

G E D 1021

Chapter 1021 A Special Kid

But Mr Fang was holding the kid's hand, so the kid couldn't be ordinary. Mr Hu showed Feng Xiaoqi the direction right away.

The next second —

Feng Xiaoqi ran off at a tremendous speed.

"Xuanyuan Kun wants to kill Feng Wu?" Grand Secretary Fang's face darkened. "Why?"

Grand Secretary Fang turned in the direction of the Year 1 quarter as he spoke.

Mr Wu then described what had happened so far. "...Elder Xuanyuan said Feng Wu had to pay with her own life for killing Yao Hao, but Mr Wu wouldn't have it, so..."

"Nonsense!" Grand Secretary Fang's face turned livid.

The next second, Grand Secretary Fang dashed out of sight.

Mr Hu scratched his head.

So, who was Grand Secretary Fang angry at? Mr Xuanyuan or Mr Wu?

By then, Feng Xiaoqi had arrived at the scene.

"Sister, Sister —" Feng Xiaoqi charged into the room like a cannonball and threw himself into Feng Wu's arms. "Sister, are you alright? Did someone hit you? I'm going to kill them!"

Thin and fair, the boy didn't have much spiritual essence about him, but he then turned around and glared at Elder Xuanyuan.

The look in his eyes reminded one of a young, angry beast, and it could shake one to the bone!

The boy's eyes were so clean and bright that they seemed to brighten up the world!

Even someone as powerful as Elder Xuanyuan was shaken by those eyes.

"Who are you?"

All eyes were on Feng Xiaoqi.

"I'm Feng Wu's brother. Anyone who messes with her has to answer to me!" The teenager glared at the old man.

Mu Yaoyao recognized Feng Xiaoqi right away, which only brought a mocking smile to her face.

"Feng Xiaoqi, who the hell do you think you are? You don't call the shots here." Mu Yaoyao snorted. She then tried to grab Feng Xiaoqi, so that she could throw him out. "Get the hell out of here!"

But Feng Xiaoqi wasn't the same boy that he used to be. With a quick shift of his body, he easily dodged Mu Yaoyao's hand.

“He’s no ordinary teenager.” Elder Xuanyuan studied Feng Xiaoqi, feeling that there was something different about the kid.

Mu Yaoyao smirked. “If that were true, Feng Xiaoqi wouldn’t still be a good-for-nothing at this age.”

A good-for-nothing? Elder Xuanyuan frowned.

Well, if that was the case, he wasn’t concerned anymore.

“Take him away!” Elder Xuanyuan grew impatient. This was meant to be a petty incident, but it seemed to last forever.

Soon, the school guards charged at them.

“Wait —”

Priest Wu was going to interfere, when he heard a familiar voice.

It was Grand Secretary Fang!

Everyone was astonished.

Especially Xuanyuan Kun and Priest Wu, who had more information than the others.

They knew about the lightning tribulation which Grand Secretary Fang had gone through during his breakthrough, which was why they thought that he should be at home, consolidating his achievement so far. The last thing they expected was to find him here.

Elder Xuanyuan had been reluctant to work under Grand Secretary Fang.

After Mr Zuo was removed from his position, Elder Xuanyuan was convinced that he would get the job, but Grand Secretary Fang had gotten it instead. Elder Xuanyuan had been unreconciled to it ever since.

Keeping his gaze on Grand Secretary Fang, Elder Xuanyuan reached out with his spiritual essence, trying to feel out Grand Secretary Fang’s current cultivation level, but —

His spiritual essence barely touched Grand Secretary Fang when —

Grand Secretary Fang’s powerful spiritual essence smashed down like a tidal wave!

Elder Xuanyuan’s spiritual essence dissipated immediately.

That hurt —

Elder Xuanyuan blanched in pain, feeling as if his brain had been struck by lightning.

Chapter 1022 Shocked! 1

That was incredible!

Grand Secretary Fang used to be about the same cultivation level as Elder Xuanyuan. The latter even believed that he was better. But what happened just then astonished him!

Grand Secretary Fang then darted an indifferent glance at Elder Xuanyuan.

In that moment, Elder Xuanyuan felt as if his soul had been pierced through!

How frighteningly powerful Grand Secretary Fang was!

How much stronger had he become after that breakthrough?

Elder Xuanyuan panicked.

