

G E D 1151

Chapter 1151 I Challenge You!

Feng Wu, on the other hand, was a mere girl of 13 or 14, but was so composed and cool-headed, and exhibited aplomb and wisdom beyond her years. This girl would grow into an incredible figure.

Thinking this, Chief Yu asked in an impassive tone, "Now, which one of you can tell me what the dispute is about?"

Before Feng Wu could speak, Qiao Yi was already sobbing with grievance. "Chief Yu, this unruly girl is outrageous! I only said some harsh words and she hit me, her teacher! Since when does Imperial College take in defiant students like her?! She's practically insulted the entire Imperial College! If a student like that can go unpunished, then the teachers will have no authority left! No one will follow our orders anymore —"

The more Qiao Yi said, the more aggrieved she became as she sobbed. However, Chief Yu cut her off before she could finish.

Chief Yu felt her head hurt, and wondered if the two people had switched souls. Why was the student all calm and composed, while the teacher couldn't stop sobbing?

She turned to Feng Wu in vexation. "You can explain yourself now."

Feng Wu said indifferently, "She insulted me."

Chief Yu's face darkened. "Was that why you hit her? Because she insulted you?!"

Feng Wu snorted. "She deserved it."

Chief Yu smacked the table angrily. "Feng Wu, you're so arrogant!"

Qiao Yi smiled a little. She thought that Feng Wu wouldn't be able to talk her way out this time.

Feng Wu only smiled. "I may be arrogant, but I didn't try to kill someone."

Chief Yu was struck dumb right away.

Feng Wu chuckled. "Plus, as a teacher, she couldn't even fend off a student. Is that normal?"

Chief Yu was rendered speechless.

Qiao Yi was infuriated. "I can't fend you off? That's preposterous!"

Feng Wu only smiled. "Didn't I beat you?"

Qiao Yi went scarlet in the face. "Ha! You're not even listed in the first 900 on the billboard of Year 1 students! How dare you act so arrogantly in front of me?! Where do you find the courage?!"

Feng Wu said, "Where? From my talent."

"Fine!" Qiao Yi was almost driven mad with rage. "Fight me, then!"

Feng Wu smirked. "If I win, you're not qualified to teach me anymore."

Qiao Yi grunted. "If you win, I'll quit this job!"

Feng Wu only smiled, but said nothing.

Chief Yu was about to say something, when there was a cold voice outside. "I'll fight her."

Turning around, Feng Wu saw a familiar face.

It was Xuanyuan Yi.

And he wasn't alone. A few of his friends were with him. One of them was called Bai Xiangyang, and he gave Feng Wu a contemptuous look.

"Xuanyuan Yi?" Qiao Yi cried out in surprise.

Everyone in the imperial capital was talking about the Xuanyuan family incident. No one had expected Xuanyuan Yi to still come to school now.

Xuanyuan Yi was the most famous new student this year, and was expected to have a promising future, but now —

Xuanyuan Yi stared at Feng Wu with cold, hateful eyes. There was so much hatred in them that they almost bled!

Other people might not know what happened that day, but Xuanyuan Yi certainly did, as someone who had been in on the scheme.

He even taught Xuanyuan Ying to enter that secret room through that formation.

However, Xuanyuan Yi had never expected things to turn around like that in the end.

Although he didn't have any direct evidence, Xuanyuan Yi still fixed all his hatred on Feng Wu!

Staring at Feng Wu, Xuanyuan Yi said in a cold voice, "I challenge you!"

Chapter 1152 Feng Wu Will Definitely Lose

Chief Yu frowned. "You can't do that. Feng Wu isn't on the billboard yet, and she should —" However, Feng Wu only said with a smile, "Alright."

What?

Everyone stared at Feng Wu in disbelief!

Had she lost her mind?! Where did she get the courage to fight Xuanyuan Yi?!

Xuanyuan Yi stared at Feng Wu. "By that, I mean a battle to the death!"

A battle to the death?!

Everyone in the office sucked in their breaths.

Qiao Yi's eyes flickered, for she was very satisfied with Xuanyuan Yi's suggestion.

"No." Chief Yu frowned. "That's too unfair to Feng Wu."

It was common knowledge that Feng Wu hadn't even made it into the first 1000 on the Year 1 billboard. How could she possibly fight Xuanyuan Yi, who was 300th on the billboard?

Not to mention that it was a battle to the death.

However, Xuanyuan Yi only stared at Feng Wu with grim, emotionless eyes. "Do you dare fight me or not?"

Feng Wu smiled. "Sure."

