You’ve omitted the most important reason, haven’t you?”

Zuo Qingluan stared at her. “What?”

Feng Wu said, “It’s Jun Linyuan, isn’t it?”

Chen Ziyun thought he was going to faint from the foul smell, but his spirit was lifted when he heard the name.

Jun Linyuan?

His Royal Highness?

Why was the crown prince involved?

He immediately turned the Spiritual Fossil Stone toward Zuo Qingluan to record this precious scene.

His heart was thumping with excitement.

Zuo Qingluan stared at Feng Wu. “You’re not allowed to mention his name!”

Feng Wu smiled at Zuo Qingluan. “You never thought that the annulment of our engagement would be stopped at the last moment, did you?”

.....

Her smile infuriated Zuo Qingluan.

“Yes!” Zuo Qingluan admitted it. “I ruined your reputation so that the royal family would reject you as a daughter-in-law. However, they didn’t do that, so I had to destroy your True Phoenix Blood. You made me do it!”

Feng Wu said, “I never made you do anything. You were trying to take what didn’t belong to you.”

Zuo Qingluan said, “I know you have to fight for it if you want something!”

Feng Wu said, “By ‘fight for it,’ you mean taking it by fair means or foul.”

Zuo Qingluan said, “At least I made your life miserable, didn’t I?”

Feng Wu took a deep breath.

Zuo Qingluan said, “At first, I thought you would die after losing the True Phoenix Blood. It was careless of me.

“I never thought you would survive. Feng Wu, you’re so lucky.”

Feng Wu stared at Zuo Qingluan. The emotion in her eyes was as powerful as a hurricane.

She hadn't died, but her survival had been at the cost of her beautiful master.

That thought made her want to tear Zuo Qingluan to pieces.

Even if she could revive her beautiful master in the end, he had still missed five beautiful years in her life.

Zuo Qingluan laughed when she saw Feng Wu's rage.

"When I knew you had survived, I went to see you in the Feng family," Zuo Qingluan said condescendingly.

"I was going to kill you and finish this nonsense for good, but what did I see? Feng Liu was picking on you."

Zuo Qingluan laughed. "Feng Liu used to follow you like a dog. She would lick the bottom of your shoes. After you lost your ability, she whipped you.

"And she did the same to your brother and mother. She bullied your family whenever she could and even poisoned your food. I was thrilled to see that.

"I thought there and then that I should keep you alive. I would miss so much fun if you were dead. With you around, I could see you getting bullied when I felt like it, and it would keep me happy for some time. How wonderful that would be!"

Chapter 2792: Confrontation (4)

"It excited me to think about you lying helplessly on the bed." Zuo Qingluan's tone was almost maniacal.

Feng Wu took a deep breath. "All those things happened because I'm talented, I make fast progress and I'm engaged to His Royal Highness. Your jealousy was the reason for everything. Zuo Qingluan, I want to kill you."

Zuo Qingluan chuckled. "I told you already. Everything you used to own would be mine, and I was right. After you lost your ability, I became the center of attention again."

Feng Wu stared at her.

Zuo Qingluan said, "I became that old hag's disciple and the sacred lady of Firmament Palace. I'm the only girl who has the True Phoenix Blood. I'm His Royal Highness's fiancée now..."

Feng Wu said mockingly, "You're Jun Linyuan's fiancée? How come I don't know that?"

Zuo Qingluan glared at her.

Feng Wu said, "I thought you already knew that I'm still engaged to him."

Her eleventh trial wasn't done yet, and she needed to make Zuo Qingluan admit that Jun Linyuan was in love with Feng Wu.

That was why she provoked Zuo Qingluan whenever she could. Unfortunately, she still hadn't succeeded.

There was an indescribable look on Zuo Qingluan's face.

If she could, she would kill Feng Wu with her eyes.

Feng Wu said, "Didn't you say I was going to die? Are you still not going to admit that Jun Linyuan is in love with me?"

.....

Chen Ziyun didn't know what to say.

Miss Feng Wu was so bad at speaking her mind. She insisted that she had nothing to do with His Royal Highness, but she was showing off now in front of Zuo Qingluan. She was trying to wind her up.

It was unbelievable!

