

## **G E D 2611**

### **Chapter 2611: Formidable Feng Wu (4)**

Class E was intimidated by Class D at first, but seeing how calm Feng Wu was, they felt much more reassured.

Zhao Zhen had enjoyed being part of the last bet, and was the first to step out. "I'll do it!"

Feng Wu's other fans followed suit. "I'll do it, too!"

"Count me in!"

"Count me in!"

So what if they might be beaten up for nothing? Feng Wu needed their support!

They were all prepared to lose their fights.

Feng Wu currently had 700 fans.

The neutral group remained unbiased.

Lu Qi immediately saw what she had to do. She needed to stop them from switching to Feng Wu's side so that Feng Wu would be even more humiliated.

She snorted. "Are you people idiots? You know you're going to lose, but you're still supporting Feng Wu."

Zhao Zhen asked, "How do you know we'll lose?"

Lu Qi said, "Are you blind? Do you know who they are? They're from Class D!"

"Do you know what that means? They had to pass a test to get there, which means that they used to be the best students of Class E! Frankly speaking, the weakest Class E student is still better than our top student!"

Zhao Zhen said, "But Xiao Wu..."

"She's an exception. Can't you see that? Even if she can beat 50 or 100 people, can she defeat 1,000 of them?"

Zhao Zhen didn't know what to say.

Lu Qi said, "It's an impossible fight! You'll never win and will be beaten up for nothing. That's not even the worst case scenario. What if they kill you? You'll die for nothing!"

The neutral party didn't know what to say.

Lu Qi said, "Only idiots will join Feng Wu!"

She turned around and saw that there were fewer than 200 anti-fans left. They all stood there, showing no intention to fight.

Very nice.

Just then, Sun Jingyu said, "Since the honor of Class E is concerned, as the class president, I have to do something."

After joining Feng Wu, Sun Jingyu looked back at her fellow classmates and smirked. "Have you forgotten how Class D picks on you all the time? If you want to swallow that humiliation, be my guest."

Pei Si regretted missing out the first time, and wasn't going to miss this opportunity. She joined Feng Wu's team as well. "Only when we're too scared to fight will we truly lose the battle. I don't want to lose."

Seeing that the previous top two students had joined Feng Wu, even the neutral group grew excited.

"Class D won't stop picking on us, and they've come to our doorstep!"

"That's right! It was a fair fight. One of them died in battle, and they're making it sound like it's our fault!"

"They've crossed the line!"

"Why did we even become martial arts practitioners? To swallow this kind of humiliation? You do what you want, but I'm going to fight!"

Members of the neutral group joined Feng Wu's team one after another.

The team was filled up almost instantly.

There were only two places left.

"Where is Gu Xingyuan? Isn't he the second-best student in our class now? How can he miss such a big event?"

"That's right. Does he value the honor of our class at all?"

The students glared at Gu Xingyuan.

They used to respect him, but that had changed.

### **Chapter 2612: 1 vs 1,000 (1)**

Since Gu Xingyuan was second on the billboard, it was only natural for him to step up when his class was in trouble.

However, Gu Xingyuan crossed his arms and smirked.

Chu Junying tugged at his sleeve. "Shall we pretend to give them a hand?"

Gu Xingyuan gritted his teeth. "I'll give anything to see her killed!"

His classmates were speechless.

Their impression of Gu Xingyuan immediately deteriorated.

"I don't care what grudge he holds against Feng Wu. When the honor of this class is concerned, he should put aside his personal vendetta."

“Class D has humiliated our class, and we’re going to fight for our honor. It’s not about Feng Wu!”

“That’s right! We’re defending our dignity!”

Wu Lingyue frowned.

She had been told that everybody in Class E despised Feng Wu, but why were they defending her now?

So be it. Soon, they would all hate Feng Wu.

Wu Lingyue stared at Feng Wu and said coldly, “Each team will consist of 1,000 students. I don’t care in what order your classmates will take the challenge, but you have to be the first player!”

Feng Wu turned around and said to the other students of Class E, “We’ll go in the order of your rankings on the billboard, from top to bottom.”

