

## **G E D 2231**

### **Chapter 2231: Untitled**

“And it wasn’t just the soldiers. Even our Spiritual Lords and Spiritual Kings were defeated by the Dongsang Kingdom soldiers who were on the same level!”

Feng Wu frowned. “Was it because of the inscriptions?”

Feng Xun nodded. “Yes!”

Feng Wu was perplexed. “If that’s the case, our empire should focus on training more inscription masters.”

Feng Xun smiledly wryly. “That’s easier said than done. Inscriptions are very complicated, and only the smartest and the most focused people have a chance to become inscription masters. The people of Dongsang come by those attributes naturally, which is why they have so many inscription masters.

“We may have many smart people, but not enough of them have enough focus. Good formation masters are hard to come by, let alone inscription masters.

“The Dongsang Kingdom has many Spiritual Masters and even more inscription masters. Their battle suits are lined with inscriptions and even formations. How are we supposed to fight them?”

Feng Wu didn’t know what to say.

Feng Xun said, “Their ninja skills are a special formation skill!”

Feng Wu thought about it and found that to be the case.

“If we have so few formation masters, can’t we import some from the Dongsang Kingdom?” Feng Wu asked. “Coerce them or bribe them. I’m sure some would turn to our side.”

But Feng Xun shook his head with a wry smile. “Do you think we haven’t tried? It doesn’t work. We could persuade any other member of the Dongsang Kingdom, but the formation masters are part of their strategic resources, and if an inscription master dares to come over to our side, their entire clan will be killed. That would deter just about anyone.”

Feng Wu said, “You have a point...”

Feng Xun said, “The problem is that our empire has so few inscription masters and even fewer formation masters. You’re a Spiritual Lord, and you’ve seldom worked with inscriptions, let alone add them to soldiers’ armor. Am I right?”

Feng Wu nodded.

That explained it. Feng Wu had been wondering why people of the Junwu Empire hardly ever mentioned inscriptions or formations. There were simply too few of them for the common folk to know about.

“The inscriptions aren’t very advanced.” Feng Wu studied the battle suit. “Level 7, at most.”

She saw the others all give her strange looks.

Feng Wu was confused. "What?"

"Level 7 is not very advanced?" Feng Xun stared at her and gritted his teeth. "At most?"

Feng Wu tilted her head. "Is Level 7 very advanced?"

Feng Xun was astonished.

He didn't know that Feng Wu had been learning from her beautiful master since she was very little.

And her beautiful master had taught her as much as she could remember.

She had already learned Level 7 inscriptions when she was six. Her beautiful master had then said that was already enough, and she could learn more advanced levels when she was a little older.

Feng Wu told Feng Xun the truth. "I already learned Level 7 when I was six. How advanced can it be?"

*"Ahem..."*

The crown prince finally woke up at that moment, and when he heard that, he almost spat out the water in his mouth.

Feng Wu was bewildered. "What's the matter?"

### **Chapter 2232: Untitled**

The crown prince looked away.

Feng Xun also chuckled. "Alright, alright. We'll talk about inscriptions another time. Our top priority is the stuff in this pendant."

Feng Wu rolled her eyes at him. She would surprise them one day!

But Feng Xun was right. They needed to examine the things inside.

That battle suit was the first item.

The second was...

Feng Wu held a flaming red spiritual stone in her hand.

"What's this?" She didn't recognize it.

Feng Xun didn't know what it was either. He turned it from side to side and even tried to bite it, but the red stone remained inactive.

"What on earth is it?" Everyone was bewildered.

The crown prince sipped his tea and said casually, "It's pretty useless to humans, but it's good for cultivating magical beasts and magical plants."

"So, I can use it on my Magic Soul Vine!" Feng Wu was pleasantly surprised.

She had been wondering what she should do about the sapling now that it was proving to be very useful.

Not only could she use the vine to detect ninjas, the vine could also make her spiritual energy feel like that of ninjas.

In other words, she could pretend to be a ninja of the Dongsang Kingdom!

Why was it so difficult to detect spies of the Dongsang Kingdom in the Junwu Empire but not the other way round? Because people of the Junwu Empire were very easy to detect!

They couldn't change their spiritual essence.

But Feng Wu could.

The better the Magic Soul Vine grew, the more useful it would become.

She could sneak into the Dongsang Kingdom in the future and do all sorts of things. The idea made her very excited.

"Xiao Wu? Xiao Wu?" Feng Xun waved his hand in front of Feng Wu. "What are you thinking?"

