

## **G E D 1381**

### **Chapter 1381: Untitled**

“Young Lord Feng is willing to admit his defeat! What an honorable thing to do!”

“Guys, come and get paid!”

Immediately, the students felt as though their birthdays had arrived early, and they all rushed toward Chaoge in excitement.

Feng Xun was nervously watching Feng Wu and waiting for her to give up. However —

When he looked at the crown prince, what he saw baffled him.

“She hasn’t lost.” The light in the crown prince’s eyes reminded Feng Xun of twinkling stars.

What? Feng Xun didn’t believe him; he was convinced that Feng Wu was cornered and her only option was to admit defeat.

However —

*Rumble* —

The sound of rumbling continued above Feng Wu’s head, and everyone looked in that direction.

Spiritual essence streaked down toward Feng Wu.

“That, that...”

“That sounds so familiar. Isn’t that the sound of thunder?”

“The lightning tribulation earlier was brought down by Feng Wu’s breakthrough.”

“So what do we have here...”

“Holy crap! Look! The lightning has come back! What does that mean?!”

Instantly, all eyes were on Feng Wu.

They saw General Zhongliang’s war hammer smash into a streak of lightning again!

Sparks flew everywhere, and the flash was blinding!

The sounds of clashing metal and thunderclaps filled the air.

That was incredible!

“If I’m guessing correctly, this is...”

“Look at Feng Wu! She... she’s making another breakthrough!”

“Oh god, not again...”

“Is she even human?! How can she...”

Just as everyone expected, Feng Wu had sat down with her legs crossed and her eyes closed. The look on her face had never been so serious.

Her body was enveloped in a translucent white glow, and she looked more resplendent than the stars overhead.

“She’s a Level 2 Spiritual Elder now!” Zuo Qingyu clenched her fists and gritted her teeth.

She had mocked Feng Wu for being a mere Spiritual Grandmaster just minutes ago, but now, Feng Wu was already a Level 2 Spiritual Elder!

She couldn’t possibly be human!

“She has to die!” Zuo Qingyu had never felt so threatened.

And she wasn’t the only one who felt that way.

Qiao Yi was visibly jealous.

And the other Year 2 students all watched with their mouths agape.

“She made another breakthrough!”

“She made two breakthroughs in a row. It’s been years since I last saw that happen!”

“We all thought she was doomed, but we were wrong again, and she made another breakthrough! Is her purpose in life to slap our faces?”

“Fine, I admit that she’s incredibly talented, but even if the lightning tribulation helped her twice, what about this time? General Zhongliang isn’t done yet.”

Song Yichen, who was 7th, narrowed his eyes.

Feng Wu had just surpassed Bu Jingyu, who was 8th, and was threatening Song Yichen’s position now.

He prayed inwardly for Feng Wu to fail.

That was because —

If Feng Wu failed to make it to the insane level as stated in the terms of the bet, she wouldn’t be able to get into Year 2. That way, he would be able to keep his position as 7th on the billboard.

Here in Initial, students received resources which corresponded to their ranks, and there was a huge difference between 7th and 8th place!

He was right —

### **Chapter 1382: The Last Minute**

Song Yichen’s comment calmed the excited crowd down.

He was right. Although Feng Wu had done an impressive thing by making two breakthroughs in a row, General Zhongliang still had some strength left. How was she going to ward off the next attack?

“Unless — she can make yet another breakthrough and have the lightning tribulation fend it off for her,” someone said in a low voice.

“Hahaha —”

Many people burst out laughing.

“Now that’s just preposterous!”

“You must be dreaming!”

“She’s already leveled up twice in a row. Another one? You’re out of your mind!”

“That’s never going to happen!”

—

However, when everyone was still yelling about how impossible it was —

Something happened.

And everyone was shocked.

Because just as General Zhongliang made the third strike, thunder rumbled overhead again.

“OMG!”

“OMG!”

“OMG!”

They were very familiar with that sound by now, because they had heard it twice already!

This was the third time!

That was to say —

“Feng Wu is...”

“Please don’t tell me she’s going to make another breakthrough!”

“Holy crap! How is that even possible? That’s...”

“Three times in a row? OMG!”

Everyone’s mouths fell open when they saw what was going on, and they were at a loss over what to say!

They couldn’t believe this!

That was beyond imagination!

In the Dragon’s Gate, General Zhongliang’s final strike was parried by the lightning. In the end, he fell down backward on the ground, and the thunder died out as well.

