

G E D 1171

Chapter 1171 Is She Too Afraid to Come?

“That time, it was like a nightmare for me... I don’t know how I’m going to teach such a student...” Qiao Yi broke into tears.

Jun Wuxia frowned. “What happened?”

Qiao Yi said between broken sobs, “This Feng Wu is so out of line. She insisted that she would become an independent day student, and as her class teacher, I didn’t agree, so she slapped me...”

“What?!”

Not only Jun Wuxia, but even the empress dowager cried out in surprise.

The empress dowager’s face was livid as she stared at Qiao Yi with a ferocious look in her eyes. “What did you say? As a student, Feng Wu hit her teacher?!”

Qiao Yi put a hand on the cheek Feng Wu had slapped and nodded with a sob. “She’s so well-connected that there was nothing I could do. Although I’m the teacher, I have to swallow the humiliation.”

The empress dowager snorted.

All land under heaven belonged to the emperor, and all within the land were the emperor’s servants. He was the ultimate boss!

How dare someone as petty as Feng Wu act so arrogantly?!

At that thought, the empress dowager glared at Lady Northern Feng.

She was convinced that Lady Northern Feng was the reason why Feng Wu was so willful.

Before Lady Northern Feng could speak, Qiao Yi went on in her teary voice. “Mr Fang, our principal, has always been good to Feng Wu. He treats her even better than Mu Yaoyao, his own granddaughter.”

So, it was Grand Secretary Fang.

The empress dowager frowned.

Grand Secretary Fang was a well-respected and experienced minister who used to be the emperor’s teacher. Even the empress dowager had to respect the old man, not to mention that Grand Secretary Fang had made another breakthrough and had become an even mightier cultivator.

The empress dowager winced.

Lady Northern Feng sighed inwardly. Poor Feng Wu. She hadn’t even shown her face yet and these people were already slandering her like this. She worried that the empress dowager might finish the girl off as soon as she arrived.

“Your Majesty, please don’t be mad. That’s only one side of the story. We’ll have to look more carefully into it if we want to find out the truth...”

However, the empress dowager sneered before Lady Northern Feng could finish. “Yaya, you can stop trying to make excuses for her!”

Hearing that from the empress dowager, there was nothing else Lady Northern Feng could say.

Jun Wuxia and Empress Dugu exchanged gloating looks.

They had no idea where this Qiao Yi had come from, but she had just proven herself very helpful. How interesting. They made a mental note to reward her generously later.

Seeing this, Jun Wuxia added fuel to the flames. “Isn’t it about time? Why is Feng Wu still not here?”

The empress dowager looked up at the arena and saw that it was indeed the case.

With a long sword on his back, Xuanyuan Yi looked like he had become one with it. Sword energy filled the air.

Standing on one side of the stage, he had a solemn look on his face. He was ready to fight and kill!

However, the other side of the stage remained empty...

The frown on the empress dowager’s face grew bigger!

That Feng Wu!

Not only was she arrogant and domineering, she also disrespected her teachers and couldn’t see beyond her nose!

The empress dowager had thought that if Feng Wu had a pleasant temperament, she would turn a blind eye and let the crown prince have her as a concubine.

But by the looks of it, that wasn’t an option anymore!

Jun Wuxia grinned. “Is Feng Wu too afraid to come?”

A hush fell over the arena.

Chapter 1172 Let’s Just Go

Apparently, a lot of people were thinking the same thing. What about Feng Wu? What was she doing at the moment?

She had used up all her energy the night before to master a single stance, Flying Dragon!

She was completely drained and utterly exhausted.

Feng Wu had thought several times that she was going to die. She couldn’t even lift a finger... But whenever she felt that way, a generous amount of spiritual essence would flow through her veins.

The morning sun shone through the window onto Feng Wu’s translucent skin, casting little shadows under her eyes.

Her long, thick eyelashes flickered, which reminded one of raindrops falling on butterfly wings, creating tiny ripples.

Feng Wu opened her eyes slightly, her mind virtually blank at that moment.

Soon, she came back to herself and bolted upright!

“Xiao Wu, you’re awake!” Both Chaoge and Qiuling were thrilled.

Feng Xun was the most excited of them all!