Zuo Qingluan's energy made some loud thumps, so powerful that it seemed to stir the air.

Her spiritual essence started a heavy wind in the cave.

Feng Wu stood where she was and smiled at Zuo Qingluan. "You know very well that Jun Linyuan and I are engaged, and you also know he's in love with me, but you've been spreading rumors that you're His Royal Highness's fiancée. How can you do such a thing? Don't you know how it bothers me?"

She tried to make Zuo Qingluan admit the truth.

It was incredible!

Zuo Qingluan had no idea that Chen Ziyun was filming, and she snorted. "That's right! I did all that! I had people spread rumors about me being His Royal Highness's fiancée! So what?!

"I did it, and everybody believes me! Do you know why?"

Feng Wu asked, "Why?"

Zuo Qingluan said, "Because you're going to die. After that, I'll be the only one with the True Phoenix Blood again. Of course His Royal Highness will marry me!"

Feng Wu sighed. "Why are you so sure that I'm going to die?"

Zuo Qingluan said, "Because I'm going to live."

She made a move after that.

Energy surged from her body.

It rushed toward Feng Wu like a tidal wave.

"You're a Level 2 Spiritual King, then?" Feng Wu stared at her.

Zuo Qingluan had said all she wanted to say, and it was time to demonstrate her power.

She answered with her actions instead of words.

The air between them stirred.

The Spirit Stone Worms, including the Spiritual Kings, sensed the fierce energy, and ran off immediately.

Feng Wu and Zuo Qingluan were left alone.

Of course, that didn't include Chen Ziyun, whom Zuo Qingluan still hadn't sensed.

Chapter 2793: Defeat (1)

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Being a Level 2 Spiritual King, Zuo Qingluan was indeed very capable.

She thought she was definitely going to win this battle.

Zuo Qingluan expected to see Feng Wu sliced into half when her sword landed on the latter.

To her surprise, Feng Wu wasn't injured.

Not only that, Zuo Qingluan noticed that the spiritual essence on her blade had disappeared.

How did that happen?

Zuo Qingluan couldn't believe it.

She injected her spiritual essence into the blade and struck at Feng Wu again.

The spiritual essence disappeared again.

Feng Wu was unharmed.

...

Zuo Qingluan was astonished.

She stared at Feng Wu in disbelief. "What are you wearing?!"

Only then did Feng Wu remember the treasure Jun Linyuan had given her.

It was a great chance to provoke Zuo Qingluan, and Feng Wu wasn't going to miss it.

She feigned an arrogant demeanor and glanced at Zuo Qingluan. "What do you think I'm wearing?"

She pulled down her collar a little and showed Zuo Qingluan what she had on underneath.

Zuo Qingluan immediately recognized it.

She had seen Jun Linyuan's soft armor by chance a few years back and had been trying to get it ever since.

She had dreamed many times that Jun Linyuan would put it on her with his own hands.

But...

Feng Wu was wearing it now.

The armor only accentuated her nice figure.

Zuo Qingluan's eyes were practically spitting fire.

"That's impossible! Why would he give it to you? You must be dreaming!"

Feng Wu smiled at her. "If he didn't give it to me, did I steal it from him?"

Zuo Qingluan was rendered speechless.

How was she going to answer that?!

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Feng Wu smiled. "Are you still not going to admit that His Royal Highness is in love with me?"

Zuo Qingluan gritted her teeth.

She would rather die than admit it.

Seeing how unperturbed Feng Wu was, Zuo Qingluan got even angrier.

She struck out without warning.

This time, she focused on the spots that weren't covered by the armor.

The back of the head, the forehead, and the throat.

There were many ways to kill a person.

To her frustration, Zuo Qingluan realized that she couldn't kill Feng Wu any time soon.

Zuo Qingluan was a Level 2 Spiritual King, and Feng Wu was at Level 1. There was a difference in their cultivation levels, but the gap wasn't huge.

Zuo Qingluan didn't have a 100% chance of winning, and Feng Wu might not lose.

Feng Wu had a 30% chance of winning.

Zuo Qingluan grew anxious as the battle went on.

She didn't know that Feng Wu was leading her toward where Chen Ziyun was hiding.

Feng Wu was more prepared than Zuo Qingluan.

