

## GED 511

### Chapter 511: Who on Earth Is This Girl?!

The look on Feng Wu's face changed at Grand Secretary Fang's words.

However, Grand Secretary Fang was too occupied to notice it. He enjoined Xuan Yi, "Xiao Yi, take Xiao Wu to see His Royal Highness when you have the time. Ok?!"

Grand Secretary Fang was very pleased with himself. He was sure that any girl would jump at the opportunity to meet the crown prince.

However, Feng Wu turned him down right away. "Jun Linyuan? I don't want to see him!"

Jun Linyuan... The girl had just called the crown prince by his name. That was bold.

But Grand Secretary Fang didn't believe a word Feng Wu said.

The only girls that didn't like Jun Linyuan were the ones who weren't born yet.

Priest Wu gave Feng Wu a pleading look. "Kiddo, are you really not going to consider me?"

Xuan Yi was baffled.

Grandmaster Wu, a valuable asset of the empire and someone that even the empire treated with great respect, looked so pitiful now that it seemed as if he was going to tug Feng Wu's sleeve and beg for her permission at any moment.

The corner of Master Bian's mouth twitched.

His master was so renowned that people lined up outside his door all the way to the city gates for a chance to become his pupil. Priest Wu couldn't be bothered to even spare them a glance. Master Bian never imagined that his master would one day look so piteous in front of a girl.

However, instead of dropping to her knees and thanking Priest Wu for his consideration, Feng Wu only glanced at him. "You want to be my master?"

"Is there a problem?"

"What can you possibly teach me?"

"What do you want to learn?" Priest Wu patted his chest and asked proudly.

"What do you have to offer?"

"Formations!" Priest Wu gloated. "I'm the head of the formation department of Imperial College..."

"So, can you create a Supreme Level formation as we speak?" Feng Wu looked at him.

"Are you kidding me?!" Priest Wu almost jumped on the spot. "No one can do that! All formations need to be carefully designed and set out with great care. You've got to be kidding me —"

However, Feng Wu only took that Whistling Vase from Grand Secretary Fang, concentrated, and started working on the formation.

Priest Wu and Grand Secretary Fang stared at Feng Wu in amazement.

Feng Wu's fingers flew over the vase as they emitted streaks of white light which flew into the Whistling Vase. She then handed the vase to Priest Wu.

Priest Wu stared at Feng Wu in confusion.

Feng Wu smiled. "Check it out."

Priest Wu examined the vase suspiciously, but Grand Secretary Fang, who wasn't holding the vase, looked convinced.

Back in Elegant Ink Gallery previously, Feng Wu had done the same thing with her fingers and sent white light into the vase.

After that, the formation was completed.

The corner of Priest Wu's mouth twitched as he examined the vase, and he stiffened.

Grand Secretary Fang nudged him. "Hey, wake up. What do you see?"

Priest Wu turned to look at Grand Secretary Fang in amazement, then shifted his gaze to Feng Wu.

His lips moved...

With much difficulty, he said, "You..."

Grand Secretary Fang was so intrigued that he snatched the vase from Priest Wu, then examined it closely. He raised his head abruptly and stared at Feng Wu!

"You —" Grand Secretary Fang took a deep breath. "Who on earth are you?!"

Grand Secretary Fang thought that he had encountered enough people in his lifetime to be able to judge them correctly. However —

Xuan Yi watched on the side blankly.

Wasn't Feng Wu supposed to be a good-for-nothing? Why did his grandfather and Old Master Wu look like they had seen a ghost?

## **Chapter 512: Xuan Yi Is Baffled**

While Xuan Yi was feeling baffled, Grand Secretary Fang and Priest Wu stared at Feng Wu as if they had seen a ghost.

That was incredible!

This girl was incredible!

Priest Wu was a Grandmaster Level formation master and could create formations himself, but they required calculations and in-depth study.

But —

Just then —

Feng Wu was able to upgrade an intricate Master Level formation to the Grandmaster Level in a matter of minutes!

How could one not be dumbstruck by such excellent skills?

“Do you still want to teach me formations?” Feng Wu smiled at Priest Wu.

Priest Wu gave Feng Wu a woeful look. “Kiddo, are you kidding me? Forget about becoming my pupil. I want to be *your* pupil now.”

