

G E D 2841

Chapter 2841: Competition (16)

Chu Qu said, "Yes! I remember that! I thought Qiu Zeyu didn't want to fight a girl, but I realize now that he's not generous like that! If he could, he would have hit Feng Wu back!"

Sun Yu said, "That's right! That means Qiu Zeyu already knew then that Feng Wu is better than he is. However, he tried to stop Feng Wu from participating in the competition!"

Everybody tried to recall what happened.

Sun Yu was right!

Qiu Zeyu tried to use the incomplete registration form as an excuse, but Chen Ziyun exposed his little trick. Qiu Zeyu then tried to exclude Feng Wu by saying she didn't know the rules. All in all, he hadn't wanted Feng Wu in the competition.

Sun Yu ground his teeth. "Doesn't he know what we're facing? The Military Academy has been winning all this time. Does Qiu Zeyu have no idea how frustrated we've been?!"

Chu Qu said, "I'm sure he does."

Sun Yu said, "If he does, why did he try to stop Feng Wu from fighting in the competition?"

Chu Qu asked, "Why?"

Sun Yu said, "Because he's jealous! He knew if he let Feng Wu compete, she would demonstrate her power, and everybody would be amazed. As the captain, he would feel humiliated! He might even lose his position! That's why he tried to stop Feng Wu!"

Qiu Zeyu broke into a cold sweat when he heard this.

How...

How could they have guessed it so correctly?

That was exactly what he had been thinking!

Hearing Sun Yu and Chu Qu's conversation, Wang Xiao felt his cheeks burn. He didn't dare look at Feng Wu.

Meanwhile, the other team members started criticizing Qiu Zeyu as well.

"How could Qiu Zeyu do that? Did he think he could suppress a genius like Feng Wu?"

"More importantly, doesn't he know what we're facing now? All he cares about is his personal gain! He isn't a team player at all!"

"He even blackmailed us before the competition and forced us to fight five opponents with four players!"

"If we didn't have Feng Wu, we would be crying our eyes out now!"

“Where’s Qiu Zeyu? I want to punch him in the face!”

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Qiu Zeyu was speechless.

Wang Xiao, who had been on Qiu Zeyu’s side, was speechless as well.

He didn’t dare look in Feng Wu’s direction and wanted to stay unnoticed.

Qiu Zeyu took a step back and hid outside. He didn’t dare look up, fearing that the others would beat him if they caught him.

The subject soon changed after they were done criticizing Qiu Zeyu.

“Wait! We now have two Spiritual Kings on our team, right?” Sun Yu was thrilled. “Ziyun and Feng Wu are both Spiritual Kings!”

Everybody nodded.

Sun Yu said, “We were feeling so defeated before because they have three Spiritual Kings while we had zero, but we have two now!”

Everybody was reminded of the good news.

Yes! That was right!

Sun Yu’s eyes were twinkling. “Right? Right? We have two now! 2v3. I think we have a chance!”

Chapter 2842: Competition (17)

“Holy crap! You’re getting me excited!” Wang Nian, a member of the varsity team, patted Sun Yu on the shoulder. “We may actually win!”

Everybody was excited.

Their original plan had been to give all they could to win the junior team competition.

Now that they had won, they became hopeful about the varsity team competition.

“Let’s think about it!” Sun Yu said excitedly. “We’ve defeated their junior team and won the right to determine the order of their players. How should we arrange them so that we can win the 2v3 competition?”

Everybody was lost in thought.

Feng Wu suddenly said, “Who told you it’s 2v3?”

Her question made everybody jump.

Chu Qu was terrified. “Feng Wu, you can’t back out now! You’re going to give us a heart attack!”

The others were as frightened as Chu Qu was.

They were so worried that she wouldn't take part.

Feng Wu chuckled when she saw their behavior. "I didn't mean that."

Chu Qu asked, "Then why did you say it wouldn't be 2v3? They have three Spiritual Kings!"

Feng Wu said, "I mean it's 3v3."

"What?" Everybody was shocked.

Sun Yu asked, "Is there a hidden Spiritual King among us? Who? Tell us!"

