

## **G E D 2591**

### **Chapter 2591: Feng Wu Makes a Name For Herself (2)**

?

From what he had heard, Feng Wu was the girl the crown prince was in love with, which confused Mr. Zhu.

Meanwhile!

Mr. Wang followed Zuo Qingluan to Feng Wu's side.

He stared at Feng Wu so hard, as if he wanted to drill holes in her skin.

"You're Feng Wu, then?" asked Mr. Wang.

Feng Wu frowned at him. She didn't know who this man was.

Zi Ling whispered in her ear, "He's Mr. Wang of Class D."

They would all rise to Class D one day, so they couldn't offend this teacher. Zi Ling tugged at Feng Wu's sleeve, telling her to calm down.

Feng Wu remained calm, but one couldn't say the same about Mr. Wang.

Wang Junwen was his niece. Her father was Mr. Wang's brother, who had put Wang Junwen in Mr. Wang's care.

Then, she was killed.

Mr. Wang would never forgive Feng Wu for that.

Their eyes met, and one could feel the tension in the air.

However, most people had their eyes on Zuo Qingluan.

"Chief Qingluan is here!"

"If I remember correctly, she's not so fond of Feng Wu."

"If Feng Wu has killed Wang Junwen, she's going to die as well!"

"What are you talking about? Chief Qingluan is so noble and above worldly matters! She would never abuse her power for her own private revenge!" Zuo Qingluan's supporters immediately tried to defend her.

The other students stopped talking, but they wondered whether Zuo Qingluan was as unambitious as she was said to be.

If that were the case, why had she insisted that Feng Wu should become her disciple before? That didn't sound very unambitious at all.

Quarrels could reveal many things.

When people quarreled, they had to take a stance.

Mr. Wang stared at Feng Wu. "You killed Wang Junwen. Hundreds of students from Class D all witnessed it!"

The students immediately stepped out.

"I'm Yu Hong, and I can prove it!"

"I'm Tang Ziqiu, and I saw it with my own eyes!"

"I'm Sikong Wenming. I saw it, too..."

...

All the other students said similar things.

Students of Class E paled. They gradually lost all hope that Feng Wu would survive this.

She couldn't, not when so many people wanted her dead.

Mr. Zhu frowned.

He felt that the girl was too smart to put herself in such a desperate situation.

There had to be a twist.

"Didn't Miss Qingluan think highly of Feng Wu's talent? Will she do something to help her?" Many students wondered.

But they were disappointed.

Zuo Qingluan said indifferently, "If she killed someone, she'll have to pay with her own life. That's the rule." She gave Feng Wu a sympathetic look. "I appreciate your talent, but I can't violate school rules, nor can I help you for personal reasons, since you're a despicable person who doesn't deserve to be saved."

Some people agreed with her, but some people frowned.

Somehow, they felt that Chief Qingluan was being petty.

Zuo Qingluan shouldn't have taken the students for fools.

They had managed to make their way to the War Academy; how foolish could they be?

Feng Wu smirked. "You just have to push me over the cliff, don't you? Zuo Qingluan, are you really that jealous of me?"

Zuo Qingluan's face darkened when she heard that.

Jealous? Why would Zuo Qingluan be jealous of Feng Wu? The others were perplexed.

### **Chapter 2592: Feng Wu Strikes Back (1)**

"I'm jealous?" Zuo Qingluan glanced at Feng Wu. "Of you?"

She laughed.

Many people laughed with her.

Zuo Qingluan was better than Feng Wu in every aspect, from her capability to her family background, but Feng Wu claimed that Zuo Qingluan was jealous of her.

How ridiculous was that?

“Why should I be jealous of you?” Zuo Qingluan stared at Feng Wu and asked in a taunting voice.

Feng Wu chuckled. “You know what I mean.”

Zuo Qingluan’s face darkened a little. She knew what Feng Wu was referring to.

She was talking about the crown prince’s bias.

That only made Zuo Qingluan angrier.

She knew that the crown prince was more affectionate toward Feng Wu now, and things could get out of hand if she didn’t get rid of Feng Wu quickly enough.

Moreover, she couldn’t do it herself. It had to be someone else.

At that thought, Zuo Qingluan glanced at Mr. Wang, giving him a hint that it was time.