Xuan Yi’s eyes widened and he stared at Feng Wu and Priest Wu in disbelief!

Wasn’t Feng Wu... useless?

Were her formations really that good?

Feng Wu didn’t notice the look on Xuan Yi’s face. She only said proudly, “I have a master already and he’s... the best in this land! I’m not going to be anyone else’s pupil.”

Crossing her hands behind her back, the girl stuck out her chest proudly and looked so sure of herself that everyone else wanted to smack their own foreheads.

Priest Wu and Grand Secretary Fang exchanged looks, then sighed in unison.

She was right. With her skills, what other masters did she need?

“Although —” Feng Wu smiled a little. “I can only have one master, but if we’re talking tutors, I can have as many as I want. So, would you like that?”

Tutors?!

Grand Secretary Fang and Priest Wu wouldn’t have given the offer a second thought if it had come from anyone else. However —

Only an idiot wouldn’t want a pupil like her!

“But... what can we teach you?”

The two old men thought about it and felt guilty.

Priest Wu waved his hand. “Forget about the tutor thing. You can be my master.”

And he wasn’t joking!

Grand Secretary Fang actually nodded in agreement!

And Grand Secretary Fang was such a proud man!

Xuan Yi, Master Bian, and Chaoge watched with open mouths!

Especially Chaoge!

It was only just now at Feng Wu's place that they had been trying to figure out a way to talk to Priest Wu, who would in turn lead them to Grand Secretary Fang... As it turned out, both old men wanted to become Feng Wu's pupils!

Exactly how advanced were Feng Wu's formation skills?

Feng Wu waved her hand with a smile. "Please don't. You'll shame me to death like this."

"Well, how about we forget about masters and pupils and treat one another as peers?" Grand Secretary Fang settled it.

Priest Wu nodded. "That's right. Your formation skills are more than enough for you to work as a guest advisor in the formation department. We're indeed peers in that sense."

Xuan Yi was dumbfounded.

Feng Wu and the two old men were peers now? But what about him?

Seeing the conflicted look on Xuan Yi's face, Grand Secretary Fang smacked his grandson on the back of his head. "You brat! What are you looking at? Give your greetings."

"What?" Even someone as prim as Xuan Yi was bewildered.

Grand Secretary Fang snapped, "You heard me. Didn't we agree that Xiao Wu is our peer now? I'm your grandfather and that makes her your... grandaunt. Quickly, say hi to your grandaunt."

### **Chapter 513: I'm Applying to the Martial Arts Department**

Grand Secretary Fang and Priest Wu had acknowledged Feng Wu's abilities. Hence, they decided to treat her as their equal.

Once she was acknowledged by the professionals, they instantly became much more approachable.

Xuan Yi was flustered by Grand Secretary Fang's prompting.

Grandaunt? He was never going to call Feng Wu that!

"Grandpa..." The corner of Xuan Yi's mouth twitched a little.

Only a couple of months earlier in Northern Border City, he had felt so superior over Feng Wu. But now, he was told to call her grandaunt?

Feng Wu gave Xuan Yi a half-smile. Xuan Yi had always been a serious and prim guy, and she found it so amusing to see him like this.

"By the way, Xiao Wu, why are you here?" General Secretary Fang led Feng Wu inside in an affable manner and completely forgot about Xuan Yi.

Rubbing his nose, Xuan Yi followed the old man in silence.

Feng Wu said, "I heard that you're the honorary president of Imperial College?"

Grand Secretary Fang waved his hand. "It's just a nominal thing, and I'm a deputy president."

"I'm the real head of the formation department. Xiao Wu, feel free to ask me anything," Priest Wu interjected in a hurry.

Feng Wu smiled. "I'm talking to the right people, then. I want to apply for Imperial College this year."

What?!

Everyone was astonished!

Grand Secretary Fang was shocked. "Are you kidding me? Imperial College? Why do you even need to study in Imperial College?"

Priest Wu said, "With what you can do with formations, Imperial College is way below your level. I can make you a guest advisor directly."

Feng Wu shook her head.

Priest Wu stared at Feng Wu, looking alarmed. "Hey, kiddo, you're pushing it! I can make you a deputy president of the formation department at most. You can't have the president position. It's mine."

Grand Secretary Fang glared at Priest Wu. "Why can't she have it? I'm entitled to a vote. If it were up to me, I'd choose Xiao Wu over you any time."

