## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1454

Early the next morning, everyone had already gathered under the competition stage.

Compared to the five arts competition of the cultivators two days ago, they were more interested in today's spiritual power competition. A real battle was much more interesting than the five arts competition of the cultivators!

Yun Chujiu, this fellow, was not going to participate in the competition today. After all, she had already been in the limelight yesterday. Moreover, she had to give others a chance to show off, right? !

This fellow had a big heart. As he had chatted with di beiming using the voice transmission talisman too late last night, he was yawning non-stop. Thus, he directly took out his all-purpose tent from the corner of the competition stage and lay down to sleep, in any case, the surroundings were filled with the students of the Tianyuan Academy, so he wasn't afraid of anyone scheming against him.

The host quickly announced the rules of the competition, "Today's competition is divided into ten rounds. Two-on-two battles. Both parties are not allowed to use external forces such as talismans, poison pills, formations, spirit pets, and so on. They can only rely on their movement techniques and spiritual energy to fight. "If one side concedes or is forced off the stage, it will be judged as a loss. Now, the competition officially begins. Please welcome the two contestants who will participate in the first round."

Tianyuan Academy had sent a male student named Zhan Yu. He was at the seventh level of the spiritual saint realm. Such a level of spiritual power was considered one of the best in Tianyuan Academy.

However, when everyone saw Netherworld Academy's contestant, they all sucked in a breath of cold air. Their contestant was actually at the third level of the spiritual venerable realm!

The people of the Tian Yuan continent were instantly in an uproar!

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"Third level spirit paragon? How can a student have such a high level of spirit energy? Netherworld Academy is clearly cheating!"

"That's right, our student is only at the seventh level of the spirit Saint Realm. How can he possibly defeat a third level spirit Paragon?"

"Looks like we'll definitely lose this round. However, it's a good thing that Netherworld Academy can't send out all third level spirit paragons. It doesn't matter if we lose one round."

Dean huangfu immediately protested, "Dean Situ, the contestants on the stage are students of Your Netherworld Academy? I'm afraid only instructors have such high spirit energy, right?"

Situ Shi said with a fake smile, "Dean Huangfu, I'm really sorry. Jia Long is really a student of our Netherworld Academy, and he has already been studying in our academy for four years. If I lie about this, I'll be struck by lightning and die a horrible death."

Dean Huangfu saw that Si Tushi had already said so much, so he couldn't say anything more. Forget it, if worst comes to worst, he would just lose this round. After all, there were still nine rounds left!

Si Tushi was pleased in his heart. HMPH, I have already planned this round for four years. Huangfu Zhongheng, the good show has just begun. I will return the humiliation I suffered yesterday to you today!

Jia Long, who was on the stage, sized up Zhan Yu and curled his lips. "Admit defeat! You're no match for me."

Although Zhan Yu knew that his spiritual power was not as high as Jia Long's, it was impossible for him to retreat without a fight. He said coldly, "Whether it works or not, let's fight first. Take This!"

Zhan Yu took the lead and attacked Jia Long with his spiritual power. A fierce tiger materialized from spiritual power charged straight at Jia Long. Jia long snorted coldly and formed a seal with his hands. A thick and strong spiritual power python pounced on Zhan Yu's spiritual power tiger.

When everyone saw the spiritual power beasts of the two people, they knew that Zhan Yu was bound to lose. This was because Jia Long's spiritual power beast was much stronger than Zhan Yu's, regardless of

its size or degree of condensation. Moreover, that spiritual power Python's eyes were lively, it was obvious that it already had an initial intelligence.

As expected, the spirit Python bit off the Spirit Tiger's head with one bite, and the spirit tiger dissipated.