He had been pacing around the room in circles, checking the time. Now that Feng Wu had woken up, he was over the moon!

Rushing over, he took Feng Wu’s hand. “Xiao Wu, you’re really awake! How do you feel? Are you feeling alright?”

Feng Xun put a hand on Feng Wu’s forehead to check her temperature.

After all, Feng Wu had looked like a broken china doll the night before. She had been covered in blood, as if every bone in her body was broken. It had been the most wretched sight.

However, Feng Wu’s eyes were clear and bright, and her cheeks were flushed prettily.

There was only one question that Feng Wu wanted to ask. “What time is it now?”

Qiuling told her the time.

Feng Wu paused for a minute, then realized what was going on.

Wasn’t that the time —

“My duel!” Crying out, Feng Wu jumped out of bed, grabbed a robe, then rushed out the door!

“Xiao Wu —”

That was the only thing Feng Xun could utter before Feng Wu was out of sight!

Feng Xun was distraught. Exchanging looks with Xuan Yi, he said, “Hurry up! Let’s go!”

Feng Wu ran as fast as she could, but her legs could only take her so far. Little Phoenix also wasn’t big enough to be her mount.

Feng Xun caught up to her from behind and gave her a hand. “Get up here!”

Seeing that she was running out of time, Feng Wu didn’t have time to think. Taking Feng Xun’s hand, she used the momentum to jump onto his horse.

“Hyah —”

The white horse galloped forward!

Meanwhile, in Imperial College —

It was almost the designated time, but Feng Wu was still nowhere to be seen!

Everyone in the audience was talking.

“Is Feng Wu too afraid to come?”

“If she knew that she was going to lose, why did she sound so confident in the first place?”

“Well, what a waste of time! The entire Year 1 was given half a day off for this. All the things we could have done with that much time!”

“It wouldn’t be such a big deal if Feng Wu lost today, but just deciding not to show up like this... what a shame.”

“Fine, then. We’ll just leave.”

“That’s right. We should go...”

The crowd began to disperse.

In her VIP seat, the empress dowager already looked furious!

Suddenly, she got to her feet.

“Your Majesty...” The empress dowager glared at Lady Northern Feng before the latter could say another word.

Seeing this, Empress Dugu hurried over and offered her hand to the empress dowager.

1173 Ah Xun

Resting her right hand on the back of Empress Dugu’s hand, the empress dowager flipped her handkerchief, and was about to leave.

Lady Northern Feng frowned.

That couldn’t happen!

After all the false accusations Qiao Yi made against Feng Wu, if Feng Wu was going to lose without putting up a fight, the empress dowager would think very poorly of the girl from now on...

Lady Northern Feng was worried sick when —

She heard the swift clip-clops of a horse!

“Is Feng Wu coming?”

Everyone’s eyes widened in surprise when they heard the sound, and they looked expectantly in the direction of the entrance!

However, they only saw a teenage boy on a tall horse.

“Feng Xun?” The crowd cried out in surprise, but looked disappointed.

“I thought it was Feng Wu... Sigh, I guess Feng Wu really is going to lose by not showing up today... What a shame.”

With a livid face, the empress dowager turned to leave.

However, when the horse ran through the arena, a teenage girl jumped down from behind Feng Xun. She dashed forward and landed steadily in the arena.

“Feng Wu?!”

Everyone cried out in surprise when they saw the girl, whose clothes flapped in the wind.

She had delicate features, thick eyelashes, and bright, clear eyes. Standing there, she reminded one of a tender early morning bud.

“Feng Wu! Feng Wu! Feng Wu!”

“Oh god! It really is Feng Wu! It really is her!”

“She’s actually here! She was bold enough to come!”

Everyone pushed forward in surprise!

Meanwhile, in the VIP seat, the empress dowager didn’t look any happier. Throwing a dirty look at Feng Wu, she turned to leave.

She really didn’t like Feng Wu at all!

Feng Xun had sharp eyes, and he spotted the empress dowager immediately. He was shocked when he saw the displeased look on the old lady’s face and how she was leaving!

He gave Lady Northern Feng a bewildered look, and his mother pointed at Qiao Yi and Jun Wuxia, then shrugged.

