

# DIVINE KING OF HONOUR

## Chapter 7 Slapping Ouyang Tianlan's Face

"Chen Wudi? Someone dared to take such an audacious name?"

"Yeah, not afraid to get beaten up when stepping outside with a name like that?"

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As soon as the elder called out that name, the surrounding area suddenly buzzed with discussion, even the elder who announced the name rolled his eyes.

But Chen Wudi swaggered forward, with a very arrogant demeanor, eliciting a wave of sighs from the crowd.

Xu Nian could only helplessly chuckle upon seeing this. He had previously thought Chen Wudi was a character, and now it seemed he had underestimated him; he definitely loved stirring up trouble.

"Hmph, showing off to gain attention, even calling himself invincible, I think people like him should be kicked out directly. He shouldn't even be allowed to participate in the preliminary selection, so as not to disgrace our Qinglin Academy," Ouyang Tianlan, who had already passed the preliminary selection, sneered coldly, looking at Chen Wudi with contempt.

In his opinion, Chen Wudi's actions were nothing but a clownish attempt to attract attention.

"What's it to you? Did I take a shit on your head or did I sleep with your mother? Talking about 'our Qinglin Academy', you've only just passed the preliminary selection, yet you carry on as if you are truly a member of Qinglin Academy." Hearing Ouyang Tianlan's words, Chen Wudi immediately hurled back an insult.

Everyone around was taken aback, not expecting that Chen Wudi would dare publicly curse at Ouyang Tianlan.

Xu Nian was rendered speechless. He wasn't surprised by Chen Wudi's reckless audacity but by the artistry with which Chen Wudi cursed.

Taking a shit on your head, sleeping with your mother.

That actually rolled off the tongue pretty well.

"You..." Ouyang Tianlan was instantly furious. He had always been treated with utmost respect since childhood, and now someone had dared to openly insult him, and in such a vulgar manner at that.

"What 'you'? Don't think that just because you have King-level talent, you're something special. Let me tell you, the world is vast, and there are plenty of people with talent stronger than yours. A mere King-level talent behaving so arrogantly, looking down on others," Chen Wudi refused to back down and continued his tirade.

The crowd around was dumbstruck; Chen Wudi truly never rested until he shocked everyone—he was outright giving Ouyang Tianlan a dressing-down.

Leaving aside whether his ability was truly invincible, this mouth alone was unbeatable.

Ouyang Tianlan was so angry his body shook. If not for the presence of the Qinglin Academy elders, he would likely have already rushed forward to hurl this annoying fatty out of sight.

"Hmph, you downplay King-level talent. What about you then? I fear you don't even possess Demon Level talent, yet here you are, making a racket," Ouyang Tianlan managed to spit out, suppressing the anger in his heart.

"How about we make a bet then? If I have King-level talent, you kneel down and kowtow to me three times, calling me 'grandpa' three times. How about that?" Chen Wudi said with a smile, looking at Ouyang Tianlan.

"And if you don't have King-level talent, you would cripple your own Dantian, break your hands and legs, and crawl around this Sect once," Ouyang Tianlan said through clenched teeth.

Everyone around gasped upon hearing this.

Xu Nian frowned slightly. He had experienced crippling his own Dantian and breaking limbs—it felt far worse than death. He hadn't expected Ouyang Tianlan to propose such a cruel bet.

Yet, to everyone's amazement, Chen Wudi agreed without hesitation.

"Deal! Elder, please be our witness," Chen Wudi said to an elder from Qinglin Academy nearby.

Xie Chenyu was also taken aback. As an elder of Qinglin Academy,

before these disciples became official students, they wouldn't get involved in their disputes. Hence, he had maintained a neutral stance and hadn't intervened in their matter.

But the stakes were so high now, and Chen Wudi had actually agreed, which surprised him.

However, the wager was good for Spirit Academy; if Ouyang Tianlan won, it would show Chen Wudi didn't have much talent, no loss to them. But if Chen

Wudi won, their Qinglin Academy would gain another individual with King-level talent.

