

G E D 2291

Chapter 2291: Untitled

“Hahaha —”

Everyone laughed when they heard “Level 3 Spiritual Lord.”

“Shall we call her Lord Wu from now on?”

“Why Lord Wu?”

“Didn’t she say that she’s a Spiritual Lord?”

“Hahahaha —”

Everyone burst into laughter.

Even Song Yichen and the others who held no grudges against Feng Wu shook their heads, thinking that Chaoge was only bluffing.

Shu Yunruo shook his head. “Why do I feel that Miss Duan is telling the truth?”

“Shu Yunruo, seriously? Do you actually believe her? Do you even know what a Level 3 Spiritual Lord is like? Someone at that level is powerful enough to be the head of a small clan!”

“But I have faith in Feng Wu.” Shu Yunruo frowned.

“What a fool.” Everyone else shook their heads.

Feng Wu already grew tired of hearing such words.

If they behaved this way when they heard about a Level 3 Spiritual Lord, would they be frightened to death if they knew that she was actually a Level 9 Spiritual Lord?

She decided not to scare them for the time being.

She was about to leave with Chaoge because she was here for some serious business.

“Brother Gu, she’s right there!”

Feng Wu heard a familiar voice.

Was that Feng Qi?

The crowd parted, and two people stepped forward.

“Brother Gu, she’s the one who bullied me!” Feng Qi stood next to a teenager, who was glaring at Feng Wu.

All eyes were on Feng Qi and the teenager.

“She’s Feng Qi, the new student, isn’t she?”

“That’s right. I heard that she’s Feng Wu’s cousin.”

"I heard that the two cousins aren't on friendly terms, and Feng Wu used to pick on Feng Qi all the time. That teenager is Gu Xingcheng, isn't he? He's the most talented student in Initial!"

"Gosh, it really is him! What's his relationship with Feng Qi? Are they a couple?"

"No, they're not. I think the Feng family is related to the Gu family by marriage. Yes, that's it. Feng Qi's mother is from the Gu family, the one that has six young geniuses!"

"What six geniuses?"

"Gu Xingcheng is the genius of Year 2. If he hadn't been cultivating in seclusion for so long, he would have risen to Year 3 already! Isn't he a genius?"

"Of course he is!"

"He's the sixth son of his father, and he has five brothers, each more talented than the next! My father says that the Gu family is so amazing that they'll rise among the ten major clans as well. Their future is so promising!"

"Feng Qi is Gu Xingcheng's cousin, and he'll surely be on her side. Feng Wu is in trouble."

"But won't Duan Chaoge help her?"

"Duan Chaoge is quite capable, but she can only fight one person at a time, while Gu Xingcheng still has five brothers..."

"Then Feng Wu is doomed..."

Chapter 2292: Untitled

The crowd had been suspicious about Feng Wu's cultivation level after hearing what Chaoge said. They couldn't wait to see someone prove that Chaoge had been lying. Therefore, they pinned all their hopes on Gu Xingcheng.

"Brother Gu, that's her!" Feng Qi pointed at Feng Wu. "She hung me up on a pole and cut off my mother's hand! Brother Gu, you have to get revenge for me!"

Feng Qi had been behaving like an adorable little sister since she was very young, and her older cousins all liked her very much.

Hearing what had happened to his favorite cousin and his aunt, Gu Xingcheng couldn't stand it anymore.

"Wow! It's Gu Xingcheng!"

"The top student of Initial!"

"I heard that he already has the ability to go to Year 3, and he's only still here because he was cultivating in seclusion."

"Which one do you think is more capable, Feng Wu or Gu Xingcheng?"

"What was his level before he went into seclusion?" Ning Yao asked Song Yichen.

Song Yichen rubbed his nose. "He was a Level-6b Spiritual Elder."

Ning Yao said, "So, his level was below Duan Chaoge's current level."

Song Yichen shook his head. "That was back then. He went into seclusion for a whole year, and I don't know what level he's at now."