Feng Xun took the hint immediately!

“Your Majesty, how have you been?” Jumping off the horse, Feng Xun crouched down in front of the empress dowager as he made a silly face.

The empress dowager had looked rather angry before that. However, she burst out laughing as soon as she saw Feng Xun’s funny actions.

The old lady liked Feng Xun a lot.

Come to think of it, since Lady Northern Feng was the empress dowager’s goddaughter, Feng Xun could call the empress dowager his grandmother.

Feng Xun grew up with Jun Linyuan. While the latter had always been a poker-faced boy, Feng Xun was the cheerful and happy one, and the empress dowager adored him.

Seeing Feng Xun, the empress dowager didn’t feel as vexed anymore. Rolling her eyes at him, she said, “How old are you now? Get up already.”

Feng Xun threw his arms around the empress dowager’s leg. “Grandma, I’m never getting up if you leave now. I won’t! I swear!”

The empress dowager patted him on the head, sounding a little grumpy. “Aren’t you too old for this?”

“Ah Xun is always three years old when Your Majesty is around. Oh my, Your Majesty, please sit down. It’s going to be a very interesting duel.”

Rising to his feet, Feng Xun practically pressed the empress dowager back down into the chair.

Had it been anyone else, the empress dowager would’ve been furious. However, the person just happened to be Feng Xun.

The teenager had two slightly protruding canine teeth, which gave him a cheerful look when he grinned. No one could stay mad at a face like that.

Next to them, Jun Wuxia and Empress Dugu were furious!

Jun Linyuan finally wasn’t around, but Feng Xun just had to decide to show up!

Chapter 1174 Sure, What Would You Like to Bet On?

They couldn’t understand the empress dowager. She had so many real grandsons to choose from, but her favorite was this Feng Xun, who wasn’t even related to the royal family! The empress dowager affectionately jabbed Feng Xun’s forehead with a finger. “Just like when you were little. Such a naughty boy.”

Feng Xun bent down, poured the empress dowager a cup of tea, and handed it to her with a smile. “Your Majesty, have some faith in me. The duel later is going to be amazing!”

He then patted his chest. “I promise! On my honor!”

The empress dowager was already appeased, and she rolled her eyes at him. “Your honor? You lost all of that when you were still a boy!”

Qiao Yi had been standing next to them the whole time. She watched as Feng Xun cheered the empress dowager up, then looked at the teenager’s exquisite, handsome face... She was instantly infatuated.

He had the status, the looks, the capability... the whole shebang. Therefore, when Feng Xun glanced in her direction, Qiao Yi lowered her gaze shyly, and played with a lock of loose hair.

Meanwhile, in the arena —

Xuanyuan Yi and Feng Wu stood on either side of the arena as they faced each other with cold looks.

Xuanyuan Yi smirked. “For a moment there, I thought you weren’t coming.”

Feng Wu smiled a little. “Right back at you.”

Xuanyuan Yi sneered, drew out the long sword on his back, and pointed it at Feng Wu. “If you’re that eager to die, I’ll make it happen!”

After that, the teenager slashed the air with his sword, then charged at Feng Wu with tremendous speed!

Feng Wu smirked and opened her right palm, and Flaming Sword appeared.

The blade glowed with an orange light, and looked like a ball of flame!

“Go!”

The sword in Feng Wu’s hand shone brilliantly!

Clunk!

The two blades clashed with a metallic sound.

There were sparks everywhere!

Xuanyuan Yi stumbled back five steps, while Feng Wu took seven!

That proved the difference in their capabilities.

The audience watched this with their hearts in their throats!

“I never thought Feng Wu would be able to withstand Xuanyuan Yi’s attack. I thought she would fall in the first clash.”

“But that first strike has already proven that Feng Wu isn’t Xuanyuan Yi’s match!”

“You don’t say! Feng Wu took seven steps back. And look at how violently her chest is heaving. That just shows that she’s already given it everything she has.”

In the VIP seat —

Narrowing her eyes, the empress dowager gave the duel a long, displeased look. Shaking her head and rising to her feet, she wanted to leave.

“Boring.” That was the only thing the old lady said.