"Old Fang, you're asking for a fight!"

"Bring it on!"

—

The two elders looked way too old for a squabble like this, and the others watched in bafflement. It seemed, though, that this was how they usually interacted.

However, Chaoge was still in shock.

A guest advisor? The deputy president?

She and Xiao Wu were only here to get to know these people so that they could borrow some past exam papers...

Feng Wu looked at the two old men in resignation. "I'm applying for the martial arts department."

"What?"

The quarreling pair stopped abruptly and turned their heads in unison.

Feng Wu said earnestly, "I want to get into the martial arts department."

"But you don't have any spiritual essence, do you?" Xuan Yi frowned at Feng Wu. "How are you going to take the exam for the martial arts department?"

The martial arts department was the main department at Imperial College, while the departments of formation, medicine, and some others were minor ones.

Although the formation and medicine departments were minor ones with fewer students, they weren't that much inferior in status.

This was because there were many more practitioners of the martial arts, whereas awakening talent in formations or medicine was much more difficult than in martial arts. Less than one in a thousand students had such talent, which made them much more precious.

Grand Secretary Fang and Priest Wu gazed at Feng Wu as well.

They had long realized that Feng Wu had no spiritual essence. Moreover, with what had happened back then... she was indeed a good-for-nothing when it came to cultivation.

However, she was brilliant nonetheless. After her main path was cut off, she had somehow managed to blaze a trail of her own.

But now, when she had almost reached the pinnacle after that trial, she was telling them that she was going back to that blocked main road?

#### **Chapter 514: Registration Closed**

"But why?" Crossing his hands behind his back, Grand Secretary Fang looked at Feng Wu in bewilderment.

Priest Wu also frowned. "Kiddo, of course you may pass the written exam, but without any cultivation ability, how are you going to deal with the physical tryout?"

"Must one have spiritual essence to pass the physical tryout?" Feng Wu said lightly.

"How are you going to fight the others if you don't have it?"

Everyone was shocked by her reaction.

"I can still defeat them, with or without spiritual essence," Feng Wu said proudly.

"No, you can't. You need to be a Level 9 Spiritual Master to apply to Imperial College, but you..." Priest Wu shook his head. "You aren't even a Level 1 Spiritual Master. How are you even going to register?"

Without registering, she wouldn't qualify to take the exam.

Both Priest Wu and Grand Secretary Fang smiled wryly and thought that the girl was dreaming.

However, Feng Wu put her hands behind her back and grinned. "If I remember correctly, Imperial College has a board of elders. If I have recommendations from three board members, they can make an exception and let me register for the exam."

"There is indeed such a rule, but it hasn't been used in years." Priest Wu gave her a wry smile. "That's because any normal person would only try to take the exam after they become a Level 9 Spiritual

Master, or even after becoming a Spiritual Grandmaster. Otherwise, they're sure to fail the physical tryout."

As for Feng Wu, she wasn't even a Level 1 Spiritual Master, let alone at Level 7 or 8...

How was she going to make it?

Both Grand Secretary Fang and Priest Wu looked at Feng Wu in resignation.

Feng Wu looked back at them. "Are you not going to give me recommendations?"

The last thing Grand Secretary Fang and Priest Wu wanted was to upset the girl.

Especially Priest Wu, who said in a hurry, "Of course we can do that. It's just a letter. A piece of cake!"

Hearing Priest Wu make his promise, Grand Secretary Fang snapped, "Between the both of us, she can only get two letters. She needs one more if she wants to get that exemption."

It wouldn't be difficult to find an elder to recommend a Level 9 or even Level 8 cultivator. However, Feng Wu was a useless girl with no spiritual essence... The more they thought about it, the more inconceivable they found the idea.

Priest Wu scratched his head. "Well, that is indeed a problem."

"I know where to get that third recommendation letter." Feng Wu smiled.

"Where?" Priest Wu was amazed. "Don't tell me you know someone from the education commission?"

Feng Wu said casually, "I know one of the members."

Priest Wu was baffled. "Will he lie for you and write that recommendation letter?"

Feng Wu said, "He will."

On second thought, Priest Wu realized that the girl was a Grandmaster Level formation master, and he and Old Fang were already convinced. It wasn't unimaginable that she would be able to convince yet another person.

