

GED 1181

Chapter 1181 Untitled

Xuanyuan Yi was going to kill Feng Wu in the arena with the remaining eight strikes. “Smash!” The vine made another cracking sound.

Feng Wu had neutralized the toxin by then, and she swiftly moved out of the way. The vine ended up hitting empty air.

“Feng Wu! Die!”

The vine suddenly split into three, and attacked Feng Wu from three directions!

“Is that even possible?!”

The audience watched with open mouths and cried out in astonishment.

Many people began to steal glances at the billboard!

Xuanyuan Yi had risen to 50th place already. However, after he devoured the thunder energy and demonstrated the real secret of the vine, his ranking rose again!

40th... 30th... 20th!

“Oh god! Xuanyuan Yi is 20th already! 20th!”

Meanwhile, Rong Shixin and Si Yuan, who were sitting in the audience, exchanged astonished looks!

The top 20 Year 1 students were seated in the front row.

All 20 of them were seniors.

They had only been onlookers at first, but little did they know how stressful the battle would turn out to be...

Right now, all eyes were on the person ranked 21st.

His name was Ding Cheng.

Another student teased him. “Ding Cheng, you’ve dropped to 21st place.”

The person who had spoken was Chao Yue, who was ranked 15th.

Clenching his fists, Ding Cheng snorted with a grim look on his face. “Chao Yue, don’t be so quick to smile. Before you know it, Xuanyuan Yi’s name will be above yours.”

Chao Yue didn’t think much of it. “I think Xuanyuan Yi has given it all he got to get to 20th place. It’ll be very difficult for him to go higher than that. You know how difficult it is to move up the billboard once we’ve reached the level we’re at now.”

Ding Cheng snorted. “I guess we’ll wait and see.”

Rong Shixin and Si Yuan shook their heads. Chao Yue was only 15th, and they weren’t all that confident in him.

“Feng Wu! Where’s Feng Wu’s name? Maybe she can even make it into the top 20.”

Everyone started looking for Feng Wu’s name.

They looked all the way up the list, and finally saw Feng Wu’s name. She was 58th!

“Wow —”

Many cried out in surprise.

They hadn’t expected Feng Wu to reach 58th place just like that!

“This Feng Wu sure knows how to make her mark at the first go!”

“Too bad Xuanyuan Yi is still winning. Plus, judging by the way he’s fighting, he’s decided to kill Feng Wu!”

In the arena —

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Xuanyuan Yi waved his vine like a whip, smashing it down at Feng Wu. Spiritual essence surged like a tidal wave!

Feng Wu quickly dodged as she ran around with Phoenix Dance.

But however nimble Feng Wu was, she would still be whipped every now and then.

This Xuanyuan Yi was abominable!

Each time, the thorns on the vine would tear a piece of Feng Wu’s clothes away. A while later, Feng Wu’s back was almost bare!

Feng Xun frowned and blue veins popped on his forehead.

If Boss Jun knew about this, killing all the people in the Xuanyuan family wouldn’t be enough to vent his anger.

But the empress dowager stopped Feng Xun. “Stop right there! You’re not going up to that platform. It’s against the rules!”

Feng Xun knew that the old lady was right, but —

Removing his robe, Feng Xun threw it into the arena while he called out Feng Wu’s name. “Catch!”

Using the robe as cover, Feng Xun sent a blast of energy at Xuanyuan Yi!

Chapter 1182 Untitled

The energy contained in the robe charged at Xuanyuan Yi as he struck down with the vine again. Rumble!

There was a loud sound!

Xuanyuan Yi felt as if his blood was boiling, and heat rose up inside him. The thunder energy that he had finally been able to suppress erupted once again!

He could taste blood in his mouth.

No, I can't let it show!

Xuanyuan Yi forced himself to swallow the blood back down.

With how smart Feng Wu was, she had realized what Feng Xun's plan was when he threw the robe at her.

She smiled a little when she saw the strange look on Xuanyuan Yi's face.

What happened next was quicker than words could describe!

A dagger appeared in Feng Wu's hand, and she struck at Xuanyuan Yi's right hand!

It was none other than the dagger known as Purple Sun!