Feng Xun smiled at the empress dowager. “I bet Your Majesty that Feng Wu will win.”

What?

The empress dowager was going to leave, but looked confused when she heard that. “What did you say?”

Crouching down in front of the empress dowager, Feng Xun grinned. “I bet that Feng Wu is going to win this duel.”

The empress dowager rolled her eyes at him. “Nonsense.”

Feng Xun held the empress dowager’s hand. “Your Majesty, Feng Wu really is going to win. Would you like to make a bet?”

The empress dowager had the mentality of a kid. Hearing that, she said grumpily, “Sure. What are we betting with?”

Feng Xun smiled. “Your Majesty, if I win, can you maybe stop setting me up with girls from now on? I’ll choose my own wife.”

Matchmaking just had to be the favorite pastime of the elderly.

Chapter 1175 Look at Feng Wu’s Ranking!

The empress dowager had tried to set Jun Linyuan up with girls before, but the crown prince was able to stop all her attempts with a single glare. Hence, the empress dowager had to make do with the second best option, and kept introducing young women to Feng Xun, so much so that Feng Xun had stopped going to court.

The empress dowager threw a dirty look at Feng Xun. "You're so going to lose."

Holding the empress dowager's arm, Feng Xun said, "That means that Your Majesty will get to introduce me to as many girls as you want when I lose. Doesn't that sound nice?"

The empress dowager jabbed his forehead with a finger. "You mean it?"

Feng Xun nodded immediately. "Yes, of course, I'm very serious."

The empress dowager was very confident. "Sure. I'll bet with that."

The empress dowager believed that Feng Wu was definitely going to lose, and that there was no other possibility.

In the arena —

Xuanyuan Yi frowned after the first strike.

He said, "That was a surprise. I didn't think you would actually withstand that."

Feng Wu gave him a half-smile. "I'm more than that. I can defeat you."

Xuanyuan Yi smirked. "How arrogant!"

Feng Wu said, "I like to call it being confident!"

Xuanyuan Yi didn't say another word. Turning the sword in his hand, he sent a violent blast wave at Feng Wu!

It had such dense power that it twisted the air in front of Feng Wu!

Feng Wu gradually fell back, while Xuanyuan Yi moved closer.

Rumble!

Sword energy rained down and smashed Feng Wu in the back!

How frighteningly powerful Xuanyuan Yi was!

Pffft!

Feng Wu spat out a mouthful of blood!

"Feng Wu spat out blood!"

"Oh, god. We were only just saying that Feng Wu can withstand his attacks, but she's already vomiting blood."

"So, Feng Wu is going to lose."

All the members of the Xuanyuan and Feng families were in the VIP seats, with one family occupying one row on the left and the other on the right.

The Feng family was led by Feng Yanfeng.

Xuanyuan Ze was absent for personal reasons, and Xuanyuan Yu was there to represent them.

The empress dowager sat in the middle.

Seeing that Feng Wu was already vomiting blood, the Xuanyuan family clapped their hands in excitement, and their voices went through the roof.

The Feng family, on the other hand —

Feng Yanfeng hadn't had much hope to begin with, but didn't expect Feng Wu to lose so quickly. He frowned.

Lady Wang sighed in an affected manner. "It seems that Feng Wu isn't going to get out of this alive. Well, she brought it on herself. Master, don't upset yourself over it."

The empress dowager glanced at Feng Xun. "Look —"

Feng Xun remained unperturbed. "Your Majesty, it's just getting started. I'm sure Feng Wu will be able to turn things around."

The empress dowager didn't buy it.

Just then, someone cried out.

"Look at the billboard!"

The Year 1 billboard stood on one side of the arena, and the big letters on the big screen were bright red and very eye-catching.

Everyone looked up at it, and the first thing they searched for was Xuanyuan Yi's name!

Xuanyuan Yi used to be 298th on the list, but after that strike, he had become 199th!

"That's amazing! It's only been minutes, and he's already 199th! Xuanyuan Yi is as capable as they say! How long has it been since he joined us? His future is so promising..."

"Check out Feng Wu's ranking!" someone cried out.

Feng Wu?

Everyone was curious.

Feng Wu hadn't even been on the list when she got into Imperial College. What about now?