The prolonged battle only made Zuo Qingluan anxious.

After all, she had thought at the beginning that she couldn't possibly lose.

She smirked. "Feng Wu, is that all you've got? Go to hell!"

As soon as she said that, Feng Wu apologized to Chen Ziyun in her head.

Thump!

The bomb she had buried in the cesspit earlier was set off.

The explosion wasn't powerful enough to hurt Zuo Qingluan. It couldn't even injure Chen Ziyun.

However!

The yellow feces splattered everywhere.

Zuo Qingluan was mortified.

Chapter 2794: Defeat (2)

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Zuo Qingluan was dumbfounded.

Caught off guard, she was covered by feces.

She looked down and saw that her pretty clothes were stained yellow.

Her hair was dirty as well.

She sniffed and recognized the smell...

Wow!

She threw up.

It was gross.

The idea of what was on her clothes and hair made her want to pass out.

"Feng Wu! I'm going to kill you!"

...

Zuo Qingluan wasn't so angry before, but now, she was beyond furious.

Her spiritual essence surged, and her eyes glowed with hatred.

Spiritual Kings could be very scary when they lost control.

Feng Wu smirked.

She had deliberately forced Zuo Qingluan into this state.

Although Zuo Qingluan wasn't the noblest person, she was still very capable. It wouldn't be easy to find loopholes in her stances.

Fighting her the ordinary way would be disadvantageous for Feng Wu.

That was why she had enraged Zuo Qingluan on purpose.

She needed to push Zuo Qingluan into making mistakes.

After all, someone as proud as Zuo Qingluan would never stand being covered by feces.

Feng Wu had carefully chosen this spot.

Zuo Qingluan had no idea how elaborate this plan was. She took the bait and walked into Feng Wu's trap.

She was furious.

Her eyes were bloodshot red, and blue veins popped on her forehead.

"Die!"

She kept attacking Feng Wu.

All her stances were killing moves.

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Feng Wu ran so fast that she seemed to be wearing wheels. Zuo Qingluan couldn't even grab her clothes to catch her.

"Feng Wu! Stop right there!" Zuo Qingluan shouted.

Feng Wu stuck out her tongue. "Catch me if you can!"

When Elder Wu found them by sensing the fluctuations of their spiritual essence, he saw the state the two girls were in.

Feng Wu was perfectly calm.

Zuo Qingluan was the one who was losing control.

Elder Wu was speechless.

He shouted, "Stop! Both of you!"

Feng Wu sighed inwardly when she saw Elder Wu. What a shame.

Elder Wu couldn't have picked a worse time.

She had finally driven Zuo Qingluan to the edge, but the battle had to stop after Elder Wu arrived.

Now that Zuo Qingluan had learned her real capability, it wouldn't be easy to find another chance like this.

At that thought, she rolled her eyes at Elder Wu.

Zuo Qingluan felt even more frustrated.

Her plan was to kill Feng Wu, but Elder Wu was in her way.

She shouted, "Get lost! I'm going to kill her!"

Elder Wu was trying to help, but Zuo Qingluan shouted at him. Even someone as good-tempered as he became angry.

Seeing Zuo Qingluan charge at him with her sword in her hand, Elder Wu waved his hand impatiently.

Thump!

There was a loud sound!

Zuo Qingluan flew backward and landed in the cesspit.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

Elder Wu was speechless.

Chen Ziyun didn't know what to say.

Zuo Qingluan didn't know what to say.

Time seemed to freeze.

Everybody fell silent.

All eyes were on Zuo Qingluan, who still seemed stunned.

Chapter 2795: Screw Firmament Palace

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She was Zuo Qingluan, the sacred lady of Firmament Palace! She was an untouchable beauty, but now...

She retched and threw up.

She felt weak. When she wanted to stand up, she slipped and sat back down.

More yellow liquid splashed everywhere.

Zuo Qingluan wanted to kill herself.

Frustrated, Zuo Qingluan turned around and glared at Feng Wu.

She ground her teeth in hatred.

From what Feng Wu knew about Zuo Qingluan, she would leave, clean herself up and take her revenge later. However, Feng Wu was wrong this time.

