

## **G E D 1281**

### **Chapter 1281: "Initial"**

Feng Wu didn't care why he had tried to help or whether or not he succeeded; she felt grateful all the same.

Feng Wu said she owed him one...

Rong Shixin was dazed and felt conflicted.

It hadn't been very long ago that he considered Feng Wu just another junior classmate with a promising future, but before he knew it, Feng Wu had killed Xuanyuan Yi and become the top student in Year 1. And now, she had defeated Tao Hu, proving herself to be as capable as a Year 2 student.

Even he, who had once been first in Year 1, had to look up to her now.

"Sure." Rong Shixin gave her a wry smile.

He glanced at Si Yuan as he smiled.

Compared with Si Yuan, Rong Shixin thought that he had done a better job of accepting reality.

What he didn't foresee was how this favor from Feng Wu would change his life.

Feng Wu left after saying those words.

"Xiao Wu, where are you going?" Chaoge asked involuntarily.

Feng Wu waved the application forms in her hand and smiled. "The Year 2 quarter, of course."

She was already a few hundred meters away after those words.

All the Year 1 students were baffled. The next second, they all looked at Chaoge.

"Is Feng Wu really skipping grades to Year 2?"

"I thought we couldn't do that until the end of a term."

"Feng Wu just offended Tiger Head. If she really skips to Year 2, I'm sure they'll give her such a hard time."

Everyone was talking at the same time; some were worried while others were curious.

The members of Tiger Head stormed off toward Initial, the territory of the Year 2 students.

"Brother, I can't stand this!" Gu Honglang looked at Tao Hu.

Tao Hu was furious as he clenched his fists and his eyes turned bloodshot red.

"I won't forgive her for what she did!" Tao Hu gritted his teeth. "Does she want to become a Year 2 student? Fine! I'll give her what she wants!"

Tiger Head had already been established for a few years and had gained a reputation. They were confident that once Feng Wu came to Year 2, they could make her life a living hell.

“Who are you talking about?”

They heard a cheerful voice behind them when they were still discussing angrily among themselves.

And they all paled as soon as they heard it.

Feng Wu?!

“Are you following us?!” Leng Hu glared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu smiled and nodded, looking very sincere. “That’s right.”

Leng Hu said, “We’ve done as you asked, what more do you want?”

Feng Wu only smiled. “I won’t be able to get into the Year 2 area without a guide. Of course I have to follow you people.”

“Are you going there now?!”

“That’s right. I need Chief Qiao’s seal on these forms.” Feng Wu waved the application forms in her hand.

There was a deadline to her trial. If she couldn’t finish it within the next ten days, her broken star piece would be gone forever.

Leng Hu stared at Feng Wu.

Her friends all looked alarmed as well.

As far as they knew, Chief Qiao wasn’t exactly a just leader. Apart from being biased toward those he considered his own, he also favored the more talented students.

Feng Wu had shown so much potential at such a young age and was bound to have a promising future. She was just the type that Chief Qiao preferred. The members of Tiger Head couldn’t stand the idea of Feng Wu joining Year 2 and becoming a favorite of Chief Qiao.

However, could they refuse to take her there?

Of course they couldn’t.

Hence, after much hesitation when they reached the entrance of Initial, Tao Hu still led Feng Wu inside.

### **Chapter 1282: Aren’t You Afraid That She’ll Get Back at You?**

Year 1 students were the only ones that didn’t have an area of their own. Starting from Year 2, each year had their own territory.

This area known as Initial was created when an unknown master cracked the space open.

From above, one could see that the entire Initial consisted of a mountain.

Grotesque stones protruded out of various peaks, and everywhere one turned, the ground was covered with thick growth, the foliage so thick it blocked out the sun.

The teaching buildings and dormitories were scattered over the slopes.

The members of Tiger Head didn't want to hang out with Feng Wu after they led her inside. So, they quickly walked away, leaving her behind all by herself.

Feng Wu rubbed her nose and realized that she would need a guide here, since she didn't know her way around.

She quickly glanced around the area.

Soon, she saw someone passing by.

Since it was so hard to find a passerby, Feng Wu decided that she should grab this chance. So, she quickly ran after the person.

