G E D 1331

Chapter 1331: Life and Death

Those were Chaoge's and Feng Xun's voices!

Something stirred in Feng Wu's muddled mind.

The Fallen Star Sword, Master Rong Yang, Chief Qiao, the Dragon's Gate, the broken star piece...

As they came back to her one after another, Feng Wu bolted up from the bed, and there was a crash.

In her haste, Feng Wu had knocked a teacup off the bedside table.

The noise immediately alarmed the two people outside.

Chaoge and Feng Xun rushed into the room.

Before they reached her, Feng Wu had already rushed over to them in a frantic state. She grabbed Feng Xun by the collar and yelled, "How long have I been out for?!"

"Xiao Wu, are you alright?" Feng Xun had never seen Feng Wu so agitated.

"Just tell me! How long? I need an answer!" Feng Wu was almost in tears.

She was so anxious.

The making of Fallen Star Sword had cost her six days, and she was supposed to challenge the Dragon's Gate on the seventh, but she passed out at Master Rong Yang's place...

"How long was I unconscious for?" Feng Wu was flustered.

She had ten days to finish the fourth trial, and if she failed, that broken star piece would... Feng Wu almost lost her mind when she thought about that possibility.

"Five days, that's how long you were out for," Feng Xun said hastily, fearing that she might actually throttle him.

"Five days?! So, today is the 11th day already?!" Feng Wu's eyes were wide open.

Her clear, bright eyes looked a little scary now.

Feng Xun was baffled. "What 11th day?"

Feng Wu was too weak to speak. She fell back into the chair and felt so defeated that she almost passed out again.

Feng Xun and Chaoge were both terrified.

"Xiao Wu! Are you alright? Don't scare us!"

"Xiao Wu! What do you mean by the 11th day? What's going on?"

Feng Wu looked like she had just lost her soul. She sat there in a trance-like state with no expression on her face.

The 11th day... How could it be the 11th day... She had failed the trial and the broken star piece was gone forever... Ahhh!

Right now, Feng Wu felt like killing someone.

Feng Xun was terrified. "Xiao Wu, I was only kidding. You weren't unconscious for that long. You've been out for four days, tops."

Chaoge said, "It's more like three days and a bit. We're still two hours from midnight now. The 4th day hasn't started yet."

A little more than three days?!

Feng Wu's eyes lit up when she heard those words.

Her face was animated once again. "A little more than three days? Is that what you said?!"

Feng Wu's grip was so tight that it left bruises on Feng Xun's wrist, but he didn't even grunt, because he knew that Feng Wu wasn't in her right mind.

He smiled bitterly. "Three days, four days, what difference does it make?"

What difference? To Feng Wu, it was the difference between life and death!

Feng Wu knew that she couldn't panic now. She had to calm down, or she would regret it for the rest of her life.

Taking a deep breath, she asked calmly, "What time is it now?"

Chaoge and Feng Xun exchanged bewildered looks when they saw how serious Feng Wu had become, and Feng Xun said, "It's four quarters past the time of hai. So, 10 o'clock at night."

Transmigrators had arrived in this world before, which was why the way of counting time here was quite similar to Feng Wu's original world.

Chapter 1332: The Final Moment!

Translator: Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

"10 o'clock at night? So, I have two hours left!" Feng Wu took a deep breath to calm down. "I still have time. Right?"

The question was directed at the peach blossom fairy in her head.

However, the fairy only gave Feng Wu a strange but piteous look without saying a word.

"Just tell me, do I still have two more hours?!" Feng Wu glared at her.

The fairy was a little frightened. Pursing her lips, she looked at Feng Wu and nodded. "Yes, but you'll never be able to finish it in two hours..."

"Why didn't you wake me up?!" Feng Wu tried to suppress her anger.

The broken star piece was something she valued more than her own life.

The fairy glanced at Feng Wu and said quietly, "I tried, but you just wouldn't wake up. Listen, my throat is raw from all the shouting..."

God knew how flustered she had been when Feng Wu remained unconscious and wouldn't respond to her calling.

"Fine, fine. We'll talk about it later. My top priority now is to finish the task!" Feng Wu took a deep breath.

"Xiao Wu? Xiao Wu?!"

Chaoge and Feng Xun exchanged looks, because they realized that Feng Wu's mind had wandered off again.

