

G E D 2281

Chapter 2281: Untitled

Meanwhile, Feng Wu was playing with the Fire Dragon Rod in Fallen Star Yard.

It was a nice weapon. One strike and she could knock out quite a few people; they couldn't run either, because they would be caught by the rod.

Together with Ground Control, she could pretty much beat up whoever she wanted.

Feng Wu was still admiring the weapon, when she frowned.

Because someone was tearing open the formation.

Had the Gu family sent someone here again?

Only a Spiritual King or higher could destroy her formation!

At that thought, Feng Wu charged out with the Fire Dragon Rod.

She was right!

A man in a blue robe stood in the gap in the wall. He was very tall and there was a ferocious air about him.

It was already chilly, and he made the temperature drop even more.

However...

Feng Wu smiled a little.

No one could be as intimidating as Jun Linyuan. Since she had gotten used to the crown prince, other people were nothing, no matter how cold they seemed.

Therefore, Feng Wu slammed the rod on the ground and stared at the man.

Crack —

The formation cracked.

"Who are you?" Feng Wu asked coldly.

The man moved closer.

Feng Wu saw his face.

"Lord Gu?"

The two families visited each other quite often, and Feng Wu had met Lord Gu when she was little.

Lord Gu didn't speak. He kept his gaze on Feng Wu, and he reminded her of an eagle.

With his hands behind his back, he strolled in Feng Wu's direction.

He was going to walk past Feng Wu and enter the house.

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes and stopped him. "Lord Gu, where do you think you're going?"

Lord Gu darted a severe look at her. "I'm going to see Lady Ling."

To outsiders, the beautiful lady was known as Lady Ling.

Feng Wu was furious. "Who gave you permission to call her by that name?!"

Lord Gu glared at her. He then smiled grimly and shoved Feng Wu.

Feng Wu was pushed aside and almost bumped into the door frame.

"Miss Wu —" Qiuling nervously tried to steady Feng Wu.

When she touched Feng Wu, however, it was as if an electric current was running through her.

That hurt —

Qiuling looked down at her hands and saw that they were burnt.

She then looked at Feng Wu and saw that her face had darkened as well.

There were no obvious marks on her skin, but Qiuling could see the sweat rolling down Feng Wu's forehead.

Lord Gu was so terrifying!

Qiuling's stomach lurched. Someone like that had his eye on her lady. What should they do?

Feng Wu stared at Lord Gu. It was indeed very painful. For a moment, she thought that she had been hit by lightning, and the burning sensation had almost knocked her unconscious.

Luckily, it only lasted for a split second.

Feng Wu gritted her teeth and blocked Lord Gu's way again.

"Stop!" She pointed the Fire Dragon Rod at Lord Gu.

Seeing that Feng Wu still dared to stop him, there was a surprised look in Lord Gu's eyes.

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Naturally, he knew the impact of that strike. He had wanted to knock Feng Wu out with the pain as a warning.

Normal people would never be able to withstand such power.

However, not only did Feng Wu withstand the attack, she also blocked his way again.

"Do you have a death wish?" Lord Gu stared at her.

"If you want to see my mother, you have to kill me first!" Feng Wu slammed the Fire Dragon Rod on the ground and looked fearless.

Lord Gu couldn't help but glance at her.

He remembered something he had heard about Feng Wu.

Hadn't it been a few months since she became a Year 2 student at Imperial College?

He had six sons, and all of them were very talented. The oldest had graduated from Imperial College, and the youngest was still in Year 2.

He heard that his son was already the top student in Year 2.

"Move. If my son bullies you at school, as your father, I'll make it right for you." Lord Gu waved her off as if she was just a kid that shouldn't get involved in adult business.

Feng Wu glared at Lord Gu.

Wang Chun immediately explained to her, "Lord Gu's youngest son is also a Year 2 student in Imperial College, and he's a Level 5 Spiritual Elder."

Feng Wu didn't hear him. She was bothered by what Lord Gu had just said.

