

GED 2311

Chapter 2311: Untitled

Gu Xingyuan threw a dirty look at Chu Junying.

Chu Junying whimpered a little.

Gu Xingyuan stared at Feng Wu. "Don't worry. I'll make you wish that you were dead!"

Feng Wu said, "I can say the same thing to you."

The fight started as soon as they said those words.

With Feng Wu's real capability, Gu Xingyuan, who was only a Level 3 Spiritual Lord, wasn't her match at all. She could split him in half with one strike.

Feng Wu was well aware of that.

But —

The moment she made her first move, she felt a pair of eyes on her.

It made her feel rather uncomfortable.

She suddenly realized that she couldn't show the others her full strength, especially now that she was surrounded by enemies.

Hence, she withheld some of her strength.

She dodged Gu Xingyuan's first strike.

"Look! Feng Wu is evading Gu Xingyuan!"

"She wouldn't do that if she's more capable than Gu Xingyuan!"

"So, Feng Wu isn't really the top student, is she?"

"Look, they both stumbled back after the second strike."

"Gu Xingyuan has parried Feng Wu's Fire Dragon Rod."

"Gu Xingyuan is winning now!"

"Oh no, Feng Wu hit Gu Xingyuan on the head."

"Look, she's hitting him again."

"Gosh, how many times has she hit him on the head? Doesn't that hurt?"

By then, it was obvious who was going to win.

Feng Wu had gained the upper hand!

Thump! Thump! Thump!

With her Fire Dragon Rod, Feng Wu made sure that Gu Xingyuan couldn't go far as she hit him on the head.

She could kill Gu Xingyuan with one strike, but she wouldn't do that. She wanted everyone to watch.

Gu Xingyuan grew up as a golden boy, and he had never experienced something like this.

"Ahhh!!!"

Feeling so humiliated and unable to get away, Gu Xingyuan fainted.

"You —"

Chu Junying shouted at Feng Wu, "How could you do that?!"

Feng Wu shrugged. "Why can't I?"

Chu Junying was speechless.

She ignored Feng Wu and went to check on Gu Xingyuan.

She made up her mind. Although Feng Wu was first, after she came to Kanan, Chu Junying would get all of Year 3 to join hands and boycott Feng Wu.

She would make sure that Feng Wu became an outcast.

"She didn't exert her full power." Chief Zixuan wasn't fooled. She knew that Feng Wu was hiding her true capability.

Chief Qiao felt conflicted. "That means that she can do even better."

Chief Zixuan said, "You were right. She's too good for Year 3."

Chief Qiao said, "Are you saying that she'll skip Year 3?"

Chief Zixuan said, "Year 1 to Year 3 is only the first stage of Imperial College, and Year 4 is a different story. The gap is huge.

"If Feng Wu is so capable, she should go to Year 4 as soon as possible." Chief Zixuan grinned. "In Year 4, one is expected to defend the empire."

Chief Qiao smiled as well when he recalled how mysterious Year 4 was.

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"That's right. She'll have responsibilities once she enters Year 4. We'll have to wish her good luck."

Chief Zixuan glanced at Chief Qiao. "I see that you're not on Feng Wu's side after all."

Chief Qiao said, "I don't know what you're talking about. I wish her all the best."

Chief Zixuan didn't believe him. She narrowed her eyes and looked at Feng Wu.

"If you want to go to Year 4, you can also come to me to take the test," said Chief Zixuan.

Feng Wu frowned a little. Somehow, she felt that things weren't so simple.

"No one is allowed to tell any outsider what happened here today! If you do, you can stop coming to school!" Chief Zixuan left after those words.

Feng Wu watched suspiciously as Chief Zixuan walked away.

"Not a word to outsiders? Why?" Chaoge wouldn't have it. "Xiao Wu was so amazing, and everyone should know about it! Why can't we spread the news?!"

Feng Wu didn't understand it either.

Seeing that Gu Xingyuan had passed out, she didn't feel so angry anymore.