“Mr Fang —”

The others all greeted Grand Secretary Fang.

Grand Secretary Fang glanced at Feng Xiaoqi, then waved at the boy. “Come over here.”

Feng Xiaoqi knew what a capable cultivator Grand Secretary Fang was, so he ran up to him in a hurry, tugged at his sleeve, and said eagerly, “Hey, that man wants to hurt my sister. Can you kill him for me?”

Those words he said —

They shocked everyone!

Because Feng Xiaoqi was pointing at none other than Elder Xuanyuan!

The head of the Martial Arts Department!

Everyone drew in their breaths. The brat had crossed the line!

Meanwhile, they all recalled what Mu Yaoyao had said just then.

Feng Xiaoqi was Feng Wu’s brother. That was to say —

Everyone looked from Feng Wu to Grand Secretary Fang in amazement, and realized that Feng Wu was more well-connected than they realized. After all, her brother was hanging out with Grand Secretary Fang.

Yu Yue let out a sigh of relief as well. convinced that Grand Secretary Fang favored Feng Wu because of her brother.

But what was so special about this boy? What did the principal see in him? Everyone was baffled.

Just then, the look on Elder Xuanyuan’s face changed.

“You —” Elder Xuanyuan stared at Feng Xiaoqi. “You have an Ultimate Spiritual Body?!”

WHAT?!

Ultimate Spiritual Body?!

Just when they thought that they had enough shocks for one day, there was more!

Ultimate Spiritual Body?!

Less than a handful of people in the whole of the Junwu Empire were found to have Ultimate Spiritual Bodies. Even those with a Semi-Ultimate Spiritual Body would attract fierce competition from clans and

forces, all trying to win them to their sides. A boy with an Ultimate Spiritual Body had just shown up here at the college?!

Whoosh —

Instantly, all eyes were on Feng Xiaoqi!

They studied Feng Xiaoqi's good-looking face, big bright eyes, and translucent skin.

He glanced at Elder Xuanyuan, rested his hands on his waist, then snorted. "What does my Ultimate Spiritual Body have anything to do with you?"

So...

It was true. Feng Xiaoqi really had an Ultimate Spiritual Body?!

Shocked, Mu Yaoyao stood there with an open mouth and stared at Feng Xiaoqi in disbelief.

"That's impossible!" Mu Yaoyao was the first to jump out and point at Feng Xiaoqi. She was irritated. "If that's the case, why is your cultivation level still so low? You must be lying!"

However, Elder Xuanyuan had rushed over to take Feng Xiaoqi's hand.

"You're a bad man! Let go of me! Let go!" Feng Xiaoqi kicked and scratched, but couldn't throw Elder Xuanyuan off.

Elder Xuanyuan's grip on Feng Xiaoqi's hand was so tight, and blue veins popped on his temple!

All eyes were on Elder Xuanyuan...

The old man didn't reply, but only stared at Feng Xiaoqi. "Kid, do you want to join the Xuanyuan clan? Don't worry. You don't have to do anything. Just say yes and you'll become an honored guest of the clan..."

Everyone stared at him in bewilderment.

Chapter 1023 Shocked! 2

Elder Xuanyuan wouldn't let go of Feng Xiaoqi, nor would he stop talking, and he looked so excited. That was to say...

He meant it!

Look at how agitated he was!

That was to say, Feng Xiaoqi really had an Ultimate Spiritual Body!

Mu Yaoyao stared at Feng Xiaoqi in disbelief. Her eyes popped out!

How could that be possible... She couldn't believe it!

Feng Xiaoqi was so protective of Feng Wu. Imagine how arrogant Feng Wu would be after Feng Xiaoqi reached his full potential!

Mu Yaoyao clenched his fists, and the look in her eyes was indescribable.

Feng Xiaoqi glared at Elder Xuanyuan. "You're hurting me!"

Grand Secretary Fang threw an indifferent look at Elder Xuanyuan. "Elder Xuanyuan, that's enough."

He took Elder Xuanyuan by the wrist as he spoke.

At Grand Secretary Fang's touch, Elder Xuanyuan felt as if an electric current had run through his wrist, and his arm went numb from the pain. Petrified, he had no choice but to let go of Feng Xiaoqi.