She was to go first, followed by Sun Jingyu, Pei Si, and the other students.

Class D students were doing it the other way round.

The first player was the 1,000th student on Class D’s billboard.

Wu Lingyue sneered at Feng Wu and thought, “She thinks she’s so amazing, does she? She’ll be killed by the exhaustion!”

She was eager to see how long Feng Wu could endure.

Chang Zhi was ranked 1,000th on Class D’s billboard.

Wu Lingyue was his goddess, and Feng Wu had just slapped Wu Lingyue. Because of that, Chang Zhi hated Feng Wu. He smirked at her and said, “How dare a mere Class E student behave so arrogantly? I’m gonna kill you!”

However, Feng Wu brushed him away before his fist could touch her.

Chang Zhi flew to the side, fell to the ground and was incapacitated.

The other students were all speechless.

The students of Class E had seen how Feng Wu handled Wang Junwen before and weren’t surprised, but the students of Class D didn’t expect to see this.

One punch.

How could a Class E student be so capable? She took out Chang Zhi with a single punch!

Feng Wu frowned. “This is too slow. Why don’t you come all at once?”

All at once?

All 1,000 of them? That was ridiculous!

The students of Class D felt humiliated.

“How dare she do this to us? She must have a death wish!”

“That’s right! We should teach her a lesson!”

The 999th student went over to Feng Wu and shouted, “Go to hell!”

Before he could utter another word, he was sent flying backward.

Feng Wu shook her head at Wu Lingyue. “You guys are so slow.”

Wu Lingyue felt her cheeks burn.

The weakest student of Class D was supposed to be better than the strongest student in Class E. This wasn’t supposed to happen!

Wu Lingyue stared at Feng Wu. “The rule says that we should fight in turn, but if you insist, we can send two players at a time.”

That would be faster, so Feng Wu nodded.

The 998th and 997th students went up on stage together.

They exchanged looks before they sneered at Feng Wu. “What a bold request. You’re going to regret it!”

*Thump!*

Feng Wu kicked both of them away before they could say another word.

### **Chapter 2613: 1 vs 1,000 (2)**

The 998th and 997th students flew off in different directions.

Feng Wu’s classmates were amazed. They knew Feng Wu was good, but they didn’t think she was that good!

The Class D students frowned, and their faces darkened.

The 996th and 995th students went on stage...

Then the 994th and 993rd...

This continued until the 894th and 893rd, and Feng Wu lost her patience.

“Can you send more people?”

Wu Lingyue was speechless.

So were the students of Class D.

“Isn’t she tired after so many battles?”

One of the students said gingerly, “She only needed to use one kick each round, which probably isn’t too demanding...”

Wu Lingyue glared at her.

The student lowered her head.

Wu Lingyue took a deep breath. "We'll go in groups of threes!"

That didn't change anything. None of the groups could withstand a single strike.

Wu Lingyue said, "Four, then!"

Feng Wu still didn't need to strike twice.

She yawned. "I'm getting sleepy. You guys should put more effort into it."

The 555th student had just been kicked off the stage, and he wanted to cry when he heard those words.

"Put more effort into it? She makes it sound like we don't want to, but we never get the chance! She kicks us off the stage before we can figure out what to do. How humiliating!"

Feng Wu urged Wu Lingyue. "Send more people."

Wu Lingyue was shocked.

She looked like she had seen a ghost.

When Yu Hong and his friends said that Feng Wu was good, Wu Lingyue hadn't thought much of it. After all, how good could a Class E student be?

However...

They were down to the 555th student.

And they had gone in groups of fours, but she still managed to kick away four people with a single kick. No one had seen her use a second strike. Was she even human?

Class D was crestfallen, while Class E was astonished.

"Feng Wu has just defeated the 555th student in a one-on-four battle. Does that mean that if she enters Class D now, she'll be at least 555th among them?"

"She kicked away four students, including the 555th, all at once. Do you still think that she'd be the 555th?"

"What are you suggesting?"

"Just wait and see. I'm looking forward to the final outcome!"

"Do you think it'll be like last time? Maybe none of us needs to fight, and we'll each get 1,000 points for free!"

