

G E D 1361

Chapter 1361: Isn't It Fun?

That spot was where the evil sound had come from.

"You need to choose at least five people." It hadn't gone away.

Feng Wu pursed her lips and looked troubled. "What if I can't come up with five names?"

The voice snickered. "Then you lose."

Feng Wu was speechless.

Outside, many eyes were on Feng Wu, and they were all curious about the names she would give.

Meanwhile, Feng Xun felt conflicted. He pulled Xuan Yi to the side and asked, "Hey, do you think little Feng Wu will give Boss Jun's name?"

"What?"

Even someone as level-headed as Xuan Yi couldn't stay calm anymore. He couldn't imagine what would happen if Jun Linyuan's name came up.

"Watch your mouth!" Xuan Yi threw Feng Xun a dirty look.

Covering his mouth, Feng Xun looked flustered. "Of course I don't want it to happen, but if it does... That'll be a disaster!"

Both Xuan Yi and Feng Xun were on edge.

"Look! Someone has shown up!" One of the students cried out.

Whoosh —

All eyes were on the big screen

Standing in front of Feng Wu was none other than a person that everyone knew.

"Miss Qiao Yi!"

"Wow —"

"Goodness, it's her."

"If I remember correctly, Miss Qiao Yi is Chief Qiao's daughter, isn't she?"

"Not only is she Chief Qiao's daughter, she's the class teacher of the new Year 1 students as well. She's Feng Wu's teacher!"

The crowd was speechless.

Some of the students were still looking at Feng Wu, while the others stared at Qiao Yi.

Qiao Yi was dumbfounded.

Her head had gone blank, and she felt humiliated and furious. Her face then turned from scarlet red to purple; she had never felt so embarrassed before.

Qiao Yi had never been publicly humiliated like this!

Clenching her fists, she trembled uncontrollably.

The searching looks in the eyes of the others felt like blades on her skin.

Meanwhile —

Thump!

Feng Wu struck out without hesitation.

Her fist smashed into Qiao Yi's nose.

Whoosh —

Blood gushed out, splashing everywhere.

Outside, the real Qiao Yi didn't feel the pain, but the humiliation she felt was even worse.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Feng Wu threw one punch after another.

Poor "Qiao Yi." She could only endure the strikes, because she wasn't allowed to fight back.

Seeing Qiao Yi's bruised face, Feng Wu couldn't stand it anymore.

She stared at the pair of eyes in the ceiling.

"Can't I just slit her throat or something?"

The evil face in the ceiling guffawed. "Aren't you enjoying it?"

"Enjoying it?" Feng Wu shook her head impatiently. "It's such a waste of time."

Everyone outside was speechless.

Poor Qiao Yi. After beating her up like that, Feng Wu only found the whole thing a waste of her time. That was... so brutal!

"No, you can't. You have to hit them for at least a minute, and they won't even fight back. That's the rule. Teehee —"

Chapter 1362: Their Goddess Is Beaten Up (1)

Feng Wu said, "What kind of crappy rule is that?"

In front of the screen —

Qiao Yi was really crying now, because she was both infuriated and flustered.

She tugged at Chief Qiao's sleeve. "Father! She's humiliating me! Look at her!"

The other people all nodded. That was indeed a humiliation.

Chief Qiao patted Qiao Yi's head in resignation.

Qiao Yi went on crying. "Father, are you going to let her do that to me? That's not fair!"

Chief Qiao felt utterly helpless as well.

He could only tell his daughter, "Actually, that's a fair trial."

Qiao Yi cried loudly. "How can it be fair? I won't accept it!"

Chief Qiao explained, "That's a reward for her passing the first nine trials. Anyone who reaches the tenth floor is given this opportunity."

Qiao Yi was speechless.

Meanwhile, the "Qiao Yi" on screen had her throat slit open.

Seeing this, the real Qiao Yi felt a chill run down her spine. She touched her neck involuntarily and was relieved to find her head still attached.

"Look, the second one is coming out!"

No one had time to feel sorry for Qiao Yi. Right now, all eyes were on Feng Wu. They were curious about the second person whom Feng Wu hated.

Feng Xun and Xuan Yi exchanged looks, and both seemed worried.

Just then, there was a whooshing sound.

A figure appeared in front of Feng Wu.

