

G E D 1001

1001 First Day

“Yes, I have.” Qiuling raised her head, the look on her face solemn.

Feng Wu sighed inwardly. The girl didn’t have to go that far.

Taking a deep breath, Qiuling said in a serious tone, “I want to go wherever Miss Wu goes and be there for you all the time.”

Qiuling had been feeling uneasy for months.

Her mistress was making progress at such an unbelievable speed, and growing stronger as one watched. Qiuling knew that if this went on, it would only be a matter of time before she was left so far behind that she wouldn’t be able to catch up to Feng Wu even if she ran at full speed.

Qiuling couldn’t allow herself to remain so weak.

If she didn’t do something about it, she would only humiliate her mistress in the future when she got bullied again.

Qiuling clenched her fists at that thought.

Feng Wu kept her gaze on Qiuling for a long while. Realizing that her maid had made up her mind, Feng Wu decided that she would honor Qiuling’s choice and grant Qiuling her wish.

“Alright. I still need to make some preparations. We’ll start after I get back from Imperial College tomorrow.”

Feng Wu had been able to transform Feng Xiaoqi into a boy with the Ultimate Spiritual Body, and she indeed knew a way to help Qiuling; it was just that —

Feng Wu said in a solemn tone, “But you have to be sure about this, for there’s a 50% chance that it could kill you.”

Qiuling nodded decisively.

Feng Wu added, “Moreover, after you’ve obtained the Ultimate Yin Body, you won’t be able to have babies anymore. You’ll probably never get married like other women do, and cultivation and the sword are going to be all that there is for you.”

Qiuling said, “I’ll take that!”

Qiuling had a gentle soul, but once she made up her mind, she would stick to it, just like when she had decided to stay with Feng Wu five years ago; she wouldn’t leave the already crippled Feng Wu then, no matter how lucrative the offers she received.

Feng Wu was speechless.

The following day.

Feng Wu and Chaoge went to Imperial College together.

School actually started three days ago, but Feng Wu had asked for leave because she had to work on the Taiyi formation.

As always, Chaoge stayed with Feng Wu, and didn't go to school for three days either.

Imperial College was vast in size. It took up the entire West District, which was as large as a quarter of the imperial capital. That was proof enough of the importance which the empire placed on the college.

Marble columns rose so high that they seemed to touch the sky. The walls were hundreds of meters tall, and wide enough for ten horses to run shoulder to shoulder on top of it. People looked like ants in contrast when they stood by the wall.

This wasn't the first time that Feng Wu and Chaoge were visiting Imperial College.

The last time they were here, they had fought Feng Sang right here in the courtyard. Today, however, all was quiet.

It made sense, for everyone should be in class at the moment.

"Where are the Year 1 classrooms?"

Feng Wu and Chaoge exchanged looks of bewilderment.

Chaoge said, "Well, I remember where the principal's office is. Shall we go ask him?"

Feng Wu was speechless. Although Grandpa Fang was the acting principal now, wasn't it a bit over the top to go to him just to ask for directions?

Feng Wu looked around. Someone was bound to skip class at some point, she was sure of it.

She was right —

Searching the area with her spiritual essence, Feng Wu soon detected the sound of breathing behind some rocks.

Walking quietly toward the spot, Feng Wu reached out and pulled a boy out of hiding.

"Uh, it's you —"

The boy had gotten out of his class with the excuse of doing some cultivation, but was in fact taking a nap. The last thing he expected was to be caught red-handed. He jumped, opened his eyes, and saw a stunning beauty.

"Y- you're Feng Wu!" the teenager cried out, flushing with excitement.

Feng Wu said, "You know who I am?"

The teenager slapped his thigh. "How can I not know who you are? You're famous! Many people have been talking about what you did to His Royal Highness..."

1002 Billboard of Newbies

The teenager covered his mouth when he saw the murderous look in Feng Wu's eyes and looked all innocent. "... I don't know anything. You didn't hear a word from me."

Feng Wu glanced at him. "Cut the crap. Where are the classrooms for Year 1 students?"

Year 1? Feng Wu was finally here, and she was a Year 1 student now!

The teenager's eyes flickered, which indicated that he was ready for some gossip. He rose to his feet with a grin, patted the dust off his clothes, and said to Feng Wu, "Follow me. I'll show you the way."

Feng Wu couldn't help but give him another look. Was it her, or was the guy gloating?