Mr. Wang stared at Feng Wu and announced, “Miss Qingluan is correct. A murderer should pay with their own life. Feng Wu, it’s time to die!”

He made a move before he finished talking.

“Hold on,” Chaoge intervened. “You all agree that a murder is punishable by death, right? Great!”

She smirked. “Wang Junwen deserved it!”

That statement surprised everyone.

Yu Hong’s expression changed.

Chaoge said, “Wang Junwen hired people to assassinate Xiao Wu, so Xiao Wu fought back. What’s wrong with that?”

Mr. Wang sneered at her. “I know Wang Junwen well. Now that she’s gone, you can slander her however you want!”

Chaoge waved at Sun Jingyu.

Sun Jingyu didn’t want to say anything, but she knew that Feng Wu would be very displeased if she remained silent.

However, if she testified, she would be working against Mr. Wang and Zuo Qingluan.

She couldn’t make up her mind.

Feng Wu glanced at her.

It made Sun Jingyu's stomach lurch.

The look in Feng Wu's eyes reminded her of the fallen White Lion Elephants.

She would only be telling the truth, so no one would do anything to her, probably.

"That's right. Wang Junwen did indeed hire me to assassinate Feng Wu."

Sun Jingyu was the class president of Class E, so everyone knew her face.

Her announcement silenced everyone.

Mr. Wang gave her a threatening look.

Sun Jingyu grew uneasy, but she went on, "Wang Junwen promised that she would give me 300 points after Feng Wu was killed."

The other students didn't know what to say.

Did Wang Junwen really do that?

If Sun Jingyu was telling the truth, Wang Junwen had it coming.

Mr. Wang stared at Sun Jingyu. "What proof do you have? Libel is as severe a crime as murder in the War Academy!"

Sun Jingyu had jumped onto Feng Wu's wagon, so she couldn't sit on the fence anymore.

She switched on her armband, and everyone recognized the voice that they heard.

Wang Junwen said, "Kill Feng Wu for me, and I'll give you 300 points."

Sun Jingyu asked, "Why do you want to kill Feng Wu?"

Wang Junwen said, "Do I need a reason to dislike someone?"

Sun Jingyu said, "No, you don't, but you need a reason if you want to kill them."

### **Chapter 2593: Feng Wu Strikes Back (2)**

Wang Junwen hesitated before answering, "If Feng Wu is dead, Miss Qingluan will be glad."

Sun Jingyu asked, "How does Miss Qingluan have anything to do with it?"

Wang Junwen said, "Miss Qingluan doesn't like Feng Wu. If I have Feng Wu killed, I think there's a chance that Miss Qingluan will take me in as her disciple."

Everyone looked at Zuo Qingluan when they heard those words.

Zuo Qingluan seemed unaffected, but she was secretly annoyed.

"That's enough!" Fearing that Sun Jingyu would reveal even more secrets, Mr. Wang cut her off.

But things had already become somewhat awkward.

Since Wang Junwen was the one who started everything, it was understandable that Feng Wu would want to retaliate.

Mr. Wang glared at Sun Jingyu. "What if you made up the whole thing?"

Sun Jingyu was furious.

She stared at Mr. Wang. "I didn't!"

Mr. Zhu backed her up since she was his student. "I trust Sun Jingyu."

Mr. Wang snorted. "Wang Junwen is dead now, so you can slander her however you want."

Chaoge laughed. "Slander? Maybe that's the case if it's one person; what if two people tell the same story?"

Two people? What was that supposed to mean?

Chaoge stared at Pei Si. "Pei Si, do you have something to add?"

Pei Si had tried to slip away because she didn't want to get involved.

However, Chaoge picked her out before she could do that.

Chaoge smiled at Pei Si.

"You can choose not to tell the truth, but there will be consequences. Think about Mr. Luo."

That was what Feng Wu had told Pei Si earlier.

Pei Si wanted to cry. It was time for her to take a side.

All eyes were on her.

What would she say?

Whose side would she be on? Feng Wu's or Zuo Qingluan's? Everyone was curious.

Pei Si took a deep breath and made up her mind.

She didn't say anything. Instead, she switched on her armband, just like Sun Jingyu had.

Wang Junwen's voice rang out. "Kill Feng Wu for me. You can name your terms."

Pei Si said, "How about 500 points?"

Wang Junwen said, "That won't be a problem, as long as you kill her."