"Zuo Qingyu?!"

Everyone cried out in surprise.

They all knew who Zuo Qingyu was. She was the prom queen of Year 2 and the most admired goddess of Initial.

"Zuo Qingyu" stood calmly in front of Feng Wu. In her white dress, she looked like a fairy from another world.

The real Zuo Qingyu was in the crowd as well.

Her face had gone pale, and her hands clenched into fists.

She wanted to kill Feng Wu!

The students of Initial were all about studying, and they knew nothing about the feud between Feng Wu and Zuo Qingyu.

They were dumbfounded and felt conflicted when they saw the other Zuo Qingyu.

They couldn't believe that their goddess was going to get beaten up.

“Why does Feng Wu hate Goddess Qingyu?”

“Do they know each other?”

“Goddess Qingyu is so smart and pretty, and she has such a mild temper as well. Although she’s from an influential family, she has never treated us differently; she’s always respected everyone. Can Feng Wu bring herself to hit such a nice young lady?”

“If Feng Wu does anything to hurt Qingyu, I’ll make her pay!”

“Look! Lu Chenhua is here! He’s Goddess Qingyu’s most loyal suitor!”

“He’s 9th on the billboard!”

—

Meanwhile, Lu Chenhua walked up to Zuo Qingyu with a frown on his face. He said, “Qingyu, I’ll protect you.”

Qiao Yi was probably the only one who could understand what Zuo Qingyu was going through now.

Zuo Qingyu knew that she couldn’t lose her temper, because only the weak could earn other people’s sympathy and public opinion.

Biting her lower lip, Zuo Qingyu made tears well up in her eyes, but she wouldn’t let herself cry.

Everyone felt their hearts go out to Zuo Qingyu when they saw the look on her face.

Chapter 1363: Their Goddess Is Beaten Up (2)

Immediately, a lot of people were furious at Feng Wu and felt sorry for Zuo Qingyu.

Zuo Qingyu’s eyes shone coldly as she watched Feng Wu relentlessly beat her up on the other end.

“Feng Wu! I’ll remember this!

“I’ll make you pay for everything you’ve done today!”

Feng Wu went on throwing punches at Zuo Qingyu.

It was so strange to see their goddess turn into a punch bag.

A lot of the Year 2 female students didn’t like Zuo Qingyu. Therefore, they almost couldn’t contain their excitement when they saw Feng Wu turn Zuo Qingyu into a sandbag.

Since the enemy of an enemy was a friend, a lot of the girls already liked Feng Wu a lot more.

Feng Wu had no idea of any of this. Her top priority now was to get through the five people as quickly as possible.

She vented her sarcasm inwardly as she threw punches.

What a waste of time! She had to punch these people until there was blood. Using a weapon would be so much more efficient; she could finish all five of them in a minute.

The one minute finally passed. Feng Wu drew out her Fallen Star Sword immediately and cut Zuo Qingyu's head off!

Although it was only a virtual image, it looked real enough. Blood gushed out from where a head used to be.

Outside, everyone paled when they saw this.

The way Feng Wu cut down Zuo Qingyu's body was so intimidating.

Feeling a chill run down her spine, Zuo Qingyu involuntarily touched her own head.

Just then, Feng Wu suddenly turned her head.

She just happened to look in the direction of Zuo Qingyu outside.

Zuo Qingyu knew perfectly well that Feng Wu couldn't possibly see her, but the look still gave her the creeps. Her stomach lurched, and she looked away.

Feng Wu didn't think much of this incident, but the scene would become Zuo Qingyu's recurring nightmare.

Then, it was time for the third person.

"Who will it be?" The onlookers were all a little excited.

It felt like prying into Feng Wu's secrets, and they were thrilled and scared at the same time.

Those that felt scared were all Feng Wu's acquaintances. The students who had never met Feng Wu before wouldn't have had any conflict with her, so Feng Wu had no reason to hate them.

Meanwhile, Feng Wu felt like screaming.

Who else did she hate?

As a matter of fact, she hated neither Qiao Yi or Zuo Qingyu.

Because they hadn't actually hurt her. To her, those two people were like fleas hopping around her. What they did wasn't serious enough to make her hate them, but they could be quite annoying.

She had picked those two people with much difficulty, but now, she would need a third one. Feng Wu racked her brain.