"Right. What is the registration deadline for Imperial College again?" Priest Wu asked all of a sudden.

No one answered him for a while.

Everyone had been focused on the fact that the exam started in seven days, but no one remembered when the registration deadline was.

"Master..."

Master Bian, who had bruises all over his face, raised his hand gingerly.

Everyone turned to look at him.

Master Bian darted a glance at Feng Wu, then said quietly, "The registration for Imperial College has already closed..."

WHAT?!

The others stared at Master Bian in shock.

Master Bian nodded tentatively. "Master, Xiao Xi is taking the exam this year as well, and I heard her talking about it the other day. Registration closed at noon today..."

Feng Wu frowned.

It was already past noon. Even if she rushed to Imperial College at that moment, it was already too late...

### **Chapter 515: Stop Right There!**

It was closed already?

Feng Wu frowned.

Priest Wu and Grand Secretary Fang exchanged looks.

"What do we do now?" Chaoge was exasperated. "Xiao Wu, registration has closed. What are you going to do now?!"

Feng Wu had announced that she was applying for Imperial College, but she had just lost the chance...

That was so embarrassing...

Feng Wu was also worried.

She wouldn't be able to obtain that broken star piece if she didn't get into Imperial College. And without the piece, her beautiful master would never wake up... Therefore, she had to enroll this year!

Even if it meant that she had to use special means to get in.

Hence, Feng Wu kept her gaze on Grand Secretary Fang. "You must have a way for me to register. Am I right?"

Grand Secretary Fang thought for a moment, frowned, and looked at Priest Wu. "I think we can try to talk about it with Mr Lu."

Mr Lu was the principal of Imperial College.

"What are we waiting for? Let's go."

Priest Wu and Grand Secretary Fang decided to go to Mr Lu.

Feng Wu said, "I'm coming with you."

Grand Secretary Fang shook his head. "Kiddo, take it easy. Maybe we can still work something out. Go back home and wait for our news."

After that, Grand Secretary Fang and Priest Wu left together.

Meanwhile, Master Bian gave Feng Wu an indecipherable look.



After everything the girl had put him through, it was finally her turn. Hahahaha —

However, Master Bian was only bold enough to laugh inwardly as he trembled all over from suppressing his laughter. He then turned to leave, so that Feng Wu wouldn't notice his glee.

"Actually, you can go to Boss Jun," Xuan Yi reminded Feng Wu when he walked past her.

He left before Feng Wu could reply.

"Boss Jun?"

Feng Wu had yet to respond when Chaoge asked the question bewilderedly. Was Xuan Yi referring to Jun Linyuan?"

Feng Wu nodded. "Yup."

"Really?" Chaoge frowned, rested her hands on her waist, and flared up. "What's wrong with that Xuan Yi?! Ask the crown prince for help? That guy detests you! Helping you is the last thing he'll ever do. He would have helped you back then if he wanted to. But what did he do? He canceled the engagement and let them banish you to Northern Border City!"

The more Chaoge thought about it, the angrier she became. She stomped her foot and yelled after Xuan Yi. "You! Stop right there!"

Xuan Yi stopped.

Chaoge rushed to his side and shouted furiously, "Why did you say that?!"

"Huh?" Xuan Yi frowned at Chaoge.

Chaoge jabbed his chest with a finger. "You know perfectly well how much the crown prince dislikes Xiao Wu and you still told her to go to that guy. She's just asking to be humiliated if she did that! Why are you so mean?!"

Xuan Yi's eyes flickered and his face turned grim!

"Why are you trying to set Xiao Wu up? How can anyone be this vile?!" Chaoge was so pissed!

Xuan Yi had to take a deep breath and stop himself from losing his temper. He then cast a stern look at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu pulled Chaoge away. "Forget about it. You can't beat him."

Chaoge was rendered speechless.

Xuan Yi frowned.

Boss Jun treated no one else like he did Feng Wu, but why did everyone think that Boss Jun was so mean to her? And it seemed that even Feng Wu herself thought that way.

If he didn't do anything about that misunderstanding...

At that thought, Xuan Yi turned to leave.

“Hey! You! Stop right there!” Chaoge shouted after Xuan Yi, but Xuan Yi ignored her.

Before long, he arrived at the crown prince’s residence.