Feng Wu grinned at him. "It's you."

Sun Yu was speechless.

Feng Wu only smiled.

Sun Yu rolled his eyes at her. "Xiao Wu, please don't make fun of me. I'd love to be a Spiritual King, but I'm not!"

"Do you know how hard Ziyun worked to become one? Do you know how long it took?"

"He gave everything he got.

"It still took him three years to become a Spiritual King!"

"As for me?"

Sun Yu pointed at himself and smiled bitterly. "It'll take me at least three more years to become a Spiritual King if I'm ever going to become one at all. Maybe I'll never get there. A Level 9 Spiritual Lord sounds so close to a Spiritual King, but the actual gap is enormous!"

Feng Wu only smiled at him.

The look gave Sun Yu the creeps, and he wondered what Feng Wu was getting at.

Chen Ziyun came in and threw an arm over Sun Yu's shoulders. "If Xiao Wu says you're a Spiritual King, you're going to be a Spiritual King."

Sun Yu didn't understand.

He looked at Chen Ziyun in bewilderment.

Feng Wu took a small vial from her sleeve and handed it to Sun Yu.

Sun Yu took it, still confused.

Before he had time to react, Chen Ziyun removed the cap and poured the content into Sun Yu's mouth.

Sun Yu was forced to drink it.

"What's this taste?" Sun Yu frowned. "That's awful. Why does it taste like piss?"

Feng Wu wanted to laugh.

The liquid had been brewed in that pit, so the taste was unavoidable.

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“It’s the taste of a Spiritual King.” Feng Wu smiled mysteriously.

Sun Yu didn’t believe her.

The others also thought she was joking, and no one took her seriously.

“I’m starving,” Feng Wu said.

“Xiao Wu, let’s get something to eat!”

Chapter 2843: Competition (18)

Feng Wu was accepted by the team after the competition, and they began to think of her as a part of the team.

“Xiao Wu will gain at least 10,000 points from this competition! You should treat us to lunch!” Chu Qu suggested.

“10,000 points?” Feng Wu was perplexed. “I didn’t know we could gain points.”

Chu Qu said, “Of course we can! The school will reward us for winning a competition like this. You’re the main reason for our victory, so you’ll get at least 10,000!”

Feng Wu asked, “What can I do with these points?”

Chu Qu said, “There are so many options! You can use it on cultivation, weapons, techniques, and even pay for a meal at Star Cloud Tower!”

Feng Wu asked, “What’s Star Cloud Tower?”

Chu Qu stared at her. “Seriously? You don’t know what Star Cloud Tower is? Haven’t you been there before?”

Sun Yu couldn’t feel the effect of the spirit wine even though his spiritual essence was going through a drastic change inside him.

He still thought Feng Wu was making fun of him and had completely forgotten about what he had drunk.

He patted Chu Qu on the shoulder and said grumpily, “It’s only been a couple of months since Xiao Wu joined our school, and she only came to our team a few days ago. It’s not surprising that she doesn’t know what Star Cloud Tower is. That place is open to Class A students only.”

He then turned to Feng Wu. “Star Cloud Tower is a special place. The food ingredients there all come from magical beasts. They’re very rich in spiritual essence and can greatly benefit your cultivation.

“Only tutors and Class A students are qualified to eat there.”

Feng Wu said, "If Class A students can go there all the time, you wouldn't be so excited."

Sun Yu chuckled. "Xiao Wu, you're so clever. That's right. We wouldn't find it so rare if we could go there whenever we want."

"However, the mysterious chef in Star Cloud Tower will only prepare one feast every month. The food will be very peculiar, but it'll do wonders for your cultivation. You'll suddenly feel enlightened about things that baffled you before."

"Everybody says the mysterious chef is an extremely capable cultivator, but no one has ever seen the person."

Feng Wu said, "Sounds like a floor-sweeping monk."

Sun Yu was confused. "Sweeping the floor? That's not what the chef does. He disappears as soon as he finishes cooking."

Feng Wu cleared her throat.