She was about to move closer, when Chu Junying stopped her and said nervously, "What do you want to do to him?"

Feng Wu had wanted to cut off his hands, but he was unconscious, and it didn't seem fair.

"Fine. You can keep your hands for a few more days." Feng Wu left after saying that.

"Xiao Wu, are we going back home?" Chaoge asked when she saw the direction Feng Wu was headed in.

Feng Wu then realized that she had forgotten something very important.

She was here to ask about Grand Secretary Fang.

She then took Chaoge to see Mr. Lu.

Grand Secretary Fang was the acting headmaster of Imperial College when Mr. Lu went into seclusion. Now that Mr. Lu had come out of seclusion, Grand Secretary Fang was gone. Was there something behind it?

When Feng Wu arrived, she was greeted by Mr. Lu's personal servant.

His name was Songzi, and Feng Wu had met him before. Songzi let her in and said, "Mr. Lu is seeing someone now. Please wait a moment."

Feng Wu nodded and waited in the living room.

Before long, she heard footsteps, and the door opened.

Mr. Lu walked out with the guest.

Feng Wu was perplexed when she saw the person, because she had seen her earlier today.

It was Chief Zixuan of Kanan.

Chief Zixuan was surprised as well.

She had asked around just now and only then learned who Feng Wu was. Hearing that Feng Wu was quite close to Grand Secretary Fang, she was glad that Grand Secretary Fang was away.

She believed that Mr. Lu and Grand Secretary Fang weren't on friendly terms and decided that Feng Wu would be in a lot of trouble if she behaved in the same arrogant way.

She was here to report to Mr. Lu about the incident with Feng Wu today.

Because of her biased opinion of Feng Wu, she slandered Feng Wu in front of Mr. Lu. However, as soon as she walked out, she saw Feng Wu sipping tea outside.

“Songzi, you can’t let just anybody in! Don’t you know how busy Mr. Lu is? If he agrees to meet every student that comes here to see him, he won’t have time for anything else!” Chief Zixuan scolded Songzi.

Songzi looked at Chief Zixuan in surprise.

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Hearing those words, Mr. Lu laughed. “Zixuan, this girl isn’t just some random visitor. She’s my young friend! Aren’t you, Xiao Wu?”

Chief Zixuan was astonished.

Now that Grand Secretary Fang was away, Mr. Lu had announced that Feng Wu was his young friend! Why?!

She didn’t want to say another word, and promptly left.

“Come in and sit down.” Mr. Lu welcomed Feng Wu into his office.

Feng Wu didn’t beat around the bush. “Why did Grand Secretary Fang leave in such a hurry? Couldn’t he wait for me to come back?”

Mr. Lu looked at Feng Wu and went silent.

Feng Wu frowned. “Is there something I should know?”

Mr. Lu sighed. “You were only a Spiritual Master when you came to Imperial College, but not a year has passed, and you’ve already become so amazing. You really are a genius.”

He was filled with emotions when he recalled his first meeting with Feng Wu.

Feng Wu was amazed as well.

She had only started cultivating again less than a year ago, but she had risen from a Spiritual Master to a Spiritual Lord.

“You’re a Level 9 Spiritual Lord now. That’s so unbelievable.” Mr. Lu tapped Feng Wu on the forehead. “How can you be so talented?”

Feng Wu shrugged. “I can’t help it.”

Mr. Lu, who had always been so serious, burst into laughter. “You mischievous girl. But you’re right. You really can’t help it. It’s your destiny.”

Seeing her innocent face and bright eyes, Mr. Lu couldn’t bring himself to tell her what hardships people with such a destiny would go through.

But Feng Wu saw it on his face.

“Mr. Lu, do you want to tell me something?”

Mr. Lu only said, “Stay in Year 3 for a bit longer. You don’t need to rush into Year 4.”

Feng Wu asked, “Why?”

She didn’t like her fellow classmates in Year 3.