As soon as he was free, Feng Xiaoqi ran over to Grand Secretary Fang and held the latter by the sleeve. He then stuck his head out from behind the old man.

Grand Secretary Fang got straight to the point. He asked, "Feng Wu, what happened here?"

Feng Wu shrugged. "It's pretty straightforward. In short: Mu Yaoyao owes me her life. She tried to get Yao Hao to provoke me, but I didn't take the bait. Chaoge fell for it instead and hit Yao Hao. Yao Hao then faked his death and Mu Yaoyao thought she could use this to force me to cancel our bet. That way, we would be even."

Feng Wu described the whole thing in an indifferent tone.

Instantly, all eyes were on Mu Yaoyao.

Mu Yaoyao blanched. Behind her, Ye Yafei was already stepping back, trying to put some distance between her and Mu Yaoyao.

But Mu Yaoyao was never going to admit it, in spite of the fact that Feng Wu was telling the truth.

She glared at Feng Wu anxiously. "What the hell are you talking about?! I didn't use Yao Hao for anything! Duan Chaoge killed him!"

Feng Wu asked, "Did she?"

Mu Yaoyao snorted. "Yao Hao has stopped breathing for a long while, of course he's dead! Feng Wu, I can't believe what bullshit you can come up with to escape responsibility!"

Feng Wu said, "Poor Yao Hao... He never knew that you gave him a lethal poison. All this time, you told him that it was only going to be an act."

Yao Ying stared at Mu Yaoyao.

She recalled how, when her brother got back home yesterday, he told her that he was going to help Princess Mu with something. Once it was done, the Yao family would be further up the social ladder, and by then, the two of them would have a much easier life.

But her brother had shown no intention of dying...

Sensing Yao Ying's questioning look, Mu Yaoyao felt her heartbeat quicken!

She pointed at Feng Wu. "You're throwing the first accusation you can think of at me; do you think anyone is going to believe you? That's ridiculous!"

“Ridiculous or not, we’ll see soon enough.” Feng Wu smiled. “What you told Yao Hao was that he would take Secret Bone Blood and pretend to be dead for a while. After everything blows over, he can be revived, and walk under the sun again.”

Feng Wu went on. “But in fact, what you gave him was Secret Crow Bone Blood. The names are very similar, but the effects can’t be any more different. Secret Bone Blood can fake death, but Secret Crow Bone Blood is a lethal poison! Mu Yaoyao, what’s happening to Yao Hao is very real.”

Mu Yaoyao was losing ground. “No! I did no such thing! You’re lying!”

Feng Wu said, “Yes, you did! You still have that Secret Crow Bone Blood on you!”

Chapter 1024 Shocked! 3

Involuntarily, Mu Yaoyao reached for her chest pocket.

When she realized what she had done, it was too late.

Everyone had seen it...

Just then —

The school guards had let their guard down and loosened their grips on Duan Chaoge, who seized the chance to jump into the air and kick Mu Yaoyao in the back.

Caught by surprise, Mu Yaoyao fell forward.

Feng Wu and Duan Chaoge could practically read each other’s mind; all they had needed to do was exchange looks.

When Mu Yaoyao fell forward, a little tiger jumped out of Feng Wu’s sleeve and made its way into Mu Yaoyao’s chest pocket.

In a split second —

Crack —

Things began to fall out of Mu Yaoyao’s chest pocket.

Bottles and cans fell all over the floor.

“Are you alright?” Feng Wu even took the time to stop Mu Yaoyao from falling, so that she wouldn’t crush all the bottles.

“Hey, isn’t this Secret Crow Bone Blood?” Picking up a bottle, Feng Wu smiled at Mu Yaoyao.

Mu Yaoyao blanched.

The others all stared at Mu Yaoyao in disbelief!

Had she really...

“No! I didn’t!” Mu Yaoyao tried to explain futilely. “It’s Secret Bone Blood, not Secret Crow Bone Blood! It’s Secret Bone Blood!”

Feng Wu replied with an “oh,” drawing the sound out for effect. She smiled at Mu Yaoyao. “If that really is harmless Secret Bone Blood, drink it yourself.”

With that, Feng Wu seized Mu Yaoyao by the neck.

“Retch —”

Mu Yaoyao’s mouth dropped open at the force!

Feng Wu undid the bottle and was going to pour the content down Mu Yaoyao’s throat.

