

## **GED 1271**

### **Chapter 1271: Untitled**

*Thump!*

All of a sudden, Chaoge slipped and fell. By then, the ball of light was only centimeters away from her.

The ball rolled over her without hesitation.

Chaoge was nowhere to be seen in its wake.

“OMG!”

“That ball really sucked Duan Chaoge inside!”

“Look! Duan Chaoge is right inside!”

The ball was transparent, so they could see Chaoge right away.

A hurricane suddenly started inside the ball, and it was brutal!

Poor Duan Chaoge. The wind threw her around inside the ball, smashing her against its surface.

*Thud, thud, thud —*

Her forehead was bleeding, and she had bruises all over her body. In this confined space controlled by Gu Honglang, Chaoge was completely defenseless.

The other students were terrified by this and looked at Gu Honglang in awe.

That was the difference between a Year 2 and a Year 1 student. The latter would never stand a chance.

*Thud, thud, thud — —*

Chaoge was still being thrown around, and Gu Honglang’s grin became wider.

Rong Shixin frowned. He knew that if no one intervened, Duan Chaoge would be tortured to death in less than a minute.

As the wind threw her around, her clothes were ripped and her skin began to show...

Rong Shixin knitted his eyebrows. As president of the Year 1 students, he couldn’t let something like this happen under his watch.

Moreover, he recalled what Feng Wu was like...

He stepped out and narrowed his eyes as he spoke to Gu Honglang. “That’s enough! Stop it!”

All eyes were on Rong Shixin.

Seeing Duan Chaoge getting brutally abused, all the Year 1 students felt sympathy for her, because it could be any one of them.

Now that Rong Shixin had stepped out, they all clenched their fists and began to see a little hope.

Gu Honglang didn't see that coming. Glancing at Rong Shixin, he said, "Who are you to talk to me like that?"

Frowning, Rong Shixin said calmly, "You can ask Duan Chaoge to apologize or beat her up, but don't you think it's highly inappropriate to treat a girl like this?"

"So, do you want to save her?"

Gu Honglang smirked. The next second, he grabbed Rong Shixin and said, "You can go inside with her!"

Rong Shixin had thought that he was at least as good as Gu Honglang, but he was wrong!

Gu Honglang was so fast that he was in front of Rong Shixin before he knew it.

*Thump!*

Gu Honglang sealed off Rong Shixin's energy channels as soon as he caught him. After that, he tossed Rong Shixin into the ball!

"Ssss —"

Everyone drew in their breaths.

How terrifying!

Rong Shixin used to be the top student on the billboard! If Feng Wu hadn't risen to the top, he probably would have stayed there for a very long time.

However, Rong Shixin couldn't even withstand a single strike from Gu Honglang, and had been tossed into the ball straight away!

Gu Honglang was so frightening!

If even Rong Shixin couldn't put up a fight, then who could?

A hush fell over the crowd, and it was so quiet that one could hear the sound of falling leaves.

"Since you care about her so much, you can die with her!" Gu Honglang grinned maliciously.

### **Chapter 1272: Feng Wu's Power (1)**

Since Chaoge had broken Leng Hu's arms, Gu Honglang decided that he wasn't satisfied with just killing Duan Chaoge.

"You're all useless!" Gu Honglang glanced at the Year 1 students, not trying to hide the contempt in his eyes.

Frustrated by his tone, the Year 1 students clenched their fists and were filled with anger.

However, even Rong Shixin didn't stand a chance in front of Gu Honglang, so no one dared to speak up.

"Phhh —"

Gu Honglang snorted. "Good-for-nothings like you have no right to be angry!"

He jabbed the forehead of a Year 1 student in front of him with his finger, and his tone was extremely arrogant.

“You’re all idiots!” He kicked a student away.

Imperial College was a rigidly stratified society. All Year 2 students were senior to Year 1 students, and it was common for the former to bully the latter.

That was so frustrating!

The Year 1 students clenched their fists with bloodshot eyes, but no one dared to do anything. The feeling was so awful.

“Let’s go.”

Seeing that the fight was over and that he had saved face after helping his sister, Tao Hu was ready to leave with his little gang.

However, just then —

*Whoosh* —

A streak of light flashed past.

The giant sturdy ball of light was pierced by a sharp dagger.

The fat ball deflated as everyone watched.