### **Chapter 516: Jun Linyuan the Proud**

Xuan Yi entered the residence and found Jun Linyuan in the martial arts hall.

At the moment, the crown prince had just finished practice and was sipping tea by the pond.

Seeing Xuan Yi, Jun Linyuan raised an eyebrow and gestured at the other boy to take a seat.

“I met Feng Wu today.”

Xuan Yi got straight to the point.

The casual look on Jun Linyuan’s face faded a little, but he quickly covered it up. “Did you?”

As if he couldn’t care less.

Xuan Yi still hadn’t figured out how Jun Linyuan really felt about Feng Wu and he thought that he could use this chance to carefully observe the crown prince.

After all, Boss Jun’s attitude toward Feng Wu determined how the others should treat her in the future.

“That’s right. I met her at my grandfather’s place.” Xuan Yi glanced at Jun Linyuan unhurriedly.

The crown prince took a sip of his tea, nodded, then frowned. Why did Xuan Yi stop?

Xuan Yi smiled a little and pretended to mention in passing, “I was really surprised when I saw her. I didn’t know she’s such an amazing formation master.”

Keeping his face straight, Jun Linyuan snorted.

“Priest Wu and Master Bian were both there, but Master Bian almost cried after what Feng Wu put him through. Hahahaha —”

Of course. His Xiao Wu was the best! The crown prince played with his porcelain teacup and secretly rejoiced.

However, he only snorted again.

Seeing Jun Linyuan’s expressionless face, Xuan Yi changed the subject. “By the way, I haven’t seen Feng Xun in a while. I wonder how’s he doing...”

Jun Linyuan looked displeased!

From Feng Xun, Xuan Yi moved on to cultivation, then to the current situation in the empire, then to the philosophy of life...

He noticed Jun Linyuan’s face darken and look very impatient...

What more did Xuan Yi need to know?

The crown prince was in love with Feng Wu.

The only problem was that he didn't seem to realize it himself.

Agitated, Jun Linyuan was on the verge of kicking over his table when Xuan Yi changed the subject back in time. "My grandfather invited Old Man Wu over to appraise this Whistling Vase and Old Man Wu couldn't stop saying good things about it. Master Bian's face practically turned green... Xiao Wu happened to be outside..."

Xuan Yi then told Jun Linyuan about everything that happened in the Fang manor.

A tiny smile emerged on Jun Linyuan's face as he listened...

Xuan Yi had his own agenda and he had been looking closely at Jun Linyuan's facial expressions the entire time. By now, everything was so obvious.

"... When Priest Wu found out that it was Xiao Wu who made that Whistling Vase, he wouldn't believe it. Do you know what happened after that?"

Jun Linyuan said arrogantly, "How am I supposed to know? Just tell me!"

Xiao Wu said, "Xiao Wu then used just a bit of time to upgrade that Master Level formation to a Grandmaster Level one. That shut them up right away and they were so shocked! It was incredible!"

The crown prince snorted proudly.

Of course that girl was the best!

Any woman Jun Linyuan liked had to be the best!

Xuan Yi was rendered speechless by the proud look on Boss Jun's face. However, he didn't let his surprise show and only went on talking. "It turns out that Xiao Wu wants to apply for Imperial College."

Jun Linyuan was very pleased. So, the girl was following his order.

"But..." Xuan Yi paused and frowned. "Registration for the entrance exam to Imperial College already closed at noon today."

### **Chapter 517: Imperial College**

Jun Linyuan frowned.

Xuan Yi said, "Those two elderly men like Xiao Wu so much that they've gone to Imperial College, saying that they were going to talk to Mr Lu, the head."

Xuan Yi then darted a look at Jun Linyuan.

The crown prince didn't reply.

Xuan Yi then said in a casual tone, "Mr Lu isn't someone who is easily persuaded. So, I don't think Xiao Wu can make it this time..."

Staring at Xuan Yi, Jun Linyuan said with a darkened face, "Xiao Wu? Are you that familiar with her?"

He then rose to his feet.

Xuan Yi was speechless. Was he seriously going to get angry over such a petty matter?

Xuan Yi stood up in a hurry. "No, I'm not familiar with her at all. I only call her that because Feng Xun does. Hahaha —"

Poor Feng Xun. That came out of nowhere.

Jun Linyuan snorted.