"As my father? Who gave you that idea?" Feng Wu asked sarcastically.

Lord Gu frowned. "I'm going to marry your mother. If you want to move into my residence, I'll give you permission to call me father."

Feng Wu was furious.

However, she told herself that she couldn't let him control her feelings. Otherwise, she would lose completely.

The beautiful lady was finally woken up by the noise outside. She rubbed her sleepy eyes and came out of the room.

She wore a casual outfit at home. The light pink robe hugged her tiny frame nicely.

Her skin was as fair as white jade.

She wore no makeup but still looked as pretty as a picture. Her beauty didn't seem to belong to this world.

As soon as she came out, everything else seemed to freeze and fall into the background.

She even outshone Feng Wu, who hadn't reached her full potential yet.

Lord Gu was so arrogant to Feng Wu, but when the beautiful lady came out, he couldn't look away from her.

He was in a trance-like state.

"Xiao Wu, do we have a guest?" The beautiful lady had no idea what was going on.

Feng Wu said, "He's leaving."

"Alright." The beautiful lady looked curiously at Lord Gu.

She jumped when she saw the infatuated look on Lord Gu's face. She hid behind Feng Wu and whispered, "Xiao Wu, he's a bad man!"

Feng Wu said, "Mom, did you meet him before?"

"Yes!" said the beautiful lady. "He wouldn't let go of my hand when he gave me back my handkerchief. He's very bad!"

She grew agitated.

Feng Wu placated her. "There, there. He's the worst. You go in first. I'll chase him away."

Feng Wu then glanced at Qiuling.

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Qiuling nodded and led the lady back into the house.

Lord Gu followed her with his eyes and even took a few steps forward.

Thump!

Qiuling slammed the door behind her, blocking Lord Gu's sight.

"Lord Gu, did you hear that? My mother doesn't like you." Feng Wu crossed her arms and sneered at Gu Guanjuan.

Gu Guanjuan was Lord Gu's name, and "guanjuan" meant champion. That was how much expectation his family put on him.

Lord Gu didn't let them down. He had single-handedly raised the Gu family to its current position.

He frowned and said affirmatively, "I'm going to marry her."

Feng Wu said sarcastically, "Lord Gu, you still have a wife, don't you?"

Lord Gu nodded in silence and looked confused.

Feng Wu smirked. "If you still have a wife, and you don't want another one, my mother will only be a concubine. I wouldn't call that 'marrying her'."

Lord Gu met her eyes. "Do you mind that very much?"

Before Feng Wu could reply, Lord Gu nodded and said, "Your wish is granted."

Feng Wu's eyes widened, and she was confused.

What did he mean?

Before she could do anything, Lord Gu took Feng Qi down from the pole. He promptly left after that.

"Miss Wu..." Granny Zhao was worried when she saw the look on Feng Wu's face.

Feng Wu had always been very confident, and she had never frowned like this before.

“Let him take Miss Feng Qi, and this thing will end here,” said Uncle Qiu.

End?

Feng Wu smiled grimly. Things were just getting started.

When Lord Gu arrived at Flying Snow Building with Feng Qi, Feng Yanfeng had already received the news. He lay in bed and pretended to be severely injured.

Lord Gu didn't beat around the bush. He only said, “I'm going to marry Lady Ling on New Year's Eve. Master Feng, thank you for your support.”

“Hey!”

Lord Gu left after that, and Feng Yanfeng couldn't stop him.

“For real?” he asked Lady Wang as he ripped off the blood-stained bandages wrapped around him.

Lady Wang nodded. “That's right. If Lord Gu says so, it has to be true.”

“But...” Feng Yanfeng walked back and forth in the room. “But Lord Gu still has a wife! That lady is going to be a concubine! Isn't that a humiliation to our family?!”

Lady Wang said, “Then what should we do?”

Feng Yanfeng murmured, “What would Feng Wu say? She won't have it!”

Lady Wang suddenly remembered something, and she stared at Feng Yanfeng. “Don't we still have that letter to expel them from the Feng clan? Even His Majesty knows about it!”