Chapter 1176 Second Stance of Fallen Star Swordplay — Dancing Dragon in the Moonlight

In the 900s? Her name wasn't there. In the 800s? Her name wasn't there.

In the 700s? Her name wasn't there.

—

They kept moving up the list, and soon, someone with sharp eyes spotted her name.

“Look! 258th! Feng Wu is 258th!”

“Oh my, I never thought that Feng Wu could be so high up on the list!”

The billboard contained the names of students who had entered the college in the last ten years.

The newbies this year were mostly ranked between 900 and 1000. Feng Wu, on the other hand, had risen to 258 in one go.

That was incredible!

“Xuanyuan Yi notwithstanding, Feng Wu’s progress is pretty impressive!”

“But she just happens to be up against Xuanyuan Yi; what good will her quick progress do her? She’s never going to win.”

“She’s so going to die... Xuanyuan Yi will never let her live.”

“What a pity...”

As the audience discussed it among themselves, those in the VIP seats were lost in their own thoughts...

In the arena —

Feng Wu’s head was much clearer after she spat out the blood.

Before she could react, Xuanyuan Yi’s merciless blade was almost upon her.

Wiping away the blood at the corner of her mouth, Feng Wu looked up with cold killing intent in her eyes.

She had only been probing so far, and now, she was going to reveal her true ability!

When her beautiful master came back last time, he taught Feng Wu the first three stances of Fallen Star Swordplay.

Feng Wu had continued practicing the stances after her beautiful master left. She might not have reached perfection in them, but she had mastered the stances enough to handle Xuanyuan Yi.

Holding Flaming Sword, Feng Wu swept it through the air, creating a resplendent arc!

“First stance of Fallen Star Swordplay — Sword of the Other World!”

Suddenly, Flaming Sword seemed to be infused with an ancient, savage power!

Instantly, fierce sword energy shot up, then turned into a shower of swords which rained down on Xuanyuan Yi like ten thousand arrows!

OMG!

The audience cried out in surprise.

“Oh gosh! Look at that shower of swords!”

“Every blade contains such ferocious spiritual essence!”

“I can’t believe that Feng Wu had such a card up her sleeve!”

“How is Xuanyuan Yi going to dodge that? He can’t hide from all those blades!”

The onlookers clenched their fists and looked nervously at the arena.

In the VIP seats —

The members of the Xuanyuan family stiffened with anxiety.

Those of the Feng clan opened their mouths in astonishment!

The empress dowager stared at Feng Wu, and her eyes flashed with surprise...

Xuanyuan Yi’s face went taut, and the look in his eyes was very cold.

“So that’s why you accepted the challenge!” Xuanyuan Yi’s sword moved faster than a streak of lightning, leaving behind a string of afterimages in the air!

His sword was simply too fast. As the afterimages took shape, they also worked as a shield to cover him!

It was as if he was holding an umbrella.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

The shower of swords smashed down on Xuanyuan Yi’s sword umbrella like a raging storm!

But the shower would end eventually.

Soon, all the swords had disappeared, and Xuanyuan Yi reappeared from under the umbrella.

However, Feng Wu had never planned to kill Xuanyuan Yi with a single strike!

The battle had only just begun!

“Second stance of Fallen Star Swordplay — Dancing Dragon in the Moonlight!”

Flaming Sword flew out of Feng Wu’s hand and shot toward Xuanyuan Yi like a dragon!

It moved even faster than a shooting star!

Roarr!

Dancing Dragon in the Moonlight guided the sword, which circled Xuanyuan Yi like a giant dragon.

Chapter 1177 Untitled

It kept picking up speed! The crowd had lost count of how many times the dragon flew around Xuanyuan Yi.

The dragon seemed soft and loose when it was flying; however, when the stance took effect, the dragon suddenly tightened!

Whoosh!

Xuanyuan Yi was tied up in a bundle!

“Oh my god!”

“Feng Wu can actually do that?”

“Feng Wu is indeed worthy of her fame. She wasn’t called a little genius for nothing! She’s risen again!”

In the VIP section —

The Xuanyuan family frowned and couldn’t believe what they were seeing.

The members of the Feng clan also frowned and looked equally bewildered.