Feng Xun had given her the dagger as a gift, and according to him, the dagger was from Jun Linyuan.

The dagger was so sharp that if one were to blow a strand of hair at the blade, the hair would be cut in half right away!

Xuanyuan Yi had a very tough defense system that wouldn't break that easily. Normal daggers wouldn't even leave a dent on his skin.

However!

This was Purple Sun!

Xuanyuan Yi was using all his might to suppress the thunder energy that Feng Xun had stirred up, and was caught off guard.

Thud!

Feng Wu showed up behind him like a ghost, then jumped away as soon as her attack succeeded.

Meanwhile...

Xuanyuan Yi stared at his right palm in disbelief!

A chunk of flesh was missing!

Shit!

"Where's my vine?" After the initial shock, Xuanyuan Yi was furious!

Looking up, he stared at Feng Wu in disbelief!

Just then, Feng Wu had dug the vine out of his palm with a dagger, the root included!

Blood gushed out of Xuanyuan Yi's palm!

His face turned livid!

Meanwhile, the audience was watching this in disbelief!

They couldn't understand how Feng Wu had been able to do that!

It was so scary!

However, the empress dowager gave Feng Xun a stern look.

Rubbing his chin, Feng Xun smiled awkwardly.

"You sure threw her that robe in time." The empress dowager snorted.

Feng Xun played dumb. "Your Majesty, I can't have her bare her back in public, can I? After all, she's my sister."

The empress dowager smirked. "Not just the robe, right? Am I mistaken, or is that the crown prince's dagger?"

Feng Wu had the crown prince's dagger?!

Empress Dugu and Jun Wuxia exchanged looks, and their hearts raced!

Feng Xun rubbed his chin with a wry smile. He could tell that the empress dowager was probing with that question.

It seems that Her Majesty doesn't want Boss Jun to have anything to do with little Feng Wu at all. Poor Boss Jun. He has such a long way to go before he can get the girl, and that's going to be a tough journey.

Feng Xun smiled wryly. "Boss Jun gave Purple Sun to me a long time ago. Since they're going to fight to the death, and little Feng Wu is my sister, I thought that it was alright for me to give her that dagger for her own protection."

There was nothing wrong with that, but the empress dowager still didn't like it!

She pouted a little. "You people are all taking Feng Wu's side!"

Feng Xun chuckled. "Your Majesty, we only learned from you, because you always cover for those whom you're close to. Little Feng Wu is my sister; of course I'll take her side!"

The empress dowager snorted. "Issuing that imperial edict was the worst decision of my life!"

As for which edict she was referring to, everyone here had a perfectly good idea.

Feng Xun knew that a good impression couldn't be created overnight. They had all the time in the world, and he wasn't in any rush.

Chapter 1183 Untitled

"Look, Your Majesty, Xiao Wu dug that vine out. Hahaha, Xuanyuan Yi looks so baffled!" He was telling the truth. Xuanyuan Yi was staring at Feng Wu, looking astonished. "You must have a death wish!"

What infuriated Xuanyuan Yi even more was that Feng Wu hadn't just taken the vine, she had done more than that!

Somehow, she was able to plant the vine in her right palm!

It only took Feng Wu a second to gain full control of that vine!

Feng Wu smirked. "Do you remember how you swaggered around in front of me with this vine? Well, you're going to know what 'an eye for an eye' means!"

Holding the vine, Feng Wu aimed at Xuanyuan Yi, then started her attack, using "18 Vine Strikes"!

When everyone saw Feng Wu's attack...

They almost went insane!

"Oh, god! Isn't that the '18 Vine Strikes' that Xuanyuan Yi used just then?"

"Feng Wu took Xuanyuan Yi's vine away, and is now using it against him?!"

"That's what that 'an eye for an eye' was about! That's just..."

Everyone in the audience and the VIP section couldn't keep their eyes away from Feng Wu's right palm!

Xuanyuan Yu frowned.

How was that even possible?!

18 Vine Strikes contained a lot of complicated moves that one couldn't master with just a look, but Feng Wu was doing exactly that!

How was that even possible?!

No one could answer that question except Feng Wu. What they did know was that things weren't looking good for Xuanyuan Yi at all!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Feng Wu chased after him!