Lu Qi sneered at her classmates, finding their conversation stupid. "Are you idiots? Can't you see that it was the weaker ones who went on stage first?"

"They've only sent out 555 students, and the capable ones have yet to come!"

The Class E students immediately stopped cheering.

"That's right... the stronger players haven't gone up to the stage yet..."

They didn't know how long Feng Wu could keep doing this for.

Meanwhile, Feng Wu asked Wu Lingyue, "Can you send more people?"

More people? Why was she asking for more people? Wu Lingyue looked resentfully at Feng Wu.

She was embarrassed that they still hadn't been able to make Feng Wu strike twice, so she nodded. "We'll attack her in groups of six students!"

Feng Wu shook her head. "Don't be so stingy. What good can six people do?"

### **Chapter 2614: 1 vs 1,000 (3)**

Stingy? Wu Lingyue was furious.

"Fine! I see you're very proud of yourself!" Wu Lingyue turned to the next group of six students. "You know what to do."

The leader of the group was a teenager called Yuan Shan, and he nodded. "Our top priority is to defeat Feng Wu!"

"Yes!" Wu Lingyue clenched her fists.

However, she was doomed to be disappointed.

*Thump! Thump! Thump!*

*Thump! Thump! Thump!*

Just like before, the six students were kicked off the stage.

They created large holes in the ground when they landed.

Wu Lingyue was speechless.

So were the other students of Class D.

Feng Wu shook her head at Wu Lingyue. "I told you so."

Wu Lingyue was speechless.

She had sent over 500 classmates up on stage.

Six such students put together should be equivalent to at least one top 400 student.

This Feng Wu... This Feng Wu...

Students were applauding.

They were Feng Wu's fellow classmates and had been prompted by Chaoqe.

The applause continued.

All the Class E students rose to their feet excitedly and shouted as they clapped.

"You're amazing, Feng Wu!"

“Keep up the good work!”

“Go get them!”

Her fans were so thrilled that they jumped to their feet.

Feng Wu fought six opponents at once, and it only took her one strike to beat them. Her fans were so proud of her!

The students of Class D were so frustrated that they all clenched their fists and wanted to fight Feng Wu.

Some even asked Wu Lingyue to send them up next.

Everyone was shouting at the same time.

Wu Lingyue almost lost control of the situation.

Over on Class E’s side.

Hearing the hubbub, Feng Wu gestured downward with her palm.

Everyone instantly quieted down.

It was amazing how easily she got everything under control.

Feng Wu turned to Wu Lingyue. “I’m getting sleepy. I want to go to bed.”

Wu Lingyue’s eyes widened. “Are you going to quit now?”

Feng Wu rolled her eyes at her.

Chao ge chimed in, “We told you to send more people, but you wouldn’t. Why are you so fussy?! Can’t you read between the lines? Send more people!”

The Class E students were used to being bullied by Class D, and had never felt so satisfied before.

Hearing what Chao ge said, they hooted, “Send more people! Send more people!”

Even Sun Jingyu and Pei Si joined in.

Seeing how popular Feng Wu had become, Gu Xingyuan was displeased.

Wu Lingyue gritted her teeth and stared at Feng Wu. “I was going to make it easy for you, but you wouldn’t take the chance when you had it. Fine. You’ll get what you want!”

She gave the order. “Next ten, you’re up!”

The ten students were thrilled.

Finally, they could save Class D’s dignity.

However...

*Thump! Thump! Thump!*

It still only took Feng Wu one kick.

The ten students flew backward.

Wu Lingyue was speechless.

They all fell off the stage and landed on their heads.

When they were pulled out of the holes created by the impact, their heads were covered in blood. It was a shocking scene.

The students of Class D didn't know what to say.

The students who had yet to go up were frightened.

They weren't much more capable than those people; would the same thing happen to them?

Wu Lingyue said, "Send 20!"

Ten more people couldn't make a difference; it had still only taken Feng Wu one kick.

#### **Chapter 2615: 1 vs 1,000 (4)**

Things moved much faster now that they were fighting in groups of 20 students.