Lady Wang, Feng Liu, Feng Sang, and Feng Yiran opened their mouths in astonishment.

They couldn’t believe it...

How was that possible?!

Feng Wu had only been a Level 4 Spiritual Grandmaster when she revealed her capability!

How long had it been since then? And she could already fight Xuanyuan Yi now!

Exactly what level was she at now?

Was she even human?

Lady Wang and her family members looked at one another, overwhelmed with jealousy and frustration.

Someone cried out at that moment, “Check out the billboard!”

The billboard? What more surprising changes had taken place?

Everyone looked up.

It was true. Something astonishing had indeed happened.

Xuanyuan Yi used to be 199th, but had moved up to 180th.

But Feng Wu was even more amazing.

She had been 258th only a moment ago, but because of the two attacks, she had quickly risen to 199th!

“Feng Wu is 199th already?!”

“OMG!”

“Didn’t people say that Feng Wu got into Imperial College because she cheated, so she didn’t dare take the billboard test? Then what’s going on here?”

A lot of people were lost for words.

That was right...

They could lie to themselves before, saying that Feng Wu had gotten where she was because she had cheated, but they had just been proven wrong. The billboard was an independent system, and even Mr Fang couldn't tamper with it. How could Feng Wu cheat the billboard?

In the VIP section, Lady Northern Feng glanced at Qiao Yi with a smile. "Didn't I hear someone say a moment ago that Feng Wu got in because she cheated?"

Whoosh —

A lot of people turned their heads in Qiao Yi's direction.

Among them, the empress dowager had the most piercing gaze!

Because she had believed Qiao Yi!

Qiao Yi flushed and regretted hanging around. Had she known this was going to happen, she would have left earlier on, instead of staying here...

When she saw the questioning looks, Qiao Yi summoned up her courage and said, "Well, I heard some rumors from the students, so I..."

Lady Northern Feng smirked. "So, a teacher can take a student rumor as truth. Is that how a teacher should act?"

Qiao Yi's face turned scarlet as she stood there, utterly humiliated. She wished the ground would open up to swallow her.

Empress Dugu interjected with a smile, "Feng Wu hid her capability so well. Even we didn't know about it, let alone Qiao Yi."

She then added in a seemingly indifferent tone, "The girl is already quite capable, but she kept it a secret. I wonder what she's up to."

The empress dowager had felt a little guilty for misjudging Feng Wu, but when she heard Empress Dugu, she frowned again!

Chapter 1178 Untitled

Seeing the stern look on the empress dowager's face, Empress Dugu looked pleased. Lady Northern Feng was about to speak, when the empress dowager waved her off. "Just wait and see."

In the arena —

Feng Wu had tied Xuanyuan Yi up with Dancing Dragon in the Moonlight, the second stance of Fallen Star Swordplay!

Xuanyuan Yi's face darkened.

He had expected Feng Wu to have something up her sleeve, but he hadn't expected that she would be this spectacular!

The next moment, Xuanyuan Yi directed his energy to his dantian, and he was covered in a red glow.

He looked like he was on fire and was going to explode. Blue veins popped on his forehead and arms, and his pulse raced!

“Break!”

Instantly, Xuanyuan Yi’s body enlarged, and violent fluctuations of spiritual energy spread out from him like ripples.

Thump!

There was a loud bang!

Dancing Dragon in the Moonlight, which had been wrapped around Xuanyuan Yi, exploded!

Xuanyuan Yi overexerted himself, and was injured by the exploding spiritual energy. Blood oozed out from the corners of his mouth!

“This Miss Feng Wu really is amazing... She forced Ah Yi to do that.”

On the Xuanyuan family’s side of the VIP seats, Xuanyuan Yu frowned and was lost in his thoughts.

Xuanyuan Yu had been there the entire time, and knew what Xuanyuan Yi had experienced in that one day and night...

That was why Xuanyuan Yu was genuinely impressed by Feng Wu when he saw her performance.

Xuanyuan Yi stared at Feng Wu. “Is that all? Your ultimate move is so blah.”

Feng Wu smiled. “My ultimate move? You need to open your eyes!”

As soon as she said that, Feng Wu attacked a third time!