Feng Wu was wrapped in a cocoon of spiritual essence.

Once the lightning disappeared, the misty spiritual essence dissipated as well to reveal her stunning face.

However, her eyes remained shut, as if she was lost in another world.

The fairy was so anxious that she was almost in tears. She jumped around, trying to wake Feng Wu up by making some noise.

“You’re running out of time!

“Time’s almost up!

“Feng Wu! Wake up! Wake up!

“You only have one minute left! Get up!

“You need to get to the insane level! Have you forgotten? All the hardships you’ve gone through will go to waste if you don’t get up now! Feng Wu! Wake up!”

The fairy was worried sick. She banged her head against the wall, yelled at the top of her lungs, and tried everything else she could think of.

However, Feng Wu still sat there with her eyes closed.

“Your fourth trial, do you still remember it? You have to get into Year 2, become a top 10 student, and impress Jun Linyuan so that he’ll happily call you his ‘little fool’! Feng Wu, wake up!”

The fairy yelled so loudly that her throat was raw.

“Hm...”

Feng Wu had a pounding headache, as if someone had punched her in the head, and her ears hurt so much that she thought her eardrums had been torn apart by the lightning.

She opened her eyes involuntarily.

Before she was fully awake, the fairy started talking very fast in her head.

“Master master you’re finally awake hurry up you only have 40 seconds left oh my god —”

The fairy talked so fast that she was almost incoherent.

### **Chapter 1383: At the Critical Moment!**

Feng Wu’s eyes snapped open!

Argh —

She felt like screaming.

There hadn’t been much time left to begin with, and she had just wasted a lot of it...

Without thinking, Feng Wu bolted up!

Ouch —

The three breakthroughs hadn't repaired her internal injuries. On the contrary, the intense energy flow only aggravated them.

Blood rushed up her throat when she got to her feet and almost gushed out of her mouth.

She fought the blood back down and dashed off.

The insane level started on the 13th floor.

Outside, many people were looking at Feng Wu, full of despair.

"Feng Wu is going to the 13th floor..."

"She did it..."

"Song Yichen didn't pass the hell level and he's 7th. That means that Feng Wu would be 7th if she was on the billboard now."

"She's going to challenge the insane level now! How far can she go?"

Outside, many students had been intimidated by Feng Wu's efficient kills and successive breakthroughs.

They had considered Feng Wu an inferior newbie at first, but now, their opinion had changed. Feng Wu had just become a rising new talent!

If Feng Wu was only slightly better than they were in talent and capability, they would feel jealous and try to slander her.

But Feng Wu had demonstrated that she was more talented and capable than the rest of them could ever hope to be. Therefore, the Year 2 students envied and venerated Feng Wu now, and wanted to befriend her.

However, immediately after they changed their opinion of Feng Wu and wondered how much further she could go —

As soon as Feng Wu stepped onto the 13th floor, she disappeared from the spot.

Why did she disappear?

She didn't even try the 13th trial...

"Where's Feng Wu?!"

"Why did she disappear?"

"Is that some special setting of the 13th floor?"

The others were still discussing among themselves, when Feng Wu showed up in front of them outside the Dragon's Gate.

Her white dress was painted red, and her face and body were splattered with blood.

"Why is she out?"

"Shouldn't she be on the 13th floor?"

“She just made three breakthroughs in a row, so she should be able to take the 13th trial, right?”

“Why did she suddenly come back out?”

To Feng Wu, there was no point in taking the challenge, because she only had to win the bet against Chief Qiao.

Moreover, she only had less than a minute left, and every second counted!

The others saw that Feng Wu’s eyes were wide open, and the look on her face seemed rather anxious...

Anxious?

The others were all baffled.

That didn’t seem right. This was supposed to be a moment of glory for Feng Wu, so why was she feeling anxious?

Feng Wu ignored the rest of the crowd and rushed toward Chief Qiao.

The blood on her clothes splattered on Chief Qiao’s face.

Chief Qiao looked dumbfounded for a moment.

How dare she?!

How dare she show up in front of him?!

All he could think of was how Feng Wu had beaten up his replica earlier...

### **Chapter 1384: The Most Important Three Words**

Moreover, everyone had seen it!

However, Feng Wu didn’t seem to regret what she had done. She didn’t even bat an eyelash.

“Chief Qiao, I’ve passed the Year 2 entrance exam, right?” Feng Wu spoke very fast in a cold voice.