Ning Yao shook his head. "I don't know either."

"So, you're Feng Wu." Gu Xingcheng walked up to Duan Chaoge.

Because Feng Wu had hidden her cultivation level with the Concealing Jade, Gu Xingcheng couldn't detect her spiritual essence at all. On the other hand, Chaoge was giving off some very dense and pure spiritual essence.

Feng Qi was about to speak, when Gu Xingcheng glanced at Chaoge and smirked. "A Level 7 Spiritual Elder. Not bad."

Everyone looked at him in amazement.

"Brother Gu, that one is Feng Wu." Feng Qi turned him toward Feng Wu.

"Her?" Gu Xingcheng glanced at Feng Wu and frowned. "She's useless. Why do you need me?"

Those words were proof enough of how weak Feng Wu was.

Many people heaved a sigh of relief.

When Chaoge said that Feng Wu was so powerful, although they expressed doubt, deep down, they still thought that she might be telling the truth. Now that Gu Xingcheng had said that, they now knew for sure.

"Brother Gu, she might be weak, but she's very cunning. Otherwise, those things wouldn't have happened to my family. Please help me!"

Feng Qi knew perfectly well how capable Feng Wu really was. Even her father couldn't defeat Feng Wu, let alone Gu Xingcheng.

But she had to get Gu Xingcheng involved.

Once Gu Xingcheng became part of the conflict, his five brothers and the entire Gu family would be involved as well. That was the plan she and her mother had come up with the night before.

Gu Xingcheng had never imagined that his favorite cousin would drag him into a trap.

He glanced at Feng Wu. "Did you bully my cousin?"

Feng Wu smiled. "Yes, I did."

Ssss —

Everyone thought that Feng Wu had lost her mind. Why would she provoke the top student of Year 2?!

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“Feng Wu...” Shu Yunruo wanted to warn Feng Wu.

Gu Xingcheng gave Shu Yunruo an arrogant glance and turned to Feng Wu. “Fine. Since you’ve admitted it, you’ll have to live with the consequences.”

Gu Xingcheng’s tone was very calm, as if he was only asking Feng Wu to drink a glass of water.

He struck down at her with his sword.

“How dare you?!”

Before Feng Wu could react, Chaoge charged at him.

She drew out her sword.

Clang!

Gu Xingcheng stumbled back as Chaoge advanced toward him.

They were about the same level, and the battle turned into a stalemate.

How did this happen?

Gu Xingcheng glared at Duan Chaoge. “Aren’t you a Level 7 Spiritual Elder?”

Chaoge said, “I’m sorry, but I made a breakthrough yesterday.”

The crowd was speechless.

What? Was she a Level 8 Spiritual Elder now? How could she make it sound so easy?

“What medicine did you take?” Ning Yao couldn’t help but ask.

Chaoge said casually, “That medicine is called Feng Wu.”

Ning Yao said, “What?”

Chaoge said, “If you have the chance to learn from Xiao Wu, she can help you become a Spiritual Lord, let alone a Level 8 Spiritual Elder.”

Everyone rolled their eyes at her.

They still thought that she was bluffing.

Chaoge said, “I’m telling the truth, but you just won’t believe me.”

Gu Xingcheng stared at Chaoge. “A Level 8 Spiritual Elder? I’ve misjudged you, then.”

Chaoge said, “I forgive you for that. By the way, they all say that you were a Level 7 Spiritual Elder before you went into seclusion, but it’s been a year, so why are you only a Level 8 Spiritual Elder?”

Only... Gu Xingcheng was furious.

The crowd was speechless. Once a person reached the Spiritual Elder stage, it became very difficult to make progress. Why did she make it sound so easy?

Gu Xingcheng charged at Chaoge without saying another word.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

They exchanged a few blows in the air, sending rocks and sand flying everywhere. In the end, they clashed with each other.

When the dust in the air finally settled down...

The crowd was shocked by what they saw.

“Shit!”

“No way!”