Chen Ziyun said, "I heard the mysterious chef is Master Linghu's personal cook. He takes a day off every month to cook here, and waits for the right cultivator to come along."

Master Linghu? Feng Wu's eyes lit up.

The others screamed. "Master Linghu? OMG! Are you talking about THE Master Linghu?"

Chen Ziyun nodded. "I only heard Mr. Gongsun mention it once. He wouldn't say more and only said we should spend our points on that meal whenever we can, or we would regret it for the rest of our lives."

"Is that so? That meal is rarer than in legend!"

Feng Wu said, "Let's go. We'll book seats for today."

Everyone stared at Feng Wu in astonishment.

A booking? That wasn't an option!

Chen Ziyun smiled bitterly. "Let's go, then. Maybe we'll get lucky."

Chapter 2844: Competition (19)

They quickly headed for Star Cloud Tower.

The tower had two levels.

The ground floor was the lobby filled with dozens of tables. It wasn't difficult to get a seat here.

There was only one table on the second floor.

It was reserved for the mysterious chef who only came here once a month.

Although Star Cloud Tower was in Imperial College, the owner wasn't a member of the college and didn't follow the college's commands.

However, the tower had a good relationship with Imperial College.

The owner was called Ji Xingyun, who was a beautiful woman in her twenties.

She greeted Chen Ziyun and his team with a smile.

“Captain Chen, to what do I owe this honor?” Ji Xingyun got along well with Chen Ziyun and spoke to him in a casual manner.

Chen Ziyun came here every month for a seat on the second floor and was quite familiar with this place.

“Miss Ji, you have to reserve a good number for us.” Chen Ziyun chuckled.

Ji Xingyun said, “You don’t have to tell me that. I always give you a good number, but you really don’t have much luck. You’ve only eaten that meal once, right?”

Chen Ziyun rubbed his nose with an awkward smile.

Feng Wu observed Ji Xingyun curiously.

Ji Xingyun also noticed the stunning girl in the red dress.

Her eyes lit up, and she beamed at Feng Wu. “What a pretty girl! You’re the legendary Feng Wu, aren’t you?”

Feng Wu greeted her politely.

She liked this young woman with a bright smile.

“Do you know her?” Chen Ziyun asked curiously.

“I do know about things outside this tower, alright? The whole school has been talking about your competition today. We might not have known Feng Wu’s name before, but after that glorious battle, everybody knows her name!”

“The glorious battle?” Chen Ziyun rubbed his chin.

Ji Xingyun said, “She saved the whole team at a critical moment and won back your dignity. If that’s not a glorious battle, what is?”

She couldn’t say enough good things about Feng Wu.

She genuinely liked this stunning teenage girl.

Ji Xingyun then handed a number plate to Chen Ziyun. “The result will come out in five minutes. Take this. I think this should give you a bit more luck.”

She then lowered her voice. “Master Taihe may be a little sensitive to this number.”

Master Taihe was the name of the chef.

His rule was only the chosen one could eat his food.

That was why he only came here once a month and would only cook one table full of food. Rather than choose the highest bidder or the most talented, he would give the opportunity to the person chosen by fate.

Every team in the waiting area would have a number plate. Master Taihe would randomly pick one after he finished cooking.

The team with that number would eat the food.

Master Taihe was still cooking now, and the result would be announced in five minutes.

Feng Wu and her team saw countless people in the waiting area.

At least hundreds of teams were trying their luck.

They heard footsteps at the door.

Chapter 2845: Competition (20)

The footsteps sounded familiar.

Feng Wu involuntarily turned her head and saw some familiar faces.

Chu Yun led the way, and was followed by members of her varsity and junior teams, led by Sheng Changtian and Lan Xuefeng respectively.

What a coincidence.

Sun Yu followed Feng Wu's eyes and almost exploded when he saw those people.

"Why are they here?" Sun Yu said angrily.

What?

Everybody else turned their heads.

They all rose to their feet when they saw who those people were.

Chu Yun noticed them when they all stood up.

The two sides didn't really speak to each other, and Chu Yun was going to ignore Dynasty Team as well.

However...

Sheng Changtian walked toward his opponents.