Feng Wu finally woke up from her reverie.

"It's a nice fire spiritual stone. How about you give it to me?" Feng Xun wanted to reach for the stone.

"No!" Feng Wu put it in her pocket. "It's mine! You can't have it!"

Little Phoenix also wanted it and had been nagging Feng Wu in her head, but she ignored the bird.

She needed it for the Magic Soul Vine.

"The third and last item is this: Look." Feng Wu took out the last object.

It was a book.

A very thick book.

It had no title, and she couldn't open it, no matter how hard she tried.

Feng Wu used all her might, and the book still wouldn't budge.

"Do you have no energy or something? Why can't you open a book? Give it to me." Feng Xun took the book and tried to turn the pages.

Nothing happened.

Feng Xun used more force, but he still couldn't open the book.

He failed as well.

"What the hell? What's this book for if no one can open it?" Feng Xun complained.

Everyone in the room tried, but no one could open it.

"Is that everything?" Feng Xun asked.

Feng Wu nodded and gave the pendant to Feng Xun. "It's yours."

### Chapter 2233: Level 7 Inscription Masters

“What?” Feng Xun was baffled. “Xiao Wu, what did you just say?”

Feng Wu said matter-of-factly, “You can have the pendant.”

Feng Xun said, “Xiao Wu, do you even know what this is? It’s a storage pendant! It...”

He was still babbling on when Feng Wu cut him off. “Do you want it or not? If not...”

“Yes! Of course I want it!” Feng Xun immediately tucked the pendant away, fearing that someone else would take it.

Feng Wu didn’t know what to say.

“Xiao Wu, don’t you want it for yourself?” Feng Xun asked. “If you do, I... I can give it to you.”

Despite what he said, Feng Xun kept his hands pressed to the pocket where the jade was. He didn’t look like he wanted to give it away at all.

Feng Wu rolled her eyes at him. “I have my own.”

Not only did she have a storage space of her own, she also had the one from Jun Linyuan as cover. Therefore, she meant it when she said that she didn’t need the pendant.

“I knew that you wouldn’t try to take it away from me.” Feng Xun also knew about the storage pendant Jun Linyuan had given her.

Feng Wu handed the battle suit to Xuan Yi. “Do you want it?”

Xuan Yi’s eyes lit up.

The battlesuit had inscriptions on it.

With such a suit, he would have a great advantage in fighting cultivators on the same level. Xuan Yi liked the idea.

After that, the thick book was the only thing left.

“It won’t open.” Everyone had tried, but no one could make it budge.

In the end, Feng Xun had to turn to Feng Wu for help. “Xiao Wu, how did you open the storage space? Can you do the same for this book?”

Feng Wu shook her head. She had tried, but it didn’t work.

“The inscriptions,” Jun Linyuan glanced at her and said casually.

The inscriptions?

“Where are they? I don’t see any —” Feng Xun turned the book over and over in his hands.

Feng Wu’s eyes lit up.

“Wait —” She gestured to Feng Xun to put the book down. She then searched every inch of its cover until she felt the marks along the edge.

“That’s it! The inscriptions!” she cried out in pleasant surprise. “They’re really there! I almost missed them!”

Feng Xun looked at the marks that resembled a barcode and asked, “Are these really inscriptions?”

Feng Wu said, “Why not? At Level 7, inscriptions can be in many forms. One can conceal them in almost anything. You can walk into a trap if you’re not careful enough.”

“Why are you so happy about Level 7 inscriptions?” Feng Xun found her reaction idiotic. “You little fool. How are we going to open the book now?”

“Things would be much easier in the imperial capital. We have a few inscription masters at the Imperial College. Who can we go to now?”

“I see!” Feng Xun smacked his forehead. “How could I forget him? Master Dugu is an inscription master, and I think he’s about Level 7!”

#### **Chapter 2234: Aren’t We the Same?**

“But Master Dugu has never liked you. He’ll probably give you attitude if you go ask him for help.” Feng Xun gave her a sympathetic look. “I’ll go. I don’t mind the humiliation.”

He then picked up the book and was about to leave.

Feng Wu asked, “Where are you going?”

Feng Xun waved at Feng Wu. “Stay here. Master Dugu and Master Zuo are relatives by marriage, and they’ve always been allies. You’ve offended the Zuo family and I don’t think the Dugu family will like to see you. So, be a good girl and stay here.”

Feng Wu asked, “How do you know that I can’t solve these inscriptions?”

“What?” Feng Xun turned around and gave her a strange look. “What did you say?”