“Am I seeing things?!”

They couldn’t believe their eyes.

Chaoge was standing there with her foot on someone’s face.

On the face?!

That was very humiliating.

The person lying on the ground was none other than...

“Gu Xingcheng?!”

“Is that really Gu Xingcheng?!”

“Isn’t he a Level 8 Spiritual Elder?”

“He’s our top student!”

...

While everyone was shouting in surprise, Shu Yunruo looked at Feng Wu with sparkling eyes.

Feng Wu stood there with her hands behind her back, but there was something so brilliant about her that Shu Yunruo couldn’t look away.

She wasn’t the most capable student here, but why was she so attractive? Shu Yunruo was infatuated.

Meanwhile, Chaoge stomped on Gu Xingcheng’s face and said, “Are you going to surrender or not?”

Gu Xingcheng’s eyes were so red that they seemed to be bleeding.

What a humiliation!

For the first time in his life, someone was stepping on his face.

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He had never been so humiliated before.

“I won’t surrender! Kill me, if you dare!” Gu Xingcheng smirked.

Chaoge said, “Great. If that’s your wish...”

Feng Qi was elated.

Feng Wu cleared her throat at that moment.

Chaoge suddenly calmed down. She remembered Feng Wu had told her that she shouldn’t kill other people here.

“Hmph! I would definitely have killed you, if not for Xiao Wu’s reminder!” Chaoge gave Gu Xingcheng one last glance before going back to Feng Wu’s side.

However, when she let her guard down —

“Die!”

Gu Xingcheng kicked, aiming his foot at Chaoge’s neck.

Feng Wu saw something glinting and knew that he was up to no good.

There was a blade in the sole of Gu Xingcheng’s shoe!

He wanted to cut Chaoge’s artery!

The crowd all realized that as well.

Chaoge had spared his life, but he showed no gratitude at all. Everyone was shocked.

Of course, Feng Wu wouldn’t let that happen.

No one saw how Feng Wu did it because all their attention was on Gu Xingcheng and Chaoge.

They were about the same level, and Gu Xingcheng had taken Chaoge by surprise. By the time Chaoge realized what was happening, it was too late.

Chaoge was going to die...

Everyone felt the same way.

But —

Feng Wu struck out.

“How dare you?!”

By the time everyone saw what was going on, Feng Wu was at Chaoge’s side.

She pulled Chaoge out of the way as she kicked Gu Xingcheng.

“Ah!”

People heard someone screaming loudly.

When they saw what had happened, they sucked in their breaths.

Gu Xingcheng was screaming...

“OMG!”

“Gu Xingcheng is...”

“Isn’t he the top student on the billboard of Initial? He hasn’t been challenged for years!”

“But what just happened?!”

...

The top ten students were the most shocked.

Song Yichen, Ning Yao, Shu Yunruo, and Zhao Xingzhi were all among the top ten and were ranked higher than Feng Wu. However, that kick...

Not only did Feng Wu kick Gu Xingcheng away, she shocked the crowd as well.

Song Yichen’s eyes widened. “I don’t know... I can’t believe it...”

Ning Yao said, “Isn’t Feng Wu a Level 7 Spiritual Elder only? How could she...”

Shu Yunruo said, “Does this mean that Feng Wu is the top student in Initial now...”

Everyone looked perplexed.

They recalled how they had doubted Feng Wu.

Thump!

Gu Xingcheng fell to the ground.

He fell from so high up in the sky that the impact created a deep crater in the ground. It took him a long while to climb out.

His clothes were covered with blood, and his eyes were bloodshot red.

“Feng...” He started coughing violently before he could say Feng Wu’s name.

Everyone gave him sympathetic looks before they turned to look at Feng Wu in fear.

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Chaoge moved before Feng Wu could say anything.

She walked up to Gu Xingcheng and stepped on his face. “You ungrateful b*stard! I spared your life, and this is how you repay me! You would have killed me if Xiao Wu hadn’t saved me! I won’t have it!”