It was a teenage boy in a green robe, which made him blend into the background. He was moving so fast that Feng Wu almost lost track of him.

But Feng Wu was as persistent as ever. If she wanted to get something done, she would stick to it to the end.

*Whoosh —*

Activating Phoenix Dance, Feng Wu moved as fast as she could!

The green-robed teenager was on his way back to his dormitory after practice, when he noticed that he was being followed.

He was amazed at the fact that someone would dare follow him in Initial. How interesting.

He exerted more power and quickened his pace, thinking that he could easily throw the person off.

However, the person behind him moved faster as well and was still following him.

Frowning, the green-robed teenager looked over his shoulder, trying to see who was bold enough to offend him here.

However, he stumbled as soon as he saw her face and almost tripped.

What a beautiful girl!

She had exquisite features and was stunningly beautiful, but she was only a teenager now. In a few years, no one would be able to resist her beauty!

Ahem!

Despite his astonishment, the green-robed teenager kept his expression very serious.

"You're not a Year 2 student."

That was a statement.

The green-robed teenager had been cultivating in seclusion and didn't know many fellow classmates. However, this girl was simply too beautiful. He knew he would have noticed her if she were a Year 2 student.

Since Feng Wu was a stranger here, she didn't dare be reckless. With a sweet and innocent smile, she asked, "Brother, are you a Year 2 student?"

Who could bring themselves to give such a lovely girl the cold shoulder? So, the teenager nodded and said, "Yes."

While Feng Wu struck up a conversation with the teenager, the members of Tiger Head were discussing among themselves as well.

Leng Hu snorted. "We lured Feng Wu into Shu Yunruo's territory on purpose; he should be cultivating at this time of day. He's not going to be very forgiving!"

Gu Honglang glanced at Leng Hu and said, "So that's why you insisted on taking this path. You're trying to set her up."

Leng Hu snorted. "Feng Wu knows next to nothing about Initial, so of course I'll try to trick her."

Gu Honglang asked, "Aren't you worried that she'll get back at you later?"

Leng Hu smirked. "Get back at me? She'll have to survive in Initial first. Plus, I have a feeling that Shu Yunruo won't forgive her that easily."

Gu Honglang suggested, "Shall we go back to our place now, instead of waiting here?"

### **Chapter 1283: Why Are Feng Wu and Shu Yunruo Going Up the Mountain Together?**

As for what they were waiting for: They wanted to see Feng Wu humiliated, of course.

"Sure!"

The other members of Tiger Head nodded happily as well.

"Shu Yunruo is one of the top five students in Year 2, and if Feng Wu offends him, hah!"

Meanwhile, Feng Wu was chatting with Shu Yunruo.

"Who are you, and what are you doing here at Initial?" Shu Yunruo stared at Feng Wu with his piercing eyes.

Feng Wu told him the truth. "I'm here to see Chief Qiao. Those people of Tiger Head led me in and left me here. I have no idea where to find Chief Qiao."

She wasn't dumb and could see immediately that Shu Yunruo was too powerful a cultivator for her to mess with. She saw how dangerous it would be if she disturbed his cultivation practice.

She had seen through Leng Hu's plan.

So, she gave Tiger Head up without hesitation.

Meanwhile, she was also trying to find out how powerful this teenager was among his fellow Year 2 students.

"Tiger Head?" Shu Yunruo snorted. "Do they think they're good enough to trick me? Interesting."

Feng Wu said, "Brother, could you please take me to Chief Qiao? I really need to see him now..."

According to her estimation, Tao Hu was ranked around 100 in Year 2. Judging from this teenager's tone when he talked about Tiger Head, he should be a lot more capable than Tao Hu.

Since Feng Wu was new here, she knew that anyone could try to trick her, so she decided that she should get all the help she could find.

Shu Yunruo stared at Feng Wu with his emotionless eyes.

This was the first time that a girl dared to make a request of him. That was bold!

To Year 2 students, Shu Yunruo was an unapproachable creature.

"Brother, can you please help me?" Feng Wu's beautiful eyes twinkled like stars, and anyone who looked into them would forget about everything else and say yes.