Everyone was watching, so what choice did Chief Qiao have?

Could he avenge a personal wrong in the name of public interest, or deliberately create difficulties for Feng Wu?

After seeing her amazing performance, Chief Qiao didn’t have any excuses now.

Rubbing his chin, he hesitated.

Feng Wu felt anxious.

She didn’t have time to waste. There were only less than 30 seconds left!

She still had to make him say those words, and she still couldn’t think of a way to do it!

The look in her eyes turned fierce at that thought.

She glared at Chief Qiao and prompted him. “Chief Qiao, did I pass the Year 2 entrance exam or not?!”

Everyone looked at Chief Qiao in bewilderment.

With everyone watching, Chief Qiao wouldn't try to give Feng Wu a hard time, would he?

With the talent Feng Wu had just demonstrated, she had proven herself as capable as the 7th best student in the year, which was enough to qualify her as a Year 2 student.

Chief Qiao looked up to see the strange looks the students were giving him, and was instantly overwhelmed with rage.

He wasn't just outraged because of Feng Wu's disobedience, he was also angry at himself because there was nothing he could do to stop her, which was so frustrating!

Feng Wu was about to ask a third time, when Chief Qiao finally answered.

"Yes, you have, but..."

Chief Qiao was about to lecture Feng Wu. However, Feng Wu turned to leave before he could even start. She didn't even look back.

Chief Qiao was speechless.

So were the students.

Qiao Yi thought she was going to explode, and she screamed at Feng Wu. "Feng Wu! Stop right there! Who the hell do you think you are? How dare you disrespect my father!"

However, no matter how loudly Qiao Yi screamed, Feng Wu ignored her completely.

"You have 10 seconds left." The fairy was on the verge of crying. She thought her heart was going to jump out of her mouth, and she almost forgot to breathe.

Feng Wu's fourth trial was to enter Year 2, become a top 10 student to impress Jun Linyuan, and make him call her his little fool...

How would someone as aloof as Jun Linyuan call a girl "my little fool," let alone in front of so many people?

The crown prince valued his dignity above anything else, and the fairy was full of despair...

"9, 8, 7..." The fairy counted down in a hopeless voice.

Feng Wu rushed over to Jun Linyuan and gasped for breath as she held his long and strong arm and stared at him with an urgent look in her eyes.

She racked her brain to search for a way to make Jun Linyuan say those words. She thought she was going to lose her mind!

Seeing the way Feng Wu was glaring at Jun Linyuan, Feng Xun tried to intervene. "Xiao Wu —"

The calmer Feng Wu was, the more worried she became.

There had to be a way... Suddenly, Feng Wu remembered the wordplay games she used to play in her previous life, and her eyes flickered. She then yelled at Jun Linyuan.

“What’s the opposite of ‘your big genius’?”

She placed all her hopes in that question.

Jun Linyuan had to understand what she was asking, and say those three words.

### **Chapter 1385: Level 3 Spiritual Elder**

If he didn’t get the message, she would never be able to collect all the broken star pieces, and her beautiful master would remain asleep forever...

“4, 3, 2...”

The fairy’s heart was thumping and threatened to jump out of her mouth!

At the last second —

“My little fool.”

He looked at Feng Wu with his twinkling, brooding eyes, and he had never looked so gentle.

*Boom* —

Feng Wu felt as though her head was going to explode. After the initial astonishment, she was ecstatic.

“Ahhh — we did it! We did it! Master, you finished the fourth trial at the last second!”

The fairy cried out in excitement in Feng Wu’s head.

She was genuinely happy for Feng Wu!

“I succeeded?”

After hearing the announcement, Feng Wu felt something relax inside her, and the next second, she toppled over.

Jun Linyuan was right next to her, and of course he wouldn’t let Feng Wu fall.

He caught her in his arms.

Everyone around them sucked in their breaths.

“Oh god —”

That was unbelievable!

The crown prince who was supposed to be a neat freak and stay away from Feng Wu was holding her in his arms.

He did it willingly...

And that raised a lot of questions.

“No, no, no —” Zuo Qingyu bit her lower lip and sounded anxious when she said, “Feng Wu is such a schemer!”



Huh? Everyone looked at Zuo Qingyu in confusion.

“She tricked His Royal Highness into calling her his little fool.” Zuo Qingyu gritted her teeth and smirked. “And now, she’s lying in the crown prince’s arms. No one can be more a schemer than she is!”

