

G E D 2881

Chapter 2881: I Don't Believe You

The entire arena became dead silent.

Everybody on and off the stage turned to look at Zuo Qingluan.

Even the crown prince gave Zuo Qingluan a grim look.

Feng was secretly amused.

His Royal Highness had been too shy to answer that question when he had the chance. Now that Miss Zuo was here, things would become very interesting.

!!

Feng sighed inwardly that Granny Gong wasn't here to watch it.

Many students of the Military Academy in the audience looked at Zuo Qingluan and were amazed by her ethereal beauty.

"She has perfect posture. No wonder she's the sacred lady of Firmament Palace!"

"Feng Wu has been calling herself the fiancée of His Royal Highness. The real one is here now, and she's going to be humiliated!"

1

"Yes, she might have won four battles in a row, but it doesn't matter how capable she is. His Royal Highness's wife is the real winner!"

Tang Mingjiang, Xun Jinyuan, Lv Haobei and Lu Qinghe had been so upset that they wanted to cry, but now, they all cheered up.

Yes, it was a humiliation to lose all the battles, but they wouldn't feel so ashamed if Feng Wu suffered a bigger humiliation.

They all gave Zuo Qingluan eager looks.

"Say it! Turn Feng Wu into a joke!"

Zuo Qingluan only stood there and seemed embarrassed.

Fans of the Dynasty Team reacted differently.

Chu Qu said, "Why is she here now? She sure knows how to pick her timing!"

Sun Yu said with a grimace, "Xiao Wu finally won four battles, and she's never been as popular as at this moment. If Zuo Qingluan tells the truth, it'll destroy Feng Wu's confidence."

Other people were also worried about Feng Wu's feelings.

Only Chen Ziyun gave them a strange look.

“Why are you whining? Xiao Wu is obviously going to be the winner in the end.” He was rather looking forward to Zuo Qingluan’s reply.

The others glanced at their captain and turned away.

Their captain was so naive that none of them would believe him.

In the audience, Ye Han put a hand to her chest. “I’m so nervous! What should we do now? Chaoge, what should we do?!”

Chaoge glanced at her. “What do you mean?”

“The engagement!” Ye Han panicked. “Isn’t the rumor that Feng Wu is His Royal Highness’s fiancée? Zuo Qingluan is here to clear things up, and His Royal Highness is here, too! They’re going to turn Feng Wu into a laughingstock!”

Chaoge wanted to roll her eyes. “And where did you get that idea?”

Ye Han said, “Feng Wu isn’t His Royal Highness’s fiancée!”

Chaoge said, “She is.”

Ye Han said, “Zuo Qingluan is the fiancée!”

Chaoge said, “No, she isn’t.”

Ye Han said, “Are you sure? Are you saying that Feng Wu is the fiancée? Is that true?”

Chaoge said, “Yes.”

Ye Han said, “Like I’m going to believe you.”

Chapter 2882: His Royal Highness’s Thoughts

Chaoge was speechless.

Ye Han said, “I’m so nervous. Why is Zuo Qingluan here? Can’t she say it in private? Xiao Wu will be so embarrassed!”

Chaoge was speechless.

Meanwhile, Gongshu Hongzhu felt he had waited long enough, so he asked Zuo Qingluan again, “Miss Qingluan, what’s the matter? Do you have some scruples?”

He thought, “Please tell everybody you’re the crown prince’s fiancée!”

!!

While all the people were looking at Zuo Qingluan, she was looking at Jun Linyuan.

Would he tell the truth?

If he made that announcement...

But he hadn't said anything.

Did that mean he wasn't sure about Feng Wu?

I still have a chance! Yes! That must be it!

1

At that thought, Zuo Qingluan smiled at Gongshu Hongzhu. "How about we wait until the competition is over?"

Gongshu Hongzhu could only smile wryly. "Miss Qingluan, you're such a kind woman. That's so rare these days."

Kind? Feng Wu shook her head.

Zuo Qingluan had drawn the most attention, so few people were watching Feng Wu.

They all thought Zuo Qingluan was the crown prince's fiancée, a title everybody envied.