With her Phoenix Dance, Feng Wu moved at a tremendous speed!

Smack!

With a cracking sound, the vine hit Xuanyuan Yi across the back like a whip!

"Argh —" Xuanyuan Yi grunted, sounding furious.

Feng Wu smirked. "How did that feel? Unforgettable, isn't it?"

Xuanyuan Yi turned around and glared at Feng Wu with bloodshot eyes!

He decided that he would never forgive her for taking his vine and whipping him!

Feng Wu smiled. "I'm not done yet."

Xuanyuan Yi had no choice but to keep running!

He roared inwardly as he ran!

He couldn't understand how Feng Wu was able to make use of the vine right after she took it away from him, let alone learn the 18 Vine Strikes.

As a matter of fact, Feng Wu hadn't known that she could plant the vine in her palm at first; it was Little Phoenix who told her how to do it.

Little Phoenix had been with Feng Wu's beautiful master much longer than Feng Wu had. There were things that only Little Phoenix could remember.

As for how Feng Wu learned the 18 Vine Strikes, she had always been a quick learner who could learn a move after seeing it just once, thanks to the training her beautiful master gave her.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

The vine hit Xuanyuan Yi across the back, and blood splashed everywhere.

The vine could make a person dizzy, but once Feng Wu had it, the vine could do much more than that.

"You poisoned the vine?!" Turning around, Xuanyuan Yi glared at Feng Wu with bloodshot eyes.

Feng Wu said matter-of-factly, "Yes, I did. So what?"

"Damn you!"

Smack!

Feng Wu hit him again.

The audience was dumbfounded.

They were a little speechless, for Feng Wu had gained the upper hand again. The situation kept changing, and they could no longer tell who was stronger.

It was still too early to say for sure.

Chapter 1184 Untitled

"Check out the billboard!" Everyone expected to see Feng Wu's name much higher up the billboard by now, and they were right.

Feng Wu was 48th on the billboard already, and with the vine, she had become much more capable. Like Xuanyuan Yi, Feng Wu was quickly making her way up the list!

40th!

30th!

20th!

The next moment, Feng Wu had surpassed Ding Cheng to take 20th place!

"Shit!"

Ding Cheng cried out in surprise!

After Xuanyuan Yi, Feng Wu had surpassed him as well; Ding Cheng hadn't seen that coming!

"Are these two people out of their minds?!"

Grabbing the hand of the person next to him, Ding Cheng bellowed in disbelief. "She's 20th now! How can that be? Ahhh —"

The top 20 students were all sitting in the same row.

None of them could utter a word.

Even Chao Yue, who was 15th, could no longer utter a word. He looked stunned.

Deep down, he was worried.

"Will these two people take my place?"

"They shouldn't be able to... Xuanyuan Yi can barely fight back now.

"He's going to lose, and when that happens, he's going to die. He's never going to take my place."

Chao Yue kept trying to persuade himself when —

All of a sudden —

There was a loud popping sound from Xuanyuan Yi's body.

Rumble —

A shock wave spread out from Xuanyuan Yi in all directions.

WHAT?!

The audience cried out in surprise again!

"OMG!"

"Look!"

"Xuanyuan Yi has made a breakthrough! I can't believe it!"

Xuanyuan Yi had been a Level 8 Spiritual Grandmaster when the duel started, but he had just become a Level 9 Spiritual Grandmaster!

"Oh, god! That isn't all! He's still advancing!"

"OMG! A capable opponent really brings out the best in him! Xuanyuan Yi is at the top of his game!"

"Look! Xuanyuan Yi has reached perfection in Level 9!"

"Feng Wu is a Level 7 Spiritual Grandmaster, right?"

"Yes!"

"She's two levels below Xuanyuan Yi. How is she supposed to defeat him?"

“Oh gosh, Feng Wu is so going to lose!”

The audience felt as if their emotions were on a rollercoaster ride!

Chaoge and Qiuling had arrived by then, and were watching the duel with the rest of the audience.

Given their connection to Feng Wu, they could have gotten some VIP seats. However, the empress dowager was here, so naturally, the college wouldn't let anyone else sit there.