She stomped hard on Gu Xingcheng’s head and was going to crack it open.

“Stop!” someone shouted angrily.

A streak of sword energy charged at Chaoge from behind.

It was formidable.

Chaoge felt a chill run down her spine, and an invisible rope seemed to wrap itself around her. She wanted to dodge but couldn't move a muscle.

Whoosh!

A sword flew at Chaoge from behind.

The blade was going to punch a hole in her body.

Everyone watched in terror.

They wanted to say something or fall back.

But the power was so formidable that they couldn't even raise a finger.

The tip of the sword was so close to Chaoge's back.

Gu Xingcheng had a crooked smile on his face.

Because Feng Qi was leading someone in his direction.

Feng Qi smirked as well.

"Feng Wu, once Duan Chaoge is dead, you're next! Blame yourself! You shouldn't have messed with the Gu family!"

But —

Everyone thought that Chaoge was going to die...

And Chaoge felt the same.

At that moment, Feng Wu suddenly reached for the flying sword.

With her bare hand.

What?!

Everyone was shocked.

The sword alone could freeze everyone on the spot, and its owner had to be very capable.

The person had to be a Spiritual Lord at least.

Had Feng Wu lost her mind?

She was going to lose her hand!

Song Yichen and his friends looked at one another in resignation.

Wait. Why could they move their heads?

Before they could figure out what was going on, something unforgettable happened.

They saw Feng Wu's slender fingers...

But instead of being destroyed by the power, her fingers caught the sword intent. Feng Wu then turned toward the newcomer.

Song Yichen blurted out, "Did she catch the sword?"

Ning Yao rubbed his eyes. "OMG! Is Feng Wu even human?!"

The newcomer was also astonished.

Feng Qi's stomach lurched.

"It's Gu Xingyun, Gu Xingcheng's fifth brother!" Zhao Xingzhi whispered. "He's in Year 3, and I heard that he's one of the top students as well.

"The Gu family has many talented members, and most of the six brothers are here in Imperial College. If one of them is bullied, the others will all come to his aid. No one here dares to mess with any of them," Wu Yue said with a frown.

Song Yichen said, "But Feng Wu is amazing. She just caught the sword with her bare hand..."

Wu Yue said, "So what? Gu Xingyun is already a Level 1 Spiritual Lord. How can Feng Wu possibly be his match?"

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"A Level 1 Spiritual Lord?" Everyone looked at Wu Yue. "Is he so capable now?"

Wu Yue sighed. "I heard that he was at that level a year ago. Maybe he's made a breakthrough already."

Everyone was speechless.

"Then he'll be so capable... Feng Wu will never be his match."

"That's only normal. I'd be surprised if she can defeat him," Wu Yue said slowly. "Everyone has to be responsible for their own behavior. Feng Wu beat up Gu Xingcheng, and of course, Gu Xingyun will take revenge for his brother."

What he said made sense, but still...

Many people felt sorry for Feng Wu.

By then, Gu Xingyun had walked up to Duan Chaoge and struck down with his fist.

He wanted to kill her.

Chaoge was frozen on the spot and couldn't dodge the attack.

Feng Wu pulled her back.

Gu Xingyun missed his target.

He looked up and glared at Feng Wu.

Gu Xingcheng spat out a mouthful of blood, and Feng Qi quickly helped him to his feet.

“Brother, she insulted me!” Gu Xingcheng took a big breath. “As long as she’s alive, I’ll have an obstacle in my mind.”

He couldn’t have made it any clearer.

If Feng Wu was alive, he wouldn’t make any more progress in his cultivation.

Gu Xingyun’s eyes glinted coldly. He asked Feng Wu, “Did you hear that?”

The pressure he gave off made the crowd step back.

The ground cracked under his feet.

How terrifying...

Song Yichen was worried about Feng Wu, so he whispered, “Feng Wu, just apologize...”

The others nodded as well.