Feng Wu turned to Sheng Changtian. "Your turn."

Sheng Changtian sat quietly in his seat.

He had been trying to figure out how Feng Wu had won four battles in a row.

After replaying everything in his head, he still couldn't come up with an answer.

Hence...

He raised his hand. "I request a time-out for an hour."

The audience murmured.

A time-out?

Last year, Imperial College had asked for a time-out after each battle just to throw Military Academy into confusion, but it still couldn't change the outcome. What was Sheng Changtian doing now?

The chief referee would decide if the request was granted.

Usually, there wouldn't be any problem, so Gongshu Hongzhu wasn't worried at all.

He looked at Jun Linyuan in expectation. "Your Royal Highness, since Sheng Changtian..."

Asking for the crown prince's opinion was only a formality. When the crown prince gave permission, Gongshu Hongzhu would announce the time-out.

To Gongshu Hongzhu's astonishment, the crown prince suddenly snorted and spoke.

"Denied."

What?

The other people were as surprised as Gongshu Hongzhu was.

Denied?

Why?

They didn't even know that was possible.

Only Feng knew the answer.

He thought, "You fools have no idea what's going on in His Royal Highness's head."

He knew, but he wouldn't tell anybody.

He had a feeling that the engagement wouldn't be a secret for much longer.

Gongshu Hongzhu was dazed and gave the crown prince a pleading look. However, he knew there was no room for negotiation once the crown prince made up his mind.

Gongshu Hongzhu turned to Sheng Changtian and said sternly, "Let the last round begin."

He believed Sheng Changtian was capable enough to defeat all five opponents, and starting the battle earlier wouldn't change anything.

Sheng Changtian clenched the object in his hand.

1

Qiu Zeyu had given it to him when everybody was looking at Zuo Qingluan.

Chapter 2883: Sheng Changtian Can Die, But Not Feng Wu

He had wanted to communicate with Zuo Qingluan, but it seemed he wouldn't get that chance.

Realizing he was working with the future wife of the crown prince, Sheng Changtian was very pleased.

In that case...

He rose to his feet and walked onto the stage.

He had so many cards up his sleeve that he felt he could easily defeat Feng Wu.

!!

He replayed all of Feng Wu's moves in his head and he believed he could win the battle without breaking a sweat.

"Sheng Changtian, take them down, all five of them!"

While Sheng Changtian was walking up to the stage, the Military Academy students cheered loudly.

Sheng Changtian was full of confidence.

He raised his hand and gestured downward. Immediately, the Military Academy students quieted down. Not everybody could do that.

The next second!

Sheng Changtian raised his fist. "Victory belongs to the Military Academy!"

Wow!

The silence was broken by the excited Military Academy students. They applauded and roared at the top of their lungs.

"Victory belongs to the Military Academy!"

"Victory belongs to the Military Academy!"

"Victory belongs to the Military Academy!"

Confidence was written all over their faces.

They believed Sheng Changtian would lead their school to victory.

He would bring glory to them all.

Gongshu Hongzhu was also thrilled.

He turned to Jun Linyuan and said excitedly, "Your Royal Highness, that's Sheng Changtian, our top student! He's amazing! Last year, he crushed Imperial College's team and brought glory to our school!"

"Our school?" Gongsun Mu didn't like the sound of that. The crown prince was a graduate of Imperial College, not the Military Academy!

Jun Linyuan's face remained expressionless.

Gongshu Hongzhu went on. "Sheng Changtian is a peak Level 1 Spiritual King and can rise to Level 2 at any moment.

"Last year on the battlefield, he took down ten cultivators of his level all at once.

"After a year, he's much stronger than before!

"Your Royal Highness, Sheng Changtian will bring victory to the Military Academy once more! Feng Wu will never be his match!

"I have a request!"

Everybody looked at him.

What request?

Gongshu Hongzhu said, "One never knows what will happen in a fight. Anyone can get injured easily, especially now!"

Jun Linyuan said, "Shut up!"

Gongshu Hongzhu said, "Your Royal Highness, I..." He hadn't said what the request was yet.

Feng cast a stern look at him. "Elder Gongshu, you want them to sign a disclaimer so that neither is responsible for killing the other, don't you?"

