

## **G E D 751**

### **Chapter 751: Exposed**

As soon as the mother beast charged forward at tremendous speed —

*Splurt* —

There was a strange sound.

Looking over her shoulder, Feng Wu saw that sure enough, the thread had indeed left a deep cut in the beast's throat.

Feng Wu's heart sank. The hides of Spiny Frost Beasts were thicker than she expected!

Before the mother beast could recover from the shock, Feng Wu charged at it with her Flaming Sword in hand! She was unbelievably fast!

*Whoosh!*

She followed with another slash to the beast's throat.

Its skin was really hard to cut through, but thanks to that Ice Thread, there was already an existing open wound in its throat.

Feng Wu only had to make it larger!

The mother beast stared at Feng Wu in disbelief!

That was impossible...

How could this be?

Up until its death, it still couldn't believe that it was going to be killed by this human girl!

The family of three had been so confident of victory that they had underestimated the girl.

But —

She was actually able to —

*Krrr...*

The mother beast tried to make a sound to warn its husband of this sinister and crafty human girl, but —

Before she could make a sound, Feng Wu's Flaming Sword swung down once more!

She slashed a third time!

*Whoosh!*

The mother beast's head rolled off its shoulders.

And it didn't even have time to close its eyes.

Just then —

The father beast jumped out of the pit.

And the first thing it saw was the head rolling around on the ground.

At that moment —

The father beast's head went blank!

That was impossible!

He couldn't believe it!

One of its eyes had been hurt by the explosion, but it could still see.

Its partner was...

Looking up, the beast stared at Feng Wu with a savage look on its face, its remaining eye spitting flames of hatred!

*"Roar!"* The father beast went berserk!

Feng Wu smiled coldly.

Three Spiny Frost Beasts were too much for her to handle all at once, but there was only one left now.

And this one was already injured.

Just as the beast pounced at Feng Wu —

Feng Wu activated all her spiritual essence and acted like a real Level 5 Spiritual Grandmaster!

All the spiritual energy around her was sucked into her body.

And she slashed at the beast with Flaming Sword!

It was a bloody and relentless battle.

One human, one beast. Both tried to kill the other.

This Spiny Frost Beast was a Level 5 Spiritual Grandmaster as well.

But it was injured.

In the pine tree grove on the vast snowfield —

The girl and the beast both gave as good as they got.

It wasn't so obvious at first, but —

Before long, Feng Wu had gotten the upper hand!

*Thud!*

Flaming Sword pierced the beast's chest!

The beast's spiritual essence surged out toward Feng Wu's headband!

Two stars lit up when Feng Wu killed the mother beast.

With the father beast dead, another two stars lit up!

Feng Wu was baffled when she realized this.

Was it that easy to light up the stars?

But!

Feng Wu's stomach turned and she mumbled, "My secret will be exposed when they see my stars lit up."

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## **Chapter 752: Concealment**

They had just been thrown in and the other candidates probably hadn't started hunting magical beasts yet.

What was more, they might not yet know what was going on.

But she had obtained four stars right away. Wouldn't that be a bit too...

Just then, Feng Wu heard a voice in her head.

"Xiao Wu, do you need to conceal your stars?"

It was Grand Secretary Fang!

That was...

Right on time! Grand Secretary Fang was such a friend in need!

"Yes!" Feng Wu said affirmatively.

"Alright." And that ended the conversation.

But Feng Wu knew that no other words were needed. Grand Secretary Fang would take care of everything for her.

That was a very reliable old man.

Imperial College.

There was a board in the college, where the teachers could see the real-time ranking of the candidates.

The system would score and rank all 1000 students according to their performances.

This was the restricted area and only the seven bosses were allowed inside.

Right now, there were only two people here.

One was Grand Secretary Fang, the acting principal.

And the other one was Priest Wu.

As for the other bosses...

They had no interest in or the time to pay attention to this tryout.

Even if they did care, they would only show up on the last day.