Duan Chaoge and Rong Shixin rolled out of the ball.

Rong Shixin didn’t look too bad. He had been sucked in just then and only had a few bruises on him. Duan Chaoge, however, wasn’t as lucky.

Gu Honglang had tortured her on purpose. As a result, she was covered in cuts and bruises.

Feng Wu was filled with rage when she saw the unconscious Duan Chaoge.

“Feng Wu!”

“Feng Wu’s here!”

“Feng Wu’s arrived! This is going to be good!”

Many people were reminded of Feng Wu’s duel with Xuanyuan Yi the other day.

Feng Wu had replaced Rong Shixin and become the top student on the billboard.

After carefully examining Chaoge, Feng Wu saw that the wounds were only superficial. They might seem severe, but her internal organs weren’t injured.

Even so, Feng Wu was still furious.

However, the angrier she was, the calmer she appeared.

She took out some supreme level potion and fed it to Chaoge. She then handed Chaoge over to another student.

“Please look after her for me,” Feng Wu told Gongsun Qing.

Gongsun Qing nodded solemnly and supported Chaoge with both hands. “I will.”

The place had become very quiet, as though a storm was coming.

Gu Honglang stared at Feng Wu with sharp eyes.

That ignorant girl sabotaged his Great Light. How interesting.

Gu Honglang stood where he was while Feng Wu walked toward him, moving as nimbly as a cat. She stopped in front of him.

Their eyes met.

Gu Honglang couldn't hide the surprise in his eyes when he saw her face.

What a pretty girl!

“Who are you?” Gu Honglang stared at Feng Wu with narrowed eyes.

Year 1 and Year 2 had different living quarters and hardly ever talked to each other. To be more precise, Year 2 students didn't care what happened in Year 1 at all.

### **Chapter 1273: Feng Wu's Power (2)**

Feng Wu answered Gu Honglang in an indifferent voice, “I'm Feng Wu.”

“Feng Wu? Never heard that name.” Gu Honglang's face remained expressionless.

Feng Wu smirked. “You'll soon remember it.”

Feng Wu struck out before Gu Honglang could react.

*Boom!*

Feng Wu punched Gu Honglang in the face.

*Thump!*

Caught off guard, Gu Honglang was hit in the nose. Blood gushed out, and he stumbled back.

Holy shit —

Everyone was astonished.

Feng Wu had really hit Gu Honglang.

Gu Honglang himself was more shocked than anyone else.

He stared at Feng Wu in disbelief, and his bloodshot eyes popped.

This ignorant girl had just hit him!

“Damn you!” Gu Honglang looked furious. The next second, he tried to grab Feng Wu with both hands, moving as fast as a cheetah!

He didn’t care how good-looking the girl was anymore. He had to save his dignity first!

But —

To Gu Honglang’s surprise, Feng Wu was even faster.

She was already charging at him before he could get to her, and her spiritual essence devoured him like a tidal wave.

*Thump!*

Feng Wu’s fist landed on his face again.

If Gu Honglang was caught off guard the first time, what about now?

*Thump! Thump! Thump!*

Feng Wu’s fists landed repeatedly on his face like a thunderstorm.

10, 20, 30 times...

She didn’t give Gu Honglang any chance to fight back, and he was completely dumbfounded.

In her infuriated state, Feng Wu was exerting all her strength.

With each punch, she would do some more damage to Gu Honglang’s body with her spiritual essence.

“Stop!”

Tao Hu couldn’t bring himself to continue watching any longer.

He thought Gu Honglang had been too careless at first, and would soon fight back and defeat Feng Wu. However, to his surprise —

Gu Honglang never stood a chance, and was getting beaten to death.

Hearing Tao Hu’s bellow, Feng Wu kicked Gu Honglang.

*Thump!*

The strength she exerted reminded one of an explosion.

Tao Hu couldn’t believe that Feng Wu could kick like that with her slim leg.

*Boom —*

Gu Honglang, who had tortured Rong Shixin and Duan Chaoe relentlessly, had become a defenseless chicken in front of Feng Wu. The impact sent him flying backward.

Behind him was a giant rock with sharp edges.

If Gu Honglang smashed into it at this speed, he could be killed.

Thrusting his right foot against the ground, Tao Hu leapt up and caught Gu Honglang at the last moment. Even so, Gu Honglang was still barely breathing.