Gongshu Hongzhu was shocked. How did the man know?

Feng was very direct. "Sheng Changtian can die, but if anything happens to Miss Feng Wu, well..."

Gongshu Hongzhu was furious. What did he mean by that? Of course Sheng Changtian couldn't die! He was the treasure of the Military Academy!

Feng said, "Elder Gongshu, I think you should talk less."

Gongshu Hongzhu was speechless. What was happening? Why were all his requests turned down? It was so humiliating!

He rubbed his head and felt something was off. What was it?

Chapter 2884: Killing Moves

He carefully recalled everything that had happened today.

He was sure he would be able to find out what went wrong.

Meanwhile, Sheng Changtian was talking to Feng Wu and didn't notice what was going on with the referees.

He stretched out his hands and clapped.

"Good job, Miss Feng Wu, I'm impressed," he said in a condescending tone. "I thought you were only a junior member at first. I guess everybody makes mistakes sometimes."

!!

Feng Wu said, "You make a lot more mistakes than that."

Sheng Changtian stared at Feng Wu for a while before he suddenly chuckled and shook his head. "They were right. You don't take compliments well."

Feng Wu said, "They?"

Sheng Changtian said, "Did you think I was just sitting there while you were fighting? In fact, I've found out everything about you."

Feng Wu asked, "Is that so?"

Sheng Changtian said, "I've collected all the information on you. I know your most powerful stances, the elements you excel in, your defense ability, and your other fields of specialty."

3

He felt very satisfied.

Zuo Qingluan was an excellent partner.

She had gotten Qiu Zeyu to deliver all that information.

A person who knew their enemy well was invincible.

Sheng Changtian thought he had seen through Feng Wu and could easily defeat her.

Feng Wu looked at him. "What information can you possibly collect in such a short time? Don't make me laugh."

Sheng Changtian said, "Young lady, I know a lot more than you think. For instance, I know the formations and medicines you're good at."

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes. "Who told you that?"

Sheng Changtian lowered his voice. "Take a wild guess."

Zuo Qingluan frowned and thought, "Sheng Changtian, do you have a death wish?"

Sheng Changtian felt a chill run down his spine. It suddenly occurred to him that Zuo Qingluan was the crown prince's future wife, which meant he could get to know the crown prince through her.

At that thought, he stared at Feng Wu, the girl Zuo Qingluan hated.

"You're very brave," he said. "You know you're going to lose, but you're still going to fight me. I admire your courage."

Feng Wu said, "You talk too much. Let's begin!"

She charged at him right after that.

Striking first would help her gain the upper hand.

"Will Feng Wu win?" Chu Qu asked Sun Yu nervously.

Sun Yu said, "What do you think?"

Chu Qu shook his head. "I think there's no hope at all."

Everybody turned to Chen Ziyun. "Ziyun, what about you? Do you think Feng Wu will win?"

Chen Ziyun had always been the most optimistic one, but even he hesitated this time. "Maybe?"

Sun Yu said, "If even you aren't sure, then she's definitely going to lose."

Chu Qu said, "Feng Wu is only a junior Level 1 Spiritual King, but Sheng Changtian is a peak Level 1 Spiritual King. There's almost an entire level between them."

By then, Feng Wu had exchanged 99 blows with Sheng Changtian.

All her stances were killing moves.

Feng Wu's face was cold and stern, whereas Sheng Changtian was fighting with just one hand.

Even then, his movements looked unhurried. One hand was enough to fend off his opponent.

Chapter 2885: Did She Lose? (1)

100 blows.

200.

300!

Sheng Changtian still kept a hand behind his back and showed no sign of losing ground.

That was how capable he was.

!!

“Sheng Changtian is going to win!” Sun Yu said anxiously. “He’s only using half of his power, while Feng Wu is giving all she has. Even so, Sheng Changtian still has the upper hand.”

The others realized that as well.

Chen Ziyun nodded. “Who’s going up there when Feng Wu comes back?”

Sun Yu said, “They only have Sheng Changtian left, and we still have four players. I think the strongest should go first to stall him, then...”