Mr. Lu said, “His Royal Highness can tell you the answer.”

But Feng Wu didn’t want to go anywhere near the crown prince.

Worried that the smart girl would guess the answer if he said too much, he wanted to send her away.

“Wait.” Feng Wu remembered why she was there, and she asked Mr. Lu, “Are you sure everything’s fine? Xiaoqi went with Grand Secretary Fang, and I’m worried about him.”

Mr. Lu said, “Don’t worry. Traveling with Grand Secretary Fang can only benefit Xiaoqi.”

He then looked at Feng Wu. “You’re making fast progress now, but in a few years, Xiaoqi will become more efficient than you. You can’t take cultivation too lightly, okay?”

Seeing that Mr. Lu wouldn’t tell her more, Feng Wu left his office.

But his words had reassured her.

The Feng clan.

As soon as Feng Wu went back to the Feng manor, she felt that something was off.

The servants were bustling around, but they kept giving her hesitant looks.

“Xiao Wu, has something happened?”

Even Chaoge noticed it.

Feng Wu frowned and hurried back to Fallen Star Yard..

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However, when she reached a covered corridor, a masked figure suddenly charged at her.

“Xiao Wu, watch out!” Chaoge cried out.

However, when Feng Wu turned around, Chaoge was nowhere to be found.

Feng Wu’s stomach lurched.

Shit!

Who dared to snatch a person in the Feng clan?!

Feng Wu saw the figure turn a corner, and Chaoge was hanging over the person's shoulder.

Without thinking, Feng Wu ran after them.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

She ran as fast as her legs would carry her.

Sensing her speed, the person picked up speed as well.

Feng Wu then ran even faster.

Because of the mask the person was wearing, Feng Wu couldn't tell who it was, but someone, she found the person rather familiar!

The person then rushed into the manor's restricted area.

Feng Wu had been here once to test her cultivation ability. Feng Yanfeng then told her that she could come here to cultivate with the elders when she turned 10 years old.

But she lost her ability before that and never got that chance.

A rock stood outside the area, warning all uninvited visitors that their actions would be punishable by death.

Since Chaoge was inside, Feng Wu couldn't care less about the warning. She immediately ran inside.

As soon as she stepped into the area, she felt the sand move under her feet.

A formation!

Alarmed, Feng Wu immediately rolled over the ground.

She was a Level 7 formation master, and not many formations could stop her. However, the one in this area was also Level 7.

Although the Feng clan had declined, they used to be one of the ten major clans, so they still had some tricks up their sleeves.

Feng Wu calmly solved the formation as she walked into the area.

At the same time.

There was a small courtyard at the center of the formation.

There was a well in the courtyard.

Three old men sat around the well, but they weren't cultivating. They were all watching the well with serious looks on their faces.

The image in the well was none other than of Feng Wu.

They were watching Feng Wu pass through the formation.

"Did you downgrade the formation?" one of the elders asked with a frown.

The Feng clan had three surviving elders. They were Elder Breeze, Elder Jing, and Elder Grain.

They were ranked by seniority as well as capability.

The three of them had been living in seclusion in this area for years, doing nothing but cultivating. They were the Feng clan's last resort, and every single one of them was very capable.

Earlier today, Feng Yanfeng had come here to discuss with them the matter of kicking Feng Wu out of the clan.

Feng Yanfeng gave several reasons.

First of all, Feng Wu was so arrogant that she had made many enemies. That would endanger the entire clan.

Secondly, Feng Wu had no love for her family. She had killed Feng Liu and cut off her aunt's hand, which was unacceptable.

Thirdly, Feng Wu had injured four sons of the Gu family, and they had given an ultimatum that the Feng family had to hand Feng Wu over. Otherwise, the Gu family would join hands with the other families to boycott the Feng family.

Last but not least, Feng Qi had more potential than Feng Wu and was the best candidate as the future head of the clan..

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Therefore, he made a request to kick Feng Wu out of the Feng clan.