After handing Gu Honglang to Leng Hu and the other members of his gang, Tao Hu turned around and faced Feng Wu with a fierce look in his eyes.

He had to admit that this girl was quite a capable cultivator.

“So, you’re Feng Wu.”

Because of his sister Tao Yue, Tao Hu had heard of Feng Wu before. However, Tao Yue had only given him the twisted version.

Narrowing her eyes, Feng Wu was instinctively on guard when she met Tao Hu’s gaze.

Tao Hu was also a decent cultivator among the Year 2 students. Because of that, he had always been an intimidating figure to the other students.

“That’s right. I’m Feng Wu.”

Feng Wu met Tao Hu’s gaze in a manner that was neither humble nor arrogant. She looked perfectly calm.

### **Chapter 1274: Feng Wu’s Power (3)**

“No wonder His Royal Highness annulled your marriage contract. The crown prince knows better than any of us what you’re like.”

All of Tao Hu’s people snickered when they heard that.

However, Feng Wu remained unperturbed, as though he wasn’t talking about her.

“Is it a duel, then?” Feng Wu asked calmly as she crossed her arms.

“A duel?” Tao Hu laughed.

To him, a duel was only for two people with similar cultivation levels, and this ignorant girl wasn’t qualified to fight him.

“I don’t do duels.” Tao Hu stared at Feng Wu. “I only have battles.”

Feng Wu smirked. “So, you want to fight me?”

Tao Hu nodded solemnly. “You’re very good for a girl your age. I saw what you did to Gu Honglang, but you’re not strong enough to fight me yet.”

Feng Wu smiled. “Is that so?”

With a wave of his hand, Tao Hu took off his fur cape. He then slowly walked up to Feng Wu and stopped in front of her.

“Although it feels wrong to kick you around, I still won’t cut you loose today.”

Tao Hu stared at Feng Wu and said, "I'll let you make three moves first. I won't fight back. You can start now!"

Feng Wu tried to come up with a quick plan.

Tao Hu was indeed a very capable cultivator and probably better than she was. It would be very difficult for her to defeat him.

However, he was careless enough to let her make three moves first.

Feng Wu smiled a little. "Sure, I'll defeat you in just three moves!"

Because those moves were all she knew!

She had only learned the first three stances of Fallen Star Swordplay. As for the rest of the stances, she would have to wait until her beautiful master woke up again.

"You're going to defeat me in three moves? That's just preposterous!" Tao Hu snorted.

His friends laughed with him; they all thought that Feng Wu was bragging.

Feng Wu sighed inwardly when she recalled her fourth trial, and she asked in a serious tone, "What if I can do it?"

Tao Hu smirked. "If you succeed, I'll do whatever you want!"

That was all she needed to hear.

Smiling a little, Feng Wu said, "Here we go, then!"

Immediately after that, Flaming Sword appeared in Feng Wu's slender hand.

Unfortunately, Fallen Star Sword hadn't been made yet, and Flaming Sword was all she could use for now.

Feng Wu sighed in resignation.

Her strikes would be at least 50% more powerful if she had Fallen Star Sword.

She made a mental note that she should have it made ASAP.

But her top priority now was to defeat Tao Hu.

He was a very formidable enemy.

And he was much stronger than Xuanyuan Yi.

In Feng Wu's hand, the Flaming Sword glowed red and reminded one of a raging fire.

An intimidating power surged out of Feng Wu's body and flowed into the sword.

It was power strong enough to shake heaven and earth.

"The first stance of Fallen Star Swordplay, Sword of the Other World!"

Dark clouds suddenly gathered above their heads and soon covered the sky.

Then, there was a gust of wind.

Countless swords flew at Tao Hu.

They reminded the others of a thousand shooting arrows!

Tao Hu only stood there and was perfectly composed. He hadn't thought much of Feng Wu until she activated Fallen Star Swordplay.

She suddenly became much more intimidating, and reminded him of an ice queen.

Her slim body seemed to contain an energy that was powerful enough to shake the entire world!

"So, the Year 1 students this year are more interesting than I thought."

Tao Hu found Feng Wu a little more worthy of his attention, but still not important enough.

#### **Chapter 1275: Feng Wu's Power (4)**

*Thump!*

With Flaming Sword in her hand, Feng Wu guided the countless swords in Tao Hu's direction.

Their movements seemed to shake heaven and earth!