Xuan Yi went on, "I don't think Mr Lu will agree. So, Xiao... I mean, Feng Wu won't be able to take the exam this year, I think."

Crossing his hands behind his back, Jun Linyuan stared at Xuan Yi in a haughty manner. "Do you have nothing better to do? Why are you talking about her all the time? I don't want to listen to it anymore!"

Xuan Yi took a deep breath.

His Royal Highness was really...

He then glanced at Feng, who returned his glance with a look of resignation.

Xuan Yi's mouth fell open.

After Xuan Yi left in resignation, Jun Linyuan remained by the pond.

Watching the koi fish swim about in the pond, Jun Linyuan opened his right palm and his fair, slender fingers glistened in the sunlight.

For the first time in his life, Feng didn't react in time... He looked at the crown prince in bewilderment as his racked his brain.

Jun Linyuan frowned.

Only then did Feng realize what his master wanted. He then handed the latter a bag of fish food.

Meanwhile, he was having a hard time believing it.

After all these years after the pond was built, this was the first time the crown prince had bothered to feed the fish.

Jun Linyuan smiled as he sprinkled the fish food in the water. He then said something to Feng.

The corner of Feng's mouth twitched...

It was as if the crown prince couldn't let a day pass without upsetting Miss Feng Wu at least once.

At the same time.

Grand Secretary Fang and Priest Wu still weren't back from Imperial College.

In the Feng manor —

“Xiao Wu, do you think Grand Secretary Fang will succeed?”

Feng Wu waited patiently, but Chaoge couldn't stop walking around the room. “Mr Lu will agree to Grand Secretary Fang's request, won't he? And there's Priest Wu, too.”

Feng Wu had no idea what was going to happen.

Somehow, she had a bad feeling about it.

She couldn't sit still anymore. “Come. Let's go to Imperial College to have a look ourselves.”

“Alright.” Chaoge agreed without hesitation.

Imperial College was in the northern suburbs of the imperial capital.

It was an unbelievably vast building complex.

The college alone took up a quarter of the imperial capital!

The magnificent building was covered in a dense layer of spiritual essence, and one felt like sitting down to cultivate as soon as they approached the building.

“This is a perfect place for cultivation!” Chaoge was pleasantly surprised. “Xiao Wu, I think I'm ready to break through again!”

Imperial College was indeed as incredible as it was said to be. Even the air was filled with spiritual energy and something ancient, which could calm one's mind without knowing it.

Wait!

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes.

She had a vague feeling of being drawn to a secret power inside the college, which seemed to make her blood boil in excitement.

How strange... Exactly what was that power?

Something then stirred inside Feng Wu!

Like Chaoge, Feng Wu felt like she could break through as well!

Feng Wu made up her mind that she had to get into Imperial College, even if it was just for that mysterious power alone.

Imperial College had an open day every week, and today just happened to be one of those days.

While Feng Wu and Chaoge were —

## **Chapter 518: Confrontation**

As Feng Wu and Chaoge walked into Imperial College, the effect of that dense spiritual essence grew more obvious!

“I could totally sit down right now and make a breakthrough,” Chaoge said in excitement.

So... they had to get into this Imperial College.

It would do wonders for their cultivation!

“What —”

Just then, a cold voice rang out. “Feng Wu, what are you doing here in Imperial College?!”

It was an angry, hostile voice.

Turning around, Feng Wu saw Feng Sang, who was glaring at her with a grim face.

Feng Sang?

Of course Feng Wu recognized her cousin right away.

Feng Sang had two friends with her and both eyed Feng Wu curiously.

Feng Wu turned around, and the look in Feng Sang’s eyes grew more ferocious. “Imperial College isn’t a place you can just enter casually. I don’t have time for this. Get out! Now!”

She sounded extremely impatient and malicious.

Feng Wu almost rolled her eyes.

The two girls with Feng Sang asked her in a whisper, “Who’s she? Is there bad blood between the both of you?”

One of them said, “Sangsang, you’re never this irritable. Who is she? What has she done?”

The two girls were Guan Jing and Tao Yue.

Feng Sang said in a cold, contemptuous voice, “Who else? My incredible fifth sister, of course!”

Fifth sister? As in Feng Wu?

Both Guan Jing and Tao Yue were from the imperial capital and knew all about the girl prodigy in Feng Sang’s family.