His four team members seemed equally interested and followed him.

Chu Yun frowned but couldn't stop them, so she had to follow her students.

Soon, Sheng Changtian stopped in front of Chen Ziyun and stared at the latter.

Chen Ziyun wasn't intimidated. He stood ramrod straight and stared back at Sheng Changtian.

The two sides were at daggers drawn.

Sheng Changtian suddenly raised his eyebrow and smiled. "Ziyun, it's been a while."

Chen Ziyun only stared at him and didn't say a word.

Sheng Changtian was still smiling, as if he was confident enough to rule the world.

He said, "I'm one year older than you, but for a while, you were always one step ahead of me. You joined Imperial College one year before I went to the Military Academy."

"You were always one level higher than I was."

"I was a Level 7 Spiritual Lord when you were at Level 8."

"You were at Level 9 when I became a Level 8."

"You were always a little quicker than me, and I thought I would be slower than you for the rest of my life."

"I never thought you would be stuck at the Spiritual Lord stage for so long."

"Finally, I'm one step ahead of you."

"I'll be a step ahead of you all the time."

"Chen Ziyun, you'll always be inferior to me."

Sheng Changtian smiled at Chen Ziyun. "You'll feel the same jealousy I did for the rest of your life."

Chen Ziyun stared at Sheng Changtian without saying a word.

Feng Wu glanced at Sheng Changtian and said indifferently, "You must be blind."

She didn't try to be polite.

Given Sheng Changtian's status, not many people dared to speak to him like that.

He was a little taken aback.

He then saw the girl in a red dress to the right of Chen Ziyun.

What a stunning girl.

"Are you Miss Feng Wu?"

Sheng Changtian was a shrewd man who always kept a poker face. People around him always felt a chill run down their spines.

Chen Ziyun stepped forward and stared at Sheng Changtian. "This is between us. Don't get other people involved."

Sheng Changtian chuckled. "Is it?"

Chen Ziyun reminded him. "You can't afford to offend her."

Chen Ziyun laughed. "Chen Ziyun, you don't know me at all."

Chapter 2846: Competition (21)

Chen Ziyun looked at Sheng Changtian and suddenly wanted to laugh.

Spiritual Kings were incredible, but Sheng Changtian was nothing compared with the crown prince.

How dare he try to flirt with Feng Wu?

"What was that?" Sheng Changtian wasn't affected. He put on a look that he thought looked condescending.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say. The man seemed to be trying to mimic Jun Linyuan.

She couldn't help but get that feeling.

Feng Wu glared back at him. "Are you blind?"

Sheng Changtian didn't know what to say.

Ever since he made a name for himself in the Military Academy, no one had ever treated him like this.

Before Sheng Changtian could say anything, Lu Qinghe frowned. "Young lady, do you know who you're talking to?"

Feng Wu glanced at him. "A blind man."

Ahem...

Ji Xingyun couldn't help but burst out laughing.

Sheng Changtian glanced at her, so she cleared her throat. "Everybody, if you're here to eat, there's still a table over there. Please take your seats."

Chu Yun knew Ji Xingyun, so she said, "We'll wait for Master Taihe."

"I see." Ji Xingyun nodded. "In that case, you'll have to get in line."

Chu Yun knew the rules, so they took the number plate and sat down.

Sheng Changtian kept glancing at Feng Wu.

Lu Qinghe looked at Sheng Changtian and whispered, "Boss, do you have a crush on the girl?"

Sheng Changtian didn't deny it. He nodded and said, "She's good-looking enough for me."

He didn't try to keep his voice down, so everybody heard him.

Even Feng Wu's team heard him.

Chen Ziyun couldn't believe it.

Feng Wu?

Did he just say Feng Wu was good enough for him?

“You must be dreaming. You’ve got to be as great as the crown prince to go out with Xiao Wu.” Chen Ziyun rolled his eyes at him.

Sheng Changtian found Chen Ziyun’s words idiotic.

The crown prince? As in Jun Linyuan? That was very bold of Chen Ziyun, bringing him up like that.

Sheng Changtian smirked. “You must have a death wish.”