She said it in such a casual tone that everyone sucked in their breaths!

Chief Yu tugged at Feng Wu. "Do you even know what a battle to the death is? Don't say yes to things you don't understand!"

Feng Wu pouted. "Isn't it the type of battle where the two parties sign an agreement beforehand that they'll leave their lives to fate, and promise that no one will be incriminated afterward?"

Chief Yu fell silent. So, the girl really did know.

Xuanyuan Yi nodded. "Tomorrow at this time. I'll see you in the battle royale arena."

He turned and left after that.

As soon as he was gone, Qiao Yi gave Feng Wu a "you idiot" look and smiled sarcastically. She didn't say anything, and only kept her taunting gaze on Feng Wu.

Feng Wu ignored her and simply said to Chief Yu, "Miss Yu, I would like to become an independent day student."

The so-called day student lived at home, whereas an independent day student could study at home, and only went to school for exams and tests.

As soon as Feng Wu said the words, everyone was astonished yet again.

Usually, when students got admitted into Imperial College, they never wanted to step outside school grounds, for Imperial College was a complicated cultivation formation itself.

Given Imperial College's dense spiritual essence, cultivating here was at least 50% more efficient than doing it outside.

Many people had been astonished when Feng Wu applied to become a day student back then, but she wanted to become an independent day student now? That was so —

"Nonsense!" Chief Yu frowned. "Feng Wu, have you lost your mind? Do you know how capable Xuanyuan Yi is? How could you say yes?"

Feng Wu smiled. "Miss Yu, I'd like to become an independent day student."

Chief Yu patted Feng Wu on the head. "You'll be dead tomorrow. You won't be a student of any kind!"

Feng Wu said, "If I win, do I get to become an independent day student?"

Chief Yu rolled her eyes at Feng Wu, thinking that she had never met a more carefree girl before.

Feng Wu left with a smile.

Feng Wu didn't tell anyone, but —

The other students were bound to hear the news.

Even if Feng Wu wanted to keep it a secret, Xuanyuan Yi wouldn't allow it.

Blue Cloud Court.

“What?! Feng Wu and Xuanyuan Yi are going to fight to the death?”

“No way?! And Feng Wu said yes? Is she not afraid of death at all?”

“When Xuanyuan Yi took the test last time, he made it into the top 300 without breaking a sweat!”

“Feng Wu isn't even in the first 900, is she?”

“That's because she didn't show up for the test.”

“That's because she didn't dare show up for the test.”

“Anyway, I think Feng Wu is definitely going to lose.”

Chapter 1153 Be My Girl

No one in Blue Cloud Court had any confidence in Feng Wu. In Universe Court, the quarter for the Year 1 senior students.

Someone took Feng Sang's hand in excitement. “Feng Sang, Feng Sang, big news! That Feng Wu from your family really is going to die this time!”

Feng Sang frowned. “What are you talking about?”

“Feng Wu agreed to fight Xuanyuan Yi to the death tomorrow!”

Feng Sang asked, “Fight him to the death?”

“Yes. The kind where you sign an agreement before the battle and neither side is to be blamed for the death of the other. A battle to the death!”

Feng Sang narrowed her eyes and wondered if Feng Wu really was that eager to get killed.

But Feng Sang soon recalled the capability Feng Wu had shown in the Xuanyuan family house previously. It had been an astonishing demonstration, and she had to be a Level 7 Spiritual Grandmaster already!

Xuanyuan Yi had to be aware of Feng Wu's cultivation level, but he still dared to challenge her. So, had there been a spurt in Xuanyuan Yi's progress in the last few days?

“What's Xuanyuan Yi's ranking now?”

“He's 298th.”

“Where do you think Feng Wu would be on that billboard if she shows her true capability?”

“900th?”

“600th?”

But Feng Sang shook her head. With what Feng Wu demonstrated in the Xuanyuan family the other day, she could make it into the top 100 at least, if that really was her true capability.

Of the senior Year 1 students, Rong Shixin was doubtlessly the top cultivator, with Si Yuan ranked right behind him. The two of them had both been capable cultivators for a long time and were skillful enough to proceed to Year 2. However, in order to consolidate their foundations, they had remained in Year 1.

Right now, Rong Shixin and Si Yuan both frowned when they heard the news.

Feng Wu had left a good impression on Rong Shixin, but since his family was related in some way to the Xuanyuan family, he was on their side.

Hence, after the Xuanyuan family incident, Rong Shixin considered Feng Wu an enemy.

As for Si Yuan...