Feng Wu said, “I can solve the Level 7 inscriptions.”

Feng Xun started laughing.

“Xiao Wu, I know you’re talented, but it doesn’t mean that you’re good at inscriptions.”

Feng Wu said, “I mean it...”

Feng Xun said, “I know that you can do formations, but you can solve Level 5 formations at most, and that corresponds to Level 5 inscriptions. Forget it, kiddo. This is serious business. You can brag about your ability when we have the time.”

Feng Wu was very angry with Feng Xun.

Without another word, she grabbed the book from him.

Seeing that Feng Wu really was going to give it a try, Feng Xun sighed in resignation.

He winked at Xuan Yi and shrugged, not taking her seriously at all.

The crown prince leaned back against the cushion and didn't try to interfere. He only shook his head when Feng Wu picked up the book.

Solving inscriptions required the ability to focus and calculate. The girl was too hyperactive to —

*Thud!*

Even Jun Linyuan didn't believe that Feng Wu could do it, but at that moment, she opened the book.

Feng Xu's eyes widened in astonishment.

So did Xuan Yi's.

Even Jun Linyuan almost spilled his tea.

"It's done," Feng Wu said casually.

Feng Xun said, "You —"

Feng Wu looked at him in bewilderment. "What?"

Feng Xun said, "How did you do it? Those are Level 7 inscriptions!"

Feng Wu said matter-of-factly, "Didn't I tell you? I've known how to since I was six."

Feng Xun was rendered speechless.

The others were equally silent.

They had thought that she was just bragging!

Feng Xun murmured, "I'm dreaming, aren't I?"

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

"That's why," said Jun Linyuan after clearing his throat.

"What do you mean?" Feng Xun asked curiously.

Jun Linyuan said, "That's why she can enter her cultivation state as soon as she sits down."

Feng Xun said, "Boss Jun, is that a joke? No one can do that!"

Feng Wu said, "Wait, isn't that what you do? Sit down and start cultivating right away?"

### **Chapter 2235: A Letter**

Feng Xun stared at Feng Wu in astonishment. "Don't tell me that you can enter the cultivation state as soon as you sit down!"

Feng Wu looked bewildered. "Can't you?"

Feng Xun said, "Of course not!"

Feng Wu asked, "So what is it like for you?"

She suddenly realized that she hadn't been brought up the same way as everyone else.

Feng Xun said, "Yes, we also sit down with our legs crossed and our eyes closed, but no one can start cultivating right away. We all need to adjust our breathing, clear our minds, and slowly get into the state. It takes an hour at least."

Feng Wu said, "Is it so ceremonial for all of you?"

Feng Xun said, "It's not ceremonial! It's the normal procedure! How else are you supposed to sense spiritual essence?"

Feng Wu said, "But..." She didn't need any of that.

Feng Xun asked, "Are you telling me that you don't need to do those things?"

Feng Wu nodded. "Not at all."

That was a hard blow to Feng Xun. He then turned to Jun Linyuan for help.

The crown prince shrugged. He could enter the state pretty quickly, but it would still take him five minutes.

He gave Feng Wu a strange look.

The girl had really surprised him.

This was the second time already.

"Who did you learn inscriptions from?" he asked her with a brooding look in his eyes.

Her past was practically blank. She lived in the imperial capital until she was eight and then spent the next five years in Northern Border City. Where could she possibly learn inscriptions, let alone Level 7 ones?

All eyes were on Feng Wu.

Feng Wu tried to change the subject. "Ahem. Don't you want to know what's hidden in the book?"

She then opened it.

Two things fell out.

They were a letter and a strange-looking black stone.

Feng Wu wouldn't have opened the letter if there had been a recipient on the envelope. Since there weren't any names, she had no problems reading it.

There was a strange look on her face after she finished.

"What does it say?" Feng Xun wanted to have a look at the letter.

"Ahem." Feng Wu didn't answer. Instead, she folded the letter and put it back into the envelope. "It's a girl's secret, and not suitable for boys."

Feng Xun was baffled. "What secret?" The fact that Feng Wu wouldn't show it to him only made him more curious.

Since Feng Wu had put the letter away, Feng Xun studied the black stone instead.

"What's this?" He turned the stone this way and that, but couldn't see anything out of the ordinary about it. The stone remained unchanged.

Xuan Yi shook his head after examining it as well.

"What is it?" Feng Wu asked curiously.