Feng Wu snapped out of her reverie and told Feng Xun, "I'm going to take the Dragon's Gate challenge now!"

Feng Xun couldn't believe what he had just heard, and he yelled at Feng Wu, "Are you out of your mind? Do you know what time it is now? It's almost midnight!"

Feng Wu grabbed him and said anxiously, "I don't care! I need to do it now! I can't wait!"

Feng Xun shook his head. "It's not going to happen."

Feng Wu was already heading out.

Feng Xun immediately stopped her. "Little Feng Wu, are you crazy? You've missed your appointment, and Chief Qiao won't let you do it anymore!"

What Feng Xun didn't tell Feng Wu was that people had been talking about her challenge and many had bet on the outcome.

Some had bet on her success and others on her failure, but no one had anticipated that she would give up.

People in the imperial capital had been saying the nastiest things about Feng Wu, and Chaoge didn't dare to repeat them to her.

Feng Wu had no idea of any of that. She only stared at Feng Xun and asked, "What if I insist?"

"Are you in such a rush?"

Taking a deep breath, Feng Wu said in a serious tone, "What if I tell you that I'll be dead if I don't pass the Dragon's Gate challenge in the next two hours?"

"Is it that serious?!" Feng Xun couldn't believe what he just heard.

Feng Wu nodded. "Yes! That serious!"

Feng Xun looked into her eyes and saw that she meant it.

"Wait, let me think..." Feng Xun rubbed his chin and racked his brain.

He said, "Chief Qiao set up the Dragon's Gate, but you were still unconscious and missed the appointment.

"Chief Qiao was so mad that he said that he wouldn't give you another chance!"

Feng Wu was speechless.

Feng Xun walked back and forth in the room. "Chief Qiao is known for his quick temper, and once he's made up his mind, no one can change it..."

Chapter 1333: His Royal Highness Heard It

"Wait, the old master has come out of seclusion by now, right? I'll go talk to him!" Feng Wu smacked her forehead and cried out.

By "the old master," she meant Grand Secretary Fang.

"No, he hasn't." Feng Xun's words shattered Feng Wu's hopes. "It seemed something came up, and he's going to be in seclusion for a few more days."

Feng Wu rubbed her forehead and wondered why disasters always happened one after another.

"I'm going to talk to Chief Qiao now!" Feng Wu ran toward the door. However, Feng Xun stopped her before she could leave. "Do you know where he lives?"

Feng Wu shook her head.

"Do you know how much Chief Qiao hates you now?"

Feng Wu was speechless.

"How are you going to persuade him?"

Feng Wu was speechless.

After she calmed down, Feng Wu finally realized how difficult the situation was.

"I'll go find Jun Linyuan!" Feng Wu said without hesitation.

Feng Wu considered Master Rong Yang, Master Dugu, or even Emperor Wu, but Jun Linyuan seemed to be the best candidate.

Staring at Feng Xun, Feng Wu said rapidly, "Jun Linyuan is without doubt an influential figure. As long as he puts in a word for me, no matter how reluctant Chief Qiao is, he'll have to say yes."

Feng Xun asked, "Are you so sure that Boss Jun can make that happen?"

Feng Wu gave Feng Xun a strange look. "Trust me. Jun Linyuan can do it. If he can't, no one can."

Feng Xun looked intrigued and asked Feng Wu, "So, that's how impressive you find Boss Jun. Then why do you always offend him? Why did you say you don't like him?"

Feng Wu snorted. "Of course Jun Linyuan is an impressive figure. The entire continent knows that, and I'm not blind. But you know how snappy he is."

"Well... About that, Xiao Wu, actually, he's..." Feng Xun was cut off before he could go on.

Taking a deep breath, Feng Wu said, "That's why I have to persuade Jun Linyuan. Tell me where he is now."

Time was of the essence here. She only had less than two hours left. With each passing second, her chances of finishing the trial diminished.

"Boss Jun is..." Before Feng Xun could finish, they heard someone clearing his throat outside the door.

Feng Wu was dumbfounded.

Chaoge nudged Feng Wu with her elbow. "Xiao Wu, look —"

She gestured at the door.

The door opened by itself to reveal a tall figure. Feng Wu was dumbfounded as soon as she saw who it was.