Seeing that Xuanyuan Yi had made an unexpected breakthrough, Chaoge was flustered!

“Oh, god! This isn't good! What's Xiao Wu going to do?”

Qiuling was almost in tears. “Miss Wu has already worked very hard. Is she going to lose?”

They wouldn't be so worried if it was just a regular competition. However, this was a duel!

Qiuling and Chaoge held hands, both trembling nervously.

In the VIP section, the Xuanyuan family looked relieved.

Of the members of the Feng family, some looked concerned, while others gloated.

Feng Xun, who had been at ease at first, couldn't help but frown now.

The empress dowager glanced at him, then smiled. “See? What did I tell you? Feng Wu is going to lose.”

Feng Xun only smiled. “We don't know that yet.”

The empress dowager snorted. “Feng Wu is two levels below him; there's no way she's going to win, unless she still has something up her sleeve.”

Chapter 1185 Untitled

Feng Xun thought, “Well, Feng Wu does have something up her sleeve, and your grandson trained her himself.” Of course, Feng Xun wasn't going to tell the empress dowager that. Otherwise, the old lady would kill him first.

Meanwhile, all eyes were on Xuanyuan Yi!

“That was awesome!”

“Feng Wu is so going to die this time!”

“But even if Feng Wu loses, she'll still have lost with honor!”

—

Lady Wang and her children exchanged looks, and all of them smiled knowingly.

Finally, Feng Wu was going to die...

They had been so frightened just then when Feng Wu suddenly turned things around and seemed to be winning. Luckily for them, they didn't stay frightened for too long.

After the breakthrough, Xuanyuan Yi was covered in a blue light.

It was a temporary effect right after a breakthrough, and his body was enhanced with spiritual essence.

Surrounded by the fluctuations of spiritual essence, Xuanyuan Yi was so mighty that the space around him seemed to tremble.

Staring at Feng Wu with a cold look in his eyes, Xuanyuan Yi smiled.

“Feng Wu! Die!”

Holding his long sword with both hands, Xuanyuan Yi charged at Feng Wu, activating all his energy.

One couldn't even begin to describe how intimidating it was!

The spiritual essence rushed toward Feng Wu like a tidal wave, and gave off a tremendous amount of pressure!

As Xuanyuan Yi closed in, Feng Wu began to lose ground.

She struck out with the vine.

Thud!

It only took Xuanyuan Yi a second to crush the vine into three sections, as if it hadn't been giving him a hard time just a moment ago.

“OMG!”

The audience cried out in surprise.

“That's so scary!”

“That's a powerful beast!”

“Has Xuanyuan Yi gone nuts?”

“Is a Level 9 Spiritual Grandmaster so powerful?”

“Is Feng Wu going to die?”

—

Meanwhile, Feng Wu felt a little defeated as well; she never thought that the difference between two levels would be so great!

Thump!

Xuanyuan Yi struck at Feng Wu with his sword.

Feng Wu tried to dodge.

In a normal situation, she should have been able to get away, but this time, her feet seemed to be nailed to the ground, making it impossible for her to move!

Shit!

The blade of the sword swung at Feng Wu as she cursed under her breath.

Thud!

The sword pierced Feng Wu from behind.

Xuanyuan Yi had aimed for Feng Wu's heart, but at that critical moment, Feng Wu shifted, and the blade missed its target by a bit.

However —

Thud!

There was blood on the blade, which stained Feng Wu's chest.

Almost everyone in the VIP section rose to their feet.

"Damn it!" Clenching his fists, Feng Xun wanted to rush onto the platform!

Feng Wu swayed from the stab to her chest, and looked like she could faint at any moment!

Blood kept running down her chest, and soon stained her belly, her pants, and the ground...

Feng Xun thought that he was going to lose his mind!

"Sit down!" the empress dowager bellowed, glaring at him.

"But..."

Before Feng Xun could say another word, the empress dowager scolded him. "This is a duel!"

Feng Xun said, "But..."

The empress dowager said, "Feng Xun, you've violated the rule once already!"

She usually called him "Ah Xun," and would only address him as Feng Xun when she was really angry.

That just showed how furious the empress dowager was.