Priest Wu rubbed his eyes. "Old Fang, am I seeing things? Why did I see Feng Wu's name jump to the top just then?"

Grand Secretary Fang said, "Yes, you were seeing things."

"I was?"

Priest Wu found it rather odd. He swore he had seen Feng Wu's name at the very top, but the next second, it wasn't there.

How strange...

Grand Secretary Fang smiled a little.

He had only been granted this level of clearance after he became the acting principal, and he could manipulate the system a little.

"Old Fang, your granddaughter is doing a good job. She's second already."

Priest Wu pointed at the screen.

There were two screens on the wall.

The one on the left showed what the candidates were doing in Proud Snowfield at that very moment, and Grand Secretary Fang had full control over the system. He would only have to think of the candidate's name and the person would show up on the screen.

And a rectangular screen on the right had the candidates' names on it.

It only showed the first 200, for those ranked below 200 were meaningless to Imperial College.

Every year, only 100 candidates were admitted, and that had never changed.

Grand Secretary Fang looked at the screen on the right at Priest Wu's words.

He was right. Mu Yaoyao's name had indeed risen to second.

The first was a teenager called Xuanyuan Yi.

Grand Secretary Fang's gaze brushed past Mu Yaoyao's name and lingered on Xuanyuan Yi instead.

"The Xuanyuan family always produces promising candidates." Grand Secretary Fang nodded.

Priest Wu nodded. "After all, the Xuanyuan family is one of the nine major clans and they have more capable members than we can count. It's only normal that one of their youngsters should stand out, or they'll be a joke.

"Zhangsun Jing isn't bad either. She's ranked third." Priest Wu smiled. "They only just entered and Xuanyuan Yi has already obtained three stars. Zhangsun Jing has two. We have some high-quality candidates this year."

Grand Secretary Fang nodded and agreed with Priest Wu. Although... getting three stars and two stars was nothing. Xiao Wu had four already. It was only that Grand Secretary Fang had acted quickly and concealed her name right away!

### **Chapter 753: Impossible**

Grand Secretary Fang gloated. He was the only one who knew about Xiao Wu's real capability.

"But —" Priest Wu frowned. "Isn't Yu Mingye one of the candidates, too? Why isn't he on the screen? He's supposed to be as talented as His Royal Highness!"

He should be at least 90% as talented as the crown prince!

Grand Secretary Fang smiled and shook his head.

Yu Mingye had always been an unpredictable kid and no one knew what his plan was.

An "internal list" was provided for leaders of Imperial College to check the real-time performances of the candidates and their rankings.

And there was an "external list" as well.

It was hanging on the wall of Imperial College.

Everyone outside could see the real-time rankings of the candidates.

Xuanyuan Yi was first.

Mu Yaoyao was second.

And Zhangsun Jing was third.

That was to say, not only Grand Secretary Fang, but everyone in the imperial capital who wanted to know the rankings could see it.

Right now, a large crowd had gathered outside Imperial College.

The square was packed with people, and everywhere one turned, they were met with other faces.

Apart from the families and friends of the candidates, there were also related forces and curious onlookers.

"Master Xuanyuan is going to make his name this time!"

"Not necessarily. You've forgotten about the written exam. Feng Wu got first in that one."

“Big deal. Feng Wu is a good-for-nothing with no spiritual essence. I don’t even have to guess. She’s going to be at the bottom in the physical tryout.”

“That’s right. The written exam only makes up 300 points and the physical tryout is worth 700. That way... Feng Wu is sure to be eliminated.”

“Do you remember how arrogant she was? She offended Princess Mu right in this square and bet her own life.”

“Oh god, I bet she didn’t expect that Grand Secretary Fang would become the vice-principal and the acting principal. He’s Mu Yaoyao’s grandfather!”

“So, even if Feng Wu can get in, she’ll be...”

They could only see the rankings and not the actual combat, so they had to make small talk to kill time.

Many took pleasure in Feng Wu’s predicament.