The teenager had his back to them.

Dressed in a white robe, the teenager was tall and elegant. The silver moonlight poured over him, reminding one of an immortal descending to this world.

It was none other than Jun Linyuan himself!

Feng Wu was dumbfounded, and she bit her lip so hard that it almost bled.

She glared at Feng Xun and asked with her eyes, "Has Jun Linyuan been there this whole time?"

Feng Xun shrugged. It was true. He had done it on purpose.

Feng Wu was speechless.

That was to say, Jun Linyuan had heard all her comments just then.

Feng Wu was speechless.

She had never blushed so hard before. Her cheeks turned pink, and she wrung her fair, slender fingers together. She didn't know what to do.

Chapter 1334: Who In the Junwu Empire Can Stop Him?

Feng Xun was the one to break the silence.

He smiled and said, "Boss Jun, what a coincidence. What are you doing here in the middle of the night?"

The crown prince raised an eyebrow and coughed into his fist.

He then turned around and shifted his brooding gaze to Feng Wu. His flickering eyes reminded her of a starry sky.

Feng Wu bit her lower lip and remained silent. She really didn't know what to do and felt so embarrassed.

The teenager was still looking at Feng Wu. The look in his eyes was usually indifferent, but it was full of excitement now.

He waved at Feng Wu. "Come over here."

Feng Wu bit her lower lip, looked down, and clenched her fists.

"Just go." Feng Xun gave Feng Wu a little push toward Jun Linyuan and reminded her, "Don't you want to take the Dragon's Gate challenge? And didn't you say Boss Jun is the only one who can help you? He's here now, so it's up to you if he'll help you or not."

Feng Wu had nothing to say.

While Feng Wu was still fidgeting, Jun Linyuan raised an eyebrow and gave her a meaningful look. "Go get ready."

"Huh?" Feng Wu looked confused.

"The challenge will start in 15 minutes. Can you do it?" Jun Linyuan's eyes were clear and bright.

15 minutes?!

Feng Wu grabbed Jun Linyuan's arm in excitement, her eyes sparkling. "Yes! That's great!"

"Alright." The crown prince's face was expressionless, but his eyes twinkled a little, making him even more handsome.

Feng Wu looked curiously at Jun Linyuan and waited for him to go to Chief Qiao.

She was about to prompt him, when he glanced at her and said, "Give me a pen and some paper."

Feng Wu was dumbfounded.

Qiuling reacted first and soon fetched the things he needed.

The crown prince started writing a letter with casual strokes. His eyes glittered as he wrote.

Feng Xun then took the letter and ran off after saying, "I'm going to see Chief Qiao right now!"

Only then did Feng Wu see the light.

Jun Linyuan didn't need to talk to Chief Qiao himself. If he did, that man would probably be terrified to death.

"Let's go."

Jun Linyuan strode off on his long legs, looking every bit as a ruler should.

Feng Wu immediately followed him.

Feng Wu couldn't enter Initial whenever she wanted, because she wasn't a Year 2 student yet.

As for the crown prince —

Feng Wu was about to remind Jun Linyuan about what he had to do to get in, when she saw him swipe a finger through the air.

The barrier blocking the entrance split open as though it was made of paper, revealing a passageway wide enough for a person to walk through.

Feng Wu was speechless.

Jun Linyuan was indeed as amazing as he was said to be. Could anyone in the Junwu Empire stop him?

Shortly after Feng Wu entered, Chief Qiao arrived hastily together with Feng Xun.

Qiao Yi was with them as well.

Chief Qiao seemed infuriated when he saw Feng Wu, and there was a faint smirk on his face. However, his attitude changed completely when he saw Jun Linyuan.

"Your Royal Highness —"

Chapter 1335: As You Wish

Chief Qiao walked up to the stunning teenager and greeted him respectfully.

He was the ruler of Initial, but he was nothing compared with the future ruler of the empire.

From this angle, the crown prince's face looked like a perfect sculpture. Right now, there was no expression on it, and he darted an indifferent glance at Chief Qiao.

"Let's begin." The crown prince was used to treating people in this indifferent manner. Even now, when he was asking for Chief Qiao's help, he was still very unapproachable.