Before long, there were only 50 students left, including Wu Lingyue.

At the same time...

All the students in both classes were astonished.

Feng Wu...

How could she be so capable?

There were fewer than a hundred students left, and no one could even touch her.

Was she even human?

The students of Class E were the most excited ones.

They had joined the fight on the spur of the moment, but once they could think straight again, they were shocked by their own choice.

They were going to confront the students of Class D. It could get them killed! However, they had already said that they would stand alongside Feng Wu; it would be too embarrassing to back out, so they decided to wait and see.

Then, they watched as Feng Wu annihilated Class D.

It was one-on-one battles at first, and it soon became one-on-two, one-on-four, and all the way to one-on-twenty.

Feng Wu kept winning.

She finished every battle with a single kick.



Was she even human?!

In Class E.

Sun Jingyu clapped until her palms were all red, but she went on clapping.

She knew she had underestimated Feng Wu, but she realized that “underestimated” was an understatement.

Pei Si was so astonished that she didn’t know what to say. The thought of her previous attempt to assassinate Feng Wu made her want to look for a hole to crawl into.

Countless people capered and clapped, but many people were displeased as well.

Lu Qi was one of the displeased ones.

The students who didn’t join the fight sat slightly further away.

“Damn it!”

Lu Qi was furious. She couldn’t understand how Feng Wu could be so capable.

“Lu Qi, do you think Feng Wu will defeat all of them?” one of Lu Qi’s friends asked timidly.

“Nonsense!” Lu Qi shouted. “That’s not going to happen! They still have 50 students to go. Although the top five students are out on a mission, what they have here is enough to crush Feng Wu!”

“But what if...”

Lu Qi smacked her forehead. “You’re right. Go find Huo Shan and the others! Now!”

Huo Shan was the top student of Class D.

Feng Wu looked at Wu Lingyue while Wu Lingyue stared back at her.

Feng Wu sighed. “How many people do you have left?”

Wu Lingyue ground her teeth. “50.”

Feng Wu casually suggested, “How about you send them all in one big group?”

Wu Lingyue asked, “Do you think we’re that weak?”

Feng Wu snapped, “I don’t want to think that way, but can you persuade me otherwise?”

“Shut up!”

“You’ve crossed the line!”

“She’s humiliating us, and I won’t have it!”

All the Class D students reacted strongly and demanded, “Let us fight her!”

They all wanted to be the next to fight Feng Wu.

Wu Lingyue felt conflicted.

Having observed Feng Wu for this long, she knew perfectly well that none of her classmates could beat Feng Wu in a one-on-one battle.

“Fine. All 50, then!” Wu Lingyue made up her mind.

“Wu Lingyue, what’s that supposed to mean? All 50? That’s not fair!” one of the Class D students questioned her decision.

Wu Lingyue ground her teeth.

Of course she wanted one-on-one battles, but Feng Wu wasn’t that kind of an opponent! She wasn’t even sure if 50 people would be enough to take Feng Wu down.

### **Chapter 2616: Lost Again (1)**

“Fine. All 50, then!” Wu Lingyue made up her mind.

“Wu Lingyue, what’s that supposed to mean? All 50? That’s not fair!” One of the Class D students questioned her decision.

Wu Lingyue ground her teeth.

Of course she wanted 1v1 battles, but Feng Wu wasn’t that kind of opponent! She wasn’t even sure if 50 people would be enough to take Feng Wu down.

“I said 50, so 50 it is!” Wu Lingyue gritted her teeth.

Everybody who wasn’t a top ten student nodded because they were all shocked by Feng Wu’s capability.

They had never met a new student as good as she was.

However, the 6th to 10th were all proud students, so they all said no.

Wu Lingyue stomped her foot. “Why? That’s the best choice for us!”

He Yi, the 6th, said, “50 people is too many. It’s not fair to her.”

All the students of Class D and Class E heard him.

The students of Class D were so furious and didn’t think much of what He Yi said, but the students of Class E opened their eyes wide.

Was he too arrogant or hypocritical? If a 1v50 battle wasn’t fair, would five fewer people make a difference?