In fact, it was a matter of formality.

The three elders had indeed considered Feng Wu as their future successor, but they gave up on her after she lost her ability.

They had been living here for so long that they knew nothing of the outside world or of Feng Wu's real talent. Feng Yanfeng was confident that they would believe everything he said.

He could make the decision to disown Feng Wu all by himself, but to disown the entire second branch, he would need the three elders' approval.

The reason he gave to disown the second branch was the beautiful lady. He claimed that her beauty would bring disaster to the whole clan.

It was such a major issue in the Feng clan that Feng Yanfeng didn't have the authority to make the decision on his own.

Of the three elders, Elder Breeze was neutral, Elder Jing was against the idea, and Elder Grain didn't mind disowning Feng Wu and her family.

Usually, they wouldn't bother to discuss such a thing and would have said yes without hesitation.

But Elder Jing wouldn't have it this time because he was the one who had tested Feng Wu's talent back then.

He said, "Other things aside, I don't believe that Feng Qi is more talented than Feng Wu."

Elder Grain said, "Feng Wu has lost her ability, so just forget about her."

Since neither Elder Breeze nor Elder Grain would give in, Elder Breeze made the call. "In that case, just let Feng Qi compete with Feng Wu, and we'll have the answer."

To lure Feng Wu to the restricted area, they used Chaoge as bait.

While they watched the image in the well, Chaoge sulked on the side.

Elder Jing was pleasantly surprised. He pointed at the well and said, "Look! Feng Wu is doing great! She was only surprised at first. After that, she's been perfectly calm."

Elder Breeze nodded.

"This is a Level 7 formation, and even Feng Yanfeng can't get in. However, Feng Wu has been solving the formation as she walks. None of the traps have been a problem for her."

Elder Grain didn't like Feng Wu. Hearing that, he frowned and asked, "How can it be possible that she knows how to solve the formation on her own? Jing, you didn't tell her how to do it, did you?"

Elder Jing threw a dirty look at Elder Grain. "You were the one who snatched the girl. I've never had any contact with Feng Wu. If someone told her how to solve it, it would be you."

That shut Elder Grain up. There was no way that he could have told Feng Wu that information.

"But how did she do it? Even if she started cultivating when she was in her mother's belly, she still can't have reached Level 7. Is she even human?" Elder Grain was perplexed.

Chaoge was lying on the ground as she listened to them. She didn't like Elder Grain's tone.

"Hey, old man, watch it!" Chaoge was restrained, but though she couldn't move, she could still talk.

"What do you mean by that? Of course Xiao Wu is human! She's just amazing like that! Are you jealous?"

Elder Grain didn't expect to see her wake up so soon and was taken aback. He was infuriated when he heard what Chaoge said..

Chapter 2316: Untitled

No one could intimidate Chaoge, even if the person was an elder of the Feng clan.

She snorted. "Xiao Wu is a Level 7 formation master and a Level 7 inscription master. She can go through your formation with her eyes closed!"

"You —" Elder Grain couldn't stand it when other people talked back.

He wanted to smack Chaoge, but Elder Jing stopped him.

“Grain, calm down. Even if you want to get back at her, wait until she’s done talking.” Elder Jing then turned to Chaoge and said, “Kiddo, you’re bluffing, aren’t you?”

“Of course not! You people have been stuck here for so long that you know nothing about what’s going on outside,” Chaoge said grumpily. “Not only is Xiao Wu a Level 7 inscription master and a Level 7 formation master, she’s also a Supreme Level medicine refiner as well! Surprised?”

Elder Grain didn’t believe a word. “Kiddo, that’s just ridiculous.”

Chaoge was displeased.

She didn’t mind them questioning her ability, but she wouldn’t let anyone say such things about Feng Wu.

“Why should I lie about it? It’s not a secret. Ask around, and you’ll know. By the sound of it, you’re all elders of the Feng clan. Why does it sound like you don’t know anything?”