Chu Qu said, “That won’t work. Sheng Changtian is too powerful to be stalled. We can’t exhaust him that way.”

They all fell silent.

That was right...

Winning this battle was next to impossible.

Defeating the Military Academy was much harder than that.

Feng Wu was still losing ground, and Sheng Changtian was trying to corner her.

Everybody thought Feng Wu was going to lose.

Chu Yun was gloating, and Gongshu Hongzhu was extremely excited.

They all waited to see Sheng Changtian kick Feng Wu off the stage and end her winning streak.

However...

They waited and waited, but that still didn’t happen.

Feng Wu was still fighting.

Although her opponent had the upper hand, she was faster and nimbler. Sheng Changtian barely left any marks on her.

He couldn't kick her off the stage either.

The audience was surprised.

Feng Wu was so persistent!

Ye Han was amazed. "She's still standing! How did she dodge all those attacks?"

For the last hour, no one had looked away from the pair that was fighting.

They finally realized a stunning fact.

Although Feng Wu was weaker than Sheng Changtian, she could always spot an opportunity.

Whenever she had the chance, she would attack. After that, she would go back to dodging his blows.

Was she stalling?

Sheng Changtian felt so annoyed.

He said, "You know you're going to lose, but you just won't give up. I don't know where you find that courage."

Feng Wu said firmly, "I'm going to win."

Sheng Changtian laughed. "That's the funniest thing I've ever heard. Feng Wu, if you win, you can have my head!"

He made his move after that.

A ball of fire appeared in his hand, and it soon spread on the ground.

He and Feng Wu were then trapped inside a ring of fire.

Sheng Changtian said, "This is a fighting ring. You have nowhere to run now – let the real battle begin!"

He opened his palm, and a sword landed in his right palm.

"It's White Flame!"

That was one of the Military Academy students.

"Feng Wu has forced Sheng Changtian to use White Flame. I'm impressed." Lv Haobei said arrogantly, "Feng Wu is dead!"

Lu Qinghe nodded as well. "Changtian is finally getting serious."

Tang Mingjiang said, "Once the ring is drawn, Feng Wu can't jump around like a flea anymore. She has to stay in the ring. There's nowhere to go!"

The Imperial College students grew anxious.

Chapter 2886: Did She Lose? (2)

Had Sheng Changtian been playing with Feng Wu until now?

He had the upper hand earlier when he played around with Feng Wu. What would happen to her when he turned serious?

It was so scary!

Sheng Changtian had indeed turned serious.

White flames spurted out from the tip of his sword.

!!

They surged into the sky like a shooting star.

“Anything can happen during a battle. I won’t say sorry if I destroy your pretty face.” Sheng Changtian finally realized how capable Feng Wu was.

He no longer treated her as a weak girl, but as a real opponent.

He took her seriously now.

“Nine Wings!” He struck out with his sword.

Endless sword energy charged at Feng Wu, so ferocious that it seemed to tear the space open.

Many people were filled with terror.

The crown prince had been casually leaning back in his chair, but he narrowed his eyes a little.

No one could describe that burst of energy.

So far, Feng Wu had never met such a formidable opponent.

She was a junior Level 1 Spiritual King, while Sheng Changtian was a peak Level 1 Spiritual King.

She had just become a Spiritual King, but he had been one for years.

There was a huge gap between their power, but so what?

Feng Wu’s eyes burned with fighting spirit.

Everybody thought she couldn’t do it.

Everybody thought she would lose.

No one had any hope.

Feng Wu smiled, and her dress flapped in the wind.

“I’m standing here today.

“I’ll let the world hear my voice!”

She took a deep breath, and the Fallen Star Sword appeared in her hand.

“Gaping Ground!

“Cracking Ground!

“Ground Control!”

...

“Icy Ground!

“Thunder Ground!

“Fire Ground!”

Feng Wu used the skills from the Guardian of the Earth. She had been practicing them for a long time.

These were from a secret script that she had found in the tombs of the Senal Grassland a while ago. Before today, she had only used the first stance, but now, she used all nine of them.

Daze, reduce speed, and freeze!