Was she overthinking it?

"What's your name?" Feng Wu asked in passing.

"Hang Yang, that's my name," said the teenager. "I got in last year, and you're only a newbie. It doesn't matter how famous you are outside, you still have to address me as 'Senior Brother.'"

"For what?"

Before Feng Wu said anything, Chaoge cut the guy short in a cold voice. She found his grin too smarmy and his manner too slovenly. In a word, she didn't like him at all!

Hang Yang said happily, "Because of the rankings, of course!"

He then glanced at Feng Wu. "I know, I know. You've gotten your ability back and you have spiritual essence now, but it hasn't been long and cultivation can't be rushed. Plus, who can say for sure that you're still the genius you once were? Maybe you're just as ordinary as everyone else."

Resting her hands on her waist, Chaoge snorted. "Xiao Wu was first in both the written exam and the physical tryout, and you call her 'ordinary'? Are you blind or idiotic?"

Hang Yang wanted to retort, but all words failed him.

Because that was the truth. Feng Wu had indeed gotten first in both exams, which was unprecedented!

And she got full marks in both exams, too!

However —

"Come with me!" Hang Yang smirked and led the way in a disgruntled manner.

Chaoge was bewildered. "Why is he mad?"

Feng Wu was equally baffled. "You got me."

Chaoge said, "I can beat the crap out of him with one slap and he wants you to call him 'Senior Brother'? In his dreams!"

And Chaoge didn't try to keep her voice down.

Vexed, Hang Yang almost tripped!

So what if Feng Wu got full marks in the physical tryout? Everyone knew that she was only able to light up all seven stars because she got lucky and received help from His Royal Highness. She just took the credit for it!

It was a big school, and it took them fifteen minutes to get to wherever they were going, even when they walked very fast.

Hang Yang led them to the square in the Year 1 quarter. In the center of the square stood a giant stone tablet.

Numerous names had been carved into the tablet in red.

The first one was none other than Si Yuan.

Feng Wu remembered that name. He was the president of Year 1 and very popular among the students. Feng Sang had a secret crush on the guy.

Hang Yang gloated. "This is the Year 1 billboard! Do you see your names up there?!"

Feng Wu and Chaoge started to look for their names from the top down, which amused Hang Yang.

"Hahaha, you're so silly. Searching through the list is only going to be a waste of your time. The list contains both seniors and newbies!"

Feng Wu asked, "Seniors and newbies?"

Hang Yang cried out, "Seriously? Feng Wu, you don't know what seniors and newbies are?"

Feng Wu glanced at Hang Yang in bewilderment.

Chapter 1003 Feng Wu Is Here!

Hang Yang found their ignorance unbelievable. "You know Imperial College takes in exactly 100 new students every year, right?"

Feng Wu and Chaoge nodded in unison.

Hang Yang couldn't stop boasting about his knowledge in front of the two newbies. "However, there's so much to learn, and it's virtually impossible to master everything in one year. Normally, it takes at least ten years for a student to complete all the courses. As a result, student numbers keep increasing in Year 1, and there are at least thousands of students in each year."

Hang Yang went on. "Therefore, the newly admitted students are known as 'newbies' and the ones from previous years are 'seniors.'"

He said arrogantly, "You newbies have only just gotten in; how capable can you be? There are a thousand names on this tablet, and most of you people are in the last one hundred."

Feng Wu looked at the end of the list and saw that most of the new students were indeed there.

But not Xuanyuan Yi and Gongsun Qing.

Hang Yang glanced at them. "There are a few good ones among the newbies this year. Yu Mingye, needless to say, is one of them, but he didn't show up for the entrance test. If he did, he would have made it to the top. There's no doubt about that."

Hang Yang sounded confused when he said, "I've been wondering, though; Yu Mingye is way overqualified for the entrance test. Hell, he's capable enough to be a graduate from the college already. Why did he have to get in as a newbie? I don't understand it."

Feng Wu rubbed her nose and kept silent.

Hang Yang snorted when he didn't receive a reply from Feng Wu. "There are other good ones among the newbies. Look, Gongsun Qing is the 500th and Xuanyuan Yi is even more impressive. He's the 300th!"

Hang Yang glanced at Feng Wu. "Whereas you, you didn't show up for the test. Afraid, are we?"

Chaoge flared up right away. "Hey! Watch your mouth! Don't make me punch you in the face!"