They protested, saying that Class D had crossed the line.

Wu Lingyue stared at He Yi. Feng Wu had agreed to a 1v50 battle; they should take advantage of it!

They would all have to pay 1,000 points if they lost. Class D would go bankrupt!

No matter what Wu Lingyue said, He Yi shook his head decisively. “If all 45 lose, we’ll get the points back for you.”

Wu Lingyue was furious, but Feng Wu only said, "Are we fighting or not? You can always surrender. That way, no one will get hurt."

Those words set Wu Lingyue off.

She stomped her foot and glared at Feng Wu. "Of course we're going to fight! You said you could fight 50 people at once! It's not like we're taking advantage of you!"

Feng Wu casually said, "I thought it would make things move faster."

Wu Lingyue said, "I see how arrogant you are, Feng Wu. Let's see how long you can keep it up! Get her!"

The 11th to the 55th, Wu Lingyue included, charged at Feng Wu together.

What would happen to Feng Wu?

The Class D students were excited.

They were sure that Feng Wu would lose this time.

They had no problem with having 45 students fight Feng Wu.

The Class E students disagreed.

They were anxious when they saw the 45 students running at Feng Wu.

The three groups still existed.

The number of Feng Wu's fans had continued to grow all this time.

They switched from being anti-fans to the neutral camp before becoming Feng Wu's fans.

There were fewer than 100 anti-fans left and over 1,000 fans.

Zhao Zhen felt overwhelmed.

Most of the Class E students were displeased.

"How can they do this?!"

### **Chapter 2617: Lost Again (2)**

"That's ridiculous! 45 people?!"

"They're ranked from 11th to 55th in Class D!"

"At that level, the 45 of them can probably defeat Mr. Luo of our class."

"It isn't a fair match even if they win!"

"Before, it was 50 of us who used to fight one student in Class D. Things have turned around!"

"But no matter how capable Feng Wu is, she's not invincible. She's only 14 years old. How is she going to fight all those older students?!"

"I protest this decision!"

...

Mu Qianqian looked at the players on the stage and asked nervously, "Boss Feng Wu is going to lose, isn't she?"

Before she knew it, Feng Wu was her "boss."

Sun Jingyu also thought that Feng Wu had almost reached her limit, but then she recalled how Feng Wu had struck Mr. Luo unconscious with a single blow, so she said, "I don't know about that. Somehow, I feel that Feng Wu will show us a miracle again."

Pei Si said, "No, there won't be any miracles today."

Everyone looked at her.

She said, "The 10th of Class D is a Level 4 Spiritual Lord who has reached perfection in their cultivation level, and the 55th is an intermediate Level 4 Spiritual Lord. There's no way that Feng Wu can defeat all of them. It's just not going to happen."

Mu Qianqian said, "The Class D students are so capable!"

Zi Ling wrung her hands, feeling worried.

However, Chao smiled.

"They're only Level 4 Spiritual Lords."

The other students looked at her in resignation. Only Level 4 Spiritual Lords? She made it sound like that wasn't difficult enough.

They were still discussing among themselves, when someone cried out.

"Look!"

The 45 students had formed a circle, trapping Feng Wu in the middle.

They slowly closed in.

"It's a formation!" Sun Jingyu, who had been confident about Feng Wu until then, shouted in surprise.

"It's a battle formation used specifically by the military! This is bad!"

The others asked her about it.

Sun Jingyu said, "This is a powerful formation that can double the effectiveness of their attacks!"

"Isn't there a way to break it?" Zi Ling asked anxiously.

Sun Jingyu said, "The 45 people must have a leader. Once that person is incapacitated, the formation will stop working. Otherwise, Feng Wu will..."

The Class E students grew nervous.

They hadn't expected things to go this far.

Feng Wu was much more capable than they could ever imagine. She had defeated all her opponents so far, which only further raised their expectations. They were even considering the possibility that she could challenge the top student of Class D.

“We were asking too much of her.”

“Feng Wu has already done a great job. If she had fought them one at a time, she would have made it to the top three of Class D.”

“That’s right. We can’t ask for too much...”