Feng Xun said, "I have no idea. He wouldn't have hidden it away carefully if it was a useless thing. But what should we do with it? Things from the Dongsang Kingdom are so strange. They seem to want to hide everything and fear that other people will read into them."

Feng Wu's eyes lit up. "What did you just say?"

Feng Xun said, "They don't want other people to read into them."

Feng Wu smacked the table. "That's it!"

### **Chapter 2236: Untitled**

Feng Xun said, "Huh?"

Feng Wu asked, "The Dongsang Kingdom, what's their specialty?"

Feng Xun said, "Inscriptions!"

Feng Wu said, "That's right! They're good at and proud of their inscriptions. That's why they want to put inscriptions on everything to keep them secret. They think that people of the Junwu Empire can't solve the inscriptions!"

Feng Xun mumbled, "We can't..."

Feng Wu said, "Too bad for them, they don't know that I'm very good at inscriptions as well! So, bring it on!"

Feng Xun rubbed her head. "I know, I know. You can do Level 7 inscriptions, and that's great. But there are higher levels."

Feng Wu said proudly, "But I could do them when I was six!"

Feng Xun said, "Sure you can. But if that's the case, why are you still at Level 7 now?"

Feng Wu said, "You said that on purpose, didn't you?" If her beautiful master hadn't suddenly fallen into a coma, she wouldn't have remained at the same level after so many years.

Feng Xun said, "When are we going to find that list? Without the list or any leads, we won't be able to solve the case. I heard that a war is going to break out in the north."

Feng Wu frowned. "What do you mean?"



Feng Xun said, "My father is stationed on the northern border, and recently, his generals have been transferred to the Peace Grassland that's slightly to the east. Do you know where that is? It's the grassland which borders our empire and the Dongsang Kingdom. The two sides have had skirmishes in the past few years, but the battles have mostly taken place on the Peace Grassland. That's why the common people know little about it."

Feng Wu looked perplexed.

Feng Xun said, "By the looks of it, the battles have been growing..."

The crown prince had been reading in bed. He glanced at Feng Xun when he heard that.

Feng Xun immediately took the hint.

That was confidential information limited to the intelligence department. He should stop talking about it.

"Anyway, we should find that list ASAP. I can't bring myself to think about spies among us while our soldiers fight on the frontline. That's why His Majesty is so keen about this matter."

Feng Wu nodded.

The revival list wouldn't affect the empire so much in peaceful times.

But once war broke out, the spies could do great damage if they infiltrated the armies.

"The revival list..." Feng Wu murmured.

At that moment!

An image appeared on the wall.

Feng Wu recognized it right away. It came from something that worked like a projector.

Feng Xun and the others all jumped.

"What was that? How did you do it?!" They all looked at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu looked from the stone to Feng Xun. "I solved the inscriptions. That's all..."

Feng Xun was speechless.

It seemed that if one didn't know inscriptions, they couldn't get anywhere nowadays.

"Wait. This person looks a lot like the leader of the Mars team." Feng Wu stared at the image on the wall. "There's his profile on the right, from his name and cultivation level to the techniques he knows... Why does he think it's a good idea to carry this around?"

### **Chapter 2237: Untitled**

Ten seconds later, the image disappeared, as if it had been burned up.

"Burned after reading?" Feng Wu cleared her throat. "That's neat."

"Burned after reading? That's very precise." The crown prince liked the way Feng Wu put it.

Feng Wu said, "Isn't this stone our top priority now? Why do I feel that it contains the so-called revival list?"

Feng Xun asked, "Really?"

Feng Wu said, "We'll know once we see more."

The stone worked like a remote control. Every time she tapped it, there was a new image on the wall along with that person's profile.

The descriptions were all thousands of words long, and the image scrolled down automatically.

Each image only lasted for ten seconds before it disappeared for good.

Feng Xun was a very smart man, but he couldn't follow the speed after the third person.

Just then, they heard footsteps outside.

"His Majesty the emperor has arrived —"

Hearing that Jun Linyuan had fallen ill, Emperor Wu came to see him. While he was here, he was going to question Feng Wu about the revival list.

However, he walked into the room only to find everyone staring at the wall.

It was as if they were afraid of missing something.

Both Jun Linyuan and Feng Wu kept their eyes on the wall.

So did Xuan Yi and even Feng Xun, who was the most active of them all.

Emperor Wu lost his temper right away!

He was the emperor. How could they ignore him like this?

"Ahem —" He cleared his throat.

"Your Majesty."

"Your Majesty."

"Your Majesty..."

Although everyone greeted him, no one turned their heads. They all stared at the wall for fear of missing any bit of information.