Elder Breeze was speechless.

So was Elder Jing.

And Elder Grain.

Chaoge glared at them. “Since you don’t even know Xiao Wu’s additional abilities, I assume that you don’t know her cultivation level either. Right?”

Elder Grain frowned. “Isn’t she a Level 7 Spiritual Elder?”

Chaoge said, “Oh my god!”

She couldn’t believe her ears. “You really don’t know anything at all. That was six months ago!”

Elder Grain said, “How much better can she be after six months? She’ll be a Level 8 Spiritual Elder at most.”

Chaoge gave him a “you idiot” look.

Because Feng Wu often gave other people that look, Chaoge had learned it from her. It really made other people feel that they were stupid.

That look gave Elder Grain the creeps. “What are you looking at?”

Chaoge looked at the three old men and asked, “Do you really think that Feng Wu is still a Level 7 Spiritual Elder?!”

Elder Grain snapped. “What is she, then?”

Of course, Chaoge knew that Feng Wu was a Level 9 Spiritual Lord, but Feng Wu had been making other people believe that she was a Level 7 Spiritual Lord.

That would be enough to scare these three old men.

Chaoge decided to tell them that.

“A Level 7 Spiritual Lord?!” Elder Grain wouldn’t believe it. “You must be kidding! That’s impossible!”

Rising to a Level 7 Spiritual Lord from a Level 7 Spiritual Elder was indeed a scary leap.

The restraint on Chaoge expired at that moment, and she could move freely again..

Chapter 2317: Untitled

She rose to her feet and glared at Elder Grain. “Has your brain gone rusty after living here in seclusion for so long? Why are you arguing with me? Give her a test, and you’ll see.”

Elder Jing said, “That’s right. We’ll know after we test her.”

He rose to his feet.

“Wait.” Elder Grain threw a dirty look at Chaoge and stopped Elder Jing. “I should be the one to test her. What if you go easy on her?”

Elder Jing snapped, “Who do you think I am? Why would I do such a thing? Even if I wanted to do that, wouldn’t you see through my tricks right away?”

Elder Grain said grumpily, “I don’t care. It has to be me.”

Elder Jing said, “Go ahead, but you’ll have to answer to me if you injure her on purpose!”

Elder Grain grunted and left the courtyard.

Feng Wu was still solving the formation. There was a desert, followed by fog and then a maze. It was incredible.

She found them very messy. There was no reasonable order at all.

In the courtyard.

Elder Jing asked Chaoge, “Why has she stopped in the maze? She’s frowning. Does she know how to get in?”

After the maze was the core area of the formation, which was also where this courtyard was. Elder Jing was worried that Feng Wu would be stopped at the last step.

Chaoge wasn’t worried at all.

“There’s no need to panic.” Chaoge wasn’t intimidated by the elders. She said confidently, “Xiao Wu is amazing. I’ve never seen a formation that she can’t solve.”

Elder Jing asked, “Then why has she stopped?”

Chaoge said, “I think she’s calculating.”

Elder Jing didn’t mind the way Chaoge spoke to him. The two of them sat next to the well and watched eagerly.

He asked, “Calculating?”

Chaoge said matter-of-factly, "That's right. Xiao Wu is the smartest person I know. She never forgets anything and has great deductive abilities. She's definitely deducing the formation in the maze now. Once she's done, she'll walk through it like she's taking a stroll in her back garden."

Elder Jing was shocked. "Can she deduce it before even going in?"

Chaoge said, "That's right. Isn't that what other formation masters do?"

Feng Wu was the only formation master Chaoge had met so far, and she thought that all formation masters were like her.

Elder Jing said, "Of course not! Grain is a formation master as well, and that formation is his great work. He has never deduced a formation setup before entering it. He always does it as he walks around.

"Not only him, but all other formation masters are like that as well."

Chaoge said, "I see! That means that Xiao Wu is the best!"