The crowd all held their breaths for Feng Wu.

Most of the audience were Year 1 students, and they were still feeling frustrated at being humiliated by these Year 2 students. They were hoping that Feng Wu could avenge them.

*Thump!*

Feng Wu was using the first stance of Fallen Star Swordplay, Sword of the Other World.

And Tao Hu was hit!

"Wow!"

The others cried out in surprise!

"Feng Wu hit him!"

"So, Feng Wu still stands a chance, doesn't she?"

"Maybe she can win!"

They were all feeling excited, when Tao Hu guffawed.

When they turned to look at Tao Hu, they realized that —

Although he had taken the hit, the sword didn't penetrate his defensive shield. That was to say, Tao Hu hadn't suffered any injury.

"Hahaha —"



“Hahahaha —”

“Hahahaha —”

All of Tao Hu’s friends laughed.

That was the real difference between Year 1 and Year 2 students!

Tao Yue had been a little worried at first, but she wasn’t anymore when she saw this.

Tao Hu gave Feng Wu a taunting look. “It’s not too late to kneel and admit your defeat now. I can still spare your life.”

Immediately, all eyes were on Feng Wu.

She couldn’t even break his defense, which was proof enough of the difference between their capabilities. There was no point in continuing the fight!

All the Year 1 students felt sorry for her.

The difference was simply so huge that they were filled with despair.

“Xiao Wu...”

Even the dauntless Chaoge, who had just woken up, tugged at Feng Wu’s sleeve and gave her a pleading look.

“Please stop fighting. You won’t win, and you’ll only be humiliated.”

No one had any hope for Feng Wu, and everyone thought that she was going to lose.

However, Feng Wu smirked.

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

A fire dragon shot out of Flaming Sword and flew at Tao Hu.

Because her first stance wasn’t able to break Tao Hu’s defense, he didn’t think much of her second stance either.

“How are you going to hurt me when you can’t even break my defense?”

Tao Hu stood there without moving an inch, and had even crossed his hands behind his back.

It was obvious that he wasn’t going to do anything.

Meanwhile, the Year 1 students all looked forward to Feng Wu’s second move.

If she could break his defense this time, she might have a chance.

But...

*Thump!*

The fire dragon charged out, moving as swiftly as a ghost, and the energy it gave off reminded one of a volcano!

The impact seemed to twist the air.

*Thump!*

The dragon finally reached Tao Hu and struck him in the chest.

Tao Hu stood there with his hands crossed behind his back as he watched Feng Wu with a taunting look in his eyes.

He didn't need to put up a fight, because the fire dragon would never be able to break his defense!

*Thump!*

The fire dragon flew across the yard like a gust of wind and smashed into his chest.

*Boom!*

Tao Hu seemed to be covered by an invisible defensive shield, and when the fire dragon crashed into it, small cracks which looked like a spider web appeared on the shield. However —

### **Chapter 1276: Feng Wu's Power (5)**

The defensive shield remained intact until the fire dragon disappeared.

“Hahahaha —” Tao Hu guffawed.

His friends laughed until they were in tears.

“How can she possibly think that she can defeat our boss?”

“She's so ridiculous!”

“She can't even break his defense, but she's still bragging about winning. Where did she get all that confidence?”

They were only attacking Feng Wu at first, but soon, they started criticizing all the Year 1 students.

“Look at their billboard. The top student is called Feng Wu.”

“So, she's the strongest student in Year 1. Are they so weak nowadays? Even their top student is so weak.”

“Year 1 students are no longer what they used to be... Do you remember what we were like?”

—

Feng Wu and the other Year 1 students heard all their comments.

Many students felt so humiliated it was like they had been slapped in the face!

They all stared at Tao Hu with bloodshot eyes.

Tao Hu and his friends only smirked arrogantly and dared them to challenge the Year 2 students.

Feng Wu remained unperturbed in the face of their taunts.

“The third stance of Fallen Star Swordplay, Fatal Thunder!”

Thunder rumbled and lightning flashed in the sky as soon as she said those words.

However, the Year 2 students only guffawed.

“What? She still hasn’t given up?”

“She’ll keep going if she can’t break his defense?”

“What’s her problem?”

—

The Year 1 students were also giving Feng Wu strange looks.

They felt so humiliated by the taunting words.

“Feng Wu, get down from there already!”