Of course Feng Xun knew that it was a duel.

A person could only leave the arena after their opponent fell.

No one was to interfere. That was the rule.

Chapter 1186 Untitled

The empress dowager was right. Feng Xun had helped Feng Wu once, and another go would be inappropriate. But —

In the arena, the power Xuanyuan Yi exerted after his breakthrough was terrifying!

Leaping up, he aimed at Feng Wu's back, then kicked!

Thud!

Feng Wu was already on the verge of falling. In that instant, her body flew forward despite herself.

Whoosh —

Thud!

Feng Wu fell to the ground on the edge of the platform.

“Damn you!”

Chaoge and Qiuling were so angry that their eyes were bloodshot red.

Xuanyuan Yi was more than capable of kicking Feng Wu down from the platform. That way, Feng Wu would lose, but she would live.

He had obviously done it on purpose!

He had made sure that Feng Wu landed on the edge of the platform, just to torment her.

Everyone could tell, for Xuanyuan Yi didn't try to hide his intention at all.

However, no one could get up on stage and help Feng Wu!

Feng Wu fell to the ground and spat out a mouthful of blood which was so thick that it almost seemed solid.

Xuanyuan Yi charged at Feng Wu when she spat out the blood. He jumped up, then swung down with his long sword.

Right now, with the murderous energy around him, he reminded one of the god of death.

Even the sky seemed to darken.

The light dimmed and the pressure was so heavy that it was hard to breathe!

“Stop!”

The audience kept crying out.

Feng Wu had done an amazing job today, and was every bit the genius she was supposed to be. It would be such a shame if she was killed like this.

But the duel was between Feng Wu and Xuanyuan Yi. With Feng Wu losing ground, Xuanyuan Yi got to decide if she lived or died.

Stop?

Xuanyuan Yi sneered.

The clouds seemed to turn darker, as if the sky was wailing for Feng Wu.

Xuanyuan Yi showed no mercy.

The sword in his hands made a shrill sound as it absorbed spiritual essence at an unbelievable speed.

Die!

Terrifying spiritual essence spread out from Xuanyuan Yi before he injected it into his sword.

The blade hacked down at Feng Wu's forehead.

He was so aggressive!

And he looked unstoppable!

"No!"

Many cried out and couldn't believe what was going on!

Was Feng Wu going to die?

Was the genius girl really going to die?

At that critical moment!

Thump!

All of a sudden!

A stone flew in out of nowhere and smashed into Xuanyuan Yi's eye!

It was so out of the blue.

And at an impossible angle!

Caught off guard, Xuanyuan Yi was hit in the eye.

"Ah!"

Xuanyuan Yi was surprised, and he bellowed at the top of his lungs!

The stone made a big bloody hole in his face where his eye used to be. Blood gushed out.

It hurt...

Xuanyuan Yi almost passed out from the pain.

Seizing the opportunity, Feng Wu scrambled to her feet. Even so, blood was still flowing from her chest wound.

Almost everyone was astonished by the sudden change.

"Oh god, Xuanyuan Yi's eye is bleeding!"

"What was that?"

"How did Xuanyuan Yi lose an eye?"

Most people shook their heads in bewilderment.

But Feng Wu's people knew, and they were pleasantly surprised!

It was Flying Dragon!

That was the stance Feng Wu had used!

Feng Wu had exhausted her spiritual essence the night before and had almost died in order to master this stance.

Xuanyuan Yi was as fierce as ever. After pressing some pressure points to stop the bleeding, he opened his remaining eye. The look in it was as sharp as a blade, and he exploded with ferocious spiritual energy!

1187 Untitled

"How dare you destroy my eye?! Die!" Holding his sword, Xuanyuan Yi charged at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu turned to run.

With Xuanyuan Yi chasing her, Feng Wu ran as fast as she could.

"Are you trying to run away from me? In your dreams!" Xuanyuan Yi smirked, and a terrifying force erupted from inside him!

Go!

The sword left his hand as it shot out at the back of Feng Wu's head at a tremendous speed!

The crowd watched as the sword was about to reach Feng Wu!

Thump!

A stone flew out of nowhere again, hitting the blade.