Chief Qiao smiled bitterly. "Your Royal Highness... Since you've made the request, no one can decline, but..."

"Yes?" Jun Linyuan frowned a little and gave Chief Qiao a cold glance.

Chief Qiao gave him a wry smile. "Your Royal Highness, as you may know, the Dragon's Gate challenge comes in different levels. That is, normal, difficult, elite, and hell.

"Because Miss Feng booked the challenge without specifying a level, I opened them all.

"However, Miss Feng missed her appointment and wasted a lot of energy in the process."

"Your Royal Highness, you know that once the Dragon's Gate is opened, it can't be opened again for the next seven days."

Chief Qiao shrugged. "Therefore, Your Royal Highness, it's not that I won't open the gate. I can't."

Instantly, a hush fell over the crowd.

Qiao Yi had lowered her head to hide the gloating smile on her face.

She wasn't the only onlooker here.

"His Royal Highness is here!"

The news had grown wings, and soon, everyone in Initial knew about it.

A lot of Year 2 students had been cultivating around the clock and had never heard of Feng Wu's name before, nor did they know about her recent achievements.

Hence, they had no interest in her.

However, they were excited by the news that Jun Linyuan was here, so they rushed over as soon as they could.

Shu Yunruo, the senior student Feng Wu had met before, was here.

So were all the members of Tiger Head.

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More people kept gathering round.

However -

The Dragon's Gate still wasn't open.

Feng Wu was worried sick, and kept asking the fairy how much time she had left.

The fairy was as anxious as she was, and she immediately said, "You have 70 minutes left."

Feng Wu cursed inwardly...

Seeing her reaction, for the first time in his life, Jun Linyuan explained things to another person. He told her, "The Dragon's Gate can't be opened twice in seven days."

Putting a long face, Feng Wu tugged at his sleeve and looked eagerly at him.

He was her last resort.

Looking into Feng Wu's eyes, Jun Linyuan asked, "Do you have to do it?"

Feng Wu nodded repeatedly. "Yes!"

"No matter how dangerous it may be?"

Feng Wu went on nodding. "Yes!"

"And you have to do it now?"

Feng Wu nodded affirmatively again.

Jun Linyuan saw that she was determined, and the look on his face turned stern.

He slowly walked up to the Dragon's Gate.

The Dragon's Gate was a building that reminded one of a dragon's palace. The front gate was a gigantic dragon's head, and the glint in its eyes could give one the creeps.

The head was man-made, but those eyes were genuine dragon's eyes!

Then, Jun Linyuan —

Chapter 1336: Does She Have a Choice?

Jun Linyuan stepped out and swept his wide sleeve across the dragon's head. The next second, the shining eyes closed.

Wow -

Everyone stared at the crown prince in disbelief.

Even Chief Qiao's eyes widened.

He mumbled, "Aren't those eyes supposed to be open forever? How's that possible..."

To everyone's further surprise, there was a loud bang after the light in the eyes went out. After that, they saw a ring of misty white light.

Jun Linyuan's eyes flickered in the dark, and he asked Feng Wu earnestly, "This is the insane level. Are you bold enough to try it?"

Insane level?

Everyone was astonished.

The Dragon's Gate challenge was supposed to consist of four levels: normal, difficult, elite, and hell. Where did this new level come from?

Feng Wu was surprised as well.

It was called "insane," which suggested how difficult it was. It would probably drive her insane.

"60 minutes left," the fairy reminded Feng Wu in her head.

Feng Wu's stomach lurched.

Beggars couldn't be choosers. She had no time to be picky about the level of difficulty now.

At that thought, Feng Wu nodded solemnly. "I'll do it!"

"Enter." The crown prince was always very laconic when there were other people around.

If Feng Wu looked closely, she would notice that the hand which Jun Linyuan was covering the dragon's eyes with was trembling slightly.

But she didn't see it. She quickly stepped into the ring of light and vanished.

"Boss Jun —"

When Jun Linyuan drew back his hand, Feng Xun immediately saw that his palm was charred, and he could smell burnt flesh.

"Boss Jun, you —" Feng Xun took a step forward, trying to take a closer look.

However, the crown prince frowned and shot a warning glance at him.

Feng Xun paused in embarrassment. His lips moved, but he didn't know what to say.

Just then -

"Look!"