Her success had come too suddenly and unexpectedly that these people didn’t think her capability was worth the renown. That was why she had drawn a lot of criticism.

In the imperial palace, Lady Northern Feng was keeping the empress dowager company.

Seeing that Lady Northern Feng’s mind kept wandering off, the empress dowager asked curiously, “What’s going on with you today?”

Emperor Wu was in the room as well and he also eyed Lady Northern Feng in bewilderment.

Lady Northern Feng couldn’t wait for these two prominent figures to get to know Feng Wu better, so she gave them a wry smile. “Imperial College’s physical tryout starts today.”

The empress dowager said, “Ah Xun isn’t a candidate. Why are you so fidgety?”

Lady Northern Feng said, “Ah Xun isn’t, but Xiao Wu is. I can’t stop worrying about her.”

Xiao Wu? The empress dowager frowned involuntarily when she heard the name. “She’s a candidate this year?”

Lady Northern Feng nodded. “That’s right. She was first in the written exam and she got full marks! Your Majesty, Xiao Wu is an awesome girl!”

The empress dowager said grumpily, “Are you kidding me? Full marks? Only Baby Jun is able to do that. You’re not going to fool me.”

“Your Majesty, I’m telling the truth.”

“Not buying it.”

“But...”

“It’s impossible!”

The empress dowager had taken the exam herself when she was young and she knew how hard those questions were. Full marks? Who was Lady Northern Feng kidding?!

## Chapter 754: Feng Wu Is Going to Die

“Mother —” Emperor Wu just happened to know about it and he smiled bitterly. “Mother, it’s true. Little Feng Wu did indeed get full marks.”

“You know about this?” The empress dowager was intrigued.

As a matter of fact, Emperor Wu happened to overhear Feng Wu and Mu Yaoyao’s bet when he went out in plain clothes.

He nodded. “I do.”

Emperor Wu said it in the most casual tone, but the empress dowager was astonished!

“What do you mean by that?”

“Feng Wu was really first and she really got full marks,” said Emperor Wu affirmatively.

The empress dowager’s eyes widened. “How is that possible? Is that girl really that smart?!”

The girl was as bright as Baby Jun. That was a first.

“Grand Secretary Fang,” said Emperor Wu.

“Grand Secretary Fang?” The empress dowager frowned. “If I remember correctly, he’s one of the seven education board members and has been an examiner many times.”

Emperor Wu nodded.

The empress dowager’s good impression of Feng Wu disappeared largely upon hearing that.

She said stubbornly, “I’m sure Grand Secretary Fang helped her with the exam.”

Well... Emperor Wu couldn’t actually deny the accusation.

“Well, she did have practice, but that doesn’t change the fact that she’s a very smart girl.”

The empress dowager wanted to retort, but didn’t have the words.

What more could she say when the girl’s intelligence was beyond challenge?

But the empress dowager wouldn’t admit defeat. “Isn’t she a cripple? She’ll never make it through the physical tryout!”

Emperor Wu looked disappointed.

Lady Northern Feng heaved a sigh as well.

The Feng clan.

Feng Liu ate one more bowl of rice than she usually did.

“Mum, Feng Wu’s life will be miserable from now on. She may not walk out of Proud Snowfield alive!”

Lady Wang said, "Are you sure?"

Feng Liu gloated. "Candidates die every year, don't they? That's inevitable."

"But Feng Wu..."

"Mum, rest assured. I've planned everything out!"

Lady Wang looked at Feng Liu in pleasant surprise.

The Duan family.

Duan Chaoyin said, "Mum, don't worry. Duan Chaoge is never going to get in!"

Mrs Duan frowned. "How do you know that? That girl's cultivation level..."

Duan Chaoyin smirked. "Mum, I hired a few candidates..."

Mrs Duan was glad to hear what Duan Chaoyin told her next.

The Zuo family.

Zuo Ming, Zuo Qingluan's father, knelt on a rush cushion, and his eyes burned with hatred as he stared at Zuo He's memorial tablet.