The Fallen Star Sword was ready to destroy.

It took Sheng Changtian a long time to activate his most lethal move.

He wanted to end the battle with one stance and enjoy the glory and admiration afterward.

What he didn't know was that he hadn't learned enough about Feng Wu's skills from Zuo Qingluan.

The real Feng Wu was much tougher.

He had never seen a junior Level 1 Spiritual King exert such power!

Thump!

Feng Wu's strike nearly cut the sky in half.

It didn't stop there but kept moving forward until it clashed with Sheng Changtian's sword.

Lightning filled the sky, and the clashing blades gave off a blinding light.

The audience thought they were going blind.

The scene was beyond description.

Everybody watched with wide-open eyes.

Who would win?

Who would lose?

It all depended on this strike!

They saw spiritual essence ripple out from where the two blades clashed.

It was as if a volcano had erupted.

Boom!

The collision set off an explosion.

Everybody's face turned yellow-orange in the light.

The spiritual essence was like tidal waves.

White Flame couldn't withstand the pressure. It shattered, and the shards fell to the ground.

Chapter 2887: Did She Lose? (3)

As everybody watched, the Fallen Star Sword flew back to Feng Wu's hand.

Her long red dress flapped in the wind.

She looked as pretty as a picture.

Her skin was as white as snow.

She looked like a fairy descending to this world.

!!

Time seemed to freeze for a moment.

No one made a sound.

Holy crap!

Everybody was astonished when they finally realized what had happened.

The Military Academy students sat there, looking like they had been struck by lightning.

The Imperial College students howled in excitement.

"OMG! I can't believe it!!!"

"Did Feng Wu win? Did Feng Wu really win?!"

"Sheng Changtian's White Flame was destroyed, right? Please tell me that I didn't imagine that!"

"Did someone say White Flame would slaughter her and that forcing Sheng Changtian to use White Flame was the best she could do?"

"Not only did she force his hand, she also destroyed his sword!"

The Imperial College students were so excited that they seemed to lose their minds.

All the past humiliation was gone.

Members of Dynasty Team looked at one another.

They didn't dare cheer loudly because they feared this wasn't real.

Members of the Military Academy were speechless.

No words could describe how shocked and devastated they were.

Of the referees, Chu Yun was speechless.

Gongshu Hongzhu didn't know what to say.

They also looked like they had been struck by lightning.

"This isn't real! It can't be! How can this happen?" Gongshu Hongzhu murmured. "That's not possible..."

Gongsun Mu raised his chin and glanced at Chu Yun. "How did Xiao Wu do?"

After all these years, he could finally get back at her.

"How did she do? You saw it!" Chu Yun cursed inwardly.

Who taught that girl?

"God Mu, please take her away!" thought Chu Yun.

God Mu was the deity of this continent. Mu, as in Mu Jiuzhou.

The smoke finally cleared.

That ring of fire had disappeared.

Shards of White Flame were scattered on the ground.

Sheng Changtian looked at Feng Wu with glassy eyes.

His hair band was broken, and his long hair had fallen to his shoulders, giving him a grim look.

Feng Wu held the Fallen Star Sword behind her and nodded at Sheng Changtian. "You fought well."

Those words woke Sheng Changtian up.

His brain started working again, and his eyes focused on Feng Wu's face.

"You broke my ring of fire.

"You destroyed my White Flame.

"You've humiliated me in the worst possible way.

"That's just great!" Sheng Changtian suddenly laughed wildly.

"I've never lost to anyone my age. Today is the first time." He stared at Feng Wu.

His eyes lit up once more with fighting spirit.

Chapter 2888: Did She Lose? (4)

Sheng Changtian stared at Feng Wu, his eyes frighteningly bright.

White Flame was gone, but he wasn't going to give up just yet.

People reacted differently to this.

The Military Academy students were excited and nervously waited to see what would happen next.

The Imperial College students began to panic.

!!

Sheng Changtian looked like he had more cards up his sleeve. What would Feng Wu do? Would she lose?

They wanted to cry when they imagined that they were going to lose the advantage again.

Everybody kept their eyes on the stage, too nervous to breathe.