Elder Jing said, "If she really can do that, she's got an amazing brain. Becoming a Level 8 formation master won't be a problem for her."

Chaoge said, "Xiao Wu is going to become a Sacred formation master one day! Level 8 is nothing to her!"

Chapter 2318: Untitled

After Level 8 was Level 9, and only after that could one reach the sacred stage. The Junwu Empire didn't have a Sacred formation master at the moment.

"You're dreaming," said Elder Jing grumpily.

Chaoge clenched her fists in frustration. "You'll see! Xiao Wu is the best!"

"Look!" Elder Jing pointed at the well. "Grain is there! Gosh, what's he doing? Why is he trying to sneak up on her? That's just so low!"

Elder Jing and Chaoge could clearly see what was going on.

Elder Breeze had been cultivating, and he was speechless when he opened his eyes. Elder Jing was behaving like a little boy.

He seemed to have forgotten that he was an elder.

Chaoge and Elder Jing got along surprisingly well. The two of them chatted like a pair of kids.

Seeing that Elder Grain had hidden in the shadows, Chaoge clenched her fists as well, but she had confidence in Feng Wu. "Don't worry! He won't be Xiao Wu's match!"

Chaoge laughed inwardly. Luckily, she had told Elder Grain that Feng Wu was a Level 7 Spiritual Lord. Because of that, he could only exert the power of a Level 7 Spiritual Lord.

Being a Level 9 Spiritual Lord, Feng Wu would have no problem defeating him.

Meanwhile, in the maze.

After her deduction, Feng Wu figured out the way in and out of the maze. She then walked inside as if she was strolling through a garden.

Suddenly, she noticed something.

There was a dark shadow behind a statue to her left.

Was there an assassin?

She blamed herself for being too careless.

Looking around, she smiled. She decided to trap the assassin in the maze.

She quickly hid in the shadows as well.

Elder Grain had wanted to take Feng Wu by surprise, but he didn't expect her to react so quickly. He convinced himself that she had only hidden behind the statue out of sheer luck.

He decided that he would stay hidden and wait for the girl to come out.

What he didn't know was that Feng Wu had turned things to her advantage.

"What's she doing?" Elder Jing saw that Feng Wu had gotten busy.

Not only was she carrying stones around, she was also quickly writing things on them.

Chaoge indeed knew Feng Wu well. She could guess what Feng Wu was doing.

"If I'm right, Xiao Wu is modifying the formation settings now," said Chaoge.

"What?!" Elder Jing was astonished.

Although formations weren't his forte, he had heard enough from Elder Grain to know how they worked.

He said, "It's much harder to alter someone else's formation than to create one. Are you sure about that? Is the girl really a better formation master than Grain?"

Chaoge was very confident. "I'm sure of it. Xiao Wu is the best. Your friend isn't her match.."

Chapter 2319: Untitled

Elder Breeze looked up at the sky.

He was amazed by how talented the youngsters were nowadays.

Elder Jing had lived here since he was little and knew nothing about complicated human relationships. Therefore, he didn't find Chaoge's tone offensive at all.

He only asked, "Are you sure?"

Chaoge said, "Didn't you say that Elder Grain was the one who set up this formation?"

Elder Jing said, "That's right."

Chaoge said, "Well, today is his unlucky day. His work is going to backfire on him."

Elder Jing didn't believe her. Feng Wu was only a teenager, but Elder Grain was so experienced. Hence, he shook his head.

But he was soon proved wrong.

After Feng Wu finished writing the inscriptions, she smiled and went to the statue where Elder Grain was hiding.

The old man had no idea that Feng Wu was behind him.

After altering the formation, the maze was under Feng Wu's control. Therefore, she could see Elder Grain, but he couldn't see her.

"What are you looking at?" She patted him on the shoulder.

"Gosh!"

Elder Grain jumped in fright. He turned around and looked at the girl in disbelief.

Because he was dressed in black from head to toe, Feng Wu punched him in the face without hesitation.

Thump!