Someone cried out.

After Jun Linyuan put his hand down, they could see Feng Wu's image in the dragon's eyes.

To be more precise, the eyes were showing what Feng Wu was doing inside.

That was to say, everyone could see Feng Wu taking the challenge.

"Look, she's in Trial 1, and she's already in danger!"

The Dragon's Gate was where Year 2 students took their tests, so they were very familiar with the normal level.

At the normal level, the Dragon's Gate consisted of just three trials, and those new to Year 2 could roam this level only.

"The difficult level consists of six trials.

"There are nine trials at the elite level and twelve at the hell level. Does that mean that there are fifteen trials at this insane level?!"

All the members of Tiger Head were there. Tao Hu, Gu Honglang, and Leng Hu all held a grudge against Feng Wu, and right now, they were staring at the dragon's eyes.

"Does she think she can survive this insane level? That's just preposterous."

No one had any faith in Feng Wu, especially Leng Hu. Her arms had recovered, and right now, she was smirking with her arms crossed.

Gu Honglang sneered as well. "Who does she think she is? The insane level? If you ask me, the normal level is already difficult enough for her."

Chapter 1337: Count Me In

"That's right! She can only belong to the normal level!" Leng Hu snorted.

Chaoge flared up. "Hey, you! Which level can you do?"

Leng Hu threw a dirty look at Chaoge. "The difficult level. Why?"

Chaoge smirked. "I defeated you before. If you can take the difficult level, why should Xiao Wu only be good enough for the normal level? You think too highly of yourself."

"You —" Leng Hu glared at Chaoge.

Chaoge raised her chin. "Fight me, I dare you!"

Now that Feng Wu was away, Leng Hu wasn't intimidated by Chaoge. However, she saw Feng Xun narrow his eyes.

Young Lord Feng was usually a friendly person who liked to joke around, but when he got angry, he could be almost as terrifying as the crown prince.

Seeing Feng Xun standing behind Chaoge, Leng Hu was reminded of their interactions before, so she bit her lower lip and glared at Chaoge. "You won't trick me!"

Chaoge smirked. "Would you like to make a bet, then?"

Leng Hu asked, "On what?"

Chaoge smiled. "Didn't you say that Xiao Wu is only good enough for the normal level? If she makes it to the difficult level, I win. You'll have to kneel down in front of me and admit your mistake. If I lose, I'll do the same!"

Leng Hu was baffled.

She had only said those things in passing to vent her jealousy. Judging from what Leng Hu had seen so far of Feng Wu's performance, she knew that Feng Wu was probably capable enough to make it to the elite level.

"I'm not taking that bet! It's so childish!" Leng Hu refused.

Chaoge smirked. "Coward!"

Just then, another voice rang out.

"I'll take the bet!"

Chaoge turned around to discover Qiao Yi.

Qiao Yi had come here in such a rush that she only wore a thin dress. Her face was pale from the chilly night air, but she was very excited.

"I'll take the bet! I bet you that Feng Wu can go no further than the elite level! Do you dare bet against me?"

By taking a bet with Chaoge, Qiao Yi was ignoring the fact that she was a teacher, and many students found her behavior rather inappropriate.

Chaoge smirked. "Sure. Why not? Xiao Wu is going to make it to the insane level, anyway, because she's insanely capable!"

The insane level?

Everyone stared at Duan Chaoge as though they were looking at an idiot.

Was she nuts?

"Count me in!"

"Me, too!"

"And me!"

Many students spoke in taunting voices, and most of them were girls.

They saw with their own eyes that the crown prince himself had helped Feng Wu go in. And because of that, they felt so frustrated. Finally, there was a way for them to vent that anger.

"What are your stakes, then?" Chaoge asked confidently.

The question stumped the others, but Tao Hu smirked and said, "I would say my points, but I don't think you can afford to lose any of yours."

"Points" were used as a type of currency in Initial. With them, one could buy anything they wanted, as long as they could find it here.

Chaoge didn't have any of those points.

"She doesn't have any, but I do." Feng Xun broke the silence and stepped out. He then patted Chaoge's shoulder. "Go get some pen and paper to write down their names. I'll pay for you if you lose."

Qiao Yi was dumbfounded and heartbroken to hear that.