He had met Feng Wu before, and was infatuated with her beauty —

Hearing the news, Si Yuan went out right away.

Where was he going?

Feng Sang had always had a secret crush on Si Yuan, and always paid attention to everything he did. Seeing him go out, she looked concerned. Without hesitation, she followed him quietly.

Si Yuan stopped Feng Wu in a grove when she was about to walk out of the school gate.

Feng Wu looked up at the teenager.

He wore an azure blue brocade robe, had a pair of cold eyes, and stared at her with an emotionless face.

It had to be said that the teenager was exceptional in both his appearance and demeanor, and one could tell right away that he was from a noble family. Most teenage girls would probably fall for his unapproachable aura.

However, Feng Wu only looked at him in bewilderment.

“Feng Wu —” The teenager stared at her and cut to the chase. He was very direct. “Be my girl.”

WHAT?!

Feng Wu was dumbfounded by that request and had the strangest look on her face.

“What did you say?” Feng Wu asked involuntarily, thinking that she was hearing things.

Keeping his gaze on Feng Wu, Si Yuan stressed each word and said earnestly, “Be my girl and I’ll help you call off the duel.”

Feng Wu blinked innocently. “...Who are you?”

The simple question baffled Si Yuan.

Si Yuan frowned, the ends of his eyebrows drooped, and he looked displeased. "...You don't know who I am?"

She had met him before, but didn't know who he was? Si Yuan felt as if his heart was being squeezed by a big hand, and he was very disgruntled.

Feng Wu shook her head. "Nope."

1154 Top 50?!

Si Yuan pointed at the Year 1 billboard a few steps away.

Feng Wu turned her head and looked in that direction.

Rong Shixin was ranked first with a total score of 1000 points.

Si Yuan was second with 999 points.

The system marked all students who took the test, and ranking by points was the most intuitive way to do so.

"Are you Rong Shixin?" Feng Wu looked into his eyes.

Si Yuan almost choked.

"Feng Wu! Are you humiliating me now?!" Staring at Feng Wu, Si Yuan blanched and was furious!

But Feng Wu looked perfectly innocent. "Weren't you pointing at first place?"

Si Yuan didn't want to talk to Feng Wu anymore. He spun around and marched off!

A person was hiding behind an old tree not far away. It was none other than Feng Sang herself.

Feng Sang thought her heart was going to jump out of her throat when she saw Si Yuan confess his love for Feng Wu. She was driven mad with jealousy, but luckily for her, Feng Wu was an idiot!

Walking out from behind the tree, Feng Sang sneered at Feng Wu. "You're such an idiot!"

"So, that guy from just then, was he telling me that he liked me?" Feng Wu looked innocently at Feng Sang.

Feng Sang said, "...Hmph!"

She then stormed off.

Feng Wu rubbed her nose and was at a loss. Did she do something wrong?

Although the Xuanyuan family incident had given rise to much discussion recently, there was a limit to how long rumors lasted. With enough time, people lost interest.

Hence, when the news of Feng Wu and Xuanyuan Yi's battle to the death got out, no one cared about what happened between Lady Cai and Zuo Qingliu anymore.

Fallen Star Yard.

Because Chaoge went back to the Duan family, she didn't go to Imperial College with Feng Wu today. How could she have known that Feng Wu would get herself into so much trouble in just a few hours?

After being lectured by Mrs Duan and the other members of the Duan family, Duan Chaoge rushed to Fallen Star Yard at top speed!

"Xiao Wu —"

Chaoge stared at Feng Wu in disbelief. "Are you going to fight Xuanyuan Yi to the death?"

Feng Wu was using a pair of long, thin scissors to trim some thorny roses in Fallen Star Yard. Hearing that, she looked up at Chaoge with a smile. "You're back."

Chaoge looked at Feng Wu in concern and asked nervously, "Are you really going to fight Xuanyuan Yi to the death?!"

Feng Wu smiled. "I didn't know the news had already spread so quickly. It's only been a while, and even you've heard about it."

"Are you sure about this?" Chaoge was very concerned. "That Xuanyuan Yi can be very hard to handle."

Feng Wu said, "Him? I think I'll be alright."

Chaoge said, "Please don't tell me that you think he's only capable enough to be ranked 298th on that billboard."

Feng Wu only smiled.

Chaoge grew anxious right away. "Xiao Wu, I was told that Xuanyuan Yi missed out on one of the subjects during that test. That's why he's only 298th. If he had taken it, he would have gotten into the top 100 at least, or even the top 50!"

Feng Wu nodded.

"Are you really sure?" Chaoge asked nervously as she took Feng Wu's hand.