Mu Yaoyao blanched with fear and trembled from head to toe.

“Ah — don’t kill me! Grandpa, help! Feng Wu wants to poison me! She wants to kill me with Secret Crow Bone Blood!” Mu Yaoyao threw off Feng Wu’s hand, then ran toward Grand Secretary Fang like a cannonball!

In a moment of life and death, she spared no effort as she ran away frighteningly fast!

However —

Everyone looked at Mu Yaoyao with complicated feelings.

They weren’t stupid, and were able to put the pieces together.

Feng Wu had guessed it right. Mu Yaoyao had tricked Yao Hao into taking Secret Bone Blood, when it had in fact been Secret Crow Bone Blood. That was horrible!

How could any young woman be this vicious?!

Yao Hao had been nothing but loyal to her. He waited upon her carefully and considered himself her personal guard.

Yao Ying finally saw the light. She then glared fiercely at Mu Yaoyao!

She charged at Mu Yaoyao. “Did you kill my brother?”

Mu Yaoyao said, “I didn’t. I didn’t...”

Yao Ying grabbed Mu Yaoyao by the hair. “You gave him Secret Crow Bone Blood when you promised it was Secret Bone Blood! You switched it out for poison! What did my brother ever do to you? Why did you have to do that? Speak!”

Yao Ying shook Mu Yaoyao violently.

“I didn’t mean to. I’m sorry. Sob —” Mu Yaoyao wept, her cheeks streaked with tears. “I mixed them up... I really did... Your brother is dead and nothing can bring him back. I’ll make it up to you.”

Yao Ying said, “You can’t make it up to me! Give me back my brother! I want my brother!”

Feng Wu stepped aside, crossed her arms, and enjoyed the show with a smile.

Mu Yaoyao tried to set her up? She had just dug her own grave.

If this thing with Yao Hao got out, it would be a blow to Mu Yaoyao’s reputation.

Chapter 1025 A Plot Twist 1

Hiding in her corner, Ye Yafei stared at Feng Wu in fear.

She couldn't believe how clear Feng Wu was on the details. Not only was Feng Wu able to walk away from the trap unharmed, she had even turned the tables on Mu Yaoyao, making the latter miserable.

This Feng Wu was so frightening... Why didn't they see it before? Why did they have to mess with her?

Just then —

“Stop —”

There came a cold, emotionless voice.

The crowd turned around and saw that it was —

“Yao Hao!”

The teenager was supposed to have no heartbeat, and had stopped breathing for a while. However, he had just sat up.

His face was pale and there was hatred in his eyes!

He kept his intense gaze on Mu Yaoyao, and the look on his face was ruthless!

Mu Yaoyao's stomach lurched when she saw the look in Yao Hao's eyes. Instantly, she was overwhelmed with panic and fear!

“Brother! You're alive! You're not dead!”

Yao Ying had already torn out a handful of Mu Yaoyao's hair. Shoving the latter to the side, Yao Ying rushed over and threw herself into Yao Hao's arms.

Only then did Mu Yaoyao realize what had happened.

Yes, Yao Hao was alive... Yao Hao wasn't dead!

Hahaha!

Mu Yaoyao went up to Yao Hao, crouched down, and sounded as if she actually cared about him. “Yao Hao, are you alright? I promise what I gave you was Secret Bone Blood! Feng Wu's lying. She deliberately...”

Yao Hao had always been so obedient to her. No matter what Mu Yaoyao said or did, Yao Hao would only look at her affectionately, dote on her, and indulge her...

But now —

Smack!

Yao Hao slapped Mu Yaoyao hard in the face!

Everyone was shocked!

But not as shocked as Mu Yaoyao was!

She stared at Yao Hao in disbelief. "You..."

Staring at Mu Yaoyao, Yao Hao gritted his teeth. "I didn't know you wanted me dead so badly..."

Mu Yaoyao said, "It's not like that. I gave you Secret Bone Blood."

Feng Wu smiled. "Princess Mu may not know this, but although Secret Bone Blood and Secret Crow Bone Blood are almost identical in color and smell, those who are poisoned will know the difference, because —

"Secret Bone Blood will only seal one's cultivation power temporarily, but Secret Crow Bone Blood will... destroy one's dantian, mess up their spiritual essence, and ruin their ability for good."

Everyone stared at Yao Hao in astonishment.