It almost broke his nose.

"You..."

Before he could react, Feng Wu shouted, "How dare you take Chaoge away?!"

"It's not like that..." Elder Grain wanted to explain.

Feng Wu was ready for battle. "Ground Control!"

"Fallen Star Swordplay!"

"Freeze!"

"Feng Tutu, Little Phoenix, come out!"

She was attacking the old man with every stance she knew.

Elder Grain didn't take her seriously at first, and even Elder Jing only thought that the girl had reacted unbelievably fast.

However, when Feng Wu started attacking Elder Grain...

"Ouch!"

Despite being a Spiritual King, Elder Grain was caught off guard.

Elder Jing watched in disbelief.

“Are you sure that she’s only a Level 7 Spiritual Lord?!” He looked at Chaoge in disbelief.

Chaoge scratched her head. “Maybe she’s outperforming herself.”

Elder Jing said, “Don’t you try to fool me! That wouldn’t enable her to exert the power of a Spiritual King!”

Chaoge’s eyes twinkled. “What did you say? A Spiritual King?”

OMG!

Elder Jing said grumpily, “A Level 1 Spiritual King at most. Why are you so excited?”

Chaoge said, “She’s the future of your clan! She’s not 14 yet, and she can already fight like a Level 1 Spiritual King!”

She gave Elder Jing a nudge.

Hearing that, Elder Jing looked stunned.

Even Elder Breeze, who had looked quite indifferent, seemed shocked as well..

Chapter 2320: Untitled

Elder Jing looked at Elder Breeze.

Elder Breeze looked back at him.

The future of the Feng clan...

The strange silence scared Chaoge. She looked at them and didn’t dare say a word.

“Ahhh!!!”

Elder Jing suddenly cried out. Before Chaoge realized it, he had dashed off.

“Ahhh —”

The wind he kicked up almost blew Chaoge away. She had to struggle very hard to steady herself.

“Why is he so excited?” Chaoge asked Elder Breeze.

Elder Breeze smiled so brightly that he looked ten years younger. The look he gave Chaoge was also much kinder.

“The Feng clan is going to rise again,” he looked up at the sky and murmured.

Chaoge rolled her eyes at him; it was only because these people didn’t know that Feng Wu had always been this amazing.

Meanwhile, in the maze.

Feng Wu’s bombardment had taken Elder Grain by surprise.

He was perplexed at first, but he was much more capable than Feng Wu, so he was infuriated after he realized what had happened.

He had forgotten what he had promised Elder Jing.

No Level 7 Spiritual Elder could fight like this!

Seeing that the man in black was furious, Feng Wu immediately started running.

She knew that she wasn't his match. Luckily, after her modification, she could use some of the functions of the maze. It would delay the man a little, and she could use the time to get away.

Feng Wu ran, and Elder Grain ran after her.

"Stop right there!"

He then stepped on something slippery and almost lost his footing. A bucket of water then poured down on him at that moment. He was soaking wet.

He shouted in frustration, "Damn you! Stop running!"

Of course Feng Wu wouldn't do that.

Soon, she was out of sight.

Elder Grain fumed.

He wanted to control the maze, but it no longer followed his orders. Not only wouldn't it help him, it was also getting in his way all the time.

However, he was far more capable than Feng Wu, and he caught up to her in no time.

He was determined to catch her, even if he would be injured in the process.

But something happened the moment before he caught her.

"Grain! Stop it!" Jing showed up and blocked his way.

"It's none of your business, Jing. Get out of my way!"

"Grain, I have great news!"

"What great news?"

"Let's go back to the courtyard. We can talk there," said Elder Jing.

Elder Jing was ranked higher than Elder Grain and was able to stop him.

He then turned to look at Feng Wu, his eyes so bright that it gave Feng Wu the creeps.

"Are you looking for a girl of your age?" He grinned at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu met him before when she was little, and she recognized his face.. She nodded and asked, "Are you Elder Jing?"