Feng Yanfeng looked at Lady Wang. “What do you mean?”

“Expel Feng Wu and her family from the Feng clan! Don't you want to get revenge for Liu? Just use that as your excuse!”

Lady Wang grew more excited as she spoke, and even her cheeks twitched. “If they're no longer members of this clan, no matter what that woman becomes, our reputation won't be affected!”

Feng Yanfeng had the habit of sitting on the fence. Hearing what Lady Wang said, he hesitated.

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“And!” Lady Wang tugged at Feng Yanfeng. “Yes, Feng Wu has been making fast progress and will become the hope of this family, but have you forgotten something? She still remembers how we treated her when she lost her ability five years ago!”

That shocked Feng Yanfeng.

Lady Wang knew that her words were effective, and she went on persuading him.

“She’s only a Spiritual Lord now, and she’s already bold enough to destroy Yanya’s house, kidnap her cousin, and cut off her aunt’s hand. What will she do when she becomes a Spiritual King? Do you think she wouldn’t want to replace you?”

Feng Yanfeng’s stomach lurched. “Nonsense. A woman can’t be the leader of a clan!”

Lady Wang said, “Even so, there’s still a male heir in her family. Feng Xiaoqi is still alive.”

Feng Yanfeng said, “He’s no more than fourteen...”

Lady Wang snorted. “Have you forgotten about all the young emperors in history? If they could be controlled by the actual ruler hidden behind the curtain, why can’t Feng Xiaoqi?”

Those words hit Feng Yanfeng in his sore spot.

He said, “Well... Let me discuss it with the elders.”

Once he was gone, Lady Wang sat down at the desk, wrote two letters, and gave them to Granny Gui.

“Send this to the Wang family. They need to get busy now.

“And make the preparations. I’m going to see Mrs. Zuo now.”

...

Because of what Feng Wu had done, an elaborate plot against her was forming.

Wave Yard was still being repaired, so Feng Qi and her family moved into Sea Yard for the time being.

“Dad! Mom!” Feng Qi ran toward her parents, crying loudly. “You have to get revenge for me! I’d rather die if we can’t kill Feng Wu!”

Lady Gu had just come back from the Gu family, and she was thrilled to see Feng Qi.

She touched Feng Qi’s face and nodded. “Don’t worry. We can’t let it drop either! Death would be too easy! I’ll make her wish she were dead!”

“But Mom, Feng Wu is so powerful now...” Feng Qi burst into tears. “What should we do now?”

“Expunge her from the Feng clan,” someone said affirmatively from outside.

The family of three turned around and saw that it was Lady Wang.

“Sister-in-law?” Lady Gu wasn’t very pleased to see her.

She finally saw that Lady Wang only cared about herself.

She blurted out, “Now that my brother has saved my daughter, you’re finally here. I thought I could rely on you and Master Feng Yanfeng, but I see now that I can only count on myself.”

Lady Wang didn’t seem to hear her complaint.

She said, “We’ll remove Feng Wu and her family from our clan. What do you think?”

WHAT?!

Lady Gu and Feng Yanya looked at each other in astonishment.

“Sister-in-law, do you mean it?” Despite his injury, Feng Yanya jumped out of bed.

If Feng Wu was expunged, Feng Qi would become the most talented child in the Feng clan!

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Expunge Feng Wu...

Feng Yanya and his wife asked again, “Are you sure about that?”

Lady Wang smiled. “Of course.”

Lady Gu had been quite indifferent toward Lady Wang, but when she heard the news, she was immediately enthusiastic and took Lady Wang’s hand. “Can we really do that?”

Lady Wang said, “She destroyed Wave Yard and injured all of you. Although that’s some serious offence, it’s not serious enough to kick her out of the family.”

She shook her head. “To destroy Feng Wu, we have to make sure that we destroy her for good. Otherwise...”

Lady Gu said, “Sister-in-law, you mean...”

She slid her finger across her neck as she spoke.

Lady Wang glanced at her. “Are you going to assassinate her yourself?”