Had Yao Hao's cultivation ability been disabled temporarily, or had he been ruined altogether?

But no one dared to examine him.

Doing so would offend some very important people. After all, Princess Mu was Grand Secretary Fang's granddaughter, and if they found out that it really was Secret Crow Bone Blood, they would be incriminating Grand Secretary Fang.

Anyone who still wanted to have a future would do no such thing.

Mu Yaoyao realized that Grand Secretary Fang was her only hope.

"Grandpa, Grandpa, help me! Help! Only you can clear my name now!" Dropping to her knees, Mu Yaoyao wrapped her arms around Grand Secretary Fang's legs and cried her eyes out. She looked pitiful.

Everyone couldn't help but look at Grand Secretary Fang.

With the significant improvement in his cultivation level, Grand Secretary Fang had gained an even more stable status. He could easily protect Mu Yaoyao.

As expected —

Grand Secretary Fang reached out and patted Mu Yaoyao on the hand with his scrawny fingers.

Everyone stared at him in silence.

So... Grand Secretary Fang had decided to take Mu Yaoyao's side. Well, she was his granddaughter, after all.

Elder Xuanyuan glanced at Grand Secretary Fang and snickered inwardly.

Just when he thought that the old man was so just and fair, it turned out that he was no different from other people.

He had protected Feng Wu only because of Feng Xiaoqi, but Mu Yaoyao was his own granddaughter. Between the two girls, it was obvious whose side Grand Secretary Fang would take.

Chapter 1026 A Plot Twist 2

At that thought, everyone looked at Feng Wu sympathetically.

Although everyone had seen Mu Yaoyao's reaction and realized the damage that she had done, there was nothing they could do. With Mu Yaoyao's influential grandfather and connections, Feng Wu didn't stand a chance.

Sigh, poor girl...

Mu Yaoyao, on the other hand, was thrilled.

She knew it. Her grandfather would still save her face in front of other people.

However, before Mu Yaoyao got overly excited, Grand Secretary Fang sighed above her head.

His voice was as soft as a feather and full of emotion. "Mu Yaoyao, how many times have I told you? But you keep forgetting."

Wait? What was going on?

They had thought that Mu Yaoyao was sure to win this, but judging by Grand Secretary Fang's tone, that wasn't the case.

Everyone pricked up their ears and listened.

Looking up, Mu Yaoyao pleaded with her eyes. Her hands trembled.

No, not here, not now... If her grandfather revealed the truth, her future in Imperial College would be ruined.

At that thought, Mu Yaoyao held Grand Secretary Fang's thigh even tighter!

However, Grand Secretary Fang only looked at her and sighed. "I've told you already. It's 'granduncle.' Why won't you listen?"

WHAT?!

Her granduncle?!

Everyone stared at Mu Yaoyao in disbelief!

Hadn't she been going on and on about Grand Secretary Fang being her grandfather? Her own grandfather! Nearly everyone at school wanted to fawn on Mu Yaoyao because of that. They would follow her around in flocks!

However —

She wasn't Grand Secretary Fang's granddaughter?

Even Priest Wu was surprised.

"Old Fang, she's not your granddaughter?"

Grand Secretary Fang nodded. "I adopted my brother's daughter."

That explained it...

Mu Yaoyao shook from head to toe...

However, Grand Secretary Fang wasn't going to stop there. "You tried to frame Feng Wu. Yes or no?"

Grand Secretary Fang stared at Mu Yaoyao, and his cold gaze gave him a majestic look.

Even Elder Xuanyuan was intimidated by that look, not to mention someone as young as Mu Yaoyao.

Mu Yaoyao felt a numbing sensation on her scalp, and she thought she was going to explode.

She could only grit her teeth and say, "Yes..."

Grand Secretary Fang said, "You poisoned Yao Hao with Secret Crow Bone Blood. Yes or no?"

Mu Yaoyao said, "Yes..."

Grand Secretary Fang closed his eyes and took a deep breath. When he opened his eyes, he looked calm again.

"You used to be such a lovely girl when you were little. Look what you've turned into." Grand Secretary Fang sighed with emotion. He then gave the verdict. "From now on, you're no longer a student of Imperial College. Questions?"

What...

There were surprised exclamations from the crowd.

Grand Secretary Fang was going to kick Mu Yaoyao out of the school!