Fine...

Everyone was dumbfounded when they saw the next person.

That was because —

"Chief Qiao?!"

"Gosh! Feng Wu is so..."

"Does she have a death wish? How could she..."

“Does she want to stay in Initial or not? That’s the head teacher of Year 2!”

“Feng Wu has to know that we’re all watching this, right?”

—

Everyone was thrilled when Chief Qiao appeared on the tenth floor.

Feng Wu was going to beat up a teacher. To be more precise, that was the head teacher of Year 2!

How exciting!

“Do it! Do it now!” Everyone urged Feng Wu in their heads.

Meanwhile, Chief Qiao was dumbfounded.

He had been a teacher for many years, but this was the first time he was put in such a situation!

Chapter 1364: Their Goddess Is Beaten Up (3)

Feng Wu was as baffled as Chief Qiao was.

She gave the Chief Qiao copy a strange look. Her lips moved, but she didn’t know what to say.

The options were so limited. She had to pick five people from Imperial College, but she didn’t know many people here to begin with, let alone hate them. Therefore...

“Do you think Feng Wu will really do it?”

“I don’t think so. That’s Chief Qiao. Hit him and her life in Year 2 will be miserable!”

“That’s right. I bet she won’t do it. She’ll switch to another person.”

Even Feng Xun was amazed.

That girl was amazing. Even Feng Xun hadn’t dared confront Chief Qiao in public like this when he was a student here. That was so incredible.

When everyone was convinced that Feng Wu was going to switch to another person —

Thump!

Feng Wu raised a fist and punched “Chief Qiao” in the eye!

The force she exerted was incredible.

“Chief Qiao” was almost sent into the air by that punch.

—

A dead silence fell over the place.

Everyone stared at Feng Wu in astonishment.

They couldn’t believe their eyes.

They admired Feng Wu from the bottom of their hearts.

“She did it.”

“Is she out of her mind?”

“Isn’t she afraid that Chief Qiao will get his revenge later?”

—

As a matter of fact, Feng Wu really didn’t know.

Because her top priority now was to finish the task as soon as possible and move to the next floor.

As for Chief Qiao... He had failed to live up to his promise, and he didn’t deserve her respect.

Meanwhile, Chief Qiao had clenched his fists and was staring at Feng Wu with a livid face.

Damn it!

He couldn’t believe that a student would dare do this to him.

Chief Qiao was furious.

On the other side, Feng Wu had grabbed “him” by the hair and was punching “him” in the stomach!

She shouted angrily as she beat “him.” “This is for you to eat your words, and this is for making me take the Dragon’s Gate challenge!”

Chief Qiao’s face almost turned purple, and his eyes spat fire!

That one minute felt like a century to Chief Qiao.

Finally, it was over.

When Feng Wu finally cut “Chief Qiao’s” head off, many people gave her looks of admiration mixed with sympathy.

They were convinced that her life would be miserable here in Initial.

As for the last two individuals...

Feng Wu randomly picked two members from Tiger Head — Leng Hu and Gu Honglang — since she simply hadn’t interacted with a lot of people here.

This trial was supposed to be the most relaxing one, but Feng Wu only considered it a waste of time.

When Feng Wu looked at the eyes in the ceiling, that wicked voice rang out again.

“Well, this is it. You’ve finished the trial.”

Feng Wu said, “Did you just waste my five minutes for fun?”

The voice chuckled. “Aren’t you happy? Don’t you feel relaxed? Doesn’t revenge excite you?”

Feng Wu said, “No.”

“Hm...”

She asked, “Can I go up now?”

“If you’re prepared, go ahead.”

Feng Wu suddenly narrowed her eyes and asked, “What’s the eleventh floor like?”

She could smell a conspiracy.

“Teehee —” The evil voice chuckled in satisfaction. “Young lady, you’ll love it.”

Chapter 1365: The Hidden Challenge

After that, the voice disappeared, and no matter how Feng Wu tried to talk to it again, it never responded.

Feng Wu was speechless.

What kind of hidden danger was on the eleventh floor?

As she walked toward the eleventh floor, the students outside were still savoring the image of Feng Wu beating Chief Qiao up.

As soon as Feng Wu took the first step —

There was a whooshing sound.

The tiger cub fell out of her ring space.