“I see —”

Guan Jing looked enlightened. “So that’s her! That cripple, Feng Wu!”

Tao Yue gloated, “Didn’t His Royal Highness cancel his engagement to her?”

Feng Sang’s face was livid and she glowered at Feng Wu. “You’re a shame to our family! How dare you show up here? Get the hell out!”

Feng Wu had yet to reply, but Chaoge wouldn’t have it!

To Chaoge, Feng Wu was the cleverest and the most incredible person in the world! Even Jun Linyuan couldn’t match her in talent!

“Hey!”

Resting her hands on her waist, Chaoge glared at Feng Sang. “Who the hell are you? Don’t flatter yourself! We’re not here for you! Not everything in this world is about you!”

Feng Sang had always been a proud person and she was furious at that comment!

“And who might you be?!” Feng Sang snapped.

“I’m Duan Chaoge. Remember that name!” Chaoge jabbed Feng Sang’s shoulder with a finger. “Disrespect Xiao Wu like that again and I’ll kill you!”

“Wow — I’m so scared!”

Infuriated, Feng Sang rolled her eyes.

“So, it’s you, Duan Chaoge!” Feng Sang snorted. “Weren’t you the one who followed Feng Wu around all the time? You’re an idiot! I see why you were with her when she was a genius, but she’s useless now. You have to be an imbecile to stick with her!”

*“Smack!”*

Feng Wu smacked Feng Sang hard. “Shut your mouth!”

Feng Sang: !!!

Pressing a palm to her swollen left cheek, Feng Sang said in disbelief, “You hit me! Feng Wu, how dare you hit me?!!!”

How dare a good-for-nothing hit her?!

However, when Feng Sang met Feng Wu’s gaze and saw eyes as black as an abyss, somehow, a chill ran down Feng Sang’s spine...

Because this was taking place on a main road, it soon caught the attention of a lot of passersby.

### **Chapter 519: You People Know Nothing!**

Just then, someone else interjected.

“Why, isn’t that Feng Sang? Did someone hit her?”

“OMG! That girl is stunning! Who is she? Feng Sang, who’s the girl?”

“Yes, tell us! Who is she?!”

That was what the female students were thinking when they spotted Feng Wu, who made them feel jealous despite themselves.

Whereas the guys had different thoughts.

“I can’t believe a girl can be this beautiful! Is she one of our students? She can’t be, otherwise I would have spotted her a long time ago!”

“She looks amazing... She’s exactly what my dream girl looks like! Feng Sang seems to know her.”

“That’s it! She’s the one! Everyone fall back!”

—

People kept gathering around them, making for a boisterous scene.

All eyes were on Feng Wu, with some gazes envious, some begrudging, some amazed, and some fascinated...

After being slapped by Feng Wu, and now surrounded by all these onlookers, the sensitive Feng Sang almost passed out with fury!

“Feng Wu! I’m gonna kill you!”

With that, she drew a soft sword from around her waist!

*Thud!*

Once she injected her spiritual essence into the weapon, the blade straightened and turned as hard as a cast iron sword!

While everyone was still watching, Feng Sang charged at Feng Wu, directing the sword at the point between Feng Wu’s eyebrows!

Chaoge flared up!

However, Feng Wu only stood there with a taunting smile on her face.

She was already a Level 3 Spiritual Grandmaster; did Feng Sang actually think she could beat Feng Wu? How silly!

Almost all the onlookers here were freshmen, and Feng Wu could beat any one of them without breaking a sweat!

The sword had almost reached Feng Wu when Chaoge ran out and shielded Feng Wu with her own body.

“Feng Sang, what are you doing?”

“Feng Sang, put the sword down!”

“Have you forgotten the school rule? No fighting is allowed in Imperial College unless it’s in the battle arena!”

—

All the guys were displeased to see Feng Sang frenziedly attack Feng Wu with a sword!

They immediately rushed out, shielding Feng Wu behind them and reprimanding Feng Sang harshly!

It would have been fine if it was only one of them, but there were so many...

Feng Sang was almost in tears!



A lot of these boys had courted Feng Sang before, but now, they were all on Feng Wu's side... just because Feng Wu was prettier than she was. Feng Sang was so angry!

"Get out of my way!" Feng Sang yelled.