Imperial College was more than a place to study and cultivate. It was a symbol of one's social status. Expelling Mu Yaoyao from Imperial College was as good as banishing her from the noble circle.

It would have an unimaginable impact on Mu Yaoyao's life!

"No..." Yu Yue cried out.

Grand Secretary Fang glanced at her. "What does the school rule say, if it were another student who did this?"

Yu Yue said, "They would be expelled..."

Grand Secretary Fang nodded. "You know what to do."

He turned to leave after that.

After taking a few steps, the old man saw that the others were still standing around, dazed, and he glared at them. "Shouldn't you be in your classes now?!"

Chapter 1027 A Plot Twist 3

yes, that was right... those words seemed to wake the crowd from their reverie.

and it only hit them after grand secretary fang left with the boy...

mu yaoyao had been expelled.

but they heard the last thing grand secretary fang said before he left.

“not a word to anyone else.”

that was to say, grand secretary fang didn't want anyone else to know what mu yaoyao had done.

after elder xuanyuan and priest wu left, yu yue scanned the crowd with her eyes. “you heard him. not a word leaves this room.”

yu yue paid special attention to feng wu.

after mu yaoyao's defeat, it was only natural that her friends would want to cover it up. feng wu, on the other hand, had turned things around at the last minute to achieve a great victory. yu yue worried that feng wu would want to spread the news.

fearing that feng wu might be upset, yu yue held feng wu's hands and enjoined her in a low voice, “little feng wu, grand secretary fang is looking out for you because of your brother; that favor won't last forever. you have to keep a low profile.”

yu yue was really worried about feng wu.

because feng wu had been really aggressive toward mu yaoyao in front of grand secretary fang. not only did feng wu force mu yaoyao to reveal what she really was like, feng wu had also been relentless, and had driven mu yaoyao into a hopeless situation.

feng wu could see that yu yue only said it out of kindness, so she found it impolite to retort to her. she nodded with a smile. “yes, of course.”

afterward, feng wu and duan chaoge held hands and went to blue cloud court.

the chief's office made sure that not a single word left the room. those outside only knew that some people entered the office, but had no idea what happened after that.

“our martial arts department's mr. xuanyuan just entered the office!”

“oh god! grand secretary fang's here, too!”

“this is big!”

“what's going to happen to feng wu?”

“expelled, at the very least.”

“as for duan chaoge, she's so dead...”

just as everyone was making ominous predictions about feng wu and chaoge, the two of them walked out of the chief's office hand in hand; they were even chatting cheerfully. clearly, they were in a good mood.

they walked into blue cloud court —

and everyone was shocked to see them!

“omg!”

“feng wu is back!”

“so is duan chao! alive!”

many students froze in their seats and stared at feng wu in disbelief, as if they had been struck by lightning!

they couldn't believe it...

shouldn't feng wu and duan chao be locked up? they should at least be expelled! however, they didn't look like they would be kicked out any time soon.

just then, there were footsteps outside.

the crowd turned around to see qiao yi, the teacher responsible for their class.

qiao yi met feng wu's eyes and became noticeably uneasy.

feng wu didn't look affected. she kept her composure, glanced at qiao yi, then led chao into the classroom.

mu yaoyao and yao hao had the best seats in the classroom.

in the end, feng wu took mu yaoyao's seat.

duan chao took yao hao's, which made her feng wu's deskmate.

“hey —”

a cold voice ran out a few steps away. “hey, you're in miss mu's seat.”

it was one of the female students. she hadn't stood out during the exam, but had fawned on mu yaoyao the first chance she got, and had quickly become one of mu yaoyao's minions.

naturally, she stepped out when feng wu took mu yaoyao's seat.

however, feng wu —

Chapter 1028 Explain the Profound In Simple Terms 1

However, Feng Wu didn't even sneer at her. She sat there, unperturbed.

Many students gloated as they looked forward to the predicament which Feng Wu was going to find herself in.

That was bold... Mu Yaoyao was a princess as well as Grand Secretary Fang's granddaughter. Princess Mu had to be the most prominent new student in Year 1. No one would dare offend her!

And someone had just taken Mu Yaoyao's seat?

The girl who scolded Feng Wu was called Wei Jing. Right now, she was glaring and sneering at Feng Wu. This girl was so dead!