Even someone as cold as Shu Yunruo couldn't help but frown.

Feng Wu knew that she would have to face some difficulty before meeting Chief Qiao, and with this senior around, things would be much easier for her.

Hence, she looked at him with the most pitiful expression on her face.

"Fine." Shu Yunruo rubbed his forehead. "I'm on my way to Chief Qiao myself. I'll take you there."

Wow!

"Really?!"

Feng Wu's eyes lit up in pleasant surprise!

"Thank you, Senior! May I have your name? I'll keep you in my prayers!"

"No need." Shu Yunruo shook his head.

He didn't know why he said yes either. Usually, he was all about keeping to himself, and kept his distance from the other students.

However, something about this girl made him want to get close to her.

"What a strange girl," thought Shu Yunruo.

As expected —

On their way up the mountain, Feng Wu saw that the roads were heavily guarded.

Without Shu Yunruo, she would never be able to pass through, let alone meet Chief Qiao.

Meanwhile, in the distance.

"What? Am I seeing things? Is Feng Wu going up the mountain with Shu Yunruo now?"

"No, you're right. We can all see it."

“That’s impossible! Shu Yunruo has always been so arrogant and unapproachable! Not only didn’t he punish Feng Wu, he’s also chatting happily with her as well!”

“That’s right! And he’s taking Feng Wu to Chief Qiao with a smile on his face!”

#### **Chapter 1284: Unexpected Treatment**

All the members of Tiger Head were dumbfounded.

They looked at one another in disbelief and were all astonished.

“Maybe they already know each other.” Leng Hu could only try to deceive herself with those words.

Feng Wu had no idea that Tiger Head was still tracking her. Right now, she was trying to figure out what to say next.

As a Year 1 student, it wasn’t easy for her to get into Initial.

It was common knowledge that the top student in Year 1 was qualified to enter Initial, but only once a year.

Feng Wu was using her only opportunity this year, and if she couldn’t get it done this time, she would have to wait another year if she wanted to come here again. Hence, she decided that she had to succeed this time.

Soon, they arrived at the top of the mountain.

The top of the mountain wasn’t very spacious, but a quaint, 100-square-meter courtyard had been built there.

The courtyard was surrounded by precipitous cliffs on all sides, and the thick mist in the valley made it impossible to see the bottom, which further reflected how unfathomably formidable this place was.

With Shu Yunruo at her side, no one asked Feng Wu any questions, and they arrived at the top of the mountain without running into any obstructions.

Outside the courtyard.

“Young Master Yunruo.”

Two guards stood outside the courtyard, and they greeted Shu Yunruo when they saw him.

Shu Yunruo nodded at them. “Is Chief Qiao inside?”

The two guards said yes.

Because it was Shu Yunruo, no permission was needed, and the two of them walked in directly.

Chief Qiao was sitting in the yard with a book in one hand and a cup of tea in the other.

The teacup was transparent, and one could immediately see the green tea leaves within. Their color was vibrant, and they floated in the water, looking very pretty.

Chief Qiao raised his eyebrows when he saw Shu Yunruo. “Yunruo, to what do I owe this honor?”

Shu Yunruo had become one of the top 5 students a few years after he entered Year 2. Thus, Chief Qiao had been giving him a lot of attention.

Shu Yunruo remained as indifferent as ever in front of Chief Qiao. He only gave the chief a nod before looking at Feng Wu.

Now that he had brought her here, she was on her own.

Shu Yunruo turned to leave.

Chief Qiao was confused when he saw Feng Wu walk out from behind the boy.

He found the girl familiar and wondered if they had met before.

“And you are?” Chief Qiao put down his book and gave Feng Wu an unhurried glance.

“Hello, Chief Qiao, I’m here to apply to skip grades.” Feng Wu handed Chief Qiao the application forms as she spoke.

She secretly hoped that Chief Qiao hadn’t heard anything bad about her from Qiao Yi yet. Otherwise, she might fail this mission.

“Skip grades?” Chief Qiao glanced at the application forms to find the signatures of Chief Yu and five Year 2 students on them, and he raised his eyebrows.