Forgetting herself like this wasn't Feng Sang's usual style at all. However, after what Chaoze said and having been slapped by Feng Wu, Feng Sang completely lost control when she saw how the guys treated Feng Wu differently.

"Feng Sang! What are you doing?" Rong Shixin glared at Feng Sang. "Why can't you be civil and talk it over? What's with the sword? This is unacceptable!"

Si Yuan was the president of the student union for the first-years, and he was in charge of all his peers.

Right now, he was glowering at Feng Sang as well. "You're way out of line! She's younger and less advanced in cultivation than you, but that doesn't give you the right to bully her like this! Drop the sword now!"

All the other guys threw dirty looks at Feng Sang as well.

Feng Sang almost passed out from fury!

Eyes bloodshot red, she yelled, "You people know nothing! Get out of my way! Do you have any idea who she is? She's Feng Wu!"

Feng Wu? Who was that?

After all, it had been five years, and not everyone had that long a memory.

### **Chapter 520: Yes, We're On Her Side**

However, enough people could still remember.

"Feng Wu? As in that prodigy Feng Wu? Isn't she dead?"

"No, I heard that she's still alive, but her clan banished her to their hometown."

"Is she the one whose engagement to His Royal Highness was canceled?"

"So, that's who she is..."

All eyes were on Feng Wu and everyone was talking.

Feng Sang looked very pleased!

She knew it. As soon as she revealed Feng Wu's history, everyone would laugh at her!

No one would take Feng Wu's side anymore!

Feng Sang pointed her sword at Feng Wu. "Feng Wu, kneel and apologize to me now, or I'll kill you this instant!"

Crossing her hands behind her back, Feng Wu looked at Feng Sang with her calm, bright eyes.

The look she gave Feng Sang made the latter feel like a pathetic clown.

Feng Sang knew perfectly well what that contemptuous look meant.

Which was why she was so pissed.

“Fine! Fine! Suit yourself! Feng Wu, you had it coming. Don’t blame me!” With those words, Feng Sang came at Feng Wu with the sword!

However, at that moment!

Rong Shixin caught Feng Sang by her wrist!

Si Yuan blocked her way and fixed his cold gaze on her!

Most of the other guys glared at Feng Sang as well!

Feng Sang was utterly baffled...

Hadn’t she told them about Feng Wu’s past? Shouldn’t these people be sneering at Feng Wu now? What was going on here?

Rong Shixin was displeased!

“Feng Sang, I finally see what kind of person you really are!” Rong Shixin ground his teeth. “Your sister lost her cultivation ability, which was so unfortunate for her. Not only didn’t you show any sympathy or look out for her, you revealed the saddest thing that happened to her in front of so many people, putting her wound out there for all to see! You’re despicable!”

Feng Sang was speechless. What?

Si Yuan stared at Feng Sang as well. “Feng Sang, I’d always attributed your aloof behavior to the fact that you’re above worldly considerations and that you’re as pure and elegant as a white lotus. There was a time that I actually admired you. I never thought that you could be this cruel and evil! I guess I judged poorly. Taking a fancy to you was the worst decision I ever made!”

WHAT?!

Feng Sang almost had a stroke!

Si Yuan was the most talented and capable student of all the first-years. Even Mr Lu had received Si Yuan himself... So many girls were infatuated with Si Yuan, and even Feng Sang had a secret crush on him...

However, Si Yuan had just said those words to her... Feng Sang thought she was going to explode!

She pointed the sword at Feng Wu. “You! You! I’m gonna kill you! I will!”

Si Yuan waved his hand and Feng Sang stumbled back, then fell to the ground.

Si Yuan then turned to Feng Wu and cupped his fists. “Miss Feng Wu, nice to meet you. My name is Si Yuan. Please remember that name.”

He gave Feng Wu a nod, then left.

Feng Wu was baffled. *Hello? Why should I remember your name? What's wrong with that guy?*

Rong Shixin was much more enthusiastic. "So, you're Feng Wu. Hello, I'm Rong Shixin, you can call me Xiao Xin. Can I call you Xiao Wu?"

That naturally sociable manner reminded Feng Wu of Feng Xun.

She shook her head and said indifferently, "I don't think so."

The others burst out laughing.

Rong Shixin rubbed his nose.

He was from a good family. His father was a lord and a third-ranked official, which made him a respected member of the younger generation.