Getting to her feet, Wei Jing said to Qiao Yi in protest, "Miss! Feng Wu took Miss Mu's seat! I tried to tell her that, but she won't listen!"

Qiao Yi's face darkened.

How stupid was this Wei Jing? Couldn't she see that there was a teacher in the room? She should realize that the teacher was keeping silent for a reason!

However, even more students gloated when they saw Qiao Yi's dark face.

Miss Qiao Yi was clearly mad. Feng Wu was going to be in a lot of trouble!

"Miss Mu is..." Recalling Grand Secretary Fang's warning, Qiao Yi paused mid-sentence and chose different words. "Miss Mu has withdrawn from the college, so this seat is vacant now. Miss Feng can take it if she wants to."

WHAT?!

That announcement shocked everyone.

No one saw that coming!

"Miss Mu dropped out?"

"After everything we went through to get into Imperial College, she dropped out? Just like that?"

"Why?"

"Hey, I think I heard from somewhere that Miss Mu is a sacred lady of Firmament Palace. Has she gone back to Firmament Palace?"

—

Everyone began to talk at the same time.

Qiao Yi shook her head when she saw how agitated and curious the students were.

Cultivators were supposed to remain serene. These students didn't have the right mindset toward their studies.

"Quiet, please. Today..." Qiao Yi opened a textbook and started teaching the newbies cultivation theory.

Feng Wu's knowledge of cultivation theory was vast, for her beautiful master had taught her everything when she was little.

With his great capability, her beautiful master was able to make the most basic theory sound incredible. Qiao Yi's teaching was nothing in comparison.

That was why Feng Wu began to yawn midway through the class.

She wondered how Qiao Yi had become a teacher at Imperial College. It had only been ten minutes since the start of class, and Feng Wu had already picked up seven errors.

Feng Wu shook her head. She then quickly flipped through the Year 1 textbook, then took out some Year 2 textbooks from the storage bag which Jun Linyuan had given to her and started reading.

“Xiao Wu, Xiao Wu —”

Chaoge nudged Feng Wu with her elbow.

Feng Wu looked at her in bewilderment.

Chaoge gestured at the dais.

Feng Wu looked up and saw Qiao Yi’s angry face.

“Feng Wu, stand up!”

Qiao Yi had never liked Feng Wu, and the girl’s indifferent attitude only frustrated her further. She tried to give Feng Wu a hard time.

Feng Wu rose to her feet and gave Qiao Yi a bewildered look.

“The conditions for fusing the fire element, explain it.” Qiao Yi purposefully asked Feng Wu a difficult question.

Fusing the fire element was something that would only be taught in Year 2, and was only briefly mentioned in the Year 1 textbook. However, Qiao Yi wanted Feng Wu to answer the question in their first class.

1029 Explain the Profound In Simple Terms 2

many gloated, waiting to see feng wu get humiliated.it was a question too profound for them to answer at the moment.

however, feng wu only darted an indifferent glance at qiao yi before she replied, “fusing the fire element involves absorbing fire essence with the help of spiritual essence... it consists of the initial and complete fusion of the fire element...”

feng wu answered in an unhurried tone. she talked for a while, and her answer was perfect.

she talked continuously for fifteen minutes as she explained what the fire element was, and how to achieve the initial, complete, and final fusion... she explained everything.

some of it wasn’t even in the textbook, but she was still able to answer everything clearly.

moreover —

her answer was straightforward and she was able to explain the profound in simple terms. qiao yi’s teaching was obscure in comparison, since she only lapped up information without digesting it. feng wu’s explanation was on a whole other level.

qiao yi didn’t expect feng wu to know the answer. she was baffled, and her face darkened.

looking around the classroom, she saw enlightened faces and astonished looks in the students’ eyes.

that feng wu!

qiao yi was convinced that she would be utterly humiliated if she let feng wu off now.

in fact, if qiao yi had reined in her temper and praised feng wu for her answer, she could have avoided everything that happened next.

but qiao yi was anything but forgiving.

at that thought, qiao yi continued to throw difficult questions at feng wu.

one after another —

to qiao yi's frustration, feng wu was able to answer every single one, and the answers were much better than she expected. the other students listened in amazement.

soon, someone mumbled, "no wonder she got full marks in the written exam. feng wu really is as amazing as they say."