The male students didn’t think much of it, but many female students were provoked by Zuo Qingyu’s words and clenched their fists in anger.

They never thought that Feng Wu would do such a thing, and their newly-formed good opinion of her disappeared instantly!

Jun Linyuan was about to pick Feng Wu up when Chaoqe rushed over and shouted, “Xiao Wu! Xiao Wu! Are you alright?”

She snatched Feng Wu away from Jun Linyuan as she spoke.

Jun Linyuan was speechless.

Feng Xun studied the crown prince’s dark face first before glancing at the dauntless Duan Chaoqe.

What a brave girl... He was impressed by the fact that she dared to steal Boss Jun’s girl.

The crowd gradually dispersed, but the news that Feng Wu had passed 12 trials of the Dragon’s Gate in a row became a sensation in Initial.

But Initial was a closed-off area, so the news hadn’t gotten out yet.

The Zuo family.

Zuo Qingyu asked to see Zuo Ming as soon as she got home.

At this late hour, Zuo Ming was already asleep. He was very grumpy when he was woken up.

However, before he could lash out, Zuo Qingyu shouted, “Father! Feng Wu passed 12 trials of the Dragon’s Gate in a row!”

What?

Zuo Ming was instantly wide awake and he stared at Zuo Qingyu without batting an eyelash. The look on his face was terrifying.

He knew about Feng Wu’s Dragon’s Gate challenge.

“I thought the news going around was that Feng Wu gave up before the trials even started,” Zuo Ming said.

Zuo Qingyu’s eyes were bloodshot as she said, “Give up? That never happened! She’s capable enough to pass 12 floors in a row! And there’s more —”

### **Chapter 1386: We Have to Stop Her!**

Zuo Qingyu gritted her teeth. “During the challenge, she became a Level 3 Spiritual Elder!”

“What?!!!”

Zuo Ming was fully awake now and he stared at Zuo Qingyu with cold eyes. “Wasn’t she a mere Level 9 Spiritual Grandmaster when we saw her the other day?”

“She was!” Zuo Qingyu was almost in tears. “She was indeed a Level 9 Spiritual Grandmaster before, but she made three breakthroughs in a row in the Dragon’s Gate!”

“That’s impossible!” Zuo Ming refused to believe it.

Taking a deep breath, Zuo Qingyu said solemnly, “Father, so many people watched the Dragon’s Gate challenge, and we all saw it! Feng Wu has risen from a Level 9 Spiritual Grandmaster to a Level 3 Spiritual Elder! She made three breakthroughs in a row!”

Zuo Ming looked so shocked!

He genuinely felt threatened by Feng Wu.

The girl had already been spectacular five years ago. He had thought that Feng Wu would waste away after her True Phoenix Blood was taken. However —

She had risen again!

And the speed at which she was making her achievements was astonishing!

“Are you sure she’s already a Level 3 Spiritual Elder? Could she have played some trick?” Zuo Ming still wasn’t fully convinced.

Zuo Qingyu smiled bitterly. “Everyone was watching every step Feng Wu made. If she had tried to play a trick, we would have seen it.”

“A Level 3 Spiritual Elder... It’s only been a few months since she revealed her ability, but she has already risen from a Spiritual Master to a Spiritual Elder. At this speed, it won’t be long before she catches up with your sister.”

If that happened, what they did back then would be for nothing.

“No! We have to stop her!” Zuo Ming took a deep breath.

Zuo Qingyu added fuel to the flames. “And Feng Wu ended up passing out in His Royal Highness’s arms.”

“That little slut! How dare she!” Zuo Ming had always considered himself the crown prince’s future father-in-law. However, history seemed to be repeating itself now.

“No! We can’t let this happen again! Feng Wu has to die!” Zuo Ming clenched his fists and walked back and forth in the room.

“Shall we assassinate her?” Zuo Qingyu asked.

Zuo Ming shook his head.

He had tried to assassinate Feng Wu several times without any success, which had made him very disappointed in the Flying Guillotine.

Moreover, if the assassination succeeded, the Zuo family would be the prime suspect.

“We can’t do that again. There has to be another way.” Rubbing his chin, Zuo Ming fell into deep thought.

Feng Wu had no idea that after what she had achieved, she had become the Zuo family’s biggest enemy again, and they couldn’t wait to see her dead.