Lady Gu was speechless.

As a matter of fact, she didn’t have any men that she could use to kill Feng Wu. Moreover...

“We can’t even get into Fallen Star Yard...” said Lady Gu in embarrassment.

Lady Wang nodded. “Yes; that’s why we need a plan.”

Lady Gu asked, “What plan?”

Lady Wang glanced at the couple. “It’s not the most decent thing to do, so you’ll have to decide if you want to participate or not. After all, it’s your house that was destroyed, and you’re the one who lost a hand.”

Hearing that tone, Lady Gu moved closer and said eagerly, “Sister-in-law, we all know that you’re the best. Please tell us.”

Only then did Lady Wang tell her what the plan was.

After hearing it, Lady Gu and Feng Yanya were astonished.

They looked at Lady Wang and said in unison, “That’s brilliant!”

Lady Gu never thought that her stupid sister-in-law would be able to come up with such a great idea. “Sister-in-law, that’s a very nice plan! If we use it properly, Feng Wu wil —”

Lady Wang nodded.

How did she come up with this brilliant plan? Ever since Feng Liu died, getting revenge had been the only thing on her mind. She had gone over it at least a hundred times. She had perfected it many times, but Feng Yanfeng had forbidden her from making a move.

And now, there was a great opportunity...

Recalling Feng Yanfeng's warning, Lady Wang looked at Lady Gu. "I'm only giving you the idea; it's for you to decide if you want to do it or not. I pity you for what happened to your family, and that's why I told you the plan. Of course, if you can move on, I'm more than glad to see everyone in this clan live in harmony."

Lady Wang had made sure that she wasn't to be blamed. After all, she couldn't openly offend Feng Wu either.

"Of course we can't move on. Sister-in-law, we'll be forever in your debt! We'll thank you properly once we're done with the second branch," Lady Gu said excitedly.

Lady Wang nodded and left.

Feng Wu had no idea that more than one group of people were plotting against her.

She was quite happy right now.

That was because —

She kept hearing these "ding-dong" sounds. If she was guessing right, those were the remainder of the ninjas being killed.

There was a notification for every dead ninja.

Emperor Wu was very effective. After he obtained the list, he started hunting down the ninjas.

Feng Wu opened the log and saw —

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Feng Wu saw that many of the names had gone grey.

There were 77 names in total, and most of them had turned grey. Only three were still bright red.

They were the leaders of the Jupiter, Mercury, and Venus teams.

Feng Wu frowned. From what she had learned so far, they should all be Spiritual Kings or higher.

She had thought that the three names would soon turn grey.

But no matter how long she stared at those names, they remained bright red.

What was going on?

Feng Wu bit her lower lip and imagined all the possibilities. Had Emperor Wu failed to catch those people? Had they escaped?

She was racking her brain when she heard footsteps outside.

“Xiao Wu —” Chaoge quickly walked into the room.

She didn’t know what had been going on in Fallen Star Yard because it was an internal affair of the Feng clan.

Considering it a humiliation, the people of the Feng clan tried their best to keep the incident a secret. Naturally, the Gu family didn’t want other people to hear about it either.

“Gosh, I’m finally away from that family! It was so exhausting.” Chaoge sat down in a chair, took the tea Qiuling handed her, and gulped it down. She then wiped her mouth with her sleeve and said grumpily, “You have no idea what my family is like. My dad and stepmother couldn’t wait to throw me out, and my two stepsisters are even worse. But guess what? They’re all fawning on me now. They even built a courtyard for me at home, and I get to choose the best things first.”

Chaoge pursed her lips. “They’re only doing that because they see my potential. It’s too late!”

Qiuling chuckled. “Miss Chaoge, did you go home to humiliate them?”

“Of course I did!” Chaoge was pleased. “What did they call me before? Useless, wasn’t it? I’ve shocked them all! I’m a Level 7 Spiritual Elder!

“Xiao Wu, you’re even better than me. I bet those old men of the Feng clan are thrilled. I heard that your third uncle is back as well. Have they tried to suck up to you?”