"Brother, I've learned how you died; I swear to God that I won't rest until Feng Wu is dead!"

Many in the imperial capital were concerned with the physical tryout.

Little did Feng Wu know that a lot of people were trying to use this chance to kill her.

Back in the vast Proud Snowfield, Feng Wu had killed two Spiny Frost Beasts.

Right now, she was ready to leave.

However, at that moment —

The son of the two beasts had finally pulled its paw free of the spike and caught up to her.

It was astonished when it saw its dead parents.

They had been pursuing this human girl, but why were its parents the ones who were dead?

It had anticipated tasting juicy human flesh.

Staring at Feng Wu, its eyes glistened!

All of a sudden!

"Roarrrr!" The cub charged at Feng Wu with burning hatred in its eyes.

Feng Wu frowned.

She knew the temperament of Spiny Frost Beasts. They were narrow-minded and vengeful. Once they fixed on a target, they would never let it drop!



## Chapter 755: Poor Feng Wu

The cub was asking for death, and Feng Wu was happy to oblige.

*Thump! Thump! Thump!*

The battle didn't take long. The cub collapsed on the ground, its blood painting the snow red.

It was still staring at Feng Wu as its pupils dilated and its breathing turned shallow...

Its last thought was that if it didn't smell human flesh, didn't wake up its hibernating parents, and didn't get greedy, would they still be alive?

But that was spilled milk now.

The cut on Feng Wu's cheek was no longer bleeding, but it was a deep gash and looked quite severe.

But Feng Wu didn't think much of it.

With her rejuvenating pills, her face was in safe hands. All she needed to do was wait for the wound to close up on its own.

*Ding —*

Feng Wu sensed that another star had lit up immediately after she killed the cub!

That was fast?!

And Feng Wu wasn't the only one who thought that; so did Grand Secretary Fang, in front of the screen.

By now, Priest Wu had fallen asleep on the table from boredom, and Grand Secretary Fang was the only one monitoring the screen.

Grand Secretary Fang indeed showed his bias.

Out of the 1000 candidates, he only cared about Xiao Wu. As for Mu Yaoyao...

He had forgotten about her completely.

Looking at the five shining stars on Feng Wu's forehead, Grand Secretary Fang grinned.

What a wonderful girl.

The portal had transported the candidates to random locations on the snowfield, and the girl was one of the most unlucky ones. She was thrown directly into the center of Proud Snowfield and ran into magical beasts at the intermediate Spiritual Grandmaster stage right away.

Most of the candidates were junior Spiritual Grandmasters.

Those between Levels 1 and 3 were considered junior Spiritual Grandmasters.

Levels 4 to 6 were intermediate.

And senior Spiritual Grandmasters were between Levels 7 and 9.

Therefore, if she managed to defeat intermediate Spiritual Grandmaster magical beasts, she would obtain a considerable amount of spiritual energy!

After killing all three Spiny Frost Beasts, five of Feng Wu's stars lit up in total!

If her name was displayed on the screen, she would be ranked first!

However, Grand Secretary Fang was still praising Feng Wu when —

The stars on Feng Wu's headband went out one after another like broken light bulbs...

Soon, all five went dim and the headband returned to its initial state.

Grand Secretary Fang was shocked!

Feng Wu had also noticed it.

She was the first to sense it.

All the spiritual essence stored in the headband was gone, as if they had never been there.

“Beep —”

Grand Secretary Fang talked to Feng Wu telepathically. “Xiao Wu? What happened? Why did your stars go off?”

Feng Wu said in frustration, “I don't know. They disappeared just like that, without any warning. Why did that happen?”

They were both at a loss.

Grand Secretary Fang came back to himself first. “Kid, don't worry. You still have seven days left; I'm sure you'll figure it out by then.”

Feng Wu felt like crying.

Her original plan was to light up all seven stars as soon as possible. That way, she could make her way into the central forest and get her hands on some Frost Essence. But things turned out to be more complicated than she expected...