Right now, she was finally awake. However, there was a splitting pain in her head as soon as she tried to open her eyes. She felt like she had been run over by a carriage.

“Xiao Wu, how are you doing?” Seeing that Feng Wu was awake, Chaoqe immediately fetched her some water.

Qiuling had changed Feng Wu out of her bloody clothes into clean ones.

*Gurgle —*

Feng Wu downed the water like a dry riverbed.

Only then did she feel better.

“How long have I been out for?” Her voice was so hoarse that she sounded like a broken gong.

Feng Wu had been caught up in the 12 Trials of Love and her health had been severely compromised. She was too weak to even move a muscle now.

### **Chapter 1387: Untitled**

“It’s only been three days.” Duan Chaoqe seemed concerned. “Xiao Wu, are you sure you’re alright? Should we find you a doctor?”

Feng Wu waved her hand; she herself was the best doctor, so why should she trust other people?

“Don’t worry about it. It’s only some minor injuries. I’ll be fine after some rest.” Feng Wu leaned back on the pillow and closed her eyes. She was already talking to the fairy in her head.

Their eyes met, and they both sighed with relief.

The fourth trial had simply been too dangerous; they had been so close to failing and losing the broken star piece for good.

They both let out breaths of relief and chuckled.

“When will the fifth trial start?” Feng Wu suddenly asked.

Tilting her head, the fairy pondered before finally giving Feng Wu an answer. “It can happen at any moment.”

By that, she meant that the new trial could happen at any random moment.

Feng Wu spent the next few days recuperating at home and using the time to consolidate her spiritual essence.

The three consecutive breakthroughs had happened so fast that her progress felt a little shaky.

Thus, Feng Wu spent most of her energy on consolidating her cultivation level while keeping an eye out for the new trial.

During those few days, Feng Wu went to Imperial College to register as a Year 2 student.

The entire time, Chief Qiao's face was so dark that one could practically make ink with it.

Many students speculated that Chief Qiao would target Feng Wu after she became a member of Initial.

But Feng Wu didn't think much of it, because Initial was only a transition point for her, and she wouldn't be there for long.

Just like everyone else suspected, Feng Wu's name showed up on the billboard as soon as she officially became a Year 2 student.

And her name quickly made its way up the billboard.

The rankings refreshed every two minutes, and the students also searched for her name every other minute.

1000th.

800th.

500th.

—

100th.

50th.

30th.

—

It didn't surprise anyone when Feng Wu made it into the top 10.

"Oh god, I thought it was just a wild guess, but Feng Wu really became a top 10 student!"

"No, she's 9th... 8th! Holy crap! Do you think she'll make it into the top 7?"

"Look! Feng Wu is already 7th!"

—

Instantly, a hubbub of voices filled the air.

"Can she move further up?"

However, Feng Wu's fiery red name eventually stopped in 7th place, replacing Song Yichen.

While the other students had yet to recover from their amazement, Feng Wu was already back in her Fallen Star Yard.

Initial might be a closed-off area, but "Feng Wu" was such a high profile name that the news had already gotten out.

However, the people outside still had doubts because they hadn't seen it with their own eyes.

"Feng Wu? A Level 3 Spiritual Elder? Impossible!"

The Year 1 students were the first to hear the news.

They all fell silent when they heard what happened.

Only a short while ago, they were so convinced that Feng Wu only got into Imperial College because she had cheated in the exam. However, they had now been proven completely wrong.

### **Chapter 1388: Untitled**

A Level 3 Spiritual Elder!

Most of the Year 1 students were junior Spiritual Grandmasters, but Feng Wu had just risen to a level beyond their reach!

Gongsun Qing opened her mouth, but all words failed her.

Huo Yin and Mu Qing listened with their mouths agape.

Ye Yafei was rendered speechless.

Was Feng Wu going to regain her glory?

Feng Sang stood there dazed, her head completely blank.

Five years ago, Feng Wu astounded the world with her incredible talent, and used to be the center of all attention. In comparison, Feng Sang was like an ugly duckling that went unnoticed.

No!

Feng Sang clenched her fists and bit her lower lip.

She had lived so happily during the past five years when Feng Wu's name wasn't hanging over her head like a giant mountain. Finally, she had been able to run away from Feng Wu's shadow.

Zuo Qingluan!

"Wait, there's still Zuo Qingluan! I'm sure she won't let Feng Wu outshine her!"

Rong Shixin and Si Yuan stared at each other, both looking utterly shocked.