And it fell to the ground.

Feng Wu’s pupils contracted.

What on earth was going on here?!

The tiger cub still hadn’t woken up after absorbing the abnormal flame the other day. Clearly, some strange power had drawn it out of the ring space.

But what concerned Feng Wu more was —

If the tiger cub could be dragged out, what about her beautiful master?

“Teehee —” That evil voice was back. “Young lady, I didn’t expect to find such a treasure on you. It was so easy to get it out.”

This thing... Feng Wu frowned. The way it was teasing her reminded her of a cat playing with its food, which irritated her.

If it could take the cub out, what about her beautiful master?

Feng Wu was flustered by that idea.

Seeing Feng Wu clench her fists, the evil voice giggled eerily again.

Just then —

Whoosh!

There was a flash of white light.

The cub flew out of Feng Wu's hands, as if an invisible thread was pulling it away.

Feng Wu watched as the cub was taken from her.

"Give it back to me!"

Feng Wu suddenly felt desperate.

"Get it back in five minutes, or else, it will die! Hahaha —" The evil voice guffawed again.

Thump!

Feng Wu kicked the unlatched door open.

The moment the door opened, blood gushed out at her face.

Feng Wu turned sideways, dodging it.

When she regained her footing, she saw that the spot where she had been standing was now covered with blood.

In Feng Wu's eyes, this floor had just turned into a verdant mountain.

And she was standing at the bottom of the slope.

The owner of the evil voice was gripping the tiger cub that was still sound asleep.

His hand was around its neck. One squeeze and the cub would be decapitated.

"Come to me, my young lady — hahaha —"

He guffawed in his sinister voice.

Feng Wu clenched her fists.

Outside, Feng Xun frowned and whispered to Xuan Yi, "That voice wasn't there when we were students, right?"

Xuan Yi nodded silently.

Pursing his lips, Feng Xun said, "And why does it sound so annoying?"

Xuan Yi nudged Feng Xun with his elbow and gestured at Jun Linyuan.

Feng Xun looked up and saw that Boss Jun's face had gone very tense.

He had pursed his thin lips, and his eyes were like bottomless pits. He was back to looking like an imposing ruler of the continent!

That was so frightening...

Meanwhile, Feng Wu had reached over her right shoulder and grabbed the hilt of her Fallen Star Sword. She finally understood.

This evil man was keeping the tiger cub captive to force her to fight her way from the bottom to the top of the mountain.

As far as the eye could see, the slope was lined with people who were spaced out by ten paces.

And Feng Wu only had five minutes.

She had to get to the top of the slope before her time ran out.

Chapter 1366: The Unbelievable Feng Wu

Feng Wu only made it ten steps before she was stopped.

A man dressed like a bandit blocked her way.

Before she could say a word, the man in a headscarf brandished his weapon and swung at Feng Wu's face.

Feng Wu drew out the Fallen Star Sword on her back.

It glinted like a streak of cold light.

And the others thought they could hear a thunderclap!

Nothing would be able to compete with the Fallen Star Sword!

"Get out of my way!"

Feng Wu pointed the sword at the bandit.

But the bandit only grinned eerily at Feng Wu and charged at her as if he didn't care about his life.

"If you won't, I'll wash my Fallen Star Sword with the blood of you people!"

Thud!

As soon as Feng Wu said those words, the blade slit the bandit's throat open.

His head then rolled on the ground, and blood gushed from the headless neck.

Feng Wu was already running up the slope.

"This mountain is known as Bloody Road." The evil voice rang out. "You'll kill a person every ten steps. Go on, young lady. You'll see me once you've killed enough."

Feng Wu acted as though she hadn't heard that voice.

Every few steps, another bandit would charge at her, showing no regard for their own life.

It only took Feng Wu one swipe to cut each of their heads off.

10, 50, 100...

In a matter of seconds, Feng Wu was halfway up the slope.

The bandits came at her individually at first, but they started coming in twos and threes. Now, five-man teams were blocking her way.

The sword had cut off countless heads already. If Feng Wu were to turn around, she would find the path covered with human heads in her wake.

The gory scene gave one the creeps.

Outside —

“Oh god —”

“Holy crap —”

“Feng Wu, Feng Wu is so —”

“How many has she killed now? Is she a god of slaughter?”