Zuo Qingluan rose to her feet, her eyes never leaving Feng Wu.

"Elder Wu, please get out of my way."

...

Elder Wu frowned at Zuo Qingluan but didn't reply.

"Please go away!" Zuo Qingluan walked toward Feng Wu, still covered in feces, but Elder Wu blocked her way.

"She's offended me!" Zuo Qingluan met Elder Wu's eyes. "I'm going to teach her a lesson. Move!"

Zuo Qingluan's tone was very serious. In her mind, everybody should give her what she wanted, and Elder Wu should move out of her way.

However, Elder Wu wasn't a member of the Zuo family. He worked for Imperial College. Therefore, he only glared at Zuo Qingluan.

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"You're a vice chief, but a student almost defeated you! Aren't you ashamed?!"

OMG!

Feng Wu and Chen Ziyun both stared at Elder Wu, amazed by how bold the old man was.

Zuo Qingluan was already angry, and what Elder Wu said made her want to scream.

She stared at Elder Wu. "Are you taking her side, then?"

Elder Wu said angrily, "You don't get to decide which side I'm on!"

Zuo Qingluan didn't know what Elder Wu was like. The old man had been bullied for half his life, so he hated condescending geniuses.

However, Zuo Qingluan didn't know any of that. She even tried to threaten him with her family and Firmament Palace. "If you move aside, you'll be a friend of the Zuo family and Firmament Palace."

How arrogant!

Firmament Palace was the force which had used to bully Elder Wu.

"Screw Firmament Palace!" Elder Wu was furious.

Zuo Qingluan didn't expect such a reaction. She was so furious that she laughed. "I'll remember what you said!"

She then turned to Feng Wu. "It's your lucky day. Elder Wu is vouching for you, so you get to live another day, but he can't be there for you all the time!"

She gave Feng Wu and Elder Wu a final glance before marching off.

Feng Wu frowned a little.

Zuo Qingluan had her merits. She could calm down immediately after she threw a tantrum. Once she cooled her head, she wouldn't be as easy to take care of, but Feng Wu wasn't scared.

She had been able to start from scratch and catch up with Zuo Qingluan in a year. They were almost at the same level now. Zuo Qingluan didn't scare her.

"What kind of grudges are there between you? Was that really necessary?" Elder Wu was confused.

Chapter 2796: I'll Call Them Dad

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In Elder Wu's eyes, it was only bickering between two girls, but Feng Wu smiled bitterly. "I'm getting back at her for destroying my True Phoenix Blood. Is that serious enough?"

True Phoenix Blood?!

Elder Wu had heard about the incident before, but he didn't know it involved Zuo Qingluan.

Recalling how frustrated Zuo Qingluan was, Elder Wu realized what had happened.

He patted Feng Wu. "Try not to be on your own from now on."

"Hachoo!"

Chen Ziyun sneezed.

Only then did Elder Wu realize that there was someone in the cesspit.

He was surprised.

It was a major oversight for someone of his capability.

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Seeing that Chen Ziyun wanted to come out, Feng Wu immediately said, "Help me dig something out, and I'll make you a Spiritual King."

Chen Ziyun didn't believe her.

To do that, he would have to bury his entire body in the feces, and he wasn't going to do that.

However, Feng Wu was telling the truth.

Out of all the places, Little Phoenix had to bury the thing in the cesspit because it was where the essence of the Spirit Stone Worms was.

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"Wait!" Elder Wu cried out. "These are very precious! However, the spiritual essence has been absorbed by something else. What happened?"

Chen Ziyun looked at Elder Wu. "Is that really possible?"

Elder Wu nodded. "I think you should try."

Chen Ziyun stared at Feng Wu. "There will be consequences if I can't find anything down there."

When he finally found it, Feng Wu came back with a large bucket of water.

Water was difficult to find in a place like this.

The smell was suffocating, and Chen Ziyun immediately poured the water over his head to wash himself clean.

He sniffed at his clothes, but the smell was still there. He felt like crying.

Feng Wu gave him some deodorant.

That finally got rid of the stink, and Chen Ziyun let out a breath of relief.

Meanwhile, Feng Wu had cleaned the box.