Feng Wu had no idea that her troubles had only just begun.

At that moment, she heard footsteps approaching.

“Is someone here?”

“Watch out. I can small magical beasts and intermediate Spiritual Grandmasters at least!”

### **Chapter 756 What Level Are You?**

Feng Wu turned her head involuntarily when she heard the voices.

She then saw a team of six.

“That’s incredible! Who killed this Spiritual Grandmaster magical beast?!”

“One, two... and here’s another one! Three Spiny Frost Beasts! Unbelievable!”

The team of six soon walked into Feng Wu’s sight.

“Feng Wu?” One of them recognized Feng Wu and cried out in surprise.

“You know me?” Feng Wu darted her a look.

The girl exploded.

“I’m Huo Yin!” she yelled at Feng Wu.

“Huo Yin?” Feng Wu frowned. “Who’s that?”

The girl thought she was going to have a heart attack!

The others looked at Huo Yin in bewilderment.

All the candidates had been dropped in random locations when they were transported to Proud Snowfield. No one could find their friends, and this team of six was only a temporary thing.

On their way here, Huo Yin had been telling everyone about her encounter with Feng Wu and how hypocritical the latter was... and her teammates were shocked!

Feng Wu was that kind of person?!

However, now that Huo Yin had run into Feng Wu, Feng Wu didn’t seem to recognize her at all.

Everyone looked at Huo Yin strangely.

Huo Yin snapped, “Feng Wu! How can you not recognize me? We’ve met before!”

Feng Wu looked at her in bewilderment.

Huo Yin said hastily, “In Elegant Ink Gallery, the incident with Ye Yafei? I’m Ye Yafei’s friend! And I was in World Tower, too! Remember? You know me!”

Feng Wu shook her head. “Not really.”

Huo Yin was speechless.

Everyone else looked at Huo Yin.

She had been trashing Feng Wu so badly that Feng Wu sounded like the most evil person on the planet. As it turned out, Feng Wu didn’t even know who she was...

Huo Yin felt as if she had just been slapped hard in the face.

She stomped her foot in frustration, but there was nothing she could do. Feng Wu just didn’t remember her.

All of a sudden, Huo Yin’s eyes flickered and she asked, “Who killed those Spiny Frost Beasts? Where did that master go?”

Everyone looked at Feng Wu, for she had been the only one here when they arrived.

Feng Wu said casually, "Well, you're looking at her."

"What?!"

Fang Xueyu, a teenage girl next to Huo Yin, cried out, "You?"

Feng Wu nodded.

Huo Yin smirked. "If that's the case, why didn't your stars light up?"

Feng Wu didn't know what to say. Why did Huo Yin have to ask that question?

Fang Xueyu and the others eyed Feng Wu suspiciously.

Feng Wu sighed. "I'd like to know the answer, too."

Huo Yin smirked. "Don't flatter yourself. You don't have any spiritual essence. How could you have killed those Spiny Frost Beasts? Do you know what level they were at?"

"The two large ones were intermediate Spiritual Grandmasters at least!

"And the smaller one, if I'm guessing right, was a junior Spiritual Grandmaster, which made it a Level 3 Spiritual Grandmaster at least!"

Huo Yin sneered at Feng Wu. "And you're telling me you killed all three magical beasts?"

"Feng Wu, you're so..."

Feng Wu cut her off with a smile. "What level are you at, then?"

### **Chapter 757 Who Killed Them?**

"I'm a Level 1 Spiritual Grandmaster! It's not much, but at least I'm better than you —"

However, before Huo Yin could go on, Feng Wu slapped her right in the face!

"Smack —"

It was hard and loud!

Everyone stared at Feng Wu in astonishment.

It happened so suddenly that Huo Yin was taken by surprise.

Feng Wu smiled. "A Level 1 Spiritual Grandmaster? How petty —"

Feng Wu swaggered off after slapping Huo Yin.

Huo Yin shouted, "...Feng Wu! Stop there! Stop right there!"