She had always considered Feng Xun as a potential future husband for herself, but as it turned out, he was on Feng Wu's side.

Chapter 1338: Infatuation

The others were displeased to see Feng Xun take Feng Wu's side as well. As a result, many people doubled the points they were using as their stakes.

More Year 2 students kept gathering round until almost all of them were there.

They then asked Chaoge for the final result, so she did some calculations.

She asked Feng Xun, "Are 100,000 points a lot?"

The points were quite valuable. With one point, one could rent a cultivation room for an hour.

And they were very hard to earn. Even the top student in the monthly test would only be rewarded with 100 points.

"100,000?" Feng Xun was a little surprised; he didn't realize so many people held grudges against Feng Wu.

He checked the list and saw that most of the students had betted that Feng Wu wouldn't be able to make it to the elite level. Only two people actually thought that she could enter the hell level.

And those two people were Shu Yunruo and Chang Xuekun.

As for the insane level...

No one thought Feng Wu was that good.

Feng Xun smiled. "I guess the house will take it all this time."

"Young Lord Feng, do you think that Miss Feng Wu can make it to the insane level?" someone asked indifferently.

Feng Xun looked up and found the man a little familiar.

"And you are?" He narrowed his eyes.

"I'm Yin Shaoning, and I was 15th in the last monthly test." The expression on the teenager's face was as indifferent as his voice.

Feng Xun smiled. "15th. I see."

Yin Shaoning met Feng Xun's eyes. "But I was stopped at the elite level and wasn't able to enter the hell level. Young Lord Feng, do you think Miss Feng is more capable than I am?"

Everyone fell silent, and all they could hear was the howling wind.

Even Yin Shaoning, the 15th student in Year 2, couldn't make it to the hell level. How could Feng Wu succeed? She had just left Year 1 and hadn't been accepted into Year 2 yet.

After hearing Yin Shaoning's question, everyone began to give Duan Chaoge strange looks.

They were even more convinced that Feng Wu was going to lose.

"Excuse me. May I raise my stake?" someone asked gingerly.

Chaoge picked up her pen. "Of course!"

Feng Xun sighed in resignation.

He wondered if the girl had lost her mind. How could she agree to raise the stakes? Had she forgotten that Feng Wu couldn't actually pass the insane level?

However, Chaoge had said yes, and there was nothing else Feng Xun could do.

He rubbed his forehead. "Fine, fine. Bring it on. Put in as much as you want."

Although Feng Wu had no points, Boss Jun had plenty of them. In the end, Boss Jun was going to be the one to pay the debt, so Feng Xun decided that he shouldn't be worried. He grinned at Boss Jun.

Meanwhile, the crown prince —

He had been standing there since Feng Wu went in. Crossing his hands behind his back, he looked as handsome as a deity. He kept his unblinking gaze on Feng Wu.

He had deep-set features, a chiseled jaw, and flawless skin. He was so stunning.

No matter how big the crowd was, one could always pick him out right away. He was simply too spectacular.

He was born with this charisma; it wasn't something that could be obtained with learning.

Many young men were looking at Feng Wu through the dragon's eyes, but almost all the girls were staring at Jun Linyuan with infatuated looks on their faces.

Chapter 1339: How Naive of You!

The girls were frustrated when they saw the way Jun Linyuan looked at Feng Wu, so they raised their stakes again.

After Chaoge finally added up the numbers, her eyes twinkled like stars. "Wow! I'm going to be rich!"

Feng Xun gave her a strange look. "How many points are we talking about here?"

"Half a million! Teehee —" Chaoge was thrilled.

However, Feng Xun couldn't bring himself to smile anymore. The odds of two to one meant that he would have to pay a million points if he lost.

"Look!"

Someone cried out at that moment.

Feng Wu had started fighting.

The first three trials formed the normal level.

As soon as Feng Wu entered, she found herself in a foggy place. There was mist everywhere, and visibility was very low.

Arh-woo -

A lone wolf howled.

Before Feng Wu could react, a strong wolf charged at her at a tremendous speed!

Its speed was unbelievable!

However —

It might be lighting speed to other people, but in Feng Wu's eyes, the wolf was moving in slow motion.

The wolf leapt and pounced at Feng Wu.

Thump!