Chaoge looked so fierce that Hang Yang didn't dare mess with her. He rubbed his nose. "That didn't come from me. All the other students are talking about it. No one's convinced by your exam results."

Chaoge smirked. "Xiao Wu is the best!"

No newbie could do what Xiao Wu had done! They could never have built a Taiyi formation capable of withstanding the nine cycles of the lightning tribulation!

Not to mention that it was a lightning tribulation meant for some great master like Grand Secretary Fang! It was such a big deal!

But now, people were laughing at Feng Wu. Chaoge couldn't stand it.

Chaoge wanted to beat Hang Yang up, but Feng Wu stopped her with a wry smile. "Don't bother arguing with him. It's not worth it."

"These people know nothing!" Chaoge stomped her foot in frustration.

"Yes, yes. They know nothing. But we do. So, don't be mad." Feng Wu patted Chaoge on the shoulder to calm her down.

Hang Yang glanced at Feng Wu. He was convinced that her magnanimity was rooted in her guilty conscience. Otherwise, why didn't she show up three days ago for the test?

Feng Wu turned to Hang Yang. "Let's go. Show us to the registration office."

Feng Wu and Chaoge were here to register, for that was the first thing to do after getting into Imperial College.

And that suited Hang Yang's plan. He was looking forward to Feng Wu's reaction to all the whispers and prattle.

The Year 1 quarter.

"Breaking news! Breaking news —"

A new student rushed into the area in great excitement. "Feng Wu's here! I saw her checking the billboard just then and she didn't look happy! She's coming this way!"

Feng Wu?!

That was a name full of controversy and mystery!

Chapter 1005 Expel Her!

After that, Feng Sang stormed out of the classroom with her books.

The others eyed one another in amazement.

How amazing. That Feng Wu was able to upset Feng Sang like this.

Feng Sang's name was quite high up on the stone tablet.

Since they couldn't get anything from Feng Sang, the students decided to go have a look in Blue Cloud Court.

It was considered the newbies' honor to be visited by seniors.

Blue Cloud Court.

The boisterous classroom quieted down as soon as Feng Wu walked in.

Regardless of their unspoken criticism, the students were genuinely intimidated by her performance in Proud Snowfield...

But some were still bold enough.

For instance —

Miss Huo Yin.

"Feng Wu, I thought you had been scared off. What? Now that the test is over, you're bold enough to show up at school?"

Feng Wu followed the voice and spotted Huo Yin.

Huo Yin was Ye Yafei's friend, but the latter didn't even dare show up in front of Feng Wu, for she had lost that bet, too.

Huo Yin rose to her feet, and with that, many girls also grew aggressive.

"Look, everyone, here's Feng Wu. She's first in both exams this year, but she didn't show up to get her cultivation level tested."

"We all know that she only got first in the physical tryout because of His Royal Highness."

"That's right. We all saw it. She didn't have one single star before that."

"She cast the badly injured crown prince aside and only cared about absorbing the spiritual essence for herself. I can't believe it."

"I'm telling you, she's obviously selfish. I can't imagine how scheming she can be. Watch out, everyone. Don't walk into her trap."

—

Most of the accusations came from the girls.

They hated Feng Wu for that “kiss” she gave Jun Linyuan before the physical tryout finished.

Some also stood up for Feng Wu, such as Shi Xuan.

She had switched to Feng Wu’s side after what happened in Proud Snowfield.

“Are you people blind?! What do you mean she was only able to do it because of His Royal Highness? You’ve all seen the replay of the footage!” Shi Xuan was furious. “Feng Wu saved His Royal Highness during the fall! You’re confusing right and wrong!”

But people only smirked at her.

“She saved His Royal Highness? Can she say that she didn’t take advantage of him?!”

“She has no shame! How dare she even show up?!” Yao Hao snorted.

However, before he could say another word!

Thump! Chaoge struck!

She charged at Yao Hao and kicked him in the face. Before he could react, Chaoge grabbed him by the collar and lifted him off the ground.

Thud!

She tossed him right into a flower bed, smashing a lot of pots.

Poor Yao Hao. He had finally cultivated a bit of fame among the newbies, but Chaoge had crushed it just like that.

He was utterly humiliated.

A hush fell over the crowd.

Fighting among students was forbidden in Imperial College, and Chaoge had just broken the rule.

It took a moment for someone to realize that.

“Oh god, Feng Wu’s friend is beating another student up!”