However, Feng Wu had already dashed off and become a little dot on the horizon.

That was fast...

Everyone looked at Huo Yin in bewilderment.

Fang Xueyu found Huo Yin's claim highly suspicious. "Didn't you tell us that Feng Wu has no cultivation ability at all?"

Huo Yin stomped her foot. "She has none!"

Fang Xueyu asked, "If that's really the case, why was she able to slap you, a Level 1 Spiritual Grandmaster?"

Zhu Qing, another teenage girl, also eyed Huo Yin. "You couldn't even catch up to her after she slapped you."

"You people — are you questioning me now?!" Huo Yin was exasperated. "I'm very close to Princess Mu!"

Princess Mu?

Fang Xueyu and Zhu Qing exchanged looks.

All the other girls in the team came from other provinces and had no connections in the imperial capital. After hearing Huo Yin bragging about all the people she knew, the team tried to butter Huo Yin up right away.

Fang Xueyu asked, "By Princess Mu, are you referring to Princess Mu Yaoyao?"

"Of course!" Huo Yin gloated. "Princess Mu is already a prominent figure, then Grand Secretary Fang became the acting principal of Imperial College, which has only raised Princess Mu's status. After we get into Imperial College, you'll be rewarded for your contributions now."

Fang Xueyu and the others weren't naive, and they got the hint right away.

With Mu Yaoyao as their patron, these newbies who were unfamiliar with the city wouldn't be bullied in Imperial College.

At that thought, they went back to playing up to Huo Yin and trashing Feng Wu.

Huo Yin was pleased.

"Although, who on earth killed these three Spiny Frost Beasts?" Fang Xueyu asked curiously.

"Not Feng Wu, obviously. She didn't even have one star on her headband."

"Who, then?"

—

They went on discussing possibilities.

However, they couldn't figure it out no matter how they tried.

After Feng Wu left the team of six, she jumped into a snow pit deep in the pine grove.

Feng Wu needed to readjust her body after the battle against the Spiny Frost Beasts, and she wanted to find out why her spiritual essence disappeared for no reason.

After circulating her spiritual essence throughout her body —

Feng Wu was ready to break through to Level 6 when something happened!

The spiritual essence she had painstakingly gathered flowed out of her...

And it was gone!

Feng Wu opened her eyes wide!

“How is that possible?! Why did my spiritual essence disappear?!”

Feng Wu knew that Zuo Qingluan was a Spiritual Elder already.

But Feng Wu was making even quicker progress. Only days after making it to the Spiritual Grandmaster stage, she was a Level 5 Spiritual Grandmaster!

It was unimaginable to other people!

### **Chapter 758 Should You Choose to Withdraw**

But Feng Wu was able to make progress at that speed!

However, before she realized it, the spiritual essence she gathered had dissipated!

After the disappearance of the spiritual essence she obtained from killing the Spiny Frost Beasts, the same thing was happening to her own spiritual essence! What the heck?

Feng Wu began to panic!

She examined her body over and over again, but no matter how many times she checked, she couldn't find anything wrong with herself!

Just then —

Feng Wu heard the sound of someone snoring.

That was...

She pulled something the size of her palm out of her pocket.

Feng Tutu?

Her little tiger cub?

To Feng Wu's surprise, little Feng Tutu was deep asleep — so deep that it looked like it had passed out. Its cheeks were flushed and it was completely ignorant of what was going on around it.

What was more...

Feng Wu was amazed when she saw that Feng Tutu was absorbing spiritual essence through its fur — she could almost see little swirls on it.

Absorbing spiritual essence?!

Feng Wu was astonished!

Had Feng Tutu been sucking away all her spiritual essence this whole time?

With that question in mind, Feng Wu flipped Feng Tutu over and touched its plump belly with a finger. A streak of spiritual essence flew into its body at her touch.

The spiritual essence was so familiar and compatible with hers...

It had to have originally come from her!

Feng Wu was baffled!

And realization struck her immediately.