Feng Wu said, “Well...”

Chaoge patted her shoulder and said, “I knew it. You’re the future of the Feng clan!”

Feng Wu was about to tell her what had happened, but Chaoge had already changed the subject. “Gosh, I almost forgot the most important thing!”

Feng Wu asked, “What?”

Chaoge said, “I went to Imperial College yesterday. Guess what?”

Feng Wu said, “They let you skip a year?”

Chaoge said, “Nothing gets past you. Yes, I’ve left Year 1.”

Qiuling was excited. “Miss Chaoge, are you in Year 2 as well?”

Feng Wu had entered Year 2 before she left for the grassland.

However, Chaoge shook her head. “No, I’m past that.”

“OMG!” Qiuling cried out. “So which year are you in?”

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Chaoge gloated. "I don't know how I did it. Everything was so difficult before, but now, it's all so easy. I rose straight to Year 3!"

Qiuling cried out in surprise.

Chaoge took Feng Wu's hand. "Xiao Wu, you're brilliant now. Why don't we take the exam together?"

Feng Wu shook her head. "I've been busy with some family business recently. I don't have time for school stuff."

Chaoge said, "But..."

She hesitated.

Feng Wu glanced at her. "What?"

Chaoge said, "But... But I told them that you would go to school and beat them all! I said that you would prove your capability!"

Feng Wu looked at her in resignation.

Chaoge said, "But they were insulting you. They have no idea what you're like at all, but they're still so mean. They said that you weren't even comparable to me or Qiuling when in fact, you're so powerful. And guess what?"

Chaoge took Feng Wu's hand and asked angrily, "You have a cousin named Feng Qi, right?"

Feng Wu asked, "Do you know her?"

Chaoge said, "I haven't dealt with her in person yet, but I know her name very well. Somehow, she's very hostile toward you, and those girls around her keep spreading rumors about you.

"Even Chief Qiao heard about it. He was angry when he heard that you didn't go to school after you came back and said that he would expel you if you didn't go to school today!"

Feng Wu chuckled. "Just listen to that authoritative tone."

Chaoge said, "You don't say. Ever since Mr. Fang left, Chief Qiao started abusing his power again. At least, in Year 2, he can do whatever he wants."

Feng Wu said, "What? Mr. Fang is gone?"

Chaoge asked, "Do you not know?"

Feng Wu shook her head. "I've been busy since I came back and haven't had time to go and see Mr. Fang yet."

Hearing that, Granny Zhao came out and said to Feng Wu, "Miss Wu, it's my fault. Grand Secretary Fang has indeed left the imperial capital, and he took your brother with him, saying that one should learn from traveling the world. Here's his letter for you."

Granny Zhao was very frustrated.

Had it not been for the third branch, she would never have forgotten such an important thing.

Feng Wu took the letter and quickly read it. She couldn't help but frown.

That made everyone nervous.

Chaoge asked, "What did Grand Secretary Fang say?"

Feng Wu showed her the letter.

Chaoge read it and was confused. "Grand Secretary Fang said that he's going to see some old friends and show Xiaoqi the world. What's wrong with that?"

Feng Wu shook her head. "Grand Secretary Fang is a very upright and calm man. If he had a choice, he would wait for me to come back before he left with Xiaoqi. If he rushed off like this, something must have happened..."

But what could it be? Feng Wu bit her lip. She had no clue at all.

"What about Xiaoqi..." Chaoge was worried.

Feng Wu shook her head. "He should be fine.. But since that's the case, I think I have to go to school now."

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Hence, Feng Wu went to Imperial College with Chaoge.

In Initial of Year 2.

As soon as Feng Wu entered, someone in the group of people walking toward her spotted her.

"Feng Wu?" Song Yichen cried out. "You're really back!"

Feng Wu found him a little familiar but couldn't remember who he was.

"Don't you remember me?" Song Yichen wasn't very happy. After all, here in Initial, he was one of the top students.