It was only the size of a basketball basket. She opened it to reveal a porcelain bottle with a thin neck and small bottom. It wouldn't hold much liquid.

Little Phoenix dashed out of Feng Wu's sleeve and started drinking from the bottle.

Whoosh —

It stopped after taking three gulps and handed it to the cub.

The cub was confused, but it took the bottle obediently and took three gulps like Little Phoenix before handing it back to Feng Wu.

Little Phoenix said, "Don't disturb us for a while!"

The bird and the cub disappeared after that. They went back to Feng Wu's ring space.

They went as fast as they had come, and Chen Ziyun didn't have time to react.

"They..." He hadn't seen Feng Wu's pets before and was intrigued by them.

"They've gone back to cultivate. Next time they come out, they'll be Spiritual Kings." Feng Wu held the bottle and smiled at Chen Ziyun.

Chen Ziyun found her words idiotic and didn't really want to talk to her.

Why did she make turning into Spiritual Kings sound so easy?

He stared at her and asked, "Do you know how hard it is to become a Spiritual King? Do you know how long I've been stuck at this level? Do you know how hard I've worked for it? If someone can make me a Spiritual King, I'll call them 'dad'!"

Chapter 2797: Who's Your Daddy? (1)

Feng Wu smiled at Chen Ziyun. "Do you want to become a Spiritual King or not?"

Chen Ziyun stared at Feng Wu. "Do I want to? Who wouldn't?!"

"Do you know how hard Sun Yu and the others have worked for it?"

"Do you know how miserably they were defeated by Spiritual Kings in Peace Grassland?"

"Do you know how many people would pay anything to become a Spiritual King?"

"You're already a Spiritual King. You don't know how frustrating it is for people like me."

Chen Ziyun waved his hand and looked as miserable as someone who wasn't understood by other people.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

She handed Chen Ziyun the bottle.

Chen Ziyun looked at her in confusion.

Feng Wu said, "Drink it."

Chen Ziyun shook his head, "No, I won't."

Feng Wu asked, "Are you sure? You earned it."

.....

Chen Ziyun stared at Feng Wu. "Mention it again, and I'll be angry!"

He then gave Feng Wu back the Spiritual Fossil Stone.

He had recorded everything since Zuo Qingluan's arrival.

Including everything Zuo Qingluan had said.

The look Chen Ziyun gave her was a mix of pity and compassion. He felt sorry for what she had gone through.

Feng Wu put away the Spiritual Fossil Stone and looked at Chen Ziyun again.

"Are you sure you don't want it?"

"Yes! Force me again, and I'll be mad at you!" Chen Ziyun glared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

The thought of him being buried in feces made him want to throw up. He had lost all appetite.

Meanwhile, Elder Wu was staring at Feng Wu's bottle.

He sniffed, and his eyes lit up.

"Is that... Can it be..." Elder Wu's eyes flickered, and he looked like a hungry wolf.

"Is that spirit wine?" Elder Wu was pleasantly surprised.

Feng Wu was also surprised. "Have you heard of it before?"

Elder Wu smacked the wall in excitement. "Of course I have! All people of my age have!"

Chen Ziyun was stunned. Feng Wu's bottle had to contain something really amazing to make Elder Wu so excited.

Elder Wu was one of the 36 elders of the school.

They were the foundation and the most effective defense system of Imperial College.

Chen Ziyun was intrigued and looked back and forth between Elder Wu and Feng Wu.

Elder Wu was glaring at Feng Wu. "Are you holding real spirit wine?"

Feng Wu said lightly, "That's right.

Elder Wu said, "Show me! Show me now!"

Since Elder Wu had criticized Zuo Qingluan, Feng Wu returned the favor by handing it to him.

Elder Wu didn't gulp it down like Little Phoenix had.

He carefully poured a drop on his fingertip and put his finger in his mouth.

His eyes lit up.

OMG!

The smell and taste indicated that it was spirit wine!

Chapter 2798: Who's Your Daddy? (2)

It really was spirit wine!

Elder Wu was so excited that he thought he was going to lose his mind.

He stared at Feng Wu. "Yes! It's spirit wine! I can recognize it from a mile away!"

Feng Wu nodded with a smile.

Chen Ziyun looked at Elder Wu in bewilderment. He still didn't know what was going on.