“You can’t break his defense, so what good can you do?”

“You’re only humiliating yourself!”

“Get down and admit your defeat!”

—

That was so humiliating!

The Year 1 students were divided into two groups.

The reasonable ones knew that the Year 2 students were the culprits.

But the unreasonable ones were blaming Feng Wu for their humiliation.

But —

No matter what other people said, Feng Wu remained calm and was perfectly composed.

Did Tao Hu think that she couldn’t break his defense?

Feng Wu smirked inwardly.

In fact, only she knew that she hadn’t used her full power in the first two strikes. She had been pretending to be weaker than she really was.

Tao Hu was indeed a capable cultivator, and Feng Wu wasn’t sure that she could win if she fought him fair and square. So —

She had shown weakness on purpose and made him think that she was too weak to break through his defense. That way, he would underestimate her and let his guard down.

And now, Feng Wu knew that it was time.

She smiled. No one saw the lightning flickering in her palm!

“Go, Fatal Thunder!”

Feng Wu shouted, and intimidating energy rushed toward Tao Hu!

Tao Hu smirked.

So did his friends.

They laughed at the arrogant little girl, and decided to defeat her once and for all once she had completed her three moves!

### **Chapter 1277: Feng Wu's Power (6)**

*Rumble!*

The energy was more powerful than the two previous strikes put together!

And all of it smashed against Tao Hu!

Tao Hu felt a burning sensation run through him, but —

“Is that all you can do? Hahaha —”

Tao Hu guffawed and his laughter resounded in the air.

Behind him, the other members of Tiger Head laughed as well.

The Year 1 students had been a little hopeful before, but now, they were filled with despair.

They lost all hope.

There was nothing left to say.

However, right at that moment —

All of a sudden!

There was a shrill sound amidst the rumbling thunder.

*Bang!!!*

It was so loud that it seemed to shake the sky.

Everyone jumped, and they all looked in the direction of the sound.

It came from where Tao Hu had been standing.

He had been laughing only a second ago, but now, he stood there with blood running out of all his orifices. He was completely dazed, as though he had just seen the most terrifying thing in his life.

However, the only person in front of him was Feng Wu, the pretty girl...

But they could see fear in Tao Hu's eyes!

Fear?

Why would Feng Wu, the Year 1 student who couldn't break through his defense, scare him so much?

Just then —

*Crackle, crackle, crackle* —

There was a strange sound.

Where was it coming from?

Before they knew it, everyone was looking for the source of that sound. Soon, someone cried out, "Look at Tao Hu!"

Everyone turned to look at Tao Hu, and saw that he was surrounded by flashes of lightning.

Was there a thunderstorm raging inside him?

But Feng Wu hadn't been able to break through his defense, had she? So how did the lightning get into his system?

Everyone was astonished.

And the Year 1 students weren't alone.

The members of Tiger Head had been gloating before, but they couldn't help but panic a little now.

Because Tao Hu just stood there without moving. The crackling sound kept coming out of him, as well as the smell of something burning.

It was as though Tao Hu was being cooked from inside out by lightning.

It was so scary!

Tao Yue ran over to him first. She grabbed him and asked anxiously, "Brother, what's wr—"

But before she could finish her question, her hand was stuck to Tao Hu, and she could feel the terrifying electric current surging toward her!

The next second, it was inside her!

That hurt!

Instantly, Tao Yue felt her head go blank, and she drew in a pained breath.

She wanted to put her hand down, but realized that she no longer had control over her body.

More lightning energy kept pouring into her from Tao Hu's body.

"Help!" Tao Yue burst into tears.

Leng Hu ran up to her and tried to separate them, but as soon as she touched Tao Yue, she was stuck as well.

The electric current then ran from Tao Yue to Leng Hu.

Shit!

However, when Leng Hu realized that something was wrong, she could no longer speak.

Gu Honglang had always been fond of Leng Hu, so when he saw her go stiff, he tried to save her.

But he only got himself stuck to the others.

The other two members of Tiger Head were so scared and unable to look away.

### **Chapter 1278: The Smart Plan**

They all stared at Feng Wu in disbelief. "What did you do? Let them go now!"

Only then did the Year 1 students realize what had happened.

They couldn't believe what they were seeing.

"Oh god —"

"Am I dreaming?"

"Feng Wu did that to Tao Hu..."