“That’s why my spiritual essence’s been disappearing. It’s all your doing.” Feng Wu poked the little thing in its forehead with a finger.

However, the cub went on sleeping flat on its back, with little care for what was going on around it...

Feng Wu was speechless.

What should she do?

She was completely at a loss.

However, she could clearly sense that as the spiritual essence was absorbed, the cub was getting stronger.

“You’re taking the easy way.” Feng Wu smiled bitterly.

She sighed in resignation, but there was nothing she could do. “You greedy little thing. There has to be a point where you’re sated, right?”

Once the cub’s spiritual essence reached a saturation point, Feng Wu would probably be able to resume her cultivation.

Bearing that in mind, Feng Wu stuffed Feng Tutu back into her pocket, jumped out of the snow pit, and continued on her journey.

This was such a rare opportunity.

With Grand Secretary Fang’s help, no one else in Imperial College would be able to see how she performed.

With no other candidates around, she could practice her skills on the magical beasts without hesitation.

She had been making rapid progress without engaging in much actual combat. Feng Wu had been longing for such an opportunity.

Beep —

Feng Wu’s headband made a tiny beeping sound.

Then, to her amazement, a map appeared in her mind, with a lot of red dots on it. There had to be around a thousand of them.

Feng Wu then realized that each dot represented a candidate.

Instructions appeared on the map.

“In a life-threatening situation, the candidate can choose to press the panic button. After doing so, the candidate will be teleported out of the terrain with immediate effect. At the same time, the candidate will fail the exam, so please be cautious about using this course of action.”

Meanwhile, the same map and instructions appeared in every candidate’s head.

Feng Wu counted the red dots.

There had been 1000 candidates in total at the beginning, but now, there were only 950 left.

### **Chapter 759 It’s Feng Wu’s Lucky Day**

That was to say, an hour after the tryout started, 50 students had dropped out of the exam.

“The tryout this year is so difficult.”

A candidate popped out of the portal after giving up on the tryout and he collapsed in the square.

He was covered in blood, had a big gash on his head, and was missing half his right ear. No one could bring themselves to look at him in that mangled state.

Everyone in the square had been watching the changes in ranking and they wanted to know everything about the tryout. They were thrilled to see a candidate come out.

However, before they could reach him, guards from Imperial College had arrived with a stretcher. They helped the candidate onto it, then carried him away.

A hush fell over the square...

“If I’m not mistaken, that’s Zhao Tianze, right?”

“You know the guy?”

“I know of him. He’s the son of the governor of Tianze Province and he’s the top candidate from his province. I didn’t expect him to be eliminated so soon.”

“The tryout this year is so difficult. The son of a governor failed, just like that.”

“Of course it’s difficult. They’re in Proud Snowfield, which is the toughest of all the seven terrains!”

“Luck wasn’t on Zhao Tianze’s side, if you ask me. I heard that he got transported right into Zone 3 and ran into a Level 3 Spiritual Grandmaster magical beast. Before he knew it, he was getting his ass kicked.”

“Zone 3? That’s the area where junior Spiritual Grandmaster magical beasts dwell. If I recall correctly, Zone 3 is the closest that candidates can get to the center of the terrain. Zone 1 and Zone 2 are sealed off, and only students in Year 2 and above can enter.”



“That’s right. Zhao Tianze was really unlucky...”

The air was filled with a clamor of discussion as more candidates popped out of the portal.

Some came back from Zone 4 and some from Zone 3.

“Exactly how are the magical beasts distributed in Proud Snowfield?” Many asked the question in confusion when they saw how severely injured the candidates were.

Someone answered the question.

“It’s quite straightforward. Zone 5 is the outermost circle and any candidates that aren’t that unlucky are teleported there. The magical beasts there start at Level 9 Spiritual Master and only go as high as Level 1 Spiritual Grandmaster.

“Magical beasts in Zone 4 are Spiritual Grandmasters from Levels 1 to 3.