Elder Wu then kicked him, and Chen Ziyun dropped to his knees.

The elder made sure that the boy was kneeling in front of Feng Wu.

Chen Ziyun stared at Elder Wu in astonishment.

What was going on?

Elder Wu said angrily, "She's your daddy now!"

Pffft!

Chen Ziyun couldn't stop laughing.

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Was the old man trying to be funny?

Feng Wu felt utterly confused. She didn't know if Elder Wu was being serious or trying to be funny.

Elder Wu had done it on the spur of a moment, and he felt awkward when he realized what he had done.

He gave Chen Ziyun a stern look and scolded him. "You idiot! I can't believe you can be so stupid! Even pigs are cleverer than you because they'll eat what they're fed! You've been given the best thing on this continent, but you won't take it! How stupid can you be?"

Chen Ziyun was confused, but he seemed to understand a little...

Exactly what was this spirit wine?

Seeing that Chen Ziyun still looked stunned, Elder Wu said, "It'll take you straight to the Spiritual King stage!"

WHAT?!

Chen Ziyun blinked in astonishment.

"Straight to the Spiritual King stage? How's that possible? It can't be!"

How could something so precious exist?

Elder Wu glared at him. "Of course it's possible! Most of the elders became Spiritual Kings because they drank spirit wine!"

"We were a seeded team, too, and we also couldn't make it to the Spiritual King stage. The wine brought us there!"

What? Chen Ziyun was astonished. "Why weren't we given any?"

Elder Wu said, "The Secret Essence Mine collapsed, and we couldn't find it again. Our stock ran out, so we couldn't give you any."

Chen Ziyun said, "So, we came into the Secret Essence Mine to..."

Elder Wu nodded. "We came here to train you as well as to search for spirit wine. However, we didn't have much hope of finding it, but you dug it out!"

Chen Ziyun said, "I didn't. Feng Wu told me where to dig."

He didn't dare take the credit.

Elder Wu nodded, turned to Feng Wu, and tried to find the right words.

The spirit wine meant a lot to the team members, who were still Level 9 Spiritual Lords.

Elder Wu tried to say something but couldn't bring himself to say it.

Seeing what Elder Wu was getting at, Feng Wu held out her hand.

Elder Wu looked from the bottle to Feng Wu. He didn't know what to give to her.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

She said in resignation, "That's mine."

Elder Wu ground his teeth. "I can give it to you, but you have to share it with the team members."

He was being fair enough. Other people would have taken it away without asking for Feng Wu's opinion, and there was nothing she would be able to do about it.

Feng Wu said, "It sounds like you really want our team to win."

Chapter 2799: Bargain

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Elder Wu said grumpily, "Why would I want to lose?"

He knew Feng Wu was too clever to believe in some made-up excuse, so he said, "Why do you think there's a competition between the two colleges every year? Do you think it's about petty resources, like we've been telling the students?"

"Of course not!" Elder Wu stared at Feng Wu. "It's related to how the resources are allocated between the elders of the two colleges!"

"If you win, we'll receive a significant amount of cultivation resources from the empire and the right to command the battle in Peace Grassland!"

Feng Wu asked, "The right to command the battle?"

She didn't know so much was involved.

"What do you think?" Elder Wu stared at her. "Do you think everybody just fights on their own there? Of course somebody has to command them!"

Feng Wu said, "Isn't that Northern Feng General's job?"

The general was, in fact, her godfather.

Elder Wu said, "Yes, he's the highest command, but cultivators can only fight at their own stages."

Feng Wu looked at him in confusion.

...

Elder Wu said, "For example, you're a Spiritual King, so you can only go to the Spiritual King battlefield in the grassland. If you enter Spiritual Lord territory, you'll be punished for it."

Feng Wu's eyes widened. "I didn't know such a rule existed!"

Elder Wu waved his hand. "You've never been to Peace Grassland. Why am I telling you this now? Just remember, the competition is more than a game between students. It's a battle between two forces.

"All eyes will be on the two teams. The Military Academy's team already has two Spiritual Kings, and we only have you. We're at a severe disadvantage!"

Elder Wu said sternly, "Feng Wu, will you contribute to your college and make us proud?"