“That’s against regulations! She should be expelled!”

“Kick her out!”

—

Instantly, the crowd grew excited.

Yao Hao and Huo Yin exchanged looks, and both grinned maliciously.

They had made such a scene just to set Feng Wu up, for she wasn’t familiar with the school regulations yet.

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Mu Yaoyao and Ye Yafei, the “masterminds” behind these two, were hiding in their respective homes because of their earlier bets with Feng Wu. They didn’t dare show up at school.

That was why Yao Hao and Huo Yin had tried to make a scene. They wanted to provoke Feng Wu.

However, Duan Chaoge jumped out first.

They could live with that. Removing Duan Chaoge would be like cutting off one of Feng Wu’s arms. That was a pretty nice down payment.

Since Chaoge had taken the bait, Yao Hao would make sure that she wouldn’t get off the hook easily.

“Retch —”

Yao Hao scrambled out of the flowerbed, covered in blood.

He had deliberately dressed himself in white today, so that the effect would be exceptionally shocking when his clothes were stained with blood.

And he even punched himself in the chest.

“Retch —”

He spat out another mouthful of blood, which had some clots in it.

Someone cried out in surprise, “Oh god, Yao Hao’s heart has been shattered! He spat pieces of it out!”

Feng Wu wanted to roll her eyes at them.

Even if that was the case, the pieces wouldn’t come out of his stomach, thank you!

Feng Wu glanced at Huo Yin. She was the one crying out.

However, she was able to fool a lot of people.

People believed that what they saw was Duan Chaoge taking advantage of her power to bully her fellow classmate. No, she was trying to kill him!

“Help! Feng Wu is killing people here! Feng Wu is killing a classmate!”

The news got out of Blue Cloud Court, and by the time it reached Universe Court, it had become a different story.

What? Feng Wu had killed someone?!

Feng Sang, who hadn’t gone very far, was thrilled to hear the news.

She turned around and headed for Blue Cloud Court.

The other students were equally excited.

Onlookers always looked forward to more breaking news.

Feng Wu's every move was already being scrutinized, but she was still bold enough to kill on campus in broad daylight? That was unbelievable!

They had to see this!

Nearly all the students of Universe Court rushed that way.

Blue Cloud Court.

After tossing the guy into the flowerbed, Chaoge patted her hands in satisfaction. But to her surprise, Yao Hao looked as if he was dying, with all his trembling and moaning.

What a poser!

Infuriated, Chaoge raised a foot to Yao Hao's chest.

Everyone stared at Duan Chaoge in amazement.

How dare she?!

Everyone turned in Feng Wu's direction!

All Feng Wu had to do was say the word, and Chaoge would stop. As a matter of fact, she did speak.

She said, "Aim 10cm lower."

Stomping on his heart would kill him, but kicking him in the belly wouldn't.

Thud!

Chaoge's foot landed right on Yao Hao's stomach.

"Ouch!"

That hurt!

Yao Hao curled up like a cooked shrimp, and he stared at Chaoge in bafflement!

And he wasn't the only one.

Everyone else was staring at Chaoge in disbelief as well!

That was so arrogant of her!

She had done it in front of everyone!

"I can't believe this!"

"Who the hell does she think she is?"

"Are they killing Yao Hao?"

However, Chaoge didn't seem to hear them; all she could think of were the awful things Yao Hao had said about Feng Wu.

"Quit acting and get up! This is what you get for cursing Xiao Wu!"

Then, Chaoge raised her foot again!

Just then, a figure showed up and grabbed Chaoge by the shoulder!

Chaoge looked over her shoulder to find a familiar face.

It was Lei Kai, one of Xuanyuan Yi's minions.

"Duan Chaoge, that's enough!" Lei Kai wanted to throw Chaoge out!

Chapter 1007 Feng Wu the Murderer 2

Chaoge smirked. "Hands off me!"

Duan Chaoge was the kind that would always fight back right away.

The next second, she was throwing punches at Lei Kai!

The sound of fists hitting flesh resounded in the air.

Both moved at a tremendous speed!

In a matter of seconds, they had struck out dozens of times!

Thud!

In the end, Chaoge punched Lei Kai in the face!

Everyone stared at Chaoge in disbelief!

That was incredible!

Because Imperial College took in students every year, most of the Year 1 students were of similar cultivation levels. The newbies this year, for instance, were mostly Level 1 and Level 2 Spiritual Grandmasters.