Because of the noise Chaoge was making, Qiuling and the others heard about it as well. Right now, they were all looking anxiously at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu smiled. "Of course I'm sure. Don't worry."

However, they couldn't stop themselves from worrying just because Feng Wu told them not to. The beautiful lady held Feng Wu's hand and began to cry...

Apart from Feng Wu, everyone in Fallen Star Yard had distressed expressions on their faces.

In the Feng manor —

After Feng Sang got home, she told the others what happened, and Lady Wang was immediately excited!

"Was Feng Wu really that reckless?"

The incident the other day had been a hard blow to Lady Wang and had left her crestfallen. Hence, she hadn't dared mess with Feng Wu recently, but that didn't mean that she didn't want to see Feng Wu in trouble.

Chapter 1155 Unstoppable Scandal

Lady Wang was already secretly rejoicing over what happened between Feng Wu and the Xuanyuan family. However, she hadn't expected something even better to happen so soon. Feng Sang snorted. "Feng Wu probably doesn't know that the billboard doesn't do justice to Xuanyuan Yi's true capability. She really thinks that he's only good enough to be ranked 298th on the billboard. She's asking to be killed!"

Lady Wang was over the moon. "Are you sure they're going to fight to the death? And no one will be punished for killing the other?"

Feng Sang nodded solemnly. "That just shows how much Xuanyuan Yi hates Feng Wu. I bet he wants to cut her into little pieces. After all, Feng Wu had everything to do with the discovery of Lady Cai's affair."

The mother and daughter never once thought that Feng Wu might have been behind what happened between Lady Cai and Zuo Qingliu, for they didn't believe that Feng Wu could have pulled that off.

"So, when does the battle take place?" Lady Wang asked excitedly.

"Tomorrow morning."

Lady Wang asked, "Are outsiders allowed to watch the battle?"

Feng Sang asked, "Mother, do you want to go?"

Next to them, Feng Liu couldn't hide her excitement. "I want to go, too. Take me! I want to watch Feng Wu die. My hatred won't be quelled until she's dead!"

Feng Sang said, "Other people won't be allowed to watch, but we're Feng Wu's family, and the college will take that into consideration in a life or death battle like this. You'll be able to watch.

"I never thought we would see Feng Wu die at another person's hands like this with our own eyes. I bet Feng Wu will be so frustrated when she realizes it."

The Zuo family —

The atmosphere in the family was utterly miserable.

Because Zuo Qingliu was dead.

Although Zuo Qingliu wasn't the oldest son of his generation, he was a smooth talker and his grandmother doted on him. She even preferred him over his oldest brother, Zuo Qinghan.

The old lady cried until she passed out when she learned about Zuo Qingliu's death. Although she had woken up already, she still had a sickly complexion and was very down.

Lady Tao, Zuo Qingliu's mother, cried her eyes red and raw to the point that they seemed to bleed.

“It’s the Xuanyuan family! It has to be the Xuanyuan family’s doing! I’ll never forgive that family!” Tugging at Zuo Ming, Lady Tao gritted her teeth with hatred. “Master, am I right?”

Zuo Ming was angry, resigned, and regretful.

They had already reached an agreement with the Xuanyuan family, and were about to form an alliance with the latter, but at the last minute —

“That bastard did such a shameless thing and ruined this family’s reputation! He had it coming!” Zuo Ming scolded.

Lady Tao could do nothing but cry. “But... no matter what he did... he was still our son... I’m sure he only did that because Lady Cai seduced him...”

Zuo Ming didn’t want to talk to her anymore.

Next to them, Zuo Qingyu gritted her teeth and held her tongue.

Zuo Ming had very acute senses. Turning his head, he saw the look on Zuo Qingyu’s face, and his stomach lurched.

“Do you know something that we don’t?” Zuo Ming stared at Zuo Qingyu.

Instantly, Lady Tao and Zuo Qinghan looked at Zuo Qingyu as well.

“I...” Zuo Qingyu hesitated.

Lady Tao was exasperated. “Your brother is dead, with his reputation in tatters. This is not the time to hold things back! Just tell us!”

Zuo Qingyu was conflicted, because she and the other girls were the ones who had come up with the plan, but —

In the end, despite her reluctance, Zuo Qingyu told her family how they tried to frame Feng Wu the other night.

“What?!”

Lady Tao cried out in shock. “You and the others did this?! You tried to set Feng Wu up and this happened?! Zuo Qingyu, is that how you treat your brother?! He’s dead because of you!”