“She didn’t even blink when she did it, and she cut off every head with just one slash. That’s so scary!”

—

If they had doubted Feng Wu’s capability before, they didn’t anymore. They were intimidated by her now.

Blood stained Feng Wu’s white dress.

The red color spread out, reminding one of flaming mandala flowers.

Feng Wu was so terrifying.

Everyone outside widened their eyes as they watched Feng Wu rush up the slope.

She was really killing as she ran.

Blood dripped from the tip of her sword.

Feng Wu seemed to have transformed into the god of death.

“Gosh, is that Feng Wu’s true capability?”

“What a terrifying girl!”

“She didn’t even blink...”

“No one will dare turn against her.”

—

Many Year 2 students had considered Feng Wu a weakling in the beginning, but after Feng Wu demonstrated her true power, they were terrified and panic-stricken.

Rather than consider Feng Wu an equal, they were already looking up to her in admiration.

Someone asked in a low voice, "Hey, where do you think Feng Wu would be on our billboard?"

"100th?"

"Can she get that far?"

The members of Tiger Head pricked up their ears.

Someone else said, "Tao Hu, the leader of Tiger Head, is 100th on the billboard. Are you saying that Feng Wu is weaker than he is?"

Tao Hu was speechless.

Chapter 1367: 50th?!

Gu Honglang and the other members were furious.

However, Tao Hu stopped them with a wave of his hand.

"That's true. From what Feng Wu has demonstrated so far, she's a lot better than Tao Hu!"

Tao Hu was speechless.

He wanted to retort and argue, but when he looked at the girl who had almost reached the top of the mountain and the blood that was dripping from her sword, he couldn't think of anything to say.

Deep down, he knew that if he was in Feng Wu's place, he wouldn't be able to make it to the second trial of the hell level, nor would he be able to kill so many people.

"Forget Tao Hu. If you ask me, Feng Wu can be ranked at least 80th!"

"80th? I'm sure she can do better than that."

"Better than that? Are you sure?"

"Isn't Xu Du 80th? Do you think he isn't as good as Feng Wu?"

"He probably isn't. I met him the other day and he told me he reached the ninth floor, but failed at the last moment."

"What? Xu Du only made it to the ninth floor? But Feng Wu is on the eleventh floor already!"

"Yes, and that's why I'm sure that Feng Wu is far better than 80th!"

"Oh god —"

That flustered a lot of the Year 2 students.

They knew that Feng Wu was amazing, but they had no idea how mind-blowing she was.

"So, the capability she's demonstrated so far will put her..."

"She's about 50th." The calm voice belonged to a girl.

She looked a little emaciated and her lackluster hair was tied up in pigtails, but her eyes shone coldly as she spoke.

“Xu Han!”

Xu Han was only 14 years old and was the youngest student of Initial. However, if Feng Wu came to Year 2, the latter would become the youngest instead.

“I’m 50th,” said Xu Han, “and I made it to the eleventh floor 10 days ago. However —”

Many eyes were on Xu Han, but she kept her gaze on Feng Wu, who was covered in blood, the entire time.

“However —” Taking a deep breath, Xu Han said, “I didn’t pass the eleventh floor, and 50th is as high as I have been able to get so far.”

“That is to say, if Feng Wu gets through this trial, she’ll be even higher than that?!”

Someone cried out.

But no one questioned the conclusion, because everyone agreed.

“She’s not an official Year 2 student yet, but she’s already 50th on the billboard... What a genius girl!”

“I’d also like to remind you all: This girl is skipping a grade to Year 2. In fact, it’s only been a few months since she got into Imperial College.”

Everyone sucked in their breaths.

“She has achieved more in a few months than we have in over a decade?”

“Exactly how did she do it?”

Xu Han narrowed her eyes, and a jealous look flashed across her face.

What she didn’t tell them was that when she had been on the eleventh floor, that evil voice had sounded even meaner, but the trial hadn’t been as difficult...

Right now, Feng Wu was only about 100 meters away from the evil man in black.

However, there were simply too many enemies blocking her way. All she could see were countless faces and her moving sword.

“Hahaha, young lady, you only have a minute left.” A white mask covered the man’s face, and the smile in his eyes was malicious and creepy.

Chapter 1368: 30th?!