Lei Kai, a Level 3 Spiritual Grandmaster, was one of the better ones.

However, he had just been defeated by Duan Chaoge...

That surprised everyone.

After the test three days ago, Lei Kai was ranked 893 among the 1000 on the stone tablet.

Lei Kai glared at Chaoge. "I see why you're so arrogant now. Bring it on!"

With those words, Lei Kai charged at Chaoge again.

Chaoge had made some great progress in the past few days.

When Feng Wu was busy building the Taiyi formation, Chaoge had been cultivating.

Feng Wu had kept Chaoge in mind all the time. When her beautiful master gave Grand Secretary Fang that "Free and Easy Wandering" manual, Feng Wu had also asked for a manual for Chaoge as well.

Her beautiful master was excellent in figuring out one's cultivation needs. With one look, he knew what manual would suit Chaoge the most.

Feng Wu knew how to make a request, and of course, her master had to grant her wish.

The manual Feng Wu got for Chaoge was called "Homage to Phoenix"; with its help, Chaoge's cultivation level had risen significantly.

Hence, Lei Kai wasn't Chaoge's match at all!

Thud!

Chaoge raised her hand, and there was a golden flash.

"Roarr —"

Lei Kai, who had believed that he would win for sure, flew backward with an angry roar.

Thud!

He fell to the ground with a thump.

Everyone stared at Duan Chaoge in disbelief.

Everyone had thought it an accident when Lei Kai was struck down the first time.

But now —

Lei Kai lay unconscious on the ground and couldn't even stand up.

It was no accident. Lei Kai had been defeated!

"OMG!"

"Oh my god!"

"How did that happen?!"

Everyone began to shout different things.

They couldn't believe this!

And Huo Yin was the most surprised of them all!

It had seemed only yesterday when Ye Yafei and the others bullied Duan Chaoge during the physical tryout. Duan Chaoge had been a mere Level 5 Spiritual Master then.

How long had it been?

It had only been half a month, and she was a different person now!

She was more powerful than Lei Kai now!

Huo Yin couldn't believe it!

She shook her head in disbelief.

But that was the reality!

Duan Chaoge smirked. "You think you can stop me? In your dreams!"

After that, she made to kick Lei Kai again.

These people had said bad things about Xiao Wu; she would thrash them until they shut up! Chaoge was on fire!

However, just then —

There was a cold voice.

"Kneel and apologize. Then, I might consider sparing your life."

The voice was cold, distant, and cruel. It gave one the creeps.

Everyone turned around.

They saw a young man with long black hair step out of the crowd and walk into the clearing.

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A teacher finally showed up.

"Miss Qiao Yi —"

The newbies greeted their teacher with great respect.

Feng Wu looked in Qiao Yi's direction.

And she recognized her face.

When Feng Wu went to get her exam permit approved before the exam started, she had seen a few teachers in the office, and Qiao Yi had been one of them.

And she had been very unfriendly toward Feng Wu even then.

She was the snobbish type and she didn't even try to hide it.

As expected, the first person Qiao Yi turned to was Xuanyuan Yi, and she sighed in relief when she saw that he wasn't injured. She then turned to look at Feng Wu.

And Qiao Yi's first reaction was to frown at Feng Wu.

"What happened?" Qiao Yi stared at Feng Wu with an accusing look in her eyes.

She came to the conclusion right away that Feng Wu had done something wrong.

Huo Yin reacted quickly and replied in a hurry, "Feng Wu and Duan Chaoge were outrageous! Yao Hao only asked them why they didn't show up for three days, and if they were afraid of taking the test, but they got angry and beat Yao Hao up."

Qiao Yi turned to look at Yao Hao.

Poor boy. It had started off as an act, but he did end up getting his ass kicked by Chaoge. His face was covered in bruises.

“And there’s Lei Kai. All he did was speak up for Yao Hao, and they beat him until he vomited blood!” Huo Yin said loudly.

Qiao Yi then turned to Lei Kai, who still had blood on his mouth and could barely stand on his feet. Her face darkened.

That explained why Xuanyuan Yi was involved in the fight. Lei Kai was his buddy.

Qiao Yi turned her sharp gaze on Feng Wu.

“Feng Wu, do you have anything to say about this?” Qiao Yi glared at Feng Wu.

However, Chaoge stepped out before Feng Wu could say anything. “Xiao Wu has nothing to do with this! I beat these people up! I’ll answer your questions!”