Who was going to win?

Sun Yu and Chen Ziyun had the same question.

Chen Ziyun said, "I think it's a 50-50 chance."

That was to say, the Imperial College still had a 50% chance of winning this competition.

"Feng Wu, you have to win!"

Many people clenched their fists and gritted their teeth.

Sheng Changtian grinned at Feng Wu. "You should give up now."

Feng Wu shook her head.

Sheng Changtian said, "I'm not joking. If you don't surrender now, I won't give you another chance."

Feng Wu just smirked.

Sheng Changtian feigned a sorry tone. "Why don't you cherish your life? Don't you want to live?"

The Imperial College students responded with loud boos.

"You're the one who's going to lose, and you're asking Feng Wu to surrender. You're shameless!"

"Bring it on! Xiao Wu will kick your ass!"

"All you can do is talk! Show us some moves!"

"Make a breakthrough now if you're really that capable!" Ye Han cupped her hands around her mouth and shouted in Sheng Changtian's direction.

Feng Wu said in amusement, "Did you hear that?"

Normally, Sheng Changtian would have lost his temper, but he was very calm now.

There was an eerie smile on his face.

Feng Wu was on guard. Was Sheng Changtian finally going to show his cards? She couldn't wait to see what it was.

The next moment...

Rumble —

Unrestrained spiritual essence filled the air.

What was...

“Shit! Look at Sheng Changtian!” Sun Yu cried out.

He was loud enough for everybody to hear.

They all looked at Sheng Changtian.

To their astonishment, Sheng Changtian had made a breakthrough.

He was a peak Level 1 Spiritual King, and he had just risen to Level 2.

Everyone was speechless.

Ye Han, who had been shouting at Sheng Changtian a moment ago, didn't know what to say.

She wanted to cut off her own tongue.

Everybody around her gave her sympathetic looks.

Chaoge said, “Are you sure you're not from the Military Academy?”

Ye Han said, “I...”

Sheng Changtian sat on the ground with his legs crossed and absorbed all the spiritual essence.

He was a Level 2 Spiritual King now.

Feng Wu was only a junior Level 1 Spiritual King.

The gap between their powers had just increased.

It was unbelievable!

“Feng Wu is invincible when she fights people of her own level, but Sheng Changtian is no longer on that level.” Those who knew Feng Wu well were worried.

Chapter 2889: Did She Lose? (5)

Gongsun Mu was very concerned.

What should he do?

Feng Wu was going to lose!

Chu Qu was exasperated. "What are our chances now? Still 50-50?"

Everybody looked at Chen Ziyun.

!!

He was the most capable cultivator here, so the others all wanted his opinion.

Chen Ziyun rubbed his nose and hesitated before saying, "Of course not, unless Feng Wu makes a breakthrough, too."

The others rolled their eyes at him.

Chu Qu snapped, "Ziyun, stop dreaming! Can you say something about what Feng Wu can actually do?"

Sun Yu said, "That's right. She's only just become a Level 1 Spiritual King. She's a junior!"

Chen Ziyun rubbed his nose again. "In that case, we can only hope His Royal Highness will give her a hand."

The others rolled their eyes once more.

"That's even more impossible! We might as well hope that Feng Wu can rise to Level 2!"

Chen Ziyun said calmly, "Don't worry. It may be a bumpy road, but the outcome will be amazing."

Sun Yu said, "I don't believe a single word you said. Judging by the energy Sheng Changtian is giving off, once Feng Wu loses, the four of us won't stand a chance even if we fight together."

The others didn't believe Chen Ziyun either.

Chen Ziyun didn't know what to say.

What would it take for them to believe that the crown prince was on their side? He simply knew too much.

Up on the stage, Sheng Changtian opened his eyes.

He stared at Feng Wu with a cold smile on his face.

"If you kneel and apologize, I can give you a chance to surrender," he said arrogantly as he looked down on her as if she were an ant.

Feng Wu was speechless.

Sheng Changtian said, "Are you not going to do it? Fine. Just remember I gave you a chance, but you threw it away."

Feng Wu was speechless.

She shook her head and sat down.