That was especially the case with Si Yuan. He still remembered that it was only the other day when he arrogantly told Feng Wu that he would be able to protect her if she agreed to be his girlfriend. However

—

Feng Wu had become so powerful that he had to look up to her!

How humiliating! The shame made Si Yuan turn scarlet red in the face!

Feng Wu had no idea what the Year 1 students were going through as she went straight back to her Fallen Star Yard after her registration.

Life in Fallen Star Yard was peaceful and quiet, and the rumors about Feng Wu in the outside world gradually faded.

Life seemed to go back to normal.

During these uneventful days, apart from her own cultivation practice, Feng Wu would also instruct her friends.

Thanks to her beautiful master's teaching, Feng Wu was able to comprehend cultivation theories better than a lot of masters.

Moreover, with the help of the formation next door, the members of Fallen Star Yard made rapid progress in their cultivation!

Rumble —

In the small courtyard, one could always hear the sound of someone making a breakthrough.

Qiuling, the diligent and kind girl, had been working very hard to catch up to Feng Wu.

She had risen to become a Level 5 Spiritual Master from Level 1. With Feng Wu's help in the last few days, she quickly became a Level 7 Spiritual Master. And now, with the formation and some spiritual medicine —

“A Level 9 Spiritual Master!”

Sensing the abundant spiritual essence flowing through her veins, Qiuling almost cried in excitement. “Miss, I'm a Level 9 Spiritual Master now! I can't believe it!”

Feng Liu herself had been a mere Level 9 Spiritual Master when she took Imperial College's entrance exam a few months ago.

Qiuling was almost as capable as Feng Liu now!

She couldn't believe it!

She had always thought that cultivation was an extremely difficult thing, and a breakthrough seemed an impossible mission for her. But now...

Overwhelmed with excitement and happiness, Qiuling burst into tears.

And she wasn't alone.

Uncle Qiu looked as baffled as she was.

That was because —

“A Level 9 Spiritual Grandmaster? Miss, that’s...” He couldn’t believe his ears!

He was astonished!

Only six months ago in Northern Border City, he had been a Level 9 Spiritual Master who had reached his bottleneck. He used to think that he would never make another breakthrough again.

But who knew? Just months after arriving in the imperial capital...

### **Chapter 1389: Untitled**

With the help of Feng Wu’s formation and spiritual medicine, as well as the Book of Tongtian, the manual which Feng Wu had specially written for him...

He made rapid progress as if he were on a rocket!

“Miss, this can’t be happening. Something’s wrong, isn’t it?”

Even someone as level-headed as Uncle Qiu was speaking in a shaky voice.

Because the speed at which he was making progress was simply too unbelievable!

Feng Wu smiled and said, “Uncle Qiu, don’t you think that you’re much more capable now?”

“I do.”

“Then, do you think you’re not worthy of your cultivation level?”

“Well, not exactly, but... How is this speed possible?” Uncle Qiu was in his 50s, but he now looked as baffled as a primary school student. He had yet to recover from the astonishment.

Feng Wu smiled. “It won’t be possible for other people, but we have my spiritual medicine. Uncle Qiu, do you remember the Black Tiger Pills in that black porcelain bottle?”

Uncle Qiu nodded. “Those are some very effective pills.”

Feng Wu chuckled. “Of course they’re effective. They’re Supreme Level pills.”

“Supreme Level?!” Uncle Qiu’s eyes widened and he looked astonished. “They’re so expensive! I’ve seen the price in large pharmacies. One single pill is worth our entire courtyard!”

“What? That’s so expensive!” Granny Zhao was hanging the laundry when she heard this, and she cried out in amazement.

Uncle Qiu nodded. “That’s right. Plus, you can’t buy them even if you have money. Nearly all Supreme Level pills are in the hands of the auction houses, and anyone who wants them has to bid for them. The price is exorbitantly high.”

He then realized something. “Miss, why didn’t you tell me they were Supreme Level pills in the beginning?”

Feng Wu grinned. “Would you have taken them if I had told you?”

At the thought of the precious pills, Granny Zhao scolded Uncle Qiu. "I can't believe this! How many have you taken?"

Uncle Qiu said, "Miss Wu told me to take one every morning when I got up. After that, I should cultivate in the morning sunlight to absorb the spiritual essence of nature..."

"One pill a day?!" Granny Zhao almost jumped to her feet. "That is to say, you've been eating one Fallen Star Yard every single day?!"