The lady jumped at Zuo Qingyu and wanted to hit the latter.

1156 His Royal Highness Loves Picking on Feng Wu

Lady Tao smacked Zuo Qingyu on her head!

Tears welled up in Zuo Qingyu’s eyes at the pain, and she stared at Lady Tao in disbelief. Lady Tao only yelled at her. “It was all because of you! Otherwise, your brother would never have been killed!”

Overwhelmed with guilt, Zuo Qingyu burst into tears...

Lady Tao wanted to hit Zuo Qingyu again, but Zuo Qinghan blocked her way and stared at her with a gloomy look on his face. “Mother, my sister isn’t to be blamed for my brother’s death.”

Lady Tao said, "Who else am I supposed to blame, then?"

Zuo Qinghan said, "I think the Xuanyuan family probably ordered the hit."

Zuo Ming narrowed his eyes. "We can't afford for our relationship with the Xuanyuan family to deteriorate anymore."

Zuo Qinghan smirked. "If we can't touch the Xuanyuan family for the time being, what about that girl of the Feng family?"

Instantly, all eyes were on Zuo Qinghan.

Zuo Qinghan snorted. "Feng Wu is the reason that all this happened, right? I don't care if she got away because of her intelligence or sheer luck, I won't have it!"

The more Zuo Qinghan thought about it, the angrier he became. "Why can Feng Wu walk away, while our Qingliu had to die?!"

Zuo Qingyu took the hint right away and clenched her fists. "That's right. Why does Feng Wu get to walk away when my brother is dead? Why?!"

Zuo Qinghan snorted. "Isn't Xuanyuan Yi going to have a duel to the death with Feng Wu? She's going to die!"

Zuo Qingyu nodded solemnly. "What a pity. I'm in Year 2 and Feng Wu is in Year 1. I was planning to pick on her later, but she's going to be dead soon."

Zuo Qinghan snorted. "If you ask me, Feng Wu won't die that easily."

Zuo Qingyu said, "Brother, are you saying that Feng Wu is more capable than Xuanyuan Yi?"

Zuo Qinghan darted a glance at Zuo Qingyu. "Have you forgotten? That girl used to be more talented than Qingluan."

Because Feng Wu had been better than Zuo Qingluan in every way, the Zuo family took action and crippled Feng Wu in the end.

Zuo Qingyu said, "But no matter how capable she is now, she can't be more than a Level 7 Spiritual Grandmaster, whereas my sister is a Level 7 Spiritual Elder already, and will soon become a Spiritual Lord."

Zuo Qinghan narrowed his eyes. "But nothing can change the fact that Feng Wu has a pretty face."

Zuo Qingyu asked, "Brother, what do you mean by that?"

Zuo Qinghan said, "Didn't she win Young Lord Feng over with her beauty, making Lady Northern Feng dote on her? An ignorant girl like you can't begin to understand her schemes."

Zuo Qinghan snorted. "Other people may be afraid of Feng Xun, but our family isn't that inferior to Northern Feng Mansion and we won't be intimidated by him. However, His Royal Highness is a different story."

Zuo Qinghan clenched his fists. "What worries me now is that Feng Wu will get close to His Royal Highness through Feng Xun... If that happens, we'll have a big problem!"

"She won't!" said Zuo Qingyu resolutely. "His Royal Highness hates Feng Wu. He picks on her all the time and shows no affection toward her whatsoever!"

"What did you just say? His Royal Highness picks on Feng Wu all the time?"

Zuo Qinghan had only brought it up in passing, but after hearing what Zuo Qingyu said, the look on his face changed, and he was very serious now.

Zuo Qingyu gloated. "That's right. His Royal Highness loves picking on Feng Wu. He gave her such a difficult time in Imperial College!"

However, Zuo Qinghan only gave Zuo Qingyu a "you idiot" look!

Chapter 1157 That's Indeed Very Like Feng Xun

How could she still gloat? Where did she get the courage?

Zuo Qinghan's analysis went like this: Jun Linyuan was an emotionless and arrogant man who regarded other people's lives as worthless. Why would he bother picking on anyone?

He didn't have to do it himself. With a wave of his hand, numerous people would pick on Feng Wu for him.

Zuo Qinghan had a bad feeling. It was based on his intuition as a man.

His Royal Highness... This was the most pressing matter at the moment!

At that thought, Zuo Qinghan asked, "Is the duel between Feng Wu and Xuanyuan Yi tomorrow at noon?"

Zuo Qingyu nodded. "Yes."

Zuo Qinghan said, "Alright. I'll go watch tomorrow."

