

GED 1111

Chapter 1111 She“s Never the Type to Suffer a Loss

Lady Cai wept in a pitiful manner and gripped Xuanyuan Ze’s arm with both hands helplessly. “Master... I...” However, Xuanyuan Ze only had time to pat Lady Cai’s hand. Before he could say anything, Xuanyuan Ying stepped forward.

Watching on the side, the girl was furious!

Lady Northern Feng was behaving atrociously in the Xuanyuan family’s territory, which was an insult to the extreme!

“Lady Northern Feng, that’s enough!” Xuanyuan Ying glared at Lady Northern Feng with her chest stuck out. “I was the one who cursed Feng Wu and tried to kick her out! If you want to take it out on someone, take it out on me, not my mother!”

Yes, she had called Feng Wu names. So what?!

Xuanyuan Ying said it herself!

What kind of person was Lady Northern Feng? She was never the type to suffer a loss!

Hence, the next moment!

Smack!

Lady Northern Feng slapped Xuanyuan Ying right in the face.

That crisp sound...

Everyone stared at Lady Northern Feng with a strange look in their eyes.

She had really hit the girl...

Xuanyuan Ying was dumbfounded as well. She hadn’t expected Lady Northern Feng to be so savage and absurd!

“You hit me! How dare you?” Xuanyuan Ying pointed at Lady Northern Feng.

Lady Northern Feng slapped her again, and it was as loud as the first time.

“Yes, I did!”

She exerted a lot more strength this time, and Xuanyuan Ying flew backward at the impact.

“Lady Northern Feng!”

The Xuanyuan family members couldn’t tolerate it anymore!

This was the Xuanyuan family’s territory, and the lady was practically slapping the face of the entire family!

“Is Northern Feng Mansion declaring war against the Xuanyuan clan now?!”

Xuanyuan Ze's face turned livid as he stood there with a stern look in his eyes. His face was so dark that it looked like a stormy sky.

Although there were a lot of onlookers, no one dared to make a sound.

Because no one knew what word would set them off and start a war between Northern Feng Mansion and the Xuanyuan clan.

Lady Northern Feng smirked. "The Xuanyuan family insulted Northern Feng Mansion first, and you're saying that I'm trying to start a war? Fine! Bring it on. Like that's gonna scare me at all!"

Lady Northern Feng slapped her palm down hard on a table.

It was instantly pulverized.

Xuanyuan Ze's face turned livid. "You..."

Lady Northern Feng said, "Let's have a war! Come on!"

Xuanyuan Yu, Xuanyuan Ze's brother, stepped out to defuse the situation right away.

"Lady Northern Feng, please don't be mad. It was just children bickering, and nothing that serious. Let's talk, for we're all reasonable people, aren't we?"

As Xuanyuan Yu spoke, he gave Xuanyuan Ze an inconspicuous tug and shot the latter a warning glance.

"Have you forgotten what kind of family Northern Feng Mansion is? Do you not know Lady Northern Feng's background? That family is too powerful for the Xuanyuan clan to mess with now!"

Xuanyuan Ze snorted and looked away.

By now, Feng Wu couldn't just stand around anymore. She couldn't just watch as Northern Feng Mansion and the Xuanyuan family went to war!

Feng Wu said, "Mother, please calm down. You'll upset yourself. I'm fine..."

That "mother" caught the attention of everyone present.

So... Feng Wu really was the goddaughter of Lady Northern Feng.

Taking Feng Wu's hand, Lady Northern Feng said to her with a serious and stern look on her face, "Honey, there's no need to say any more. You're my most precious daughter; you don't have to compromise out of consideration for me and silently swallow humiliation like this. Keep your chin up! That's all you have to do!"

Feng Wu was speechless. Alright, then.

A lot of people at the banquet were looking at Feng Wu with mixed feelings. There was astonishment in their eyes, but more than anything else, there was jealousy.

That was especially the case with people like Xuanyuan Ying, Zuo Qingyu, and their friends!

As it turned out, Feng Wu really was Lady Northern Feng's daughter, and the favorite one.

Chapter 1112 Aunt —

Xuanyuan Ying's heart sank! She recalled what she said to Feng Wu earlier, which consisted of some very rude things.

Lady Northern Feng was so intimidating... When that woman wanted things her way, she didn't give a damn who she had to take down. Of course people were afraid of her!

Lady Northern Feng glared at Xuanyuan Ying. "Do you still remember what you said just then?"

Xuanyuan Ying gave Lady Cai a pleading look.

Lady Cai wanted to help her own daughter, but it was obvious that Lady Northern Feng was here to get revenge for Feng Wu, and even Lady Cai was intimidated by Lady Northern Feng's demeanor. Although Xuanyuan Ying was asking for her help, Lady Cai still looked away.

Lady Northern Feng smirked. "The Xuanyuan manor is so hard to get in these days. Even a member of my Northern Feng Mansion can get kicked out right away."

Both Xuanyuan Ze's and Lady Cai's faces darkened.

Xuanyuan Yu came to their rescue. "Lady Northern Feng, it was a misunderstanding, a huge misunderstanding. Ying Er didn't mean it."

After that, Xuanyuan Yu shot Xuanyuan Ying an inconspicuous warning glance. "Apologize to Miss Feng now!"

"Why should she apologize?" a cold voice interjected just then.

"Aunt —"

Xuanyuan Ying's eyes lit up when she saw who it was.

It was none other than Xuanyuan Xueyue, the daughter of the Xuanyuan family who had married out.