Uncle Qiu didn't know what to say.

"You've used up so many of Miss Wu's resources! How dare you! You!" Granny Zhao looked like she wanted to dig the Black Tiger Pills out of Uncle Qiu's belly.

Feng Wu stopped her with a smile. "It's true. The Supreme Level pills are very expensive on the market, because there are only a handful of Supreme Level medicine refiners out there, and the success rate is extremely low — 5% is considered quite high."

That was to say, only 5 out of every 100 Supreme Level pills would turn out to be effective ones, which was already very impressive.

"However —" Feng Wu looked quite pleased when she said, "This Supreme Level medicine refiner right in front of you has an extremely high success rate. 50% of the pills I make are effective ones."

She chuckled and said, "I only used a lot of raw materials, that's all. Don't use the price outside as your standard."

But that's still a lot of money..." The thought of Uncle Qiu ingesting a pill every day that was worth a courtyard in the imperial capital still made Granny Zhao frown.

Feng Wu smiled. "We have enough money but not enough capable people. Granny Zhao, we all have to make progress as fast as we can, because only then can we protect our Fallen Star Yard, right?"

### **Chapter 1390: Untitled**

Granny Zhou agreed with Feng Wu, but that didn't stop her from feeling sorry over those precious pills.

"Uncle Qiu is a Level 9 Spiritual Grandmaster now," Feng Wu said with a smile. "When he becomes a Spiritual Elder or a Spiritual Lord, no one will dare to pick on us again."

Granny Zhao gave her a wry smile and said grumpily, "A Spiritual Lord? He'll never get that far."

Feng Wu chuckled inwardly and thought, "Why not? Anything is possible."

Chaoge had been improving rapidly these days as well. She had already been a Level 4 Spiritual Grandmaster, and with the help of medicine, the formation and the manual, she rose to Level 8!

One had to admit that Chaoge was an extremely talented girl as well.

However, Feng Xiaoqi was without doubt the most accomplished of them all.

The little guy...



When Grand Secretary Fang came out of seclusion and saw Feng Xiaoqi, his mouth fell open.

For a long while, he didn't know what to say.

That was because —

Feng Xiaoqi had only been a Level 7 Spiritual Master when Grand Secretary Fang went into seclusion, but now, he was already a Level 5 Spiritual Grandmaster!

“That's impossible!”

The old man rubbed his own head and wondered if he had lost his mind.

Pulling Feng Xiaoqi to his side, Grand Secretary Fang looked him up and down and even asked the boy things that only the two of them would know.

Bewildered, Feng Xiaoqi answered all the questions correctly, but the old man was still astonished.

Feng Wu stood next to them and chuckled.

“Old Master, are you worried that Xiaoqi's soul has been replaced?”

Grand Secretary Fang stared at Feng Wu in disbelief. “Haven't you noticed?”

“Notice what?” Feng Wu was confused.

“He's risen from a Level 7 Spiritual Master to a Level 5 Spiritual Grandmaster. Don't you find that strange?” It had only been two weeks!

Feng Wu shrugged. “Isn't that the normal speed?”

“The normal speed?” Grand Secretary Fang didn't know what to say.

The “normal” speed was extremely slow, and one would be considered an outstanding cultivator if they could make one breakthrough a year.

But Feng Xiaoqi had made seven breakthroughs in two weeks! That was insane!

“It'll damage his health!” After making sure that Feng Xiaoqi really was who he claimed to be, Grand Secretary Fang started examining him.

To his astonishment —

After the series of breakthroughs, the boy was fine!

He was more than fine. He was brimming with spiritual essence.

Grand Secretary Fang didn't know what to say.

He gave Feng Wu a strange look. “Even with Xiaoqi's Ultimate Spiritual Body, he shouldn't be able to make breakthroughs so rapidly. Kiddo, how did you do it?”

Feng Wu chuckled. “He has medicine, the formation, and the manual I specially created for him. Plus, he's very lucky. So, there you go.”

She then switched to a more serious tone. “Old Master, you’re correct when you say that rapid progress will harm one’s health, and it’s not good for one’s foundation either. Therefore, Xiaoqi will have to focus on strengthening his foundation for a while, and I’m leaving him in your care.”

Grand Secretary Fang waved her off. He had yet to recover from his astonishment.

“Seven breakthroughs in a fortnight...” He shook his head repeatedly. “How many more surprises is your family going to give me?”