"Aren't you going to reconsider?" Xie Chenyu asked.

"No need to reconsider," Chen Wudi said with full confidence, and after speaking, he provocatively looked towards Ouyang Tianlan.

"All bark and no bite, I refuse to believe you truly have king-level talent," Ouyang Tianlan sneered disdainfully, still unconvinced.

"Fine, since both parties have made up their minds, I will act as the notary for this wager. Anyone who goes back on their word will be forever disqualified from Qinglin Academy's selection," Xie Chenyu announced.

The surrounding crowd, upon hearing these words, were all shocked, their eyes all turned to Chen Wudi, guessing in their hearts whether he truly possessed king-level talent. If not, his fate today was likely to be quite miserable.

Xu Nian was also somewhat worried, but he believed that Chen Wudi was not reckless. Since he dared to bet, he must be confident in winning.

With a slight smile at the corner of his mouth, Chen Wudi then walked towards the Talent Detection Stone under everyone's watchful eyes and placed his palm on it.

Everyone around held their breath, anticipating what color of light the Talent Detection Stone would emit.

"Buzz!"

The moment Chen Wudi's hand touched the Talent Detection Stone, a strong green light burst forth from it.

"It's... it's really king-level talent, my God, the Spirit Academy has actually recruited two people with king-level talent at once." Someone in the crowd suddenly exclaimed.

Seeing the dazzling green light, Xie Chenyu was also excited.

King-level talent, in the past, it was impressive enough to have one person with such talent. Now, unexpectedly, they've got two at once. With this, wouldn't their Spirit Academy thoroughly outshine the Body Institute?

"This... how is this possible? You must have cheated," Ouyang Tianlan said, his face green with disbelief as he looked at the Talent Detection Stone, unable to accept this fact.

Chen Wudi looked at Ouyang Tianlan with a cold smile and said sarcastically, "Now you know your own weight, don't you? Since you lost, accept the bet and call me grandpa while kneeling!"

Ouyang Tianlan's face turned ashen, his expression one of bitterly gnashing teeth, not willing to give in. But with so many people watching, he couldn't deny it and had to swallow the humiliation and kneel before Chen Wudi, calling out "Grandpa" three times.

"Good grandson, that's more like it. Remember to keep a lower profile in the future," Chen Wudi said with a chuckle.

Ouyang Tianlan's face was extremely pale, his eyes filled with uncontrollable anger as he stared at Chen Wudi.

"Hmph, even if you have king-level talent, you're only the same as me, and you're not qualified to lecture me," Ouyang Tianlan said through clenched teeth, his heart brimming with killing intent.

Hearing this, Chen Wudi laughed and said to Ouyang Tianlan, "So, you mean to say if someone surpasses king-level talent, they would be qualified to lecture you?"

"In the entire Qinglin Academy, only my elder brother Ouyang Chengfeng possesses emperor-level talent. There can't possibly be a second emperor-level talent," Ouyang Tianlan said with a cold laugh.

Mentioning his elder brother, his pride seemed to swell even more.

The eyes of everyone around were filled with reverence.

Ouyang Chengfeng, the undisputed genius of Qinglin Academy, held a status that was even higher than elder Xie Chenyu's.

To Ouyang Tianlan, his elder brother was the person he admired the most, unparalleled by anyone, which was why he refused to believe there could be another with emperor-level talent like his elder brother.

"It's just emperor-level talent. Xu Nian, come out and let them see your spiritual cultivation talent," said Chen Wudi suddenly to Xu Nian, just as the crowd was internalizing the notion of Ouyang Tianlan as a peerless genius.

Whoosh!

Instantly, all eyes turned to Xu Nian, with Ouyang Tianlan also unable to help casting his gaze towards him.

Xu Nian was taken aback, not expecting Chen Wudi to call on him at this moment.