While they were trying to lower their expectations of Feng Wu, Feng Wu made her move.

She looked up to find Wu Lingyue hiding from her.

Wu Lingyue tried to hide behind another student.

Really?

Feng Wu smiled.

The next second, she jumped into the air.

### **Chapter 2618: Lost Again (3)**

Feng Wu moved swiftly toward Wu Lingyue. She grabbed the girl and threw her out of the circle.

*Thump!*

Wu Lingyue was 11th in her class.

She was the most capable student in the group.

There was nothing she could do when Feng Wu grabbed her, and by the time she realized what was going on, she was at the bottom of a crater. She was in so much pain that she didn’t have the strength to climb out.

He Yi rushed to her side and scooped her out of the crater. When he examined her, he found that three of her ribs were broken.

Everyone was looking at Wu Lingyue.

They were amazed by how efficient Feng Wu’s attack was.

Before long, more than half of the group had been thrown off the stage.

When the crowd finally moved their gaze from Wu Lingyue to the stage, they saw the students of Class D lying on the ground and crying out in pain. It was incredible!

“OMG!”

“What’s going on?”

“When did that happen?”

“I only looked away for a second...”

Everyone looked at Feng Wu in astonishment.

How amazing!

Wu Lingyue lay on the ground and stared at Feng Wu.

“Damn it! If I had been more careful, she would never have been able to...”

Her classmates gave her strange looks.

Wu Lingyue couldn't finish her sentence.

Meanwhile, the students of Class E jumped to their feet and applauded.

They were so thrilled that they couldn't stop shouting.

How uplifting!

The students of Class E were buoyed by Feng Wu's achievements.

Class D used to pick on them and would scold and hit them for no reason. Class E was at the bottom of the food chain.

But now...

Every student of Class E was thrilled to the bone.

There were fewer than 100 anti-fans left, and after this battle, even more people switched sides.

Soon, there were fewer than 20 people left.

Lu Qi was cursing at the top of her lungs, but it was to no avail.

Even her closest friends were looking eagerly at Feng Wu's fans.

On stage, Feng Wu was asking, “Are you ready to give in yet?”

Give in?

Wu Lingyue thought she would break down when over 40 of them couldn't do anything to Feng Wu. Most of the Class D students felt the same way.

But she didn't want to surrender.

Not yet!

Wu Lingyue gave He Yi a pleading look.

He Yi had been examining Wu Lingyue. Seeing that she wasn't severely injured, he nodded and turned to Feng Wu. “I'll fight you.”

Feng Wu frowned. “Just you?”

He Yi said, “Yes, just me.”

Feng Wu asked, "What's your ranking?"

He Yi said, "I'm 6th."

Feng Wu looked at the four students behind He Yi. "The five of you can form a team."

He Yi shook his head. "That won't be necessary. I'm more than enough to fight you."

#### **Chapter 2619: Lost Again (4)**

Feng Wu said impatiently, "I don't have that much time to waste. Either you come in a group of five, or you surrender."

That tone...

If Feng Wu had said such things before today, she would have drowned in the criticism.

All the students in both classes would have laughed at her for being so arrogant.

However, everybody felt that Feng Wu had every right to make such a claim.

He Yi was furious. He stared at Feng Wu and said, "How conceited you are!"

Feng Wu said, "It'll only take one strike to defeat all of you."

He Yi smirked. "If you think so, I'll give you what you want. Guys, let's do this!"

He Yi and the other four students charged at Feng Wu.

The 45-people circle was too crowded for everyone to fight Feng Wu simultaneously, but the five-member team was just the right size.

However, Feng Wu made her move before they were close enough.

It was just like she had predicted. She took care of all of them with one strike.

"Good fight," Feng Wu said indifferently.

The crowd was speechless.

They thought they couldn't be any more astonished, but as it turned out, after all this time, they could still be shocked once more.

"Feng Wu is incredible!"

"Those are the 6th to 10th of Class D!"

"And it still only took her one strike!"

"He Yi was bragging about how he alone would be enough to fight Feng Wu, but look what happened. All five of them weren't enough!"