"I thought she couldn't break his defense at first."

"But Tao Hu is under her control now, isn't he?"

"I think she did more than that. Just look at all those people there."

"How did she do it? How?!"

.

Immediately, everyone was talking excitedly.

They had been so miserable a moment ago, but that feeling had just been replaced with excitement.

Feng Wu had won!

And she represented all the Year 1 students!

No words could begin to describe that feeling!

However, Feng Wu remained as composed as ever.

She slowly walked up to Tao Hu and smiled at him.

Meanwhile, Tao Hu was so frustrated that he almost had a nervous breakdown!

If he could, he would love to punch Feng Wu in the face!

He was supposed to be so much more powerful than this girl!

But he had underestimated her!

He really had!

Feng Wu had made her first two strikes very flashy but with limited impact, which gave Tao Hu the impression that she wasn't strong enough to hurt him.

Then, in her third strike, she exerted all her strength!

That was her true capability!

He had let his guard down and walked into her trap.

To make it worse, the lightning energy was running through his veins and burning him from within.

It was such a strange energy!

Tao Hu's body was being destroyed under his very nose.

He knew very well that if Feng Wu didn't stop it, he and all his friends would soon all be turned into useless cripples.

Feng Wu crossed her arms and asked him with a smile, "Are you willing to admit your defeat now?"

At that moment.

What choice did Tao Hu have?

He glared at Feng Wu with cold eyes that were filled with hatred.

Feng Wu only smiled and didn't seem to sense his hatred at all.

This damn girl!

Feng Wu and Tao Hu didn't exchange a word, but they communicated with their eyes.

In the end —

Tao Hu gritted his teeth and said, "You win!"

"Brother, you —" Tao Yue was so angry that her eyes turned red.

Gu Honglang and the others were equally furious.

But what other choice did he have? The lightning was still crackling inside him. If this continued, he would end up losing all his cultivation.

"I admit my defeat! You win! I misjudged you and underestimated you! I lost!"

Tao Hu glared at Feng Wu; even if there was less hatred in his eyes, it was still there.

Feng Wu smiled a little.

She didn't care how much he hated her. So many people already hated her; Tao Hu would just be one more.

Feng Wu nodded. "You've admitted your defeat? Good."

Then, with a wave of her hand, Feng Wu drew back something that resembled a web made from lightning.

Instantly, a weight seemed to be lifted off Tao Hu's shoulders. His knees buckled and he almost collapsed.

### **Chapter 1279: I Hope You Won't Regret It Later!**

"Brother —" The other two members of Tiger Head reacted quickly and caught Tao Hu in time.

Tao Hu was covered in his own sweat, as though he had just climbed out of an icy pond.

He glared at Feng Wu with eyes filled with hatred.

"You brat! I won't forget this!"

Tao Hu turned to leave after saying those words.

However —

"I thought we had a deal, but you're leaving just like that. Senior Tao Hu, are you someone who goes back on your word?"

Feng Wu chuckled behind him.

Tao Hu twitched and had to fight back his impulse to kill Feng Wu right there and then.

It was already a great humiliation for him to lose to a Year 1, so what more did this girl want?

Tao Hu was shaking with anger as he clenched his fists.

"Feng Wu, you're pushing it!" Once she regained her freedom, Tao Yue glared at Feng Wu. "You do realize that you'll be in Year 2 one day, don't you?"

By that, she meant that the others could get their revenge when Feng Wu was in Year 2.

However, Feng Wu only smiled. "That's right. I'll become a Year 2 student, but not that far off in the future."

Not that far off in the future?

Many people began to give Feng Wu strange looks.

After a pause, Feng Wu smiled. "So, my hope of skipping a grade will depend on you lot."

Skip a grade?

Everyone from both Year 1 and Year 2 were astonished at that statement.



Skip a grade?

Feng Wu was going to Year 2 right now?!

The Year 1 student talked among themselves.

“How long has it been since school started? Why is Feng Wu already planning to skip grades now?”

“But she only just got here...”

“But honestly, if she’s good enough to defeat Gu Honglang and Tao Hu, she’s good enough to be a Year 2 student.”

“She’s not just good enough to be in Year 2. If I remember correctly, Tao Hu is ranked 100th in Year 2 now!”

Instantly, everyone fell silent.

They remembered how they used to laugh at Feng Wu when her name wasn’t on the billboard, saying that she had only gotten in because she cheated or because of her connections.