“As for Zone 3, the magical beasts there are Level 3 Spiritual Grandmasters at least, but won’t be above Level 5.

“And so on and so forth.

“Of course, because Zone 1 and Zone 2 aren’t open to outsiders, only the heads of Imperial College know what magical beasts reside there.

“Zhao Tianze was really unlucky. He was tossed into Zone 3 right away. The guy must have the worst luck of all the candidates.”

“That’s so true.”

“Feng Wu hasn’t shown up yet. I thought she would be the first to come out.”

“It’s her lucky day, I guess. She must be in Zone 5.”

“I think so.”

“But if she’s in Zone 5, she’ll get very little spiritual essence from killing the magical beasts. She won’t be able to pass the physical tryout.”

“No one expected her to pass anyway.”

### **Chapter 760 Recommendation Letter**

However, they didn’t know that Feng Wu had been thrown into Zone 2, and had run into a family of Spiny Frost Beasts, who were Level 5 Spiritual Grandmasters...

Their eyes would pop out if they knew what happened.

Feng Wu pulled out the map to check her own location.

She really was in Zone 2... Feng Wu smiled bitterly. That explained that ferocious family of three.

Seeing that most candidates were in Zone 3 and Zone 4, Feng Wu was reminded of Chaoze.

That kid was so outspoken and simple-minded. She hoped that Chaoge wouldn't walk into someone else's trap.

If Chaoge ran into Mu Yaoyao and her people...

Shaking her head, Feng Wu decided to take a walk in Zone 3.

Magical beasts there were Spiritual Grandmasters between Level 3 and Level 5, and she could handle them easily.

Thanks to the red dots on the map, Feng Wu was able to find the other candidates without being spotted.

No Chaoge.

No Chaoge.

No Chaoge.

After walking around in Zone 3, Feng Wu found three groups that were comprised of candidates who had teamed up to fight the magical beasts.

A team of three to five candidates was an equal match for a Level 3 magical beast.

Every time Feng Wu found a candidate that wasn't Chaoge, she would mark them on the map.

Chaoge was nowhere to be seen in the whole of Zone 3.

Was the kid lucky enough to be transported to Zone 4?

Magical beasts there were between Level 1 and Level 3. As a Level 1 Spiritual Grandmaster, Chaoge would be able to handle one or two on her own.

Since Chaoge wasn't in Zone 3, Feng Wu continued her search in Zone 4.

Mark, mark, mark —

Feng Wu moved very fast in the snow-covered field. She wore a white dress with a cape that had white fox fur piping around the lower hem, which gave her a smart and elegant look.

With her white outfit and lightning speed, almost none of the candidates could detect her.

When she showed up again, she was in Zone 4.

"What do you people want?!" someone shouted angrily in the distance.

Duan Chaoge glared at Wen Ling. "I killed that Cloud Leopard! You people showed up at the last minute and took all the spiritual essence away! You sleazy bastards!"

"Hahahaha —" Wen Ling smirked. "Duan Chaoge, we were the first to beat this Cloud Leopard half-dead before you showed up to take the credit. We're the victims here. How dare you accuse us?!"

Chaoge was all by herself.

But Wen Ling had help.

Lucky for her, she had been able to meet up with Liu Hao and Mu Qing.

Three against one. Chaoge was outnumbered.

Despite that, Chaoge was never going to surrender to the villains!

Chaoge scowled. "I'm the victim here and you're the ones trying to take the credit!"

Wen Ling gloated. "No, you are!"

Stomping her foot in vexation, Chaoge charged at them. "It's mine and I'm not going to let you take it! Give me back the leopard's spiritual essence!"

"Oh my, you want a fight? Great!" Wen Ling smirked and said to her friends, "Duan Chaoge is with Feng Wu, and that woman is an eyesore to Boss Yafei. Take this woman down and it'll be as good as a recommendation letter when we bring her to Princess Mu!"

"Alright!"

Behind Wen Ling, Liu Hao's and Mu Qing's eyes lit up!