He then read the content in the “achievements since enrollment” column, and his eyes widened.

Since becoming a student here three months ago, she rose from a Level 4 Spiritual Grandmaster to Level 9, killed Xuanyuan Yi, and took first place on the billboard... All her achievements were listed there, and any one of them would make a person’s eyes widen.

Chief Qiao had been indifferent to Feng Wu at first, but after reading her resume, he became intrigued.

No one would be able to make up such stories here in Imperial College, because he had the authority to read all internal files.

“You’ve risen from Level 4 to Level 9 of the Spiritual Grandmaster stage in as short a time as three months. Is that true?”

Shu Yunruo was about to leave, but he paused when he heard that and looked back at Feng Wu.

### **Chapter 1285: Too Late**

Despite her harmless appearance, the girl could be so violent deep down.

“Good.” Chief Qiao nodded as he read on. He then looked up and beckoned Feng Wu over. “Kid, why are you still standing there? Come here and sit with me.”

His attitude had changed so drastically.

Feng Wu let out a breath of relief, thinking that it was going to be her lucky day today.

“Chief Qiao, my fate is in your hands now,” said Feng Wu with a smile.

Chief Qiao said grumpily, “My year has no reason to turn away a student as excellent as you. Dong, bring me my seal.”

Dong was a Year 2 student and was currently working as Chief Qiao’s personal assistant.

She soon came back with the chief’s seal and handed it to Chief Qiao with a smile.

Chief Qiao said amicably, “Feng Wu, be a good student here. Bring Initial honor now, and Initial will be proud of you in the future.”

“Thank you, Chief Qiao.” Feng Wu stared at the seal in his hands.

She wished the man would stop babbling and put the seal on the form already.

Still holding the seal, Chief Qiao turned to Shu Yunruo and said, “Yunruo, Xiao Wu will be the youngest student here, so keep an eye on her and make sure no one picks on her. Got it?”

Shu Yunruo, who had always looked so unapproachable, actually nodded.

That was a surprise. Chief Qiao smiled and was about to put his seal on the application form when —

“Dad!”

They heard a shriek.

That voice...

Chief Qiao put down the seal, looked up, and found his daughter at the door.

“Dad!” Qiao Yi rushed in panting with flushed cheeks after all the running.

Chief Qiao was concerned. “Why are you in such a rush? What’s wrong?”

Qiao Yi spotted Feng Wu as soon as she walked in.

She couldn’t stand to be in the same room as the girl!

Qiao Yi snorted, walked up to Chief Qiao, and took his arm. “Dad, come with me. I need to talk to you.”

Chief Qiao waved his hand. “Why the rush? Let me put this seal on first —”

Chief Qiao wanted to put his seal on the application form first so that he could see Feng Wu and Shu Yunruo on their way. That way, he would be able to talk to his daughter alone.

“Dad!”

Qiao Yi would never let her dad put his seal on the form, so she tried to drag him away.

Chief Qiao had always doted on his daughter. Since Qiao Yi wouldn’t relent, he could only give Feng Wu a wry smile and let his daughter drag him away.

Qiao Yi burst into tears as soon as they went to the other room.

Hearing the broken sobs coming from the other room, Shu Yunruo glanced at Feng Wu suspiciously. “Did you offend her before?”

Feng Wu shrugged. "I slapped her the other day."

Even someone as unperturbed as Shu Yunruo couldn't help but open his eyes wider when he heard those words. He then cleared his throat and gave Feng Wu a thumbs up.

He had thought that she was a harmless little thing, but as it turned out, she was anything but harmless. However, that only made Shu Yunruo even more intrigued.

In the other room —

"Dad! This Feng Wu is abominable! Before she came to Imperial College..."

"And after she got in..."

### **Chapter 1286: Leave**

"She's the worst student ever..."

Holding her father's arm, Qiao Yi trashed Feng Wu with the worst slander she could think of until Feng Wu sounded like the worst student alive.

Chief Qiao was frowning the entire time without saying a word.

Qiao Yi cried out, "Dad! She hit me!"

That statement set her father off.

Chief Qiao asked, "What did you say?"