The impact caused the sword to veer slightly.

Seizing the opportunity, Feng Wu leapt and stepped onto the blade.

The next second, another stone came out of nowhere, shooting at Xuanyuan Yi's other eye.

What happened next was quicker than words could describe!

Thud! Thud!

Three stones, six stones, nine stones —

More stones flew at Xuanyuan Yi in a neverending stream!

It was Flying Dragon, the stance that Feng Wu had practiced the entire night.

And the stance had been improved by Jun Linyuan himself.

Moreover, Feng Wu had added a formation skill to it.

It was no longer the original Flying Dragon, but an enhanced version.

Xuanyuan Yi, who had been winning before this, was cornered by Feng Wu's Flying Dragon Formation, and kept getting hit.

The audience was rendered speechless.

"No way!"

"Oh my god!"

"What happened?"

"What's going on?"

Everyone found it hard to believe, for just a moment ago, Xuanyuan Yi had been winning!

He had stabbed Feng Wu in the chest with his sword, and she was bleeding out. She could barely stand up.

How could she have turned things around in her state?

No! They simply wouldn't believe it!

"This Feng Wu..." Even the empress dowager, who had been convinced that Feng Wu was going to lose, opened her eyes wide and watched in disbelief!

All the members of the Feng family kept their unblinking gazes on Feng Wu!

Even Feng Yanfeng clenched his fists in excitement, not to mention Lady Wang —

Fallen Star Swordplay!

Phoenix Dance!

And now this Flying Dragon Formation!

He hadn't expected Feng Wu to know so much. This girl was a family treasure!

Feng Yanfeng made up his mind, and decided that once this was over, he would make Feng Wu hand out all those things.

"Check out the billboard!"

Immediately, everyone looked at the billboard!

Because the ranking was the most direct reflection of their capabilities!

"OMG!"

"Just by looking at the two of them... you would never have known!"

Everyone had thought that these two people would be very lucky if they could make it into the top 100.

But they had reached that goal a long time ago already.

They had also made it into the top 50.

Then the top 20.

“Feng Wu is in the top 10 now!”

“So is Xuanyuan Yi!”

“Oh god!”

Chao Yue was dumbfounded.

He had thought that he was safe, being 15th and all. The last thing he expected was for Feng Wu and Xuanyuan Yi to both make it into the top 10.

By now, Chao Yue had already fallen to 17th place.

“They’re lunatics!”

Clenching his fists, Chao Yue didn’t know how to describe these two people.

Meanwhile, Xuanyuan Yi was losing ground to Feng Wu.

He stared at Feng Wu in disbelief!

Chapter 1188 Untitled

How was that even possible?! He was so much more powerful than Feng Wu since she was two levels below him. How could Feng Wu overpower him like this?

But this formation was so terrifying!

The stones seemed to be as numerous as the stars, and he couldn’t tell where they came from! There was no pattern to it at all!

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Xuanyuan Yi dodged as quickly as he could. However, every time he thought he would make it, he would be hit by another stone!

They were hitting him on his legs, body, chest, head —

The stones were flying at him at impossible angles, and in the slyest way. They seemed to be targeting his most intimate parts!

They were on a stage!

Xuanyuan Yi was so mad that he wanted to tear Feng Wu into pieces!

However, the angrier he got, the more flustered he became, which only made him clumsy and more prone to getting hit.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Xuanyuan Yi swore that his body was bruised all over!

There probably wasn’t any uninjured part left on his body!

But Feng Wu was still closing in on him.

There was nowhere for Xuanyuan Yi to hide, and he was soon covered in blood.

“Ahhh —”

Xuanyuan Yi grunted in pain.

Stones fell like a downpour, and they were getting more accurate at hitting their target. Thump, thump, thump —

In the end, Xuanyuan Yi could barely stand up.

He knew that he was going to die if this went on.

In the audience —

Everyone watched with open mouths!

“Feng Wu... she’s able to force Xuanyuan Yi into a corner like this!”

“What’s that stance? How can it be so awesome?!”

“If I’m not mistaken, that’s Flying Dragon, Mr Fang’s famous move, isn’t it?”

“I didn’t know that Grand Secretary Fang taught her his most famous stance. He must see great potential in her.”