Feng Wu was the only one who spared a second to look over her shoulders and say, "Your Majesty, you're here."

She immediately turned back to stare at the wall.

Emperor Wu didn't know what to say.

He was furious.

He wasn't alone. Ranmil, his current favorite concubine, was with him.

These people had just humiliated him...

He was about to lose his temper, when Feng Wu beckoned him over. "Your Majesty, come here, please."

Emperor Wu couldn't believe his ears.

What did she say?

He was an emperor! No one could order him around like that! It was an insult!

Before he could say anything, Feng Wu said, "Your Majesty, what are you waiting for? This is the revival list of the Dongsang Kingdom!"

After saying that, Feng Wu went back to looking at the image on the wall.

Apart from Feng Wu and her friends, a group of young eunuchs was also in front of the wall. They were all busy making notes with sweat rolling down their faces.

"The revival list?" Emperor Wu walked up to Feng Wu.

She was standing at the best angle.

Emperor Wu saw the images and read the descriptions. That indeed looked like the revival list.

### **Chapter 2238: Untitled**

"Slow it down. It's scrolling so fast." At his age, Emperor Wu's eyesight wasn't as good, and all the words looked like flying insects.

Feng Wu kept her gaze on the wall as she said in frustration, "Your Majesty, we wouldn't be so busy if we could slow it down."

Emperor Wu was speechless. He then said in frustration, "Why is it only showing each person for ten seconds? Scroll it back. I'd like to take another look."

Feng Wu said, "Your Majesty, this thing only scrolls down. The earlier information is already gone. We can't stop it once it starts rolling."

Emperor Wu said, "What..."

Seeing that Emperor Wu was about to babble on, Feng Wu snapped, "Your Majesty, just tell your eunuchs to start transcribing. We'll lose our lead on a spy if we miss even one of the images. We don't want that to happen!"

Leaving out a spy might not be a big deal for Emperor Wu, but Feng Wu needed every name for her tenth trial.

Everyone on that revival list had to die!

Feng Wu couldn't afford any mistakes.

“Do as she says!” Emperor Wu forgot about his frustration and gave the order.

*Whoosh —*

The eunuchs wrote so fast that their hands didn’t feel like theirs anymore.

Feng Wu sighed inwardly.

The Dongsang Kingdom was so cunning. Ordinary people wouldn’t be able to remember everything at this speed. Even Feng Wu felt a little overwhelmed.

Gosh...

Feng Wu missed her life in the modern world now. Back then, she didn’t need to work so hard to remember everything. All she needed was to take out her phone and start recording.

Ah!

She smacked her head.

How could she forget about such an important thing?

She had the Spiritual Fossil Stone!

She could record things with the stone. Although it wasn’t as convenient as a mobile phone, it would still work.

While everyone else was staring at the wall, Feng Wu quietly took out the stone and started recording from inside her sleeve.

*Phew —*

Now that things had become much easier, she had time to observe the others.

Feng Xun was scratching his head and about to snap.

Xuan Yi looked overwhelmed.

Emperor Wu looked like he was about to give up.

Feng Wu then glanced at Ranmil, who was next to Emperor Wu.

As Emperor Wu’s favorite woman at the moment, Ranmil didn’t try to record the information on the wall. Instead, she clenched her fists and looked very nervous.

She looked like she was worried that her secret was going to be exposed.

What secret?

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes. Did Ranmil’s secret have something to do with the Dongsang Kingdom?

Ranmil was a very careful person, but she was so anxious now that she didn’t realize that Feng Wu was looking at her.

That was interesting.

Since each image only lasted for ten seconds, it didn't take a long time to show them all.

It was over in less than 15 minutes.

Crack!

The black stone in Feng Wu's hand vibrated and began to crack. Soon, it turned into powder.

The last image disappeared at the same time.

### **Chapter 2239: Untitled**

*Phew* —

Many people let out a sigh of relief.

Finally!

Feng Xun looked over his shoulder and saw a second team of eunuchs writing. The first team was already exhausted.

Feng Xun was rendered speechless.

He wasn't much better either. All the brain work had drained him, and he could barely stand up.

Feng Wu helped him sit down on the side.

"Ah!" Feng Xun suddenly cried out in despair.

Feng Wu looked at him in confusion.

Feng Xun shouted, "What should I do now? I can't remember anything I saw! Apart from the last image, I can't recall anything! I'm so stupid!"

Feng Wu said, "Don't worry about it. Look, so many people were recording it. We won't miss much."