Apologize now, and maybe he would spare her life. If she offended the Gu family, she would be doomed.

But —

To everyone’s surprise, Feng Wu wasn’t scared.

Not only that, she also raised her chin and gave Gu Xingyun an indifferent glance.

She was even smiling, as if she wasn’t afraid of death at all.

Gu Xingyun was provoked by her attitude as well.

Fine!

“You asked for it! It’s not the Gu family’s fault!” Gu Xingyun smirked. “Since you’re a girl, I’ll use three strikes only. You can walk away if you’re still alive after that!”

After that, he raised his hand.

Boom!

He struck down with his fist.

Rumble —

The entire square was covered by darkness, and the energy was terrifying.

Gu Xingyun landed like a heavenly god.

He struck out.

The energy in his strike was ferocious.

It seemed to create ripples around him.

Even the air seemed to warp.

What a strike!

That was the force of a Spiritual Lord.

The energy turned into magma and rushed toward Feng Wu.

Seeing this, the crowd was so nervous that they bit their lower lips.

Some of them liked Feng Wu, while others didn't.

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Some of them revered Feng Wu, and some hated her.

They reacted differently when they saw that Feng Wu was going to die.

Feng Qi clenched her fists and watched the fight with an unblinking gaze.

Die!

Please let Feng Wu die!

She was both nervous and excited.

But —

Duan Chaoge wasn't nervous.

When she sensed the attack, she fell back voluntarily so that she wouldn't be in Feng Wu's way.

Seeing this, Gu Xingcheng smirked.

He thought that Feng Wu's best friend had abandoned her.

But his smile soon froze on his face.

Because!

Feng Wu moved.

No one knew how she did it, but by the time they realized it, Feng Wu was nowhere to be seen.

She only reappeared when the energy dissipated.

He looked at Feng Wu, and there seemed to be a smirk on her face.

Gu Xingyun sucked in his breath.

How did this happen?

He had used 70% of his full capability with that strike, but the girl had evaded his attack.

Without another word, he struck out again.

This time, he used his full capability.

However...

Feng Wu dodged his attack again.

Gu Xingyun was speechless.

So was everyone else.

What the heck?

How did Feng Wu do it?!

“Brother, stop pitying her! There’s no time for that!” Gu Xingcheng was displeased.

Gu Xingyun didn’t say anything because he had already used all his might.

Just then, Chaoge said, “Xiao Wu, pitying these people will only make them look down on you. Show them what you’ve got! That’ll convince them.”

Gu Xingcheng sneered at her. “Stop bluffing already!”

Chaoge said, “You’ll be begging for your life!”

As Gu Xingcheng and Chaoge bickered, Gu Xingyun’s face darkened.

He had said that he would only strike three times, but his first two strikes hadn’t even touched Feng Wu’s clothes.

He took a deep breath and said, “You’re making me do this.”

Feng Wu said, “Do what?”

Gu Xingyun said, “I only know one stance of the third strike.

“It’s the great skill of the Gu family, and I’ve only started learning it. I can’t control it very well. If you’re unlucky, you may die.”

Feng Wu raised her eyebrows. “What if you die from it?”

Gu Xingyun said, “What?”

Feng Wu said, “Since you can’t control it well enough, what if you kill yourself with it? Your family can’t blame me for that.”

Hearing this, Gu Xingcheng burst into laughter. “Feng Wu, you’re hilarious. How can my brother possibly injure himself with his own strike? You must be dreaming.”

Feng Wu ignored him and only kept her gaze on Gu Xingyun. There was a meaningful smile on her face.

That look gave Gu Xingyun the creeps.

She was way too calm. He had never met anyone as confident as she was.

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However, he would never believe that Feng Wu could injure him with his own strike.

“If my strike backfires, I’ll only have myself to blame, but I don’t think that’s possible.” Gu Xingyun snorted.

He raised his hand before he finished speaking.

“Great Dragon!”

Gu Xingyun finally drew out his sword.

He pointed at the sky.