He smiled bitterly and said, "I used to be seventh on the billboard. That's one place higher than you. We met at the Immortal Flower Festival. Have you forgotten?"

Before Feng Wu could answer, a girl walked to Song Yichen's side and sneered at Feng Wu. "I was wondering who it was. So, it's Feng Wu the genius. The eighth student on the billboard."

Her friends around her chuckled.

"Yichen, you've made great progress in the past six months, but she..." The girl glanced at Feng Wu and smirked.

Her friends laughed with her.

"Qiao Er, don't say that," said Song Yichen. "Miss Feng Wu is very talented. She's probably made great progress as well."

“Great progress? If that’s the case, she wouldn’t be even weaker than her maid. I can’t believe that she’s even bold enough to come here to Imperial College...”

“I heard that she’s even weaker than Duan Chaoge, her little friend. Duan Chaoge has surpassed us and is a Year 3 student now.”

“That’s right. She’s so much more capable than Feng Wu now. I wonder if Feng Wu will become her minion instead.”

“That’ll be hilarious!”

“And there’s Feng Qi. Isn’t she Feng Wu’s younger cousin? She’s ranked second in Year 2 now.”

“If Feng Wu is even weaker than Feng Qi, why does she even have the courage to be alive? Isn’t she ashamed to be called a genius?”

“Qiao Er!” Song Yichen frowned. He didn’t want to hear such things.

“Who are you?” Chaoge asked coldly.

She had skipped Year 2, so she didn’t know any of the Year 2 students.

“Who are *you*?” Qiao Er asked arrogantly.

She was quite an influential figure in Year 2.

“I’m the so-called minion of Feng Wu.” Chaoge smirked. “Tell me your name.”

Qiao Er’s stomach lurched.

She hadn’t expected to meet Chaoge in such a way.

“I... Chief Qiao is my dad, and Miss Qiao is my sister! Do you know what that means?” Qiao Er said proudly. “What can you possibly do to me?”

Chaoge frowned.

Qiao Er gloated.

Her father was the ruler of Initial. Even Chaoge couldn’t do anything.

However, to her surprise, Chaoge slowly walked up to her and grinned.

Before Qiao Er could do anything, Chaoge raised her right hand.

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Smack!

Chaoge slapped Qiao Er.

“Ah!”

It had never occurred to Qiao Er that Chaoge would hit her, and it took her a moment to digest it. “How dare you hit me?!”

Chaoge glanced at her. "Given what you just said, you deserve it. Say one more bad thing about Xiao Wu, and I'll hit you again!"

Qiao Er burst into tears. "You're dead! My father is Chief Qiao, the head of Initial!"

No Year 2 student would dare to offend Chief Qiao since he had the right to kick them out.

Chaoge grinned. "Chief Qiao? I'm so scared."

Someone said at that moment, "Duan Chaoge? Isn't she the Duan Chaoge who skipped Year 2 and rose to Year 3 directly?"

"Yes, that's her. She's also a genius now."

"She doesn't need to come to Initial. Of course she's not afraid of Chief Qiao."

"Qiao Er can't threaten her with anything."

...

Qiao Er heard all those words.

The girl really was Duan Chaoge, the new genius...

Filled with jealousy, Qiao Er stared at Chaoge. "So, you're Duan Chaoge. Can you answer a question for me?"

She snorted before Chaoge could say anything. "You used to be Feng Wu's minion, but you're in Year 3 now, and Feng Wu is only a Year 2 student. She's even weaker than her own cousin. Between the two of you, who's the master now?"

That was a very mean thing to say, and Qiao Er was trying to drive a wedge between Feng Wu and Chaoge.

She believed that all geniuses were arrogant, and as a new genius, Chaoge should hate Feng Wu. She didn't believe that the two girls could still be friends.

Qiao Er wanted to start a fight between Feng Wu and Chaoge.

Chaoge gave her a "you idiot" look.

Qiao Er was confused.

Chaoge rolled her eyes and said, "I've never heard such a stupid excuse. Are you really trying to drive a wedge between me and Xiao Wu?"