Chen Ziyun rolled his eyes.

Death wish?

This man didn’t know what he was talking about.

“You’re going to get yourself killed, and you won’t know how it happens,” Chen Ziyun said provocatively.

Sheng Changtian said, “I’ll say the same to you, but I know how you’re going to die: His Royal Highness will kill you.”

Feng Wu found their conversation very boring.

Sheng Changtian was displeased when he saw that Chen Ziyun couldn’t be bothered to talk to him.

He had compared himself with Chen Ziyun since they were little.

Before, his parents used to motivate him by using Chen Ziyun’s achievements.

Later, when Sheng Changtian became stronger, he felt he could get back at Chen Ziyun.

Defeating Chen Ziyun was his fundamental motivation for getting stronger.

That was why he cut down Imperial College’s flag after the Military Academy’s team won the competition the year before.

He had thought it was already kind enough of him not to stomp on the flag.

He couldn’t stand the fact that Chen Ziyun wouldn’t even look at him.

He glanced at Chen Ziyun and smirked. “Do you know about His Royal Highness’s relationship with the Military Academy?”

Chen Ziyun looked rather bored.

Chapter 2847: Competition (22)

“I don’t know about the relationship between the Military Academy and His Royal Highness. I only know that he’s very close to our Imperial College.”

Sheng Changtian smirked. “Guess what? His Royal Highness is our school’s honorary chief now!”

Chen Ziyun said, "What?"

Sheng Changtian said, "One more thing: His Royal Highness is also the Military Team's chief commander!"

Northern Feng General was undoubtedly the most senior general in Peace Grassland.

Apart from hundreds of thousands of soldiers, he also led two special troops.

Both troops consisted of the most capable warriors.

They had to be at least Spiritual Kings.

During the battle against the Dongsang Kingdom, all participants would fight opponents of their own levels.

That rule had been agreed upon by both countries.

Otherwise, one advanced cultivator could annihilate a group of ordinary soldiers. That wouldn't be fair.

The two special troops were the Military Team and Dynasty Team.

Dynasty Team's current chief commander was the mysterious elder of Imperial College — the one that no one had seen before.

Jun Linyuan was the Military Team's chief commander now?

It was Chen Ziyun's first time hearing about it, and he was shocked. "His Royal Highness graduated from Imperial College..."

Sheng Changtian chuckled. "Given His Royal Highness's level, do you think he'll be confined by where he graduated from? He's the crown prince and our future emperor! He can do whatever he wants!"

He then gave Chen Ziyun an arrogant glance. "Do you know His Royal Highness is recruiting guards?"

Chen Ziyun said, "Is that so? Why haven't I heard about it?"

Sheng Changtian gloated. "Only Spiritual Kings will be considered as candidates. You're not qualified."

Chen Ziyun said, "I don't think being a Spiritual King will be enough to be His Royal Highness's guard."

Sheng Changtian said, "They're only recruiting junior guards. Do you think you'll start as the crown prince's personal guard? You'll have to go through a lot of training and multiple selections before you can become a senior guard. Only then will you be close to His Royal Highness. This process will take at least ten years."

Sheng Changtian clenched his fists. "I'm sure I'll pass the test!"

Chen Ziyun looked from Sheng Changtian to Feng Wu.

The look gave Feng Wu the creeps.

"What?" she snapped.

Chen Ziyun's eyes suddenly lit up.

He realized that if he used Feng Wu as his shortcut, he might soon exceed Sheng Changtian!

Sheng Changtian was displeased when he saw that Chen Ziyun wasn't discouraged.

He was showing off, but Chen Ziyun wasn't jealous. Instead, it gave Chen Ziyun some motivation.

"Chen Ziyun, don't you have something to say?" Sheng Changtian stared at his archenemy.

Chen Ziyun said, "What? About His Royal Highness's guard? Of course, I want to become one."

Sheng Changtian glanced at Chen Ziyun and found his claim ridiculous.

After getting satisfaction from showing off in front of Chen Ziyun, Sheng Changtian couldn't be bothered to speak to him anymore. He stared at Feng Wu but was lost in thought.