Qiao Yi narrowed her eyes.

Was Duan Chaoge that capable now?

“You lot, follow me!” Qiao Yi turned to leave.

These students all had some connections, and this would be a delicate matter.

However, Xuanyuan Yi said in a casual tone, “Miss Qiao Yi, I’m going home now.”

He then turned in the other direction.

It was as if he didn’t hear Qiao Yi at all.

Xuanyuan Yi was a direct descendent of the Xuanyuan clan, and his grandfather was one of the seven bosses of Imperial College. Qiao Yi had no choice but to put up with this arrogant teenager.

Not only did she have to put up with him, she even had to smile at him. “Of course. Go home and get some rest. Come back when you feel better...”

Xuanyuan Yi left before Qiao Yi could finish talking.

He looked as proud as a peacock.

When Qiao Yi turned back to Feng Wu and the others, her manner changed completely. The smile was gone, replaced by a furious look.

Especially when it was directed at Feng Wu.

“Get over here!”

However —

Feng Wu was never the tolerant type.

If Xuanyuan Yi could leave, why couldn’t she?

Feng Wu smiled. "Xuanyuan Yi hit Chaoge. If he can leave, why can't we?"

After that, Feng Wu patted Chaoge. "Let's go."

"How dare you, Feng Wu!"

Qiao Yi flared up.

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Qiao Yi could live with an unruly Xuanyuan Yi, for the guy's grandfather was one of the seven bosses of the college, which made him a prince among the students. But Feng Wu? What did she have?

"Well, watch me." Feng Wu smiled at Qiao Yi, not the least bit intimidated by the teacher.

"You —"

Qiao Yi was so furious that she trembled from head to toe, and her face was so twisted that her eyes popped out.

She raised a hand to slap Feng Wu.

However, before her hand came down, Chaoge bumped into her like an angry calf, throwing Qiao Yi off balance.

Resting her hands on her waist, Chaoge bellowed, "How dare you hit Xiao Wu? You're so dead!"

Most of the newbies were Level 1 and Level 2 Spiritual Grandmasters, and as a Level 5 Spiritual Grandmaster, Qiao Yi was more than capable of handling them.

However, there were too many abnormalities with the new students this year!

First of all, there was the super genius Yu Mingye. Luckily, he wasn't here today.

Then there was Xuanyuan Yi, who was a Level 4 — almost Level 5 — Spiritual Grandmaster! And with his connections, Qiao Yi could only let him do whatever he wanted.

But now, there was Duan Chaoge, the uncontrollable factor!

"How dare you hit a teacher?!" Qiao Yi was almost in tears!

Having taught here for so many years, she had never been treated like this. The girl had just bumped into her shoulder, but it was still numb from the pain.

Chaoge was the reckless type, and when she needed to protect Feng Wu, she didn't care who she was dealing with.

"You wanted to hit Xiao Wu! You deserved it! Try it again and I'll slap you in the face!"

That was bold!

And so domineering!

Everyone was staring at Duan Chaoge in reverence!

If they had some grudges against Chaoge earlier, they no longer did, for Chaoge was bold enough to confront Qiao Yi!

They had seen it, too. They could tell how blatantly snobbish Qiao Yi was.

That was why they were so excited to see Chaoge and Feng Wu challenge Qiao Yi.

But Qiao Yi was fuming!

She ranted like a mad person when she saw Feng Wu and Chaoge try to leave. "Leave here and you'll be expelled! Both of you!"

Feng Wu only smiled. "I see you've got a lot of power here, Miss Qiao. You've replaced the principal, have you, since you can expel students and all?"

The crowd burst into laughter.

But they knew deep down that Feng Wu and Chaoge were doomed.

Qiao Yi had her connections, too, although they weren't as powerful as Xuanyuan Yi's.

"Take them down!"

Just then, the school guards showed up.

Qiao Yi didn't dare handle Chaoge herself now, for it would be so humiliating if she failed.

The guards approached the two girls with solemn looks on their faces.

Chaoge raised a hand, but Feng Wu shook her head at her.

Exchanging blows with fellow students was one thing, but fighting the school guards would be seen as defying the college outright.

Getting expelled wouldn't mean much to Feng Wu under normal circumstances, but the last time she met Jun Linyuan, he had told her that the second broken star piece was here in Imperial College. So —

She wasn't going anywhere until she got that piece.