“Poor Xuanyuan Yi... As powerful as he is, he’s still inferior to Feng Wu.”

“Xuanyuan Yi proposed this duel with Feng Wu himself, but now, he’s losing. Talk about digging one’s own grave...”

—

Everyone in the audience was talking excitedly.

Many in the VIP section were watching with wide, astonished eyes.

The people of the Xuanyuan family frowned nervously.

Many of the Feng clan frowned as well, such as Lady Wang and her children.

Gritting her teeth, Lady Wang exchanged anxious looks with her children.

How could Feng Wu be winning? She didn’t deserve to!

“How can she be...” Lady Wang was so mad that she almost bit her tongue.

Feng Liu clenched her fists.

What an awful day!

“Why won’t Feng Wu die?!”

At the center of the VIP section, the empress dowager stared at Feng Wu with a brooding look in her eyes. She seemed to be lost in thought.

Feng Xun grinned. "Your Majesty, it seems that you're going to lose the bet."

The empress dowager rolled her eyes at Feng Xun, then snorted. "Just admit it. Are you the reason that she made all this progress?"

Feng Xun shook his head. "That was Grand Secretary Fang's work, not to mention that the c- I mean, the princess is a talented and hardworking girl. Why are you so surprised that she'll defeat Xuanyuan Yi?"

He had almost exposed Boss Jun. Judging by the old lady's attitude, if she knew about the help Boss Jun gave Feng Wu the night before, she would be so mad that she would probably have Feng Wu killed.

In the arena, Feng Wu was still gaining ground. Xuanyuan Yi kept falling back, and was on the verge of losing.

Xuanyuan Yi's life was quickly being depleted, as if it was going down a drain.

50%, 40%, 30%...

Chapter 1189 Untitled

As much as they hated to admit it, it was clear that Xuanyuan Yi was going to die... He was going to be defeated by Feng Wu, the so-called good-for-nothing...However, Feng Wu had never let her guard down even once.

She would stay vigilant as long as Xuanyuan Yi was alive.

It seemed that Xuanyuan Yi only had moments to live, when —

"Damn it!" He stared at Feng Wu. "Do you think you can frighten me?!"

Feng Wu smiled. "I don't care if you're frightened or not. I'm going to kill you today!"

Xuanyuan Yi smirked. "You want to kill me? That's the most ridiculous thing I've ever heard!"

As he spoke, he waved his hand, and unleashed a streak of cold spiritual essence!

The terrifying fluctuation spread out from Xuanyuan Yi toward Feng Wu, moving so fast that she had no time to react!

Shit!

Feng Wu's stomach lurched when she sensed the intimidating energy.

How frightening that spiritual essence was!

And that pressure was so scary!

Xuanyuan Yi no longer felt like a Spiritual Grandmaster anymore, but a Spiritual Elder!

How did that happen?!

Feng Wu frowned, and her face darkened!

She had expected that Xuanyuan Yi would have something up his sleeve, but this was much bigger than she thought!

Just then —

Someone cried out in surprise. “Hey! Check out the billboard!”

Whoosh!

Instantly, all eyes were on the billboard!

The rankings on the billboard changed rapidly as they watched!

The previous changes were already very drastic, but now —

Xuanyuan Yi’s name was still moving upward!

9th!

8th!

7th!

—

Rong Shixin and Si Yuan’s pupils contracted!

They had thought that the two of them would be the last people affected by this fight today, for they were 1st and 2nd on the billboard!

And they had been there for a very long time.

It had been seven or eight years since anyone was able to challenge their positions.

But now —

Xuanyuan Yi had suddenly become 5th on the billboard!

No, he was still rising!

How was that even possible?

That was crazy!

The scarier thing was that Xuanyuan Yi was steadily making his way up the list.

“No!” Si Yuan cried in astonishment!

“This isn’t happening!”

Si Yuan had been quite confident before this, but he had just taken a heavy blow.

Standing ramrod straight, Rong Shixin prayed inwardly. “Please stop. Stop right now.”

But the system didn’t seem to hear his prayer, because —

After surpassing Si Yuan, Xuanyuan Yi made it to the top of the billboard!