Chapter 2848: Competition (23)

He thought, "Did I speak too much? I'm supposed to be an impressive cultivator. His Royal Highness never says too much, and it only makes him more mysterious!"

Hence, Sheng Changtian stopped talking, but he didn't look away from Feng Wu.

She was so pretty, and he found her very attractive.

Sheng Changtian let his imagination run wild. He even thought about marrying Feng Wu and having children and grandchildren with her. The idea only excited him more.

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"She's the one!" Sheng Changtian made up his mind.

Meanwhile, Feng Wu saw Chu Yun walking to the back of the tower.

Feng Wu frowned and wondered where she was going.

She followed Chu Yun.

She then saw Chu Yun knocking on a door.

That door normally wouldn't open, but it was open now.

Feng Wu also noticed that there was a rhythm to Chu Yun's knocking: three long taps followed by a short one.

Chu Yun then waved her number plate at the person who answered the door.

Feng Wu recognized the person.

It was Yuanbao, the little monk who served Master Linghu!

Yuanbao had visited Feng Wu before and led her to Master Linghu. What was he doing here?

Right...

Feng Wu remembered that just like Yuanbao, Master Taihe was from the Wandering Temple. It wasn't surprising that Yuanbao was here.

What surprised Feng Wu was that Chu Yun was cheating.

She couldn't stand it.

Feng Wu was going to try her luck this time.

Seeing that Chu Yun was coming toward her, Feng Wu hid behind some shelves.

Chu Yun was probably feeling guilty about her conduct, so she left as soon as possible.

Feng Wu smiled when she saw Chu Yun leave.

If her opponent decided to try using her connections instead of luck, she would do the same.

She knocked on the door with the same rhythm.

Yuanbao lost his patience.

He shouted from the other side, "Stop this! Haven't I told you already? I'll let you eat the food for that favor we owe you! Why are you..."

He opened the door and saw someone he didn't expect.

Feng Wu smiled at him.

"Sister Feng Wu! I missed you so much!"

...

Chu Yun came back with a gloating smile on her face.

Chu Qu happened to lead Gongsun Mu into the room at that moment.

Since the other team had Chu Yun, Dynasty Team decided they should have a tutor here as well. However, no one thought about Zuo Qingluan.

Chen Ziyun and his team had been ignoring Zuo Qingluan since the incident in the Secret Essence Mine.

Of course, the other students didn't know what had happened and still thought of her as a vice-chief.

When Gongsun Mu saw Chu Yun, he frowned and asked, "Did you go to the back room just then?"

Chu Yun glanced at him. "What? Do I have to ask for your permission to go to the bathroom?"

Gongsun Mu looked away and ignored her.

Chu Qu said, "We're going to try our luck today. With Xiao Wu here, maybe Master Taihe will pick us."

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Gongsun Mu shook his head and asked Ji Xingyun, "How many number plates are there today?"

"76," Ji Xingyun said briskly.

Chapter 2849: Competition (24)

Gongsun Mu looked at this team. "Are you going to try your luck? That's one in 76!"

The others shrugged.

Gongsun Mu said, "Today is your competition. As your vice-chief, I should give you a gift for this special occasion.

"Master Taihe owes me a big favor. He has agreed to cook me a meal to return that favor. I'm going to use that opportunity today."

Did that mean that they didn't need to try their luck today?

Dynasty Team cheered loudly.

The Military Team was displeased.

However, Chu Yun smiled at Gongsun Mu. "Aren't you a little too late to do that?"

"What do you mean?" Gongsun Mu stared at Chu Yun.

Chu Yun only went on smiling.

"Have you used it already?!" Gongsun Mu's eyes widened.

Chu Yun still wouldn't say anything.

Gongsun Mu's face went livid. "You've crossed the line! I saved him, not you!"

Chu Yun shrugged. "So? I've used it already."

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Gongsun Mu shouted, "You!"

Both teams were watching them.

They seemed to realize what was going on.

Master Taihe seemed to owe the two of them a favor, but Chu Yun used that opportunity for herself.