Everyone was speechless.

They all looked at Mr. Wang.

Wang Junwen had failed to have Feng Wu killed the first time, so she had tried again.

According to what she said earlier, she didn't hold any grudge against Feng Wu, and was only trying to please Zuo Qingluan.

Mr. Wang's face turned livid.

The other students had been skeptical when Sun Jingyu was the only one who had proof, but Pei Si's recording made things much more convincing.

Wang Junwen had started the whole thing, so Mr. Wang couldn't blame anyone for her death. She had it coming.

He had no excuse to kill Feng Wu now.

He glared at Feng Wu and suddenly struck out at her.

Feng Wu frowned and dodged the blow.

Mr. Wang was only trying to vent his rage. He didn't try to kill Feng Wu.

He had no reason to.

However, everyone frowned and shook their heads.

That was out of line.

Just then, Ding Yi ran toward them, shouting, "Wang Junwen has woken up! She's not dead! She's awake!"

What?

Everyone was shocked. Mr. Wang stared at Ding Yi in disbelief. "What did you say?"

### **Chapter 2594: Feng Wu Strikes Back (3)**

Wang Junwen wasn't dead?

She was alive!

If that was the case, what were they doing here? How embarrassing!

Mr. Wang had never been so humiliated before.

He left without looking at Zuo Qingluan.

From behind, he almost looked like he was fleeing.

With Mr. Wang gone, Zuo Qingluan couldn't stay there either. She remained composed as she nodded at Mr. Zhu before she looked at Feng Wu.

She spoke to Feng Wu like a teacher disciplining a student. "You're a good kid. You know when to stop in a fight. I'm pleased."

She walked away at an unhurried pace.

The students watched in amazement.

"That's what a fairy should look like. Feng Wu is just a wild kid."

“But why do I feel that Feng Wu is much better-looking than Miss Qingluan?”

“Good looks don’t matter! It’s the overall feeling that counts!”

“But even by that standard, Feng Wu looks more like a fairy.”

“I don’t want to talk to you anymore!”

...

On their way back, Zi Ling asked excitedly, “Xiao Wu, why didn’t you kill Wang Junwen?”

Feng Wu smiled. “Didn’t you see Zuo Qingluan’s face when she heard that Wang Junwen was alive?”

Zi Ling said, “I saw it! I saw her face! She was so confident that she could nail you, but she seemed very disappointed when they told her that Wang Junwen had survived.”

Feng Wu nodded.

Zi Ling asked, “Did you keep her alive on purpose? You knew this was going to happen when you went to see her, didn’t you?”

Feng Wu said, “Earlier than that, actually.”

To be more precise, she had started planning this ever since she heard Wang Junwen’s name.

Zi Ling was astonished.

Gosh, how intelligent was Feng Wu?!

She had heard about people finding clues from the smallest hints and how someone could advance gradually and become embroiled with every step.

But this was her first time seeing it for herself.

Chaoge patted her on the shoulder. “Why are you so surprised? It’s completely normal for Xiao Wu.”

Zi Ling didn’t know what to say.

She wished that Duan Chaoge would stop saying such things.

“Wait!”

An idea struck Zi Ling, and she grew even more excited.

“The monthly test is coming up! We’re going to be ranked again!”

She looked at Feng Wu with sparkling eyes. “Your name will finally be on the list!”

Feng Wu didn’t say anything, but Chaoge was excited. “Xiao Wu! Your name will be on the billboard! Finally!”

Just like Zi Ling, Chaoge had been looking forward to this day.

Most of the students in Class E were as good as blind. They had no idea how capable Feng Wu was and kept calling her useless.

Feng Wu showed little interest in the news. She shook her head and said, "I don't think I have to take the test."

Chaoge said, "Of course you have to! You must take it!"

Zi Ling nodded as well.

As a member of Feng Wu's team, she desperately wanted other people to know how fantastic Feng Wu was.

She would take pride in it as well.

Feng Wu said indifferently, "Fine, fine. I'll take the test."

Meanwhile, students of Class E were still talking about Feng Wu.

At first, only a handful of people liked her. After what happened earlier, most of the students' attitude toward her had changed.

#### **Chapter 2595: Feng Wu Strikes Back (4)**

Students of Class E were divided into three groups.

About 500 people were persistent in trashing Feng Wu.