Everyone stared at Feng Wu in astonishment.

They all thought she should surrender.

He was a level higher than her. This was an impossible fight.

However...

“Why did she sit down? What’s she doing?” Gongshu Hongzhu finally calmed down from Sheng Changtian’s breakthrough and was astonished when he saw Feng Wu sitting down.

Jun Linyuan’s eyes were twinkling like the night sky.

1

“She’s making a breakthrough, obviously.” He glanced at Gongshu Hongzhu as if the latter were an idiot.

Obviously?

Other people might not think much of his tone, but Feng knew the crown prince too well to miss it.

The crown prince couldn’t sound any prouder.

He seemed to be saying, “You idiots should open your eyes and look carefully. My girl can make a breakthrough at will!”

Feng shook his head. Despite that satisfied look, the crown prince just wouldn’t say those words.

A breakthrough?

Gongshu Hongzhu felt he had heard the funniest thing in his life.

He wanted to guffaw, but realized those words had come from the crown prince, so he forced back his laughter.

“Ahem...” His face went scarlet red.

Chapter 2890: Frustrated Zuo Qingluan

Gongshu Hongzhu turned to the crown prince and tried to change the subject. “Your Royal Highness, isn’t Sheng Changtian amazing? He has just become a Level 2 Spiritual King.”

However, he didn’t get the reaction he wanted.

The crown prince said, “Such a good-for-nothing!”

Gongshu Hongzhu didn’t hear him clearly, so he looked at Jun Linyuan in confusion.

But the crown prince had turned away.

!!

On stage, Sheng Changtian was staring at Feng Wu in astonishment, because she really was making a breakthrough.

She had switched to cultivation mode as soon as she sat down, shutting off all her senses.

Sheng Changtian forgot to blink.

Breakthrough or not, most people couldn't switch to that mode and start cultivating right away.

Sheng Changtian needed to clear his mind, concentrate, and make other moves before he could cultivate.

All the students from both schools were amazed by what Feng Wu was doing.

"A breakthrough?"

"Is Feng Wu making a breakthrough?"

"She just mentioned a breakthrough, and she's doing it now. Is that even possible?"

However, the familiar rumbling noise forced them to face reality.

Amidst the audience, someone had stiffened.

It was Zuo Qingluan.

She was still a Level 1 Spiritual King.

Although she was at the peak of Level 1, it didn't change the fact that she was still at Level 1.

However, Feng Wu had just reached Level 2.

For a moment, Zuo Qingluan wanted to stand up and leave.

She couldn't accept that fact.

She couldn't help but recall her childhood.

Feng Wu had been a genius since she was three years old, and she could easily defeat anybody at the same cultivation level as her.

Besides Feng Liu, Zuo Qingluan had also lived in Feng Wu's shadow.

Feng Wu was everything a parent wanted their child to be.

"Zuo Qingluan, how dumb can you be? Feng Wu has mastered it. Why can't you?"

"Zuo Qingluan, you're such an idiot! Feng Wu can recite it after reading it once. You've read it three times, but you still can't read fluently!"

"Zuo Qingluan, you both have the True Phoenix Blood. Feng Wu is younger than you, but she's already a few levels higher than you!"

...

When she was growing up, Zuo Qingluan's parents had told her such things all the time.

She could see the disappointment on her grandfather's face. Her parents were displeased, her siblings teased her, and even the servants looked down on her.

Back then, Feng Wu was the only sun in the sky.

Everybody wanted a daughter like her.

The master of Firmament Palace wanted Feng Wu to become her disciple!

Back then...

Zuo Qingluan racked her brain and set up that trap to destroy Feng Wu. Everything Feng Wu used to have became Zuo Qingluan's.

In the last five years, she had gotten used to how people treated her. She enjoyed the compliments, the privileges, and the way she treated others.

However, Failure Wu, the cripple, had surpassed her once more!

Feng Wu was a Level 2 Spiritual King.

Zuo Qingluan was only a Level 1 Spiritual King.

Ah!!!

Zuo Qingluan clenched her fists, and her face went livid. She thought she was going to have a nervous breakdown.

"Feng Wu, you're dead!"