The sword energy turned into a golden dragon.

The dragon roared and charged at Feng Wu from above.

Oh god!

How terrifying!

Although the energy wasn’t targeting the crowd, they were still chilled to the bone.

“Is that what a Level 1 Spiritual Lord is like?” Song Yichen asked involuntarily.

“No,” Feng Qi said in satisfaction. “Brother Xingyun is a Level 2 Spiritual Lord.”

She was looking forward to what would happen next.

Her father came to rescue her when Feng Wu hung her up on the pole. He was a Level 1 Spiritual Lord, but he wasn’t Feng Wu’s match.

Gu Xingyun was a Level 2 Spiritual Lord, and he would definitely win!

A Level 2 Spiritual Lord! Oh god...

Everyone felt sorry for Feng Wu. She had offended some very formidable people...

She was doomed!

However...

To everyone’s surprise, while Gu Xingyun was controlling the giant dragon in mid-air, Feng Wu casually waved her hand.

She barely used any effort.

But —

With that wave, the dragon turned around and charged at Gu Xingyun instead.

What the heck?!

The crowd was perplexed.

So was Gu Xingyun. He panicked.

“Go!” He tried to control the dragon.

However, the dragon was out of his control and went on moving toward him in a ferocious manner.

“Dissipate!” Gu Xingyun was panic-stricken.

Since he couldn’t use the dragon to kill Feng Wu, he decided to make it disintegrate.

However...

After years of working on the stance, Gu Xingyun didn’t expect that it would go out of control.

It wouldn’t respond to his command!

Thump!

In the end, he had to watch as the dragon that contained his full capability ran into him!

The dragon contained a power that was as formidable as a hurricane.

Everyone saw the series of explosions.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

It went on and on.

“Oh god —” Feng Qi covered her mouth, and her eyes widened.

She shook from head to toe.

She couldn’t believe it...

That was impossible!

Gu Xingyun was already a Level 2 Spiritual Lord, how...

Without thinking, she dashed off.

The crowd was too astonished to notice that she had run away.

Thump!

In the end, Gu Xingyun fell to the ground.

“Brother Xingyun!”

Gu Xingcheng stumbled to his side and looked at his brother in disbelief.

Gu Xingyun’s clothes were ragged, and he was covered with countless open wounds...

Chapter 2299: Untitled

Gu Xingyun wanted to speak, but he spat out a mouthful of blood and fainted.

No one made a sound.

They looked from the severely wounded Gu Xingyun to the calm Feng Wu.

Gu Xingcheng glared at Feng Wu. "You're dead! I mean it!"

Although Feng Wu had won the battle, the others only felt sorry for her.

Because just as Gu Xingcheng had said, she really had offended the Gu brothers.

Song Yichen whispered, "Run while you can before the other Gu brothers arrive."

Feng Wu only shook her head and smiled.

"Their fourth brother is a top student in Year 3!" Ning Yao said anxiously. "I hear that he's already a Level 3 Spiritual Lord! He'll kill you!"

Song Yichen said, "Their third brother is in Year 4, and the older ones will keep coming! How are you going to fight them all? Just run!"

Just then, someone ran to their side and whispered something to Chaoge before handing her a note.

Chaoge read it and was shocked. She immediately handed it to Feng Wu.

Feng Wu read it.

It was from Uncle Qiu.

It said, "Qiuling's life is in danger. Come back to Fallen Star Yard."

Feng Wu paled.

She and Qiuling grew up together, and she had always considered Qiuling a friend.

Without hesitation, she told Chaoge, "Let's go."

They soon dashed off. By the time the crowd realized it, they had turned into little dots in the distance.

That...

That was fast...

Someone said, "It seems that Feng Wu really is scared."

"Of course she is. The Gu family has six brothers. To offend one is to offend them all."

"I saw Feng Qi run off. She must have gone to find the other brothers."

"Luckily, Feng Wu got away in time..."

...