About 800 students remained neutral, finding Feng Wu neither too awful nor too lovely.

The remaining 300 students adored Feng Wu, finding her both beautiful and powerful. She had the courage to charge into Class D all by herself and had managed to get out safely. Not only that, she also defeated the class tutor.

The two opposing groups were arguing.

"What do you see in Feng Wu? Miss Qingluan is the Chosen One."

"We're not saying that Chief Qingluan isn't as good, but it feels really nice to watch Feng Wu take action."

"That was only dumb luck! Do you know what that means? It means that it only happens once!"

"I don't buy it! If Feng Wu dared to go in and out of Class D on her own, she would need more than sheer luck!"

"If that's the case, let's have a bet! The billboard test is coming up, isn't it? Let's bet on her ranking!" One of Feng Wu's anti-fans snorted.

Feng Wu's fans were equally persistent. "Sure, let's bet on it! You don't scare me!"

Hence, most Class E students participated in the bet without Feng Wu's knowing.

The neutral group stayed neutral, so the battle was between Feng Wu's fans and anti-fans.



Lu Qi was the head of the anti-fans.

They needed some candidates to challenge Feng Wu.

It couldn't be Zuo Qingluan because her status was too high.

Therefore, she went to Sun Jingyu instead.

Sun Jingyu found the suggestion ridiculous. Compete against Feng Wu? Was that a joke? She didn't have a death wish.

She immediately shook her head. "No, definitely not! I'm not doing it!"

Lu Qi was frustrated and called Sun Jingyu an idiot in her head. She went to Pei Si instead.

Pei Si found the suggestion insane. Fight against Feng Wu? Lu Qi had to be out of her mind!

"No, no, no! Absolutely not! I can never do that!"

Pei Si shook her head and warned Lu Qi, "Do not put my name on the list of Feng Wu's rivals, or you'll have me to answer to!"

Lu Qi didn't know what to say.

Had the top two students of her class lost their minds, or was there really something special about Feng Wu?

Lu Qi shook her head. She firmly believed that Feng Wu was a weakling, and would never believe that Feng Wu actually had any talent.

She then went to Gu Xingyuan.

Gu Xingyuan considered Feng Wu his archenemy, so he and Lu Qi reached an agreement right away.

It was finally the day of the test.

Lu Qi had successfully convinced most people that Feng Wu would fail miserably this time.

The test for the billboard was straightforward. There wasn't much fighting involved.

Everyone only needed to switch on their armbands, which would then be scanned, and the overall data would determine their position on the billboard.

The actual data wouldn't be announced, but the rankings were there for everyone to see.

The test started.

Each of the 1600 students of Class E had their armband scanned.

After they were all scanned, the ranking started.

The bottom name was shown first.

The 1600th.

The 1500th.

The 1000th...

Feng Wu's name was still nowhere to be seen.

Not only couldn't Feng Wu's name be seen, Duan Chaoge's name also didn't show up either.

Lu Qi tried to convince herself that Feng Wu's name would pop up any time now.

But she saw her name first.

She was 900th.

Her face paled a little, because it meant that Feng Wu was slightly better than her.

### **Chapter 2596: What Is Feng Wu's Placing? (1) Translations**

Lu Qi was 900th.

Her face paled a little, because it meant that Feng Wu was slightly better than her.

Lu Qi thought that since Feng Wu dared to go to Class D on her own, she should have some talent. She could live with that.

*She can't be much better. I'm sure she'll be in the 800s.*

However...

She was disappointed.

Feng Wu's name still didn't show up after the 800th name was announced.

Lu Qi was astonished.

How did this happen?

Did she miss it?

Utterly confused, she grabbed a student next to her and asked, "Did you see Feng Wu's name? THE Feng Wu?"

The people around her were also Feng Wu's anti-fans, so they didn't want Feng Wu to do well either.

"No, I didn't!" The student sounded agitated.

"So, I didn't miss anything. Her name hasn't popped up yet."

Lu Qi gritted her teeth and decided she would see Feng Wu's name in the 700s.

However, by the time the 600th name was shown, Feng Wu's name still hadn't shown up.

Instead, Lu Qi saw Zi Ling's name.

By the time they reached the 500s, Chaoge's name was displayed.

But where was Feng Wu?

Lu Qi wasn't the only person who was wondering.