"miss qiao yi wanted to give her a hard time, but i think miss qiao yi is only embarrassing herself."

"look at miss qiao yi's face. she looks so frustrated. i bet she's already cursing in her head."

"she didn't have to do this. feng wu is only a student. miss qiao yi looks so petty, getting angry over something like this."

—

qiao yi heard every word of their discussion.

gritting her teeth, qiao yi clenched her fists!

damn it!

she went on asking feng wu questions. at first, it was only from year 1 textbooks, but she gradually moved on to year 2 books. unfortunately for her, feng wu was able to answer all of them, too. she then questioned feng wu on theory from year 3 and year 4 books.

however!

feng wu went on giving perfect answers, and was even able to draw inferences. she remained calm, showed no impatience, and caught every ball that was thrown her way.

qiao yi, on the other hand, grew more frustrated and exasperated as time went by.

—

many students had been opposed to feng wu, but now, they were all shocked by feng wu's profound knowledge!

what kind of a brain did she have? the things she knew... she was frighteningly smart!

in the end, qiao yi went beyond the textbooks and asked, "what can you tell us about fusing two elements together, such as ice and fire? do you know the fusion process?"

if qiao yi had listed other elements, feng wu might not have been able to give an answer. however, she had fused ice and fire together herself just the other day, and she knew exactly what the answer was.

Chapter 1030 Explain the Profound In Simple Terms 3

but... explaining it wasn't as easy. feng wu lowered her head and pondered the question.

seeing feng wu remain silent, qiao yi let out a sigh of relief. feng wu was so erudite that it drove qiao yi crazy.

thinking that she had gotten feng wu, qiao yi was elated and didn't try to hide it. "i see you don't have an answer to that. feng wu, i know you're smart and you've read more than the rest of the class, but that's it. as a new student here, you still have a lot to learn, and from now on..."

however, feng wu raised her head before qiao yi could finish.

her eyes were bright when she said, "fusing ice and fire together requires the ice and fire elements. fusing elements together is a complicated process, but there are patterns we can follow..."

and she went on —

feng wu had a nice voice, and her tone was easy and relaxed. after hearing her answer, the students all felt enlightened, as if they were going to have an epiphany.

it was something that couldn't be explained with words. if they perceived it, they perceived it, and if they didn't, they didn't.

after hearing what feng wu said, qiao yi obtained some understanding as well, but she was even more displeased when she saw that feng wu outclassed her.

looking around the classroom, she saw radiant faces and sparkling eyes. they had clearly all sensed something from feng wu's answer.

qiao yi believed that as a teacher, she worked her guts out to deliver her lectures, but each of her students was more sleepy and unresponsive than the next. however, as soon as feng wu opened her mouth, these students hung on to her every word with excited looks in their eyes. qiao yi couldn't stand it!

"shut up!" qiao yi glared at feng wu. "that's nonsense! these newbies are like blank sheets of paper; if they're misled by your false theory —"

misled? feng wu smirked. everything she said, she learned from her beautiful master. she wouldn't have shared it with anyone else to begin with, but since qiao yi had asked, she had replied.

these students should be honored to learn from the most capable man on the continent. it wouldn't happen again.

just then —

someone in the classroom shrieked. "argh —"

everyone turned their heads involuntarily.

it was wei jing, the girl who had tried to stop feng wu from taking mu yaoyao's seat. right now, she looked stunned, and there was a look of disbelief in her eyes...

"what happened?!" rushing down from the dais, qiao yi stared at wei jing.

"miss, i... i heard what feng wu said, and..."

before wei jing could finish, qiao yi's eyes lit up, and she tried to drop the student a hint. "after hearing her answer, do you feel your energy clogging up and your spiritual energy running wild..."

"no, no, no —"

wei jing shook her head repeatedly. in the end, she gripped qiao yi's hands tightly. "sorry, miss, but i have a feeling — i think i can make a breakthrough now!"

after that, wei jing pushed her chair away and sat down on the cold floor as she entered a state of meditation right away.

a breakthrough...

the other students looked at one another and found it unbelievable.

"how did wei jing get her epiphany?"

"actually, i felt something after hearing feng wu's answer, too. it felt like i was cultivating with my head in a fog before this, but now, that fog has lifted."

"i felt the same, too, but the feeling disappeared before i could grab hold of it."