Qiao Yi cried like a pretty flower in the rain. "Dad, it happened the other day in the Year 1 office. Feng Wu..."

It was Qiao Yi's coup de grace. She accused Feng Wu between broken sobs, making the latter into this domineering girl who had been abusing her power.

Feng Wu had given Chief Qiao a good impression at first, but after Qiao Yi's repeated slander, Chief Qiao changed his opinion of Feng Wu as well.

"Is she really that kind of person?" Chief Qiao frowned.

Seeing that her father had wavered, Qiao Yi went on crying, making more excuses. "I... I've been getting along so well with Young Lord Feng, but Feng Wu intervened, and now, Young Lord Feng won't even talk to me... She must have said some bad things about me behind my back..."

Feng Wu would be dumbfounded if she heard that.

Since when did Qiao Yi get along well with Feng Xun, and when did she ever intervene? She had never slandered Qiao Yi in front of Feng Xun. To be more precise, she had never talked about this woman in front of him!

However, because Feng Wu didn't know what Qiao Yi had been saying about her, she couldn't come to her own defense.

It just so happened that Chief Qiao would become this completely unreasonable old man whenever it came to Qiao Yi. He could be unbelievably biased!

He flared up as soon as he heard that Feng Wu had hit Qiao Yi.

An hour had passed by the time Chief Qiao and Qiao Yi came out of the room.

Feng Wu realized that something was wrong as soon as she saw the look on Chief Qiao's face.

She was right to assume that, since Chief Qiao immediately gave his verdict.

He pushed the application forms back to Feng Wu.

Feng Wu's heart sank, but she looked undisturbed when she asked, "Chief Qiao, what's that supposed to mean?"

Chief Qiao smirked. "This isn't the place for a student like you, so please leave."

He rejected Feng Wu's application.

Feng Wu's pretty face darkened. She frowned and stared at Chief Qiao.

Chief Qiao stared back at her and ordered, "Feng Wu, I think you should be on your way!"

Feng Wu smirked. "I now see what kind of person you are, Chief Qiao."

Chief Qiao glared at Feng Wu. He believed that with his power, Feng Wu should already be on her knees and begging for forgiveness. However, the girl only stared back at him!

Chief Qiao asked, "What kind of person am I, then?"

Feng Wu smirked. "You're biased, opinionated and subjective, and abuse public power to retaliate against your personal enemy! I'm very disappointed!"

Feng Wu promptly turned to leave.

"Stop right there!" Chief Qiao wouldn't take the criticism lying down!

Feng Wu turned around and sneered at him. "You believe everything Qiao Yi says without asking a single question; what would you call that if not biased and opinionated? You don't deserve to be the chief of Year 2!"

"You —"

Chief Qiao almost had a heart attack!

He had always considered himself the king of Initial, and all his commands should be carried out without question. No one had ever dared defy him, let alone do it in front of other people.

In other words, the unchallenged lord of Initial had just been humiliated by Feng Wu!

### **Chapter 1287: Skip Grades? In Your Dreams!**

Chief Qiao shook with anger. Pointing at Feng Wu with a trembling finger, he said, "No wonder Qiao Yi says you're so sharp-tongued. That's how you were able to talk yourself out of that cheating incident!"

“Did you just say that I cheated in my exam?” Feng Wu smirked.

Chief Qiao said, “Qiao Yi is your class teacher, and I’m sure she has the most accurate judgement of your character! Moreover, how dare you hit your teacher?! Imperial College is ashamed to have a student like you! Get out of my sight!”

His black eyes were filled with rage, and it reminded one of an imminent storm!

Spiritual essence sprang up, and an incredible pressure closed in on Feng Wu!

Frowning, Shu Yunruo shielded Feng Wu with his body.

Instantly, the rampant spiritual essence struck Shu Yunruo like a roaring dragon.

Pfft —

Blood trickled down from the corner of Shu Yunruo’s mouth, but he kept his ground.

They had only met for the first time today, but he was defending her with his own life. Feng Wu would be lying if she said that she wasn’t touched.

Chief Qiao glared at Shu Yunruo. “Out of my way!”