Before, they didn't care about their rankings much, but all their eyes were on the billboard now. They were all waiting to see Feng Wu's name on the billboard, but it just wouldn't pop up.

"Is there something wrong with the system?" someone murmured.

"That's right. Where's Feng Wu's name?"

Feng Wu's anti-fans grew agitated, the neutral ones remained unaffected, and Feng Wu's fans...

They were surprised at first. Then, they became excited and looked forward to what would happen next.

Zhao Zhen was the head of Feng Wu's fans. Right now, she was clenching her fists and shouting, "Xiao Wu! You're the best!"

Zhao Zhen was the only one shouting at first, but soon, her friends joined in, and their voices grew louder and louder.

Lu Qi wouldn't have it.

She raised an arm and shouted, "Stop Feng Wu! Stop Feng Wu!"

The two groups were scattered among the crowd at first, but after they started shouting, their positions changed as well.

Lu Qi led her team and stood on the left.

Zhao Zhen and her team stood on the right.

The neutral group stood in the middle. They didn't like Feng Wu well enough to become fans, nor did they dislike her enough to trash her. They were only merry onlookers.

But they were equally curious.

"Who do you think will win the bet, Lu Qi or Zhao Zhen?"

"They've both placed huge bets, like 500 points."

"Gosh! Did they have to do that? That's a lot of points! It's just one monthly test."

"I don't know where Zhao Zhen got the information from, but she thinks Feng Wu is amazing. On the other hand, Lu Qi hates Feng Wu for no reason. The winner of the bet depends on Feng Wu's ranking now."

"I think Feng Wu should be somewhere around the 400s. After all, she's only a new student. No matter how talented she is, she still needs time to practice her skills."

"I agree..."

The neutral group believed that Feng Wu wouldn't go any higher than 400th place...

**Chapter 2597: What Is Feng Wu's Placing? (2)**

However, by the time they reached the 400th name, they still hadn't seen Feng Wu's name.

"Well... She must be in the 300s, then," the students thought.

300th wasn't that different from 400th.

However, Feng Wu's name was nowhere to be found in the 300s.

Zhao Zhen's mind was blown.

It had never occurred to her that Feng Wu could be so capable.

Lu Qi was terrified.

She murmured, "How is that possible? We only have 300 names left, but we still haven't seen her name!"

Zhao Zhen and Lu Qi's bet was on 250th place.

If Feng Wu was ranked lower than 250th, Lu Qi would win.

Otherwise, Zhao Zhen would win the bet.

290, 280, 270...

Still nothing.

Lu Qi opened her eyes so wide that her eyeballs almost popped out.

She couldn't believe it.

Feng Wu was just a new student! Could she really be a genius?

Gu Xingyuan and Chu Junying weren't all that surprised.

They had both seen what Feng Wu could do and believed that she was a Level 6 Spiritual Lord, which would make her one of the best students in Class E.

However, Gu Xingyuan believed he was more powerful than Feng Wu and should be the top student.

Most of the students in Class E hadn't seen Feng Wu demonstrate her power before, and they were utterly shocked.

Lu Qi was as restless as an ant on a hot pan. She pressed her palms together and murmured, "Please let Feng Wu be the 250th. Don't let her go up further..."

Her friends gave her sympathetic looks.

Lu Qi kept her eyes shut when she asked, "Where are we now? Can you see Feng Wu's name?"

Her friends didn't answer.

Lu Qi's heart sank. She shouted, "Answer me!"

"There are 230 names left, and Feng Wu's hasn't come up yet..."

Lu Qi couldn't believe her ears.

She thought she was going to faint.

She had lost the bet. How was that possible?

Lu Qi stared at the big screen and started searching the list from the 250th name down. She looked at each name but didn't find Feng Wu's name anywhere.

She wouldn't give up and searched two more times. As expected, she still didn't get the result she wanted.

So many people were looking for Feng Wu's name. It was improbable that they had all missed it.

"180th! That's Feng Wu!" Lu Qi shouted.

She shouted so loudly that her voice cracked.

Her friend tugged at her sleeve. "Calm down! That's not Feng Wu! That's Feng Mu!"

Lu Qi took another look and saw that her friend was right.

There were only 180 names left now, but Feng Wu's still hadn't shown up. Lu Qi began to lose hope.

Her entire group was crestfallen.