“Third stance of Fallen Star Swordplay, Fatal Thunder!”

The first two stances were only trial runs, and Feng Wu never expected to defeat Xuanyuan Yi with them!

However, Feng Wu had high expectations for the third stance.

“Fatal Thunder —” Feng Wu pointed her sword upward, and sword energy shot up into the sky!

Immediately —

Spiritual essence ran rampant between heaven and earth!

Streaks of lightning started to form above the sword.

Soon, more lightning formed and flashed across the sky.

The sound of thunder filled everyone’s ears.

The sky above the arena was covered in intersecting streaks of lightning, as if they had taken over the world.

That scene shocked almost everyone in the audience!

Among them —

Most of the audience were Year 1 students, newbies and seniors included.

The newbies looked at one another with astonishment in their eyes.

“I can’t believe how amazing Feng Wu is!”

“Do you remember how we used to provoke her?!”

As for the seniors —

“Isn’t she a newbie this year? Since when are newbies so terrifying? What are we going to do now?”

“There I was, thinking that I could kick them around a little, but the newbies this year are so scary!”

“Feng Wu... She’s made it into the top 200 on the billboard already. Most of the seniors haven’t even reached that high a level on the list yet.”

Most of the people in the VIP section were more reserved and wouldn’t let much show on their faces.

However, they were all staring at Feng Wu’s hand, which was holding that sword pointing upward.

That world of thunder!

“She’s only a Spiritual Grandmaster, but she can already create a world of thunder. That’s unheard of.”

Even Xuanyuan Yu, the representative of the Xuanyuan clan, had to say that in amazement.

The girl was going to have such a promising future!

“Luckily,” thought Xuanyuan Yu to himself, “we made all the preparations last night. Otherwise, Xuanyuan Yi would die in that world of thunder.”

Chapter 1179 Untitled

In the arena —Xuanyuan Yi stared at Feng Wu with a little smile.

“You’re so naive if you think you can kill me with this stance.”

Feng Wu smiled a little. “Really? Let’s give it a try.”

As she spoke, Feng Wu lowered Flaming Sword, which had been pointing at the sky, then threw it out toward Xuanyuan Yi!

“Go!” Feng Wu cried out.

As she spoke, streaks of lightning flashed in the sky, resembling a giant dragon!

Clouds rolled in thick layers, and that lightning dragon charged downward!

The pressure was almost unbearable!

The area was filled with thunder energy!

How formidable!

Xuanyuan Yu and Feng Yanfeng both jumped to their feet and stared at Xuanyuan Yi.

Feng Wu's performance astonished and impressed Feng Yanfeng.

Just as all the thunder energy was about to smash down on Xuanyuan Yi, he bellowed.

"I'll take it all!"

Standing where he was, he bent his knees to brace himself, then opened his mouth, which looked like a black hole.

As everyone watched in astonishment, a streak of lightning shot into his mouth!

Then a second, a third, and a fourth...

They shot into his mouth like thin dragons, but he devoured them all!

"How's that even possible?!"

Feng Yanfeng smacked the back of his chair.

From what he could tell, Xuanyuan Yi was still a Spiritual Grandmaster. Were Spiritual Grandmasters nowadays so scary?

One of them could create a world of thunder, while the other could devour it?

The audience erupted!

"Oh god! Xuanyuan Yi is even better at concealing himself!"

"How terrifying! The guy can devour thunder and lightning!"

"Look! The billboard!"

Xuanyuan Yi used to be 180th, but as he absorbed the spiritual energy, his name quickly moved upward!

170th...

160th...

150th...

Whoosh —

When the list finally stopped changing, Xuanyuan Yi's name was in 50th place!

"OMG!"

"50th!"

"Xuanyuan Yi is much higher up the list than many seniors who have been in Year 1 for the past ten years!"

"He's absolutely a genius!"

By then, Xuanyuan Yi had devoured all the thunder. After the last streak went in, he wiped his mouth and said, "Yummy."

Feng Wu could tell that the energy was rampaging around in Xuanyuan Yi so violently that it was threatening to burst out.

Xuanyuan Yi was obviously in pain, so much so that he was on the verge of losing control. Feng Wu could tell, from the popping veins on his neck and the cold sweat on his forehead.