Qiao Er said, "Did you just call me stupid?"

Chaoge said, "I can't even be bothered to answer your question. But there's something I want to say."

What?

Everyone looked at her curiously.

Chaoge looked around at them and grinned. "I swear on my own blood that I'll follow Feng Wu for as long as I'm alive. If I betray her, I'll be like this sword!"

She then drew out Qiao Er's sword and snapped the blade in half.

"I think that answers your question." Chaoge looked around at the crowd.

What?!

Everyone was shocked.

"Duan Chaoge, have you lost your mind?"

"Do you know what you're talking about?"

"Duan Chaoge, you're a whole stage more advanced than Feng Wu. Why do you want to follow her? You must be crazy!"

"You're the crazy ones!" said Chaoge. "Yes, I'm a Level 7 Spiritual Elder now, but I only reached this level because of Xiao Wu. You people will never understand."

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Chaoge was telling the truth, but no one would believe her.

Because of the conflict, more people kept gathering around.

After they heard that Feng Wu and Duan Chaoge were here, even more people came.

Right now, Feng Qi was second on the billboard.

Song Yichen was seventh, Ning Yao sixth, Shu Yunruo fifth, Zhao Xingzhi fourth, Wu Yue third, and the youngest son of the Gu family was first.

"Brother Wu!" Seeing Wu Yue, Qiao Er rushed to his side and took his hand. "They're bullying me!"

Wu Yue was Chief Qiao's favorite student, which was why Qiao Er had singled him out.

Wu Yue smiled bitterly.

He had been hiding in the crowd and had heard the conversation between Duan Chaoge and Qiao Er. Thus, he knew how Qiao Er had made a fool of herself.

He would have helped Qiao Er already if he had wanted to.

Chaoge glanced at Wu Yue and rolled up her sleeves. "Do you want to help her out?"

Wu Yue smiled weakly and shook his head. "Miss Duan, you skipped Year 2 and entered Year 3 directly after the battle yesterday. Everyone knows that. Of course, I'm not bold enough to challenge you."

He didn't have a death wish. There was no way that he could defeat a Level 7 Spiritual Elder.

Chaoge glanced at the crowd. "What about you people? Anyone?"

No one replied.

Because of what she had achieved the day before, no one dared to challenge her. Chaoge smirked and said, "If you can't even fight me, how dare you say those things about Xiao Wu? She's much more capable than all of you!"

Really?

Everyone looked at Feng Wu suspiciously.

"May I ask what Miss Feng Wu's level is?"

Chaoge didn't know if Feng Wu wanted to reveal her true capability, so she said, "Take a wild guess."

"Is she a Level 8 Spiritual Elder?"

Chaoge shook her head.

"Level 9?"

Chaoge still shook her head.

"A Level 1 Spiritual Lord?!"

Chaoge shook her head again.

"Level 3, then?!"

Chaoge sneered at the person. "Is that what you think of Xiao Wu? You people are so narrow-minded!"

Narrow-minded?

Everyone gave her strange looks. If they had had speculations about Feng Wu's capability before, they now believed that Chaoge was bluffing.

"A Level 3 Spiritual Lord? Chaoge, you're full of bullshit!"

Other people chimed in.

The crowd laughed.

Even Shu Yunruo, who had helped Feng Wu before, rubbed his nose and said, "Miss Duan, I would have believed you if you said that she's a Level 8 or Level 9 Spiritual Elder, but beyond a Level 3 Spiritual Lord? That's..."

Wu Yue also smiled wryly. "Miss Duan, that's a bit over the top."

Everyone else nodded.

The top ten students all knew how difficult it was to make a breakthrough.

Chaoge smirked. "You'll soon know what a real genius is."

Unfortunately, no one believed her.

Just then, someone said, "If Miss Feng Wu is so powerful now, why doesn't she take the test?"

“That’s right. She’s still eighth here in Initial. If she’s even stronger than a Level 3 Spiritual Lord...”