Feng Wu raised a leg and kicked the wolf in its belly when it was still in midair.

Thump!

The wolf wailed in pain and was kicked away into the distance.

Crash —

It crashed to the ground and whimpered. Its body twitched in pain, but it could no longer stand up.

Feng Wu looked past the wolf and headed for a spiral staircase, which led her to the second trial.

"My family will make you pay for this!" the wolf roared.

Soon, Feng Wu reached the next floor.

The wolf wasn't bluffing, because Feng Wu now faced two strong wolves with glossy fur. They were glaring at Feng Wu.

They were the parents of that lone wolf.

"Did you defeat my child?" The mother wolf glared at Feng Wu.

Meanwhile, the fairy was prompting Feng Wu in her head. "Faster! You don't have much time left!"

Feng Wu knew very well that she couldn't afford to spend more than an hour in the Dragon's Gate.

Therefore, when the father wolf grinned and said, "If that's the case —"

It didn't get to finish its sentence. Feng Wu charged at them, punching one wolf and kicking the other.

The two wolves were immediately struck down.

Feng Wu only had to attack once.

Without hesitation, Feng Wu headed for the next trial.

Meanwhile, the crowd outside were watching her in disbelief.

They knew that Feng Wu was good enough to get through the normal level, but they didn't expect her to achieve it so effortlessly.

Although it was only the normal level, it was still difficult for new Year 2 students. About 10% of Year 2 students still couldn't pass it.

"This Feng Wu is more capable than I expected."

"I think we've underestimated her."

"Would she take the Dragon's Gate challenge if she didn't know what she was doing? You people are so naive."

Chapter 1340: Feng Wu Knows...

"But this is only the normal level. Each trial is going to be more difficult than the previous one. I'd like to see how far she can go!"

"I don't think she'll make it beyond the third trial."

Feng Wu entered the third trial when one of the students said those words.

The third trial was on the third floor, and her mission still involved wolves. However, there were so many of them this time.

One look at the pack and Feng Wu knew that there were at least 20 wolves.

Every single one of them was strong and had glossy fur.

Outside, many people couldn't wait to laugh at Feng Wu.

"She can handle one or two wolves, but there are 20 of them now!"

"She's not going to take them down any time soon."

"Who does she think she is? Does she really believe that..."

They were still talking, when Feng Wu ran into the pack of wolves, moving as fast as a gust of wind.

The next thing they knew, all 20 wolves had collapsed on the ground.

The crowd was speechless.

They sucked in their breaths.

Feng Wu had simply moved so fast that it shocked them.

Chaoge laughed wholeheartedly. "I told you already. Xiao Wu is so much more capable than you think!"

No one said a word, because they didn't know what to say.

Leng Hu of Tiger Head snorted. "It's only the normal level. Big deal!"

Chaoge grinned. "She's at the normal level now, but she'll soon make it to the difficult level!

Leng Hu said, "I can't wait!"

Chaoge nodded. "You'll see."

"How much time do I have?"

Inside the Dragon's Gate, Feng Wu wasn't as relaxed as she appeared, since she was racing against time. If she couldn't finish the challenge in the next hour, she would live in eternal damnation.

The fairy sounded pleasantly surprised when she quickly said, "It only took you three minutes to pass the normal level."

But the announcement didn't cheer Feng Wu up at all, because she knew very well that each trial would be harder than the previous one and would take her more time to get through.

She arrived at the next floor as the fairy spoke.

The first three trials belonged to the normal level, and were rated one star. Starting from the fourth floor, she had entered the difficult level, and the trials were all rated two stars.

Although the difficulty level had only been raised by one star, Feng Wu sensed an intimidating power as soon as she walked onto the fourth floor.

She looked up to discover a giant robot!

It was the size of a three-story tower. Compared with it, Feng Wu was tiny, and her thin limbs looked like matchsticks.

Red light shone from the robot's eyes as it stared at Feng Wu, and a voice came out of its belly.

"Young lady, it's not too late for you to give up now."

There was no cadence to its voice, and it paused after each word, which made it sound rather creepy.

Seeing the blue glow coming out of the robot and its smooth outline, Feng Wu was alarmed. That was a very powerful robot.

Needless to say, it had great physical strength.

Feng Wu knew perfectly well what her shortcomings were.