But as it turned out, she was already strong enough to go to Year 2. Moreover, she would be a capable cultivator there as well.

The members of Tiger Head had their own ideas.

Tao Hu smirked.

He decided that he would let Feng Wu go to Year 2. When that happened, he would show her “a good time”!

“Do you want to skip grades?”

There was no warmth in Tao Hu’s eyes.

Feng Wu smiled. “That’s right. Senior Tao, won’t you welcome me there?”

“Of course I will!” Tao Hu smirked. “I hope you won’t regret your decision!”

The Year 2 students were in a separate quarter known as “Initial.” There were so many capable cultivators there that Feng Wu wouldn’t be able to stand out as much.

Feng Wu smiled. “So, Senior Tao, are you going to be my guarantor, then?”

Feng Wu had filled in her application, but apart from Chief Qiao’s signature, she would also need five Year 2 students as her guarantors.

Tao Hu grinned maliciously. “I see. You’ve only just entered Imperial College and don’t know many Year 2 students. If I don’t sign it, there’s no way for you to skip grades!”

Feng Wu only smiled.

Of course she had other ways, it was just that —

**Chapter 1280: She Won!**

If they wouldn't help, she could still make it happen; it would just take a little more effort.

Tao Hu smirked. "What if we say no?"

Feng Wu smiled. "I see that you've forgotten what you said before the battle."

Tao Hu's head went blank.

Only then did he recall the deal he made with Feng Wu before they started fighting. He had said in passing that if he lost, he would do as she wanted.

"You —"

Tao Hu glared at Feng Wu and felt utterly frustrated.

He realized that she had to have come up with this plan before the battle even started.

She had been counting on this deal and had shown weakness on purpose. The whole thing had been a trap and he had been so pleased with himself the entire time. He had laughed wholeheartedly!

The thought made Tao Hu flush.

"That abominable girl!"

In the end, Tao Hu and his friends had no choice but to sign Feng Wu's application form.

Five names were needed, and Tiger Head just happened to have five members. It was as though they had come here just for Feng Wu. What a coincidence.

"Here's one more."

Feng Wu took out Chaoge's application form.

"Feng Wu, you're pushing the limit!" Tao Hu was about to leave, when he was handed the other form.

Feng Wu smiled. "Well, since all of you are going to sign your names, anyway, one more form won't make any difference. Now, just sign it."

Poor Leng Hu. Chaoge had crushed her arms earlier, but she still had to sign her name for Chaoge despite the pain. One couldn't begin to describe how frustrated she felt.

But Feng Wu won, and their boss admitted his defeat, so what other choice did they have?

Tao Hu stormed off with his friends after they signed their names.

Only then did the Year 1 students realize what had happened.

"Wow! Feng Wu won!"

"God! She really did!"

"This is the first time a Year 1 student has ever defeated a Year 2 student, isn't it?"

"I'm so proud of Feng Wu!"

“Tao Hu and his people were so arrogant at first, but Feng Wu defeated them all!”

“She’s amazing! She’s so amazing!”

Some of the Year 1 students hadn’t been convinced by Feng Wu’s capability before, but they changed their opinion now.

Feng Wu slowly walked up to Tao Yue, crouched down, and stared at her.

Tao Yue had set herself against Feng Wu because of her older brother in Year 2. However, even he had been defeated now, so she had no choice but to surrender.

“I... I...” Tao Yue seemed utterly flustered when their eyes met again, and before Feng Wu said anything, Tao Yue apologized first.

After that, Guan Jing apologized as well.

Feng Wu then casually turned to Feng Sang.

Feng Sang lowered her head and didn’t dare look at Feng Wu.

The moment Feng Wu defeated Tao Hu, no one would ever doubt that she was the top student in Year 1. Even by Year 2 standards, she was no longer a nobody. No one had any reason to challenge her anymore.

Feng Wu asked Chaoge, “How are you holding up?”

Chaoge had suffered a lot of external injuries, but the supreme level medicine Feng Wu had given her was very effective, and she was mostly recovered by now.

But Feng Wu still shook her head and asked Gongsun Qing to take Chaoge away to get some rest.

When she walked past Rong Shixin, Feng Wu said, “I owe you one.”

Because Rong Shixin had stood up for Chaoge and tried to save her at the critical moment.