"What is Feng Wu's level? Is she a Level 5 Spiritual Lord?"

"I think she's higher than that..."

...

While Class E was discussing it avidly, the students of Class D looked defeated.

Wu Lingyue felt as if she had been struck by lightning.

It took her a while to digest the situation.

She was roused by Feng Wu's voice. "Anyone else?"

Her eyes widened when she realized something.

She was right to do so because Feng Wu said something right after that.

"If there's no one else, pay up."

She was talking about the points.

Wu Lingyue wished that she had passed out.

Because she was the most popular girl of Class D, she had made a bet with Class E on behalf of Class D, thinking that it would give her a just cause to teach Feng Wu a lesson.

However, it had never occurred to her that Feng Wu would be so formidable!

She cursed under her breath.

Seeing that no one would speak, Feng Wu frowned at Wu Lingyue. "What? Are you going to go back on your word now?"

Hearing that, the students of Class E grew excited.

"That's right! We've defeated all 1,000 students! They've lost!"

"Feng Wu defeated all of them; they couldn't even make her act twice!"

"They didn't even fight her one at a time! They came in groups! Groups of four, five, and even 45!"

"Since when are Class D students so weak?"

"It's not that. Feng Wu is just so powerful!"

The students of Class E couldn't stop singing Feng Wu's praises.

Not only did Feng Wu make them proud, she also earned them so many points!

1,000 points each!

### **Chapter 2620: Unexpected Arrival (1)**

They hadn't even needed to do anything.

Only 1,000 students of Class E had joined the battle, so about 500 to 600 students wouldn't receive any points.

They had all once been Feng Wu's anti-fans, but now, they hated Lu Qi.



Feng Wu asked Wu Lingyue for the points which Class D owed Class E.

Wu Lingyue wished she could pretend to pass out. She grew more and more anxious, when a realization hit her.

Wait!

He Yi wasn't the strongest student of Class D. He was only 6th!

Five more students were more advanced than he was!

Those five were a team, and Huo Shan was their team leader.

Yes, they needed to find Huo Shan!

As soon as she realized that, she heard footsteps nearby.

Footsteps?

Everyone turned around to see a five-student team.

The leader was none other than Huo Shan himself.

Wu Lingyue was so excited that she was almost in tears.

Huo Shan!

"It's Huo Shan!" Wu Lingyue struggled to her feet despite her broken ribs and ran toward him. "Huo Shan! They've humiliated our class! We're counting on you now!"

She could finally think straight.

She knew that Huo Shan wasn't interested in her.

She had both implicitly and explicitly expressed her feelings for Huo Shan several times, but Huo Shan had remained indifferent, which greatly frustrated her.

She knew that Huo Shan would probably ignore her if she asked him to get revenge for her, so she had to turn the issue into a matter of the entire class's honor.

Everyone looked at Huo Shan. More precisely, they looked at his team.

They all had injuries on them. It was clear that they had gone through some brutal battle.

Huo Shan stood there empty-handed while the four people behind him carried game.

The students didn't recognize what it was, but Mr. Zhu was surprised.

"It's a Four-Horned Blood Lion!" he cried out.

The students asked, "What's that? Is it tough to kill?"

Mr. Zhu took a deep breath and assumed an indifferent tone. "They're Level 5 Spiritual Lords that have reached their peak."

What?!!!

The students gasped.

Level 5 Spiritual Lord? Peak?

The beast was covered in blood and was obviously dead.

Huo Shan's team had killed such a formidable beast!

Wu Lingyue was elated.

That proved how impressive Huo Shan was.

She thought, "If they can lend us a hand, we'll win this battle, and we won't need to pay the points!"

She grabbed Huo Shan's arm and shouted, "Huo Shan, our class needs you now! Please help us!"

The other students weren't deaf.

Wu Lingyue's request was a hint.

They all chimed in, asking for Huo Shan's help.

Huo Shan frowned. "What's going on?"

Wu Lingyue quickly filled him in on today's events and stressed, "Not only did Feng Wu kill Wang Junwen, she also humiliated our class! We can't let her do that!"