Wiping away the blood, Shu Yunruo looked up, and something fierce flashed in his eyes.

“I thought this place was just and fair.”

Chief Qiao’s eyes grew colder as he glared at Shu Yunruo.

Shu Yunruo wouldn’t give in and kept his unblinking gaze on Chief Qiao as well.

As the most talented teenager of Initial, he had his own pride and principles.

Infuriated, Chief Qiao activated even more spiritual essence, which rushed toward Shu Yunruo.

As the chief of the year, he wouldn’t be threatened by a teenager.

Feng Wu cursed inwardly when she saw what was going to happen.

“Hear me out!”

Feng Wu stepped out so that Shu Yunruo was behind her, and she looked Chief Qiao in the eye.

The look in her eyes was as sharp as an icy blade, which intimidated everyone.

She was by no means the most powerful cultivator here, but just by standing there with her clothes flapping in the wind, she already reminded the others of a goddess of war!

Even Chief Qiao was intimidated by her cold eyes.

Staring at Chief Qiao, Feng Wu racked her brain.

Chief Qiao wouldn’t give her any chance now and had just told her to leave. What was more, he had the right to make that decision.

“I don’t want to hear anything you have to say,” Chief Qiao said impatiently and waved her off.

“Miss Feng, please leave.”

Dong walked up to Feng Wu with an expressionless face and a grim look in her eyes.

Feng Wu glanced at Dong. Suddenly, her eyes lit up and she looked enlightened.

Dong had an ominous feeling when she saw this, and she stared at Feng Wu.

But before she could say anything, Feng Wu had walked up to her and whispered something in her ear.

Dong paled suddenly, and she looked both enraged and terrified when she stared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu only gave her a half-smile. “Senior Dong, would you please tell Chief Qiao that?”

The entire time, Feng Wu remained completely unperturbed.

Dong, on the other hand, clenched her fists. After throwing another dirty look at Feng Wu, she walked back to Chief Qiao.

Chief Qiao only smirked. “I don’t care what connections you have! Feel free to have Mr. Fang speak up for you!”

Qiao Yi gloated and gave Feng Wu a taunting look.

“You want to skip grades? In your dreams!”

### **Chapter 1288: She Saw Through Him**

Qiao Yi was determined to keep Feng Wu in Year 1 under her watch, so that she could do whatever she wanted to her.

Seeing the taunting look on Qiao Yi’s face, Feng Wu only smiled calmly.

Dong walked up to Chief Qiao and whispered something in his ear.

Instantly, Chief Qiao’s face darkened, and he looked more awful than a cloudy sky.

Judging by his reaction, Feng Wu knew that she had guessed right.

She grinned. “I heard that there’s an exception in Initial. If I can successfully pass a series of trials, I can join Year 2 even without your permission. Is that true?”

Chief Yu was the one who had mentioned it to Feng Wu beforehand. How wise that woman was.

Chief Qiao glared at Feng Wu with eyes that could freeze water into ice.

Feng Wu only smiled as mildly as ever.

Chief Qiao took a deep breath.

Only now did he realize that this girl wasn’t as easy to handle as he had assumed. If he didn’t do something now, she might expose one of his biggest secrets.

At that thought, Chief Qiao smirked. "If you're bold enough to take that challenge, be my guest! The trials will be ready for you in seven days. You can leave now!"

Seven days... That was longer than Feng Wu had expected, but she knew that she was pushing Chief Qiao's limits, and if she didn't stop now, she might set him off.

She nodded. "See you in seven days then, Chief Qiao."

Feng Wu turned to leave after saying those words.

As she walked away, she could hear Qiao Yi's angry and unreconciled voice.

"Why did you give her permission to take the challenge?!"

"All her fame is fake! She cheated!"

"Dad! Why didn't you say no?! Why are you letting her do it?!"

Feng Wu grinned and laughed inwardly at the naive Qiao Yi. That woman knew nothing.

Shu Yunruo walked down the mountain with Feng Wu.

As usual, he was silent.

Feng Wu couldn't help but glance at him.

He had protected her for no reason, and she felt compelled to return that favor.