After all, they had already lost the bet to Feng Wu's fans. They were only here because they wanted an answer. What would Feng Wu's ranking be?

170, 160, 150...

Still no Feng Wu.

"That's the 100th! Feng Wu is in the top 100!"

"Still no Feng Wu!"

"Feng Wu is definitely in the top 100 now!"

Feng Wu's fans were thrilled. They had never thought they would get such a pleasant surprise.

The anti-fans looked defeated.

### **Chapter 2598: What Is Feng Wu's Placing? (3)**

The neutral group was curious about how many more surprises Feng Wu could give them.

90, 80, 70...

Still no Feng Wu.

"Still no?" Mu Qianqian was watching the big screen as well.

Sun Jingyu wanted to roll her eyes.

It then occurred to Mu Qianqian. "Right, she defeated Mr. L..."

Sun Jingyu gave her a dirty look.

Mu Qianqian immediately stopped talking, but she kept looking from side to side.

She looked at the students behind her and was smug when she saw how the others waited curiously for Feng Wu's name to show up.

They were already excited now, but it wasn't going to stop any time soon. Feng Wu could kill Mr. Luo with one strike!

Mu Qianqian felt so proud to have been on Feng Wu's team.

Zhao Zhen grabbed her arm. "Qianqian, look! We only have 50 names left, and we're still waiting for Feng Wu's!"

Mu Qianqian feigned a calm tone. "Only 50? Don't get excited just yet. Wait and see."

That was all she would reveal. She then turned her head away, unable to conceal the satisfaction in her eyes.

Many people heard what Mu Qianqian said.

Both Zhao Zhen and Lu Qi heard her.

Their eyes widened in disbelief.

Seriously?!

50 names to go, and still no Feng Wu...

Lu Qi shook her head. No, it couldn't be...

40, 30, 20...

Then the names stopped scrolling.

No one made a sound because that was the standard procedure.

When there were only 20 names left, they didn't come out in groups of tens.

Only one name would pop out at a time now.

The more important thing was...

"We're still waiting for Feng Wu's name!"

The minds of the neutral group were already blown.

Feng Wu's fans were thrilled.

The anti-fans began to waver.

They had been so confident at first that they could destroy Feng Wu's reputation, but with everything that had happened, they weren't so sure anymore.

This world valued power more than anything else, and everyone worshiped the most capable warriors.

They didn't dislike Feng Wu because they held a grudge against her; it was mainly because she was considered useless. However, if they believed Feng Wu had been wronged, the guilt could quickly turn them into her fans.

A student in the last row quietly moved into the neutral group, where Lu Qi couldn't see.

More followed, especially in the back where people couldn't see.

Before long, nearly 100 people switched sides and joined the neutral group, while Lu Qi was having too much of a breakdown to notice.

The names were shown one by one.

20, 19, 18... all the way to the 10th.

Then, the screen paused.

"OMG!"

The anti-fans had stopped talking altogether, and it was the neutral group's turn to be shocked.

"Am I seeing things? Feng Wu is unbelievable! We only have ten names left! Ten!"

"So, she's in the top 10!"

Hearing the murmurs, Sun Jingyu and Pei Si looked at each other. Neither seemed surprised.

Top ten?

Maybe that meant a lot to other people.

#### **Chapter 2599: What Is Feng Wu's Placing? (4) Translations**

Feng Wu probably wouldn't blink even if she were first. That was how outstanding she was.

The names of the last ten students appeared on the screen one after another.

4th was Pei Si.

WHAT?!

The students were astonished when Pei Si's name showed up.

How...

That was Pei Si!

She used to be second on the billboard, but she had dropped two places!

That meant that Feng Wu was better than her!

Sun Jingyu was third.

"Ssss..."

Everyone drew in their breaths.

Sun Jingyu was the class president and had always been the most capable student of Class E. She was third now.

“That is to say, Feng Wu is one of the top two students!”

“She’s only been here for a few days, and she’s already surpassed last month’s best student!”

“Why did they call her useless?! Who said that? Fess up now!”

...

Many people became Feng Wu’s fans immediately after realizing that she outranked Sun Jingyu, who had originally been the class’s top student.

The naysayers kept moving away from their old group to join the neutral one.

100, 200, 300...

There had been 500 of them at first, but there were only 250 left now.

The neutral students were gradually joining the fans as well.