Xuanyuan Xueyue had never been on friendly terms with Lady Northern Feng, for she could have married the Northern Feng General, but in the end, the man married Lady Northern Feng instead.

For that, Xuanyuan Xueyue still hated Lady Northern Feng.

She had known that Lady Northern Feng was here the moment the latter arrived, and had come over just to make Lady Northern Feng's life harder.

"Oh my, I was just wondering who it was. Isn't it our famous Lady Northern Feng?" Xuanyuan Xueyue walked in at an elegant pace, then darted a sidelong glance at Lady Northern Feng.

"Aunt —" Holding Xuanyuan Xueyue's arm, Xuanyuan Ying cried in grievance.

Xuanyuan Xueyue stroked Xuanyuan Ying's hair. "Good girl. What happened? Tell me. I'll back you up."

"Aunt —" Xuanyuan Ying said between broken sobs, "Lady Northern Feng wasn't here at first and Feng Wu came on her own. All I did was ask her if she had an invitation. What was wrong with that? If she didn't have one, she shouldn't be here, right?"

Xuanyuan Ying went on crying. "She never told me her relationship with Northern Feng Mansion, and Northern Feng Mansion never announced that Feng Wu was a member of their family..."

As Xuanyuan Ying cried, she made sure to give excuses for her conduct. She had done nothing wrong and shouldn't be blamed. It was everyone else's fault. She was the most innocent person on earth.

It just so happened that she had a point.

Northern Feng Mansion had indeed never made the announcement that Feng Wu was a daughter of the family.

Seeing the baffled look on Lady Northern Feng's face, Xuanyuan Xueyue was excited.

"Lady Northern Feng, Northern Feng Mansion should be the one to blame. You're the only one to make that claim, and we have no way of knowing if it's the truth. You can say whatever you like." Xuanyuan Xueyue snorted. "So, my family did nothing wrong here."

Lady Northern Feng was going to say something when Xuanyuan Xueyue cut her off. "Lady Northern Feng, you brought an army here, as if you're going to execute someone. That aggressive manner is just way too arrogant! That outright insults the Xuanyuan clan!"

Other members of the Xuanyuan clan chimed in. "Yes! You've humiliated our clan!"

Xuanyuan Xueyue stared at Lady Northern Feng. "I'm afraid you'll have to give us an explanation, or there will be consequences! We can go to His Majesty if you want. I'd like to see which side His Majesty will take: his family or the truth!"

Chapter 1113 Princess Feng Wu?

Hearing that, Feng Wu frowned a little. This Xuanyuan Xueyue was quite a piece of work. Her little speech just turned what Lady Northern Feng did into the behavior of a bully, forcing Lady Northern Feng's hand.

Feng Wu was about to say something, but Lady Northern Feng smirked and asked her, "Did you tell them whom you were representing when you came?"

Feng Wu said, "I did."

Lady Northern Feng stared at Xuanyuan Ying. "Did she or didn't she?"

Xuanyuan Ying didn't dare meet Lady Northern Feng's eyes.

Just then, Mu the Sixth yelled, "Little Feng Wu said it, but Xuanyuan Ying wouldn't believe her!"

Xuanyuan Ying wasn't the only one. No one had believed Feng Wu earlier.

Seeing that things were turning in Feng Wu's favor again, Xuanyuan Xueyue's eyes darted around, then she smiled. "Goddaughter or not... it's not like you threw a party or anything. How were we supposed to know? I bet even His Majesty doesn't know either. Lady Northern Feng, are you holding so many grudges against the Xuanyuan clan that you made up such an excuse to attack us?"

Many people gave Lady Northern Feng suspicious looks after hearing that.

Lady Northern Feng smirked, then drew a scroll out of her wide sleeve, which she handed to Xuanyuan Xueyue with an arrogant glance.

Since all these people suspected that she was mistreating her goddaughter and was using Feng Wu to attack the Xuanyuan clan, Lady Northern Feng decided to show them the evidence. These people had better open their eyes and take a good look!

Xuanyuan Xueyue didn't see this coming. The next second, an imperial edict was in her hand. Didn't that light yellow color represent the empire?

"An imperial edict?"

"Lady Northern Feng has an imperial edict with her?"

"What will it say?"

Everyone was curious and surprised. All eyes were on the imperial edict, and everyone had forgotten to blink. They eyed Xuanyuan Xueyue, urging her with their stares to unroll the imperial edict.

Xuanyuan Xueyue's mind was telling her that the scroll's content would make her look very bad. Everyone was looking, however, and she didn't have any other choice.

"By the grace of God and His Majesty the emperor, it is decided that Feng Wu, the daughter of the Feng family... is destined to be Lady Northern Feng's daughter for her equal stress on integrity and ability, as well as her elegance and virtue. Feng Wu is hereby given the title Princess Feng Wu..."

As Xuanyuan Xueyue read on, her eyes almost popped out.

It was real!

His Majesty had even made Feng Wu a princess!

A princess with a title wasn't the same as the other princesses out there. This was the most prodigious princess of all!

It was inferior only to a royal princess.

Crack —

The imperial edict fell from Xuanyuan Xueyue's hands —

Those around Xuanyuan Xueyue were so frightened that their hearts almost stopped!

If word of this got out, the Xuanyuan clan could be punished for showing the emperor grave disrespect. They would be doomed.

Xuanyuan Yu was standing close to Xuanyuan Xueyue. Hence, he jumped forward and caught the imperial edict just before it hit the ground.

Whoosh —