Thud!

The billboard itself shook violently at that moment.

“OMG!”

“Holy crap! That can’t be true!”

“Oh, god! Shit!”

“Xuanyuan Yi is 1st now!”

“What should Feng Wu do?!”

Instantly, all eyes were on Feng Wu, for Xuanyuan Yi’s abrupt rise in ranking was so scary!

It made the fight that had happened so far look like child’s play!

“If Xuanyuan Yi can do that, why didn’t he do so right at the beginning?”

“Feng Wu would never have stood a chance if Xuanyuan Yi had fought like this earlier!”

“That’s right. He wouldn’t have lost an eye if he had been like this all along!”

—

Exactly what was going on?

Everyone was baffled!

“How frightening!”

Chapter 1190 Untitled

“Xuanyuan Yi is insane...”“Feng Wu is so dead...”

Instantly, everyone gazed at Feng Wu with sympathetic looks in their eyes.

Talk about every dog getting its day.

And all the cards which Xuanyuan Yi had up his sleeve...

How many more secrets did he have?

“Feng Wu! Die!”

Just then, formidable spiritual energy erupted from Xuanyuan Yi, and there was a murderous look in his eyes!

He exploded with a strange energy!

Instead of using a sword, he pointed at Feng Wu with his finger.

Instantly, the space in front of Feng Wu twisted.

How savage!

Feng Wu felt fear that she had never felt before.

She immediately retreated.

But the energy from Xuanyuan Yi's finger followed her everywhere!

Thud!

Feng Wu dodged the first and second strikes, but couldn't get away from the third.

Whoosh —

With a white flash, the streak of energy aimed at Feng Wu's eye scraped against her cheek.

It cut her cheek open.

Feng Wu touched her face, and her hand came back bloody.

The audience cried out in surprise as well.

Luckily, Feng Wu had dodged in time. If she had moved any slower, she would have lost an eye!

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Xuanyuan Yi's finger followed Feng Wu however she turned. She kept losing ground and was in an awkward predicament.

She narrowly escaped several times. The direct attacks missed her and she got away with just scratches.

The audience who had been sitting rose to their feet, and those who had been standing were on tiptoe.

Everyone was so nervous and on edge.

"Is Feng Wu going to die?"

"Why is Xuanyuan Yi suddenly so powerful?!"

"Who's going to live and who's going to die?"

Some of the audience didn't really care who lost or won. They were only here for the atmosphere.

However, as events unfolded, they experienced a gamut of emotions, and were utterly intrigued. They now desperately wanted to know how this duel would end.

Everyone was so curious about exactly what kind of change had taken place in Xuanyuan Yi's body...

So was Feng Wu!

She had never expected Xuanyuan Yi, whom she had almost defeated, to rise again and fight like a junior Spiritual Elder!

How frustrating!

Thump!

Xuanyuan Yi's finger came down from above and jabbed Feng Wu in the back.

"Argh —" Feng Wu cried out in surprise and fell forward despite herself.

Thud!

There was a bloody hole in her back!

It was made by Xuanyuan Yi's finger!

With a malicious grin, Xuanyuan Yi said, "Feng Wu, go to hell!"

As he spoke, he raised a leg and stepped down hard on Feng Wu's back!

Pfft —

Feng Wu was already in pain from her injuries, and the foot on her back only made her dizzy. She spat out a mouthful of blood which she had been trying to keep down, spraying the air with a bloody mist.

"Ahhh —"

Everyone cried out in astonishment!

Feng Wu was going to be stomped to death!

Xuanyuan Yi ground his foot, as if it contained enough power to crush heaven and earth.

Crack —

It was the sound of bones breaking!

The sound was so creepy and bloodcurdling!

Pfft —

Feng Wu spat out another mouthful of blood.

"Xiao Wu!"

Chaoge turned pale. Clenching her fists, she tried to jump into the arena. However, the platform seemed to be surrounded by an invisible shield, and no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't get in!

"Feng Wu, hang in there... may God favor you..."

Gongsun Qing, whose life Feng Wu had once saved, pressed her hands together and mumbled to herself.

"Feng Wu, hang in there! Hang in there!"