But somehow, the energy gradually calmed down.

What secret did Xuanyuan Yi have inside his body? Feng Wu narrowed her eyes.

Staring at Feng Wu, Xuanyuan Yi snorted. "You've shown all your cards, but I'm just getting started!"

As he spoke, Xuanyuan Yi waved his hand, and a green vine rose out of his palm.

"The vine!"

The audience cried out in surprise. "That's Xuanyuan Yi's pet plant! It has barbed thorns, is poisonous, and can stun people!"

The vine seemed to be growing from Xuanyuan Yi's palm. Holding the vine, Xuanyuan Yi lashed out forcefully at Feng Wu!

The vine was like a whip filled with spiritual energy!

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How formidable! Shocked, Feng Wu dodged sideways.

However, Xuanyuan Yi would never let her off the hook that easily.

"18 Vine Strikes!"

Holding his vine, Xuanyuan Yi lashed out with power like an erupting volcano!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

He whipped so hard that one would think he was going to break the vine.

Feng Wu kept dodging, for she wasn't strong enough to fight the vine head on!

That vine was simply too formidable!

Using Phoenix Dance, Feng Wu dodged the vine by running around the arena.

Phoenix Dance consisted of intricate movements that Feng Wu's beautiful master had taught her himself. It was supposed to help Feng Wu run away from danger.

It was true. Not many people could catch Feng Wu if she wanted to get away. Back then, Feng Wu had used Phoenix Dance to run away from Feng Xun.

But now, she was in the arena.

The arena was a square platform less than 100 square meters in size, which left Feng Wu very limited room to maneuver.

Xuanyuan Yi, on the other hand, was becoming more ferocious!

Probably because of his earlier frustration, he needed to get back at Feng Wu now, and was cracking the vine as loudly as he could.

Feng Wu frowned and her face darkened.

Xuanyuan Yi had been following her so closely that he was catching up to her!

Meanwhile, from the audience's point of view, the vine had almost hit Feng Wu across the back more than once!

However, Feng Wu was able to dodge the vine with her unbelievable moves every single time!

That was close!

The narrow escape made the audience so nervous that they could hardly breathe!

In the VIP section, Feng Yanfeng narrowed his eyes.

Exactly what kind of secret had Feng Wu been keeping from everyone else?

The three stances had already impressed him.

Fallen Star Swordplay? Since when did the Feng clan have such a formidable skill? If they did have it, then how could the clan have fallen so low?

And then there were those incredible moves Feng Wu was using!

Feng Yanfeng made up his mind — he was going to make Feng Wu tell him what that skill was!

Right at that moment!

Thud!

There was a loud thump!

Because all eyes had been on Feng Wu, everyone watched as that whip-like vine smashed down on Feng Wu's back!

"Ahhh —"

Feng Wu cried out in anger!

That hurt!

Instantly, Feng Wu felt as if her back had been cracked open, and she trembled as she broke into a cold sweat.

The barbed thorns of the vine cut Feng Wu's skin open, leaving behind bloody gashes!

Feng Wu could sense a strange toxin enter her body through the cuts and instantly enter her bloodstream!

What was worse, Feng Wu felt dizzy!

The pain, the toxin, and the dizziness...

Anyone else would have collapsed by now, but Feng Wu wasn't just anybody!

She was able to analyze the ingredients in the toxin as soon as she was hurt. She then took out a bottle of medicine and poured it into her mouth.

If she didn't neutralize the toxin, she would lose her mobility!

As the pale green antidote slid down her throat, Feng Wu's head felt much clearer!

However —

This slowed Feng Wu down.

For cultivators like Feng Wu and Xuanyuan Yi, the smallest delay could have a great impact!

Xuanyuan Yi's vine smashed down!

It hit Feng Wu hard on the back!

In an instant, Feng Wu was whipped three times!

The stance was known as "18 Vine Strikes," and he had struck 12 times already. There were eight more strikes to go!

If he succeeded in hitting Feng Wu eight times in a row, Feng Wu would never be able to withstand it. In her current condition, she would certainly be killed!

It was obvious what Xuanyuan Yi's plan was —