Lady Tao stared at Zuo Qinghan in bewilderment. She couldn't understand how the subject had switched to Jun Linyuan all of a sudden.

Lady Tao said, "But your brother..."

Zuo Qinghan said solemnly, "Mother, don't worry. I promise you that we'll avenge my brother!"

But the most important thing now was to figure out how Jun Linyuan felt about Feng Wu, for that would decide what type of action they would take against her in the future.

The general public knew little about the duel between Feng Wu and Xuanyuan Yi, but almost all of the upper class heard about it.

One was the alleged talent Feng Wu, a former genius who had been crippled, but was said to be back on her feet again.

And her opponent was a genius teenager, whose life had been plain sailing until it had suddenly changed recently.

Which of them would win?

Moreover, it was a battle to the death.

It had been years since there was a battle to the death in Imperial College.

It was just that Imperial College had a strict hierarchy, and each year had their own territory. Therefore, students from the other years didn't get involved in this Year 1 matter.

The lively event belonged to Year 1 alone.

While the outside world was discussing it animatedly, Feng Wu remained unperturbed.

Grand Secretary Fang had summoned her to the Fang manor.

Looking at Feng Wu, who was standing in front of him like a good girl, Grand Secretary Fang was at a loss over what to do.

Grand Secretary Fang had a stern look on his face. "Are you that eager to be killed?"

Feng Wu pursed her pink lips. "Why do you think that I'll lose for sure?"

Grand Secretary Fang said, "Don't you know why?"

Feng Wu raised her chin stubbornly. "I'm already quite capable myself."

Just then, there were footsteps outside, which sounded familiar. Feng Wu looked over her shoulder.

It was Feng Xun and Xuan Yi.

Like always, Xuan Yi stood there with an aloof manner, a sword between his crossed arms.

It was only when Xuan Yi mentioned it that Feng Xun realized that Feng Wu was so close to Grand Secretary Fang.

Feng Wu asked, "What are you doing here?"

Feng Xun glanced at Feng Wu, as if he was looking at an idiot. "I'm here to see how you're going to commit suicide."

Feng Wu snorted. "Why are all of you so sure that I'm going to lose?"

Feng Xun poked Feng Wu in her forehead. "That's very confident of you, but do you know what Xuanyuan Yi's true capability is now?"

Feng Wu asked, "Do you?"

Feng Xun crossed his arms proudly. "Your brother here just had a fight with someone."

Feng Wu cried out in surprise, "Don't tell me you fought Xuanyuan Yi?"

Feng Xun said, "Who else? You can only win if you know your enemy well, isn't that right?"

Feng Wu was speechless. That was indeed very like Feng Xun.

Feng Xun looked at Feng Wu in resignation. "Give up already. It's not too late."

Feng Wu stared at Feng Xun. "Is he that strong?!"

1158 Flying Dragon

Feng Xun nodded. "He's a Level 7 Spiritual Grandmaster, but when I fought him, I was able to force him to exert the power of a Level 8 Spiritual Grandmaster in the end."

"That doesn't make him invincible," mumbled Feng Wu inwardly. She was also a Level 7 Spiritual Grandmaster, and had fought someone of a higher cultivation level before, hadn't she?

"But he has an Enchanting Vine, which is as powerful as he is." Feng Xun looked at Feng Wu sympathetically.

"An Enchanting Vine?" Feng Wu was bewildered.

Feng Xun said, "That Enchanting Vine moves like a streak of dancing flame. One wrong move and you'll be entangled in it. Once the vine wraps itself around you, there's nothing you can do."

Feng Wu said, "Ah..."

Feng Xun asked, "Are you scared now?"

Feng Wu shook her head. "Surrendering without putting up a fight? That's not something I'll do."

Vexed, Feng Xun smacked Feng Wu on the head. "You stubborn girl! Will it kill you to give up once in a while? There! Take it!"

Feng Xun tossed Feng Wu a dagger. The hilt was in the shape of an eerie snake head, and the blade glinted a mesmerizing purple color.

"Purple Lightning?"

Before Feng Wu could identify it, Grand Secretary Fang had already cried out in surprise.

Feng Wu asked, "What's Purple Lightning?"

Grand Secretary Fang threw a dirty look at Feng Wu. "Purple Lightning is the name of this dagger, and it's a genuine divine weapon."

He then turned to Feng Xun. "Purple Lightning has been missing for years. How did you come by it?"

Feng Xun shrugged. "I borrowed it from Boss Jun. As for where he got it, I have no idea."