Feng Wu didn't care what other people said about her. She and Chaoge quickly returned to Fallen Star Yard, and she walked into the room to find Qiuling lying on the bed.

Qiuling had always been a lively girl, but now, she looked like she could fade away at any moment.

Feng Wu was shocked and took her hand.

She quickly checked her pulse.

She frowned. Had it not been for Qiuling's Ultimate Yin Body, she would have lost her cultivation ability already.

She then saw that Qiuling's right hand had been cut off at the wrist.

Feng Wu was shocked!

"Was it the Gu family?" Blue veins popped on Feng Wu's forehead.

With Qiuling's Ultimate Yin Body, she could make great achievements in the future, but now, her hand had been cut off! It was the same as Lady Gu, so it didn't take a genius to figure out who the culprit was.

Uncle Qiu fought back his anger and said quietly, "Qiuling went out to do some grocery shopping this morning, but it took her forever to come back. When I went to look for her, I found her by the side of the road, and she was already like this..."

Chapter 2300: Untitled

"Where's that hand?!" Feng Wu forced back her rage. She knew that the most important thing now was to reattach Qiuling's hand.

Everything else could wait.

"It's right here!"

Uncle Qiu had been with Feng Wu long enough to trust her medical skills. Before Feng Wu asked, he handed her the hand that was wrapped in a clean cloth.

He said, "We didn't dare wash it. We just kept it wrapped like this."

Feng Wu nodded. "This hand would be useless if you washed it."

She closed her eyes and took a deep breath. When she opened her eyes, she looked completely calm.

Without another word, she took out her medical kit and started reattaching Qiuling's severed hand.

With her medical skills, she could use the plant essence to do the job, but she didn't do that.

Because if she did, there was a chance that necrosis would happen.

Qiuling still had to cultivate in the future, and her hands were very important. Feng Wu would never allow such a thing to happen.

Therefore, she used modern surgical methods to reattach Qiuling's hand before treating it with the plant essence. That way, it would be more effective.

By the time she was done, an hour had passed.

Feng Wu had maintained a very serious face the whole time, and the atmosphere in the house was very tense. Granny Zhao didn't dare make a sound.

Feng Wu finally walked out of Qiuling's room.

“Miss Wu, how’s Qiuling?” Granny Zhao and Uncle Qiu had always thought of Qiuling as their daughter, and they were very concerned.

Feng Wu looked furious.

“She’ll be fine, probably, but I still need to keep an eye on her.” She then asked Uncle Qiu, “The attacker injured her as payback. Was there a message?”

Granny Zhao handed Feng Wu a note. “This fell out of Qiuling’s clothes when I was changing.”

Feng Wu read the note.

“I cut off your maid’s hand and destroyed her cultivation ability. Come and get me, I dare you. Gu Xingyuan.”

“Gu Xingyuan?” Chaoge cried out. “I know him! He’s the third Gu brother; I heard his name as soon as I entered Year 3. He’s quite high up on the billboard. I think he’s a Level 3 Spiritual Lord.”

Feng Wu grabbed the Fire Dragon Rod and dashed off without another word.

“Xiao Wu, where are you going?!” Chaoge ran after her. “Are you going to find Gu Xingyuan? I saw Feng Qi run off just then, and she must have gone to him for help! Gu Xingyuan is probably in Year 2 now.”

Feng Wu had been headed for Year 3, but hearing Chaoge’s reminder, she went to Year 2 instead.

Meanwhile —

Feng Qi actually went to find Gu Xingmeng, the fourth brother. As for Gu Xingyuan...

No one had seen him after Feng Qi complained to him that morning about her mother’s severed hand.

When Feng Qi and Gu Xingmeng arrived at Year 2 —

Feng Wu wasn’t there.

This time, Feng Qi had brought four other students apart from Gu Xingmeng.

All four of them were from Year 3, and they were here to watch the fight.

“Where’s Feng Wu?” Having found her help, Feng Qi was anxious to find Feng Wu.