Feng Wu cleared her throat.

It would take more than that to take the spirit wine from her.

She took the bottle from Elder Wu and put it away before she grinned at the old man. "I'll give it to whomever I want to give it to. Nobody can tell me what to do."

Elder Wu was a little displeased. "Feng Wu, this is a serious matter!"

Feng Wu smiled. "Why should it bother me?"

Did Elder Wu think he could persuade her with the speech about the big picture? She wasn't born yesterday.

"What do you want?" Elder Wu stared at her.

Feng Wu smiled. "I don't like Zuo Qingluan."

How straightforward.

Elder Wu stared at her. "So? Shall I have her beaten up in a dark alley? Do you like the sound of that?"

He didn't even need to ask someone else to do it. He could do it himself.

However, that wasn't what Feng Wu wanted.

"Where's the fun in that?" Feng Wu shook her head.

"What do you want, then?" Somehow, Elder Wu felt Feng Wu had a more wicked plan.

Feng Wu grinned. "You'll see."

It amazed Chen Ziyun to see how Feng Wu bargained with Elder Wu.

That was amazing!

Who was Elder Wu?

He was a member of the 36 elders, who outranked all the vice chiefs.

Chapter 2800: Collapsing

That was to say, Elder Wu was ranked higher than the vice chiefs.

All ordinary students revered the vice chiefs, and even Chen Ziyun didn't dare look directly at Elder Wu.

However, Feng Wu was actually bargaining with him.

She actually had the upper hand in the negotiation. Chen Ziyun couldn't help but admire her courage.

However, Feng Wu glanced at him at that moment.

Chen Ziyun suddenly realized something.

The spirit wine! He needed the spirit wine!

He stared at Feng Wu in excitement. "Boss Feng Wu, please let me have it!"

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The idea of rising to the Spiritual King stage made him want to jump around.

Feng Wu rolled her eyes at him. "So now you want to become a Spiritual King?"

Chen Ziyun said, "Of course! I dream about it every day!"

Feng Wu smiled at him.

Recalling how he had doubted Feng Wu and refused to drink the spirit wine, he felt utterly embarrassed.

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Luckily, he never stayed embarrassed for long.

He knelt at Feng Wu's feet and tugged at her sleeve. "Boss Feng Wu, please help me!"

Feng Wu didn't know what to say. Was this guy really the captain of Dynasty Team?

"Fine, fine. You can get your share." Feng Wu took out a tiny bottle, filled it and handed it to Chen Ziyun.

"That's enough spirit wine to help you reach the Spiritual King stage. Of course, if you want to play the generous person and give it to someone else, that has nothing to do with me."

Chen Ziyun had indeed thought about giving it to his team members.

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However, he shook his head when he saw the warning look in Feng Wu's eyes.

He knew Feng Wu must have her own arrangements.

All of a sudden!

Boom!?

The ground shook violently.

Feng Wu and Elder Wu reacted in time and grabbed onto the wall to steady themselves. Chen Ziyun was bumped back and forth between the walls and was almost knocked out.

It seemed forever before the shaking stopped.

Chen Ziyun felt dizzy and asked Feng Wu, "What happened?"

Feng Wu's face darkened.

She wanted to know what happened, too. However, Little Phoenix was cultivating and wouldn't be able to answer the question before it woke up.

However, she had a bad feeling.

Her chest felt tight, her heart was beating abnormally and she had a dull headache.

Back when Zuo Qingluan set her up, she had gotten the same feeling before she went to meet Zuo Qingluan, who then destroyed her True Phoenix Blood.

She knew she would only have this sort of feeling when her life was in danger.

An idea suddenly struck her.

It couldn't be...

"Oh, no!" Feng Wu shouted. "If I'm right, this mine is going to collapse! Quickly! We must get out now!"

What?

The Secret Essence Mine was going to collapse?

How was that even possible?!

Neither Chen Ziyun nor Elder Wu believed her.

However, the rumbling got closer and closer.

Feng Wu led the way. "Follow me if you want to stay alive!"

Elder Wu was much more sensitive than Chen Ziyun, and he felt the approaching danger as well, so he grabbed Chen Ziyun. "I think it's really happening! Run!"