He raised his right hand and put his long, fair fingers around the cub’s thin neck. One squeeze and the cub would be decapitated.

The more people Feng Wu killed, the more brightly the Fallen Star Sword glowed.

Pop, pop —

She had lost count of how many times she had been cut. All she could think of was moving forward.

100 meters, 80 meters, 50 meters...

With each step she took, more blood was shed.

Feng Wu looked like she had just taken a blood bath when she finally stood in front of the evil man. Even her eyes seemed to have turned red.

She kept her steady gaze on his face.

The incense stick that was used to keep time burnt up at that moment.

The look in the man's eyes had been indifferent, but he was visibly amazed by her.

"You shouldn't be capable enough to make it here, but you did." There was something dangerous in his sharp gaze.

Feng Wu only stared at him, because she was too tired to even lift a finger. "Give me back my tiger cub!"

The cub was still sound asleep, and its plump belly rose and fell with its breaths.

"You're very lucky. Raise this little thing well. It'll become something great." The man then tossed the cub back to Feng Wu.

"Who on earth are you?" Holding the cub in her arms, Feng Wu glared at this masked man in black.

"Kiddo, your top priority now is to figure out how to pass the next trial." The mysterious black-robed man rubbed her head.

Feng Wu wanted to evade his hand, but he was simply too powerful and she couldn't move.

Seeing Feng Wu tense up, the man seemed amused. Something resembling a smile appeared in those brooding eyes that had seen the vicissitudes of life on this continent.

Why was he still laughing? She was worried sick here! Feng Wu threw a dirty look at him, then turned to leave.

"Hey, wait."

The man stopped Feng Wu.

Feng Wu turned around and glowered at him.

The fairy had just informed her that she only had 10 minutes left, and she still had two floors to go through. She didn't have time to waste!

Nothing was more important than her beautiful master!

"Don't you want to take a seat and have a break?" The black-robed man gestured at a spot, and a comfortable chair popped out of thin air, together with a small stove, on which a pot of tea was brewing.

Outside, everyone opened their eyes in astonishment.

They didn't know that was even possible!

"Brother Guo, were you treated like this when you reached the 11th floor?"

Guo Kang was 30th on the billboard and had reached the 11th floor before.

"No." Guo Kang stared at Feng Wu on the screen and shook his head affirmatively. "I'm sure of it!

"Moreover —" After a pause, Guo Kang went on. "If I'm remembering correctly, this is the first time I've ever seen this black-robed masked man."

"What?!"

Only a handful of Initial students had ever made it to the hell level, and their movements had been observed the way Feng Wu's were now.

Therefore, most students didn't know what the hell level was like.

"How is that possible? Isn't that man with Feng Wu now?"

All eyes were on Guo Kang.

The students followed a strict hierarchy, and on any other day, no one would dare question Guo Kang. Given the current situation, however, everyone was so curious.

Chapter 1369: 15th?!

Luckily, Guo Kang was one of the more friendly top students of Year 2, and he was more than happy to answer their questions.

"When I entered the hell level, there was only a voice which told me the rules in the beginning, but it never came back after that. Jiang Shurong, what about you?"

Jiang Shurong was 20th on the billboard.

Instantly, all eyes were on him.

Jiang Shurong had a very serious look on his face. He hesitated for a moment before saying, "I've never met him before either."

"Right? None of us has ever seen him!" Guo Kang smacked his own thigh. "Jiang Shurong is 20th, but he hasn't met the man either!"

However, not only had this man greeted Feng Wu, he seemed to like her a lot.

"Wait, isn't Hua Pianran 10th? What was her experience like?"

"Hua Pianran? She's not here. She said this challenge was too low-level for her to watch."

"Gosh, get her here now! It's not low-level anymore! Feng Wu has almost reached the top 20!"

"Plus, judging by her performance, she may even climb further. She's not a Year 2 student yet, but she's already so impressive. That's worth our attention!"

"That's true. She's capable enough to be introduced to our top 10 students."

"I agree. I need to get Brother Long here."

"And Brother Shen, too!"

—

Only a couple of the top 10 students were here at first, including Shu Yunruo. But with the turn of events, the students thought it was time to bring their leaders here.

Back inside the Dragon's Gate, Feng Wu had put the tiger cub back into her chest pocket and was heading quickly for the 12th floor.