Feng Wu smiled at Shu Yunruo. "Senior Shu, are you sure you're going to be alright for offending Chief Qiao like that?"

Shu Yunruo only glanced at Feng Wu without saying anything.

Feng Wu bit her lower lip. "Won't he try to get back at you?"

Looking up at the sky, Shu Yunruo said quietly, "I'm from the Gongshu family of Taiyuan."

The Gongshu family of Taiyuan? Feng Wu immediately saw the light.

It was one of the nine major clans that used to rank somewhere in the middle, but which had been rising in status in the last few years.

She was amazed that the first person she found to ask for directions was someone of the Gongshu family.

"So, are you using an alias now?" Feng Wu asked curiously.

"It's my mother's maiden name." Shu Yunruo only realized how much personal information he was telling her after he said those words.

That was so strange, because he had always been a private person. After all these years in Initial, Chief Qiao was the only person who knew his background. He couldn't understand why he was telling the girl so many things.

There was something about this girl that would make one spill their secrets!

At that thought, Shu Yunruo threw a dirty look at Feng Wu.

Baffled, Feng Wu rubbed her nose and wondered what that was about.

Shu Yunruo walked Feng Wu to the main road and told her, "Just follow the road..."

He left after giving Feng Wu the direction.

Rubbing her nose, Feng Wu didn't understand why he was mad. "What a moody teenager!"

### **Chapter 1289: Slander**

Feng Wu went back to Fallen Star Yard to find a lot of people waiting for her.

Feng Xun and Xuan Yi were there, as well as Jun Linyuan!

They were all sitting in the courtyard, and Feng Xiaoqi was pouring tea for them.

Feng Xun shouted in an exaggerated tone, "Hey, Feng Xiaoqi, what is it with your family and geniuses? Why is everyone here making breakthroughs so quickly?!"

Feng Xiaoqi was about to answer, when he heard footsteps. He threw himself into Feng Wu's arms when he saw who it was.

"Sister! You're back!"

Feng Wu patted Feng Xiaoqi on the head. He was usually a naive and shy boy, and entertaining guests was still a bit too much for him.

But it was a necessary part of being a grown up, so Feng Wu was determined to keep training him.

Interacting with other people was as important as his cultivation practice.

A grasp of mundane affairs was genuine knowledge; an understanding of worldly wisdom was true learning. Feng Wu didn't want Feng Xiaoqi to turn into a nerd that only cared about cultivation.

"Why are all of you here?" Feng Wu asked Feng Xun in confusion.

Feng Xun grinned. "For fun, of course! Didn't you hear?"

"About what?" Feng Wu was perplexed.

Feng Xun said, "That sister of yours, isn't Dugu Mengxi supposed to marry her? They're bringing the betrothal gifts today. How can you not know that?"

As a matter of fact, Feng Wu really didn't know.

She asked curiously, "Does the Dugu family really want her as a daughter-in-law?"

Feng Xun smiled. "Not exactly. My info says that Dugu Mengxi will take her in as a concubine."

That was to say, Feng Liu wasn't going to be the official wife.

Feng Wu found that very reasonable.

However, Feng Xun said, "Of course I won't let them do that, so I said no."

Feng Wu stared at Feng Xun. "But why?"

"Don't you understand? You little fool." Feng Xun jabbed Feng Wu's smooth forehead with a finger. "Feng Liu is your sister. If she becomes the Dugu family's concubine, your reputation will be ruined along with hers. That's why I won't let it happen."

Feng Wu was speechless.

"You little fool..." If those words had been from Jun Linyuan, she would be halfway through the fourth trial already.

"By the way, I heard that you went to Imperial College." Feng Xun didn't care about Feng Liu, but he wanted to know everything Feng Wu did.

It suddenly occurred to Feng Wu that Jun Linyuan needed to be present at the trials seven days later. Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to finish her task.

So, she nodded immediately. "That's right. I'm going to skip Year 1."

"That's my sister! How ambitious!" Feng Xun gave her a thumbs up. "With your capability, you totally deserve to be in Year 2."

"If that's the case, make sure you all come to watch me take the challenge seven days later." Feng Wu grabbed the opportunity and invited the three men.