Plus, she still had her Spiritual Fossil Stone.

"The Dongsang Kingdom is very cunning." Feng Xun snorted. "Ten seconds an image. That was so difficult. If we didn't have so many people to help us, we would never be able to remember it all."

However...

"We don't know what we have yet. Let's gather everything first."

Feng Wu asked the eunuchs to summarize everything they had so that they would have something for Emperor Wu.

But it wasn't as satisfying as they had expected.

That was because —

"There were over twenty of them, and this is all you have? A lot of it are repeats!" Feng Wu shook her head. "There are no names and only ten pictures. The last three are a mess! You can't even see their faces!"

Feng Wu rubbed her forehead. She hadn't realized that ordinary people were so limited in their abilities.

Feng Xun smiled bitterly. "Xiao Wu, you're asking too much. They only had ten seconds for each image, and that was extremely hard."

Consort Ranmil seemed relieved, and she finally had time to mock Feng Wu.

"Why are you blaming other people? How about you? How many names did you memorize?" Ranmil sneered at Feng Wu. "You're clearly a hypocrite."

Emperor Wu flipped through the names on the revival list.

He noticed that the names were divided into seven different teams.

Many of them had a note that said "dead."

The eunuchs weren't completely idiots. For the dead ones, they knew that they only needed to give a name.

But for the surviving ones, they only managed to write down the first and last sentences of the personal information.

Even then, they had only recorded 13 people.

Emperor Wu wanted to scold them, but...

He hadn't been much better and probably would have done a worse job. Despite his disappointment, he couldn't say anything.

Hearing what Ranmil said, Emperor Wu asked Feng Wu, "Are you sure that's everyone on the revival list?"

Feng Wu nodded. "Yes."

Emperor Wu asked, "How many names did you memorize?"

Ranmil gloated. She decided that Feng Wu couldn't affect anything since Ranmil herself was the most influential woman in the empire right now.

Feng Wu said, "Consort Ranmil seems very happy. How many names did you memorize?"

#### **Chapter 2240: Untitled**

"Consort Ranmil, how much information did you memorize?" Feng Wu looked at her with a smile.

Ranmil said arrogantly, "More than you."

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes and came up with a plan.

She wanted to test Ranmil to see if she really had connections with the Dongsang Kingdom.

At that thought, Feng Wu picked up the notebook that had everyone's notes in it and glanced at Ranmil. "Who should go first? You or me?"

Ranmil had her own plan. She smirked and said, "I can remember more than you. If I go first, you won't have anything to write down."

Feng Wu said, "Is that so? In that case, I'll start first, Consort Ranmil."

Ranmil gritted her teeth. She felt that Feng Wu was deliberately calling her "Consort Ranmil" in front of Jun Linyuan.

Feng Wu then started filling in the gaps in the notes.

She could fill in all the blanks, but...

Why should she? She could keep the completed list to herself. Why should she share it with everyone else?

Therefore, she pretended she was having a difficult time remembering everything.

She left out the dead ones. Of the surviving 30 or so people, only a dozen or so had names.

Feng Wu used green ink. She scratched her head when she reached the 14th man and eventually put down her pen.

"That isn't much." Ranmil flipped through the pages. "Feng Wu, aren't you supposed to have a very good memory? You've written down so little."

Feng Xun was equally perplexed.

It was normal that he couldn't remember much, but if Feng Wu had really learned Level 7 inscriptions when she was six, she should have an excellent memory.

She should be able to remember much more. Had she held back the information?

Feng Wu remained calm despite Ranmil's mocking.

She said, "Well, I had a difficult battle up on the mountain and almost died. I haven't fully recovered yet. That's why I can't remember much."

"That was quite impressive, fighting a Spiritual King. I didn't expect to see you come back alive," Ranmil said casually.

Feng Wu screamed inwardly.

How did Ranmil know that?

She turned to Feng Xun, who shook his head in bewilderment.

He and Xuan Yi had followed Feng Wu here after they left the mountain. He hadn't had time to tell anyone about the battle.

Ranmil gave Feng Wu one more glance without saying another word.

What was she supposed to say? Praise Feng Wu for her fast improvement? Of course she would never do that.

Ranmil spared no effort in trying to discourage Feng Wu.

She took the notebook and started writing in purple ink.

Her pupils contracted when she saw the 13th person. She remembered that the man was called Zou Dapeng, and he was a spy who worked in the intelligence department. He was an expert assassin with a flame-shaped birthmark on his back...