Hearing Jun Linyuan's name, Feng Wu immediately asked, "Didn't His Majesty take him away? You can see him now? Is he alright?"

Feng Xun glanced at Feng Wu and snorted. "Of course he's not alright. Right now, he's..."

Xuan Yi cast a stern look at Feng Xun, who then grimaced and reluctantly looked away.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

Exactly what happened to Jun Linyuan? Feng Wu was a little worried and concerned. In the end, she felt a little uneasy.

Seeing that Feng Wu's mood was affected by the mention of Boss Jun, Xuan Yi felt much better.

But this was just the beginning...

"The most important thing now is to defeat Xuanyuan Yi," said Xuan Yi earnestly.

Feng Xun suggested, "How about I go break Xuanyuan Yi's leg? That way, he won't be able to fight tomorrow."

Xuan Yi rolled his eyes. "The Xuanyuan family must be on guard now. Xuanyuan Yi will be protected by extremely capable cultivators before the battle tomorrow. You'll never be able to get close enough."

Feng Xun was disheartened by the thought. Had he known, he would have broken Xuanyuan Yi's leg just then.

"By the way —" Feng Xun turned to Feng Wu and said seriously, "since no one thinks you have much chance of winning, the odds against you are very high at the moment."

Feng Wu was speechless.

Grand Secretary Fang glanced at Feng Xun and Xuan Yi. "Since you're here already, you can help her with her training."

"Grandfather?" Xuan Yi's eyes lit up.

Grand Secretary Fang said, "I'm afraid I'll have to teach her that stance."

"What stance?" Feng Xun was confused.

Xuan Yi lowered his voice. "Flying Dragon!"

Flying Dragon was Grand Secretary Fang's unique skill, one that even Xuan Yi hadn't been taught yet, but now, Grand Secretary Fang was going to teach it to Feng Wu.

Flying Dragon? Feng Xun exclaimed in surprise as well! That was indeed a big deal.

However —

"Will she be able to master it in one night?" Feng Xun was doubtful.

If Feng Wu really was able to master it, then she would have some hope of defeating Xuanyuan Yi.

What Feng Xun didn't tell Feng Wu was that after he left, the Xuanyuan family started to train Xuanyuan Yi rigorously.

Chapter 1159 Xiao Wu Has Succeeded?

"It's almost impossible," Xuan Yi told Feng Xun. "Back then, I tried for a month, but still failed at the last moment. Grandfather has never tried to teach me since." Grand Secretary Fang had made up his mind, and the look on his face had never been so stern.

Feng Wu stood in the spacious martial arts arena with go chess pieces covering the ground around her. Each piece was the size of a fingernail.

A net had been hung up a hundred meters away from Feng Wu, and each hole was the size of a chess piece.

Behind the net was a bamboo tube with an opening as small as the human eye.

Grand Secretary Fang gazed at Feng Wu. "There are 99 chess pieces here. Kick each of them through the net into the bamboo tube."

The bamboo tube was deep enough to contain all 99 pieces.

That was to say, there was no room for error during this process.

Feng Wu nodded. It might sound difficult, but she had confidence in herself.

Taking a deep breath, Feng Wu raised her foot and kicked.

The amount of strength she exerted the first time wasn't right. The chess piece flew through the net, but missed the tube.

Taking a deep breath, Feng Wu adjusted her breathing and went on practicing.

The second piece hit the tube.

The third one hit the tube again.

—

It wasn't until the ninth piece —

Click —

There was a crisp sound. Everyone looked up to see a white chess piece shoot through the net like a streak of white light and fly toward the bamboo tube before there was a click.

Thump!

"Wow!" Feng Xun cried out in surprise. "She did it! She did it! I didn't know little Feng Wu was this good!"

However, Xuan Yi wasn't as naively optimistic as Feng Xun was. He kept his gaze on the thin bamboo tube.

Crack —

A cracking sound indeed followed!

The white piece exploded in the tube, blasting it to pieces.

The smile froze on Feng Wu's face.

She knew it... It couldn't be that easy.

Grand Secretary Fang stared at Feng Wu. "Do you know what you did wrong?"

Tilting her head, Feng Wu gave it some thought, and soon got it. "I can exert enough strength, but I don't know where to stop."

Without being able to control her own strength, she would never be able to master this stance.

Grand Secretary Fang's face remained stern, but his eyes flickered for a split second. With his hands behind his back, he nodded coldly. "Keep practicing!"

Right now, Grand Secretary Fang was no longer that kind, smiling old man that Feng Wu knew. He had turned into the strictest coach.