"The challenge?" Feng Xun raised an eyebrow. "Are you saying that Qiao Lingxiao won't let you skip grades?"

Feng Wu smiled. "It doesn't matter. I'll prove my capability."

Feng Xun was confused. "But he should have let you. That old man likes talented students the most; he should think very highly of you."

Chaoge added, "Chief Qiao's daughter is Qiao Yi."

Feng Xun immediately saw the light. "So, someone has been saying bad things about you."

He then smirked. "She's not the only person who knows how to do that. After what she did to you, I'll make sure she's no longer a teacher of Imperial College!"

### **Chapter 1290: The Arrogant Crown Prince**

That was the benefit of being part of the privileged class. A single sentence from Feng Xun was enough to determine Miss Qiao Yi's fate.

"And don't worry about skipping grades. I'll take care of it for you!" Feng Xun patted his chest. He wouldn't let anyone pick on his sister.

However, Feng Wu stopped him. "Wait!"

Her mission was to get into Year 2, become a top ten student, change Jun Linyuan's opinion of her, and cheer him up so that he would call her "my little fool."

To do that, Feng Wu would need an opportunity to demonstrate her capability, and the challenge was perfect.

"I'll impress them with my own capability." Feng Wu looked at Feng Xun and said earnestly, "I'll win their respect myself."

Feng Xun patted her on the head. "You know, if Old Qiao is determined to make you fail, he'll make the challenge trials hell mode!"

"Huh?" Feng Wu looked confused.

Feng Xun rolled his eyes at her. "What do you take that challenge for? It's known as 'Dragon's Gate,' and the battles are divided into a few different levels.

"Dragon's Gate is used as the annual test for Year 2 students, and the battles come in five levels of difficulty: normal, difficult, elite, hell, and death."

Feng Xun added, "Usually, for a test to skip grades, they'll use the normal level. Passing the trial at that level will make you the 700th student on their billboard. The equivalent ranking for the difficult level is 300th, and 100th for the elite level."

He looked into Feng Wu's eyes and said, "Passing the hell level will make you 10th in their ranking system.

"As for the death level, that'll take you even higher up the ranking list."

Feng Xun stared at Feng Wu. "However, Chief Qiao is the one who will decide the level of the trial. So, apart from your conflict with Qiao Yi, have you offended him in any other way?"

Feng Wu was speechless.

Seeing Feng Wu's reaction, Feng Xun was bemused. "So, you *have* offended him."

Feng Wu said, "Don't worry. I'm sure he won't try anything..."

Feng Xun stared at Feng Wu. "Are you sure you don't need me to talk to someone? Have some faith in me. There aren't many things in the imperial capital that I can't handle. Even if I can't, you can always ask Boss Jun for help."

Speaking of Jun Linyuan... Feng Wu hadn't even glanced at him since she came back.

She was still holding a grudge against him.

Before, at World Tower, Jun Linyuan had stormed off after scolding her, and that had been very humiliating!

"By the way, Boss Jun, are you free seven days later?" Feng Xun blurted out when he saw Feng Wu staring at Jun Linyuan.

Feng Wu's heart raced.

She didn't care about other people, but Jun Linyuan had to be there. Otherwise, she would fail her mission.

"No." The crown prince stared at Feng Wu, and something seemed to flicker in his eyes.

What? Feng Wu's stomach lurched.

Was Jun Linyuan not going to go? But he had to!

Feng Wu tugged at Feng Xun and winked at him.

Feng Xun immediately took the hint, and realized that Feng Wu wanted Boss Jun there to see her demonstrate her power!

Feng Xun grinned and walked up to Jun Linyuan. "Boss Jun, what are you doing that day? Would you like to join me and go to Initial?"

The crown prince glanced at the nervous Feng Wu and said arrogantly, "I don't have time for that."

Feng Xun shrugged and looked at Feng Wu in resignation, his gesture indicating that there was nothing more he could do.

Feng Wu rubbed her forehead and wondered if Jun Linyuan was waiting for her to beg him.

Just then Jun Linyuan rose to his feet. Immediately, he gave off an indescribable pressure which affected everyone else around him.