The number of fans grew to 500.

Feng Wu wasn’t aware of any of this.

She stood there with her hands behind her back as if none of this concerned her.

It didn’t.

She put all her effort into cultivating and improving her skills.

Even standing in the middle of the square with all eyes on her, she could still cultivate in her head.

Around her, everyone was busy making bets.

“Do you think Feng Wu will be first?”

“Not in a million years! We still have Gu Xingyuan!”

“That’s right. His team won first place, and he’s the best team member this time. Feng Wu can’t beat that!”

Zhao Zhen said, “That’s because Xiao Wu went to challenge Wang Junwen in Class D and didn’t have time to hunt!”

But many people ignored her.

In the end, almost everyone believed that Gu Xingyuan would be first.

Gu Xingyuan thought the same.

He smiled confidently and waited for his name to come out. He was going to crush Feng Wu.



The second last name came out while everyone watched the screen in excitement.

Gu Xingyuan.

No one could misread that name.

The moment he saw his name, Gu Xingyuan felt as if someone had punched him in the head, making him dizzy.

Second.

He was second.

How was that possible?

He had been too confident, and couldn't accept the result.

Meanwhile...

Everyone remained perfectly silent.

They held their breaths.

Just like Gu Xingyuan, they found it hard to believe.

Sun Jingyu and Pei Si were about the only people who weren't surprised.

Zhao Zhen covered her mouth and almost screamed.

"If Gu Xingyuan is second, that means that the top student is..."

The answer couldn't be any more obvious.

### **Chapter 2600: Provocation (1)**

It couldn't be any more obvious.

Was it Feng Wu?

Was she really going to be first?

Although the students were reasonably certain of the answer, there could still be exceptions.

All three groups stared at the big screen, along with Sun Jingyu, Pei Si, Zi Ling and Chaoge.

*Whoosh!*

The last name appeared on the screen.

Feng Wu!

"It really is Feng Wu!"

"Oh my god!"

"Feng Wu is first. Seriously? Am I seeing things, or has this world gone insane?"

They didn't want to believe it, but they had to.

All eyes were on the girl in the red dress.

She already had delicate features and was unbelievably beautiful. Right now, she was standing there as if no worldly matters could affect her. Moreover, she had been proven to be a genius, which only added to her appeal.

More people were leaving the anti-fans group.

The number of Feng Wu's fans grew again.

"Lu Qi, Lu Qi!" Lu Qi's friends tried to warn her. "People are leaving! What should we do?!"

Turning around, Lu Qi saw that there were less than 300 people left in her group, and she shouted in utter astonishment, "Everybody should stay where they are! Don't go anywhere!"

However, her people had lost faith in her and wouldn't listen.

Lu Qi shouted, "It has to be a misunderstanding! Feng Wu can't be first! She just can't!"

Just then, they heard approaching footsteps.

Everyone looked up involuntarily.

It was Wang Junwen.

Didn't she almost die a short while ago? How had she recovered so fast? There were four other people with her.

Lei Bao and Yu Hong were both by her side.

The other two people were also top students of Class D.

They went up on the stage, and Wang Junwen pointed her sword at Feng Wu. "Feng Wu, I'm challenging you!"

Feng Wu, on the other hand...

She was still cultivating and was on her way to becoming a Spiritual King.

She had completed 10% of the process and was hoping that she could finish another 1% before the test was over.

She was busy cultivating when Wang Junwen challenged her.

She was too absorbed in her cultivation to hear Wang Junwen. However, many students frowned at Wang Junwen's actions.

Sun Jingyu was the first to intervene. "Junwen, you..."

Wang Junwen silenced her with a dirty look. "Shut up, you traitor!"

Sun Jingyu was infuriated, but she was intimidated by the people Wang Junwen brought with her, so she didn't say anything else.

Wang Junwen then pointed at Pei Si before she could open her mouth. "You better keep your mouth shut, too!"

Needless to say, Pei Si was furious at the public humiliation.

Wang Junwen stood on the stage and stared at Feng Wu with a taunting look on her face. She smirked. "What now? You've gained fame by using me, and you're now too afraid to do anything, aren't you? Guess what? You won last time because you ambushed me!"

Ambush?

Lu Qi's eyes lit up.

Did Feng Wu defeat Wang Junwen because of an ambush?