Time ticked by, and Feng Wu was only just getting started.

It was extremely difficult to achieve this task in one smooth move.

She kicked one time, ten times, a hundred times, a thousand times...

Gradually, Feng Wu's face was streaked with sweat.

Because of the huge consumption of spiritual essence, Feng Wu's face had gone ghastly pale, and her thin lips were almost bloodless.

Two thousand... three thousand...

Feng Wu was soaked with sweat. Her legs were shaking and she was exhausted.

Feng Wu's slim figure kept repeating the same movement, and it pained Feng Xun to see her like this. He turned to Grand Secretary Fang. "Grand Secretary Fang, is it necessary to push her so hard..."

However, before Feng Xun could finish, Grand Secretary Fang bellowed, "Keep talking if you want her to die!"

Feng Xun shut up immediately.

Just then, there was a click.

Before Feng Wu completely ran out of spiritual essence, she finally kicked a chess piece into the tube, which remained steady. It didn't even move, let alone explode.

Xuan Yi was dumbfounded. "I can't believe it!"

Feng Xun was excited. "Did Xiao Wu succeed?"

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Xuan Yi shook his head. "She still has a long way to go before she can master the stance, but she's already making progress at a scary speed. When I was learning the stance, it took me three days to complete stage one." Feng Xun stared at Xuan Yi. "This is only stage one?!"

Xuan Yi said, "What do you think? Flying Dragon didn't earn its reputation for its ability to simplify complicated moves and overcome the enemy with a single strike for nothing."

Feng Xun looked sympathetically at Feng Wu. "But look at Xiao Wu... She can barely stand on her feet."

Xuan Yi heaved a long sigh. He could see that, too. The girl was soaking wet with sweat, as if she had just climbed out of a river. She was exhausted and was trembling uncontrollably.

She was already like this. How was she supposed to endure the second and third stages, which were even more rigorous?

After Feng Wu successfully kicked the first chess piece into the bamboo tube, she gradually had full control over her power and knew the exact amount of strength to exert. She was simply honing her skill with the other 98 chess pieces.

As expected —

After Feng Wu kicked all the pieces into the bamboo tube, she turned around, panting. She looked at Grand Secretary Fang with a relieved smile on her face, expecting some sort of acknowledgement.

Grand Secretary Fang remained as serious as before. He said solemnly, "We're only getting started."

Feng Wu was dumbfounded.

Grand Secretary Fang nodded with a straight face. "You can back out now if it's too much for you."

A resolute look appeared on Feng Wu's exquisite face. She clenched her fists. "No, I can do it."

Grand Secretary Fang remained unperturbed, and said with a serious face, "Keep going, then."

Feng Xun wanted to say something, but hesitated.

By now, Feng Wu was completely exhausted and her face was ghastly pale. One could tell at a single glance that she had given it her all. How was she supposed to keep going like this?

However, a determined look flickered in Feng Wu's bright eyes.

Feng Xun and Xuan Yi were put to use in the second stage.

Grand Secretary Fang let the two of them take turns to act as Feng Wu's training partners.

Xuan Yi went first.

He stood in front of the bamboo tube, and what Feng Wu had to do was kick the chess piece so that it flew through the net and avoided Xuan Yi before dropping into the bamboo tube.

What that meant was that Xian Yi was acting as an extra obstacle.

And a very difficult one.

Feng Wu kicked the first piece. Click!

Xuan Yi hit it back.

She kicked again. Click!

Xuan Yi hit it back again.

And Feng Wu tried again...

Over and over again...

Time ticked by. Feng Wu's clothes were soaked with sweat and her legs felt like lead. She could barely lift them.

But she was still repeating the same movement as if it had become instinct.

The look on her face was very serious.

And her moves were meticulous.

After a thousand hits, Xuan Yi slipped slightly in his movements, and Grand Secretary Fang replaced him with Feng Xun. The training went on.

After what seemed like tens of thousands of times of practice —

Crack —

Feng Wu stumbled forward, falling to the ground. She hit her forehead on a rock and blood oozed out right away.

Feng Xun panicked. He was about to rush over to help her up, when Grand Secretary Fang cast a stern look at him.

Crossing his hands behind his back, Grand Secretary Fang looked relentless. "If you don't want to learn, feel free to give up!"

Feng Wu lay on her stomach, feeling drained of all strength

The Taiyi formation had an endless supply of spiritual essence, but she was using her spiritual essence up way faster than it could be replenished.

Feng Wu had continued to absorb spiritual essence from the spiritual stones, and continued to outperform herself.