"Are you sure you don't want to take a break?" the black-robed man called after her.

Feng Wu didn't stop walking.

"You heartless girl." The man then raised a hand. Something flew out of his palm and shot toward Feng Wu.

"Is he going to kill Feng Wu?!"

That was everyone's first reaction.

Feng Xun, on the other hand, turned to look at Boss Jun.

When this man started showing a partial attitude toward Feng Wu, Boss Jun's face turned so grim that it was darker than a stormy sky.

Right now, the look in his brooding eyes was so cold that it sent a chill down Feng Xun's spine.

However, the flash of light didn't fly as fast as the others expected, and Feng Wu caught it easily with one hand.

It was a shiny little stone.

Feng Wu looked confused and turned to look at the man.

Covered from head to toe by his robe and the white mask, the man looked so mysterious. However, he seemed to be smiling, and his eyes shone mischievously.

"What's this?" Feng Wu finally asked.

The man chuckled. "You'll need it. Now, go."

There was something affectionate in his eyes.

Affection?

Feng Wu was sure that she had seen wrong. How could this evil man have anything to do with her?

She quickly got rid of the silly idea.

"You only have five minutes left." The fairy's trembling voice sounded flustered. "Quickly! You're running out of time!"

Feng Wu gritted her teeth. "I know."

The further up she went, the harder the trials became, and the longer it would take to pass them.

Chapter 1370: 10th?!

Feng Wu was covered with wounds and had lost a lot of blood. She had so little time to recover after the fight that her capability now was only at 20%.

How was she supposed to pass the 12th floor in her current state? Feng Wu didn't know the answer herself.

No one outside had any faith in her either.

"Feng Wu passed the 11th floor! That's the second trial for the hell level!"

Each level consisted of three trials, and Feng Wu still had one trial left at this level.

"She's about to enter the hardest trial for the hell level!"

"Can she do it?"

"The 12th trial is the hardest trial at this level. If she really can pass... I think my jaw will fall off."

"I'm sure she'll be able to do it someday, but she's bound to fail today," said Chang Xuekun, who was 9th on the billboard.

"Why?" the others asked in unison.

"Are you blind?" Chang Xuekun rolled his eyes at the others and pointed at Feng Wu. "Look, she's covered in her and her enemies' blood."

Hua Pianran, who was 10th, nodded as well. "Feng Wu really is a genius, but she's badly injured and has lost a lot of blood. She's drained of both physical strength and spiritual essence. She can exert 20% of her full power at most."

Chang Xuekun nodded. "I don't doubt her capability, but today, there's no way she's going to pass the 12th floor."

"Nonsense! I'm sure Xiao Wu can make it!"

Chaoge had to be the most blind of Feng Wu's supporters. Right now, she glared at Chang Xuekun and looked like she wanted to hit him.

She alone didn't intimidate Chang Xuekun, but Young Lord Feng was behind her.

Chang Xuekun could only rub his chin with a wry smile and say, "I'm only speculating based on my understanding. Young Lord Feng, what do you think?"

As a matter of fact —

Feng Xun didn't have much hope in Feng Wu either.

He had been a Year 2 student once, and he knew that Feng Wu had to be as capable as a top 10 student in order to pass the hell level. However, she was only a Level 9 Spiritual Elder at the moment, which wasn't enough.

"I think she'll make it." Feng Xun raised an eyebrow and glanced at Chang Xuekun.

"Suit yourself..." The other Year 2 students smiled wryly.

He could dote on her and have blind faith in her all he wanted. Soon enough, reality would teach him a lesson. The other students actually looked forward to seeing the young lord getting his face slapped.

"I didn't know you trusted Xiao Wu so much as well! Good for you!" Chaoge nudged Feng Xun's arm with her elbow.

Feng Xun only smiled in resignation and touched his face involuntarily.

"Xiao Wu, you better succeed. Otherwise, your brother is going to get his face slapped!"

At the same moment, Feng Wu —

She knew better than anyone else about her own condition. She had sustained both external and internal injuries.

She thought about her beautiful master. "What if I fail... No, I won't let that happen!"

Involuntarily, she gripped the small stone in her hand.

All of a sudden, a cooling sensation ran from the stone to her palm and quickly flowed throughout her entire body.