She glanced at Gongsun Mu, knowing that there was nothing he could do.

Sheng Changtian and his team members gloated and kept giving Dynasty Team provoking looks.

Chen Ziyun and his team were furious.

Even someone as mild-mannered as Gongsun Mu was furious.

Chen Ziyun stared at Ji Xingyun. "Does that mean our number plate is useless?"

Ji Xingyun hadn't seen that coming either.

It was very rare for Master Taihe to owe other people a favor.

This was the second time he had used his feast to return a favor.

Ji Xingyun gave Chen Ziyun an apologetic look. "I'm so sorry. I didn't know this was going to happen..."

Other Imperial College students waiting in the room were infuriated as well.

They had all planned to give the opportunity to Dynasty Team if they were chosen. Maybe that one meal would increase their cultivation level.

Of the 76 numbers, only one number belonged to their opponent, but they still lost.

They couldn't accept it!

Sheng Changtian was elated to see the angry faces.

He smiled at Chen Ziyun. "Chen Ziyun, you've lost to me in every possible way. You're not a Spiritual King and you can't eat Master Taihe's food even when we're in your territory."

Chen Ziyun ground his teeth in frustration.

Sheng Changtian was right. They were in his territory, but he had lost.

Feng Wu glanced at Sheng Changtian. "Are you really that blind? My captain is a Spiritual King. Can't you see that?"

WHAT?!

A Spiritual King?

To detect another person's cultivation level, one needed to activate their spiritual essence.

Chapter 2850: Competition (25)

Sheng Changtian never thought much of Chen Ziyun, so he had never checked the latter's cultivation level.

He finally did so.

Feng Wu was right!

"You're a Spiritual King, too!" Sheng Changtian stared at Chen Ziyun.

Chen Ziyun glanced at him. "Why are you so surprised?"

Sheng Changtian couldn't believe Chen Ziyun's tone.

However, Sheng Changtian managed to pull himself together almost immediately.

He glanced at Chen Ziyun and smirked. "You should have been a Spiritual King a long time ago. What took you so long? Why are you so proud?"

Chen Ziyun didn't like his tone at all.

Sheng Changtian shook his head. "Your team only has one Spiritual King. That won't bother us."

Feng Wu stared at Sheng Changtian and wondered if something was wrong with his eyes.

"Right! I forgot!" Sheng Changtian smacked his forehead. "Little Feng Wu here is a Spiritual King, too. How impressive."

"You don't get to call her Little Feng Wu!" All eight members of the Dynasty Team shouted at him in unison.

Their stern tone almost made Sheng Changtian jump.

He frowned at them. It almost felt like they were defending their own sister. Since when were the students of Imperial College so united?

The Military Team was surprised when they heard that both Chen Ziyun and Feng Wu were Spiritual Kings, but they weren't surprised for long.

They had at least three Spiritual Kings, and believed that they would win. Those two Spiritual Kings would only affect the process but not the result.

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However, the other students were astonished.

WHAT?!

Their team had two Spiritual Kings now!

Did that mean they still had a chance?

The news soon spread.

All the students of Imperial College were thrilled.

"Holy crap! Feng Wu is a Spiritual King!"

"OMG! I can't believe she was in the same class as me a few days ago! My classmate is a Spiritual King!"

"I treated her as my enemy! I said things behind her back! I did those things to a Spiritual King! I'm doomed!"

Class E students cheered at the top of their lungs.

So did the students of Classes D, C, and B.

The latest_epi_sodes are on_the LIBREAD.COM. website.

As for Class A, the students were used to Feng Wu's unbelievable rate of progress.

They just wished she could graduate as soon as possible and stop shocking ordinary people on a daily basis!

They used to think they were elites and geniuses, but when Feng Wu arrived, they felt like idiots.

They didn't find it surprising that Chen Ziyun was a Spiritual King.

Unlike Feng Wu, Chen Ziyun made progress at the same speed as other ordinary students.

However —

“Does that mean we have a chance to defeat the Military Academy?”

“That's right. Two against three! I think we have a chance!”

“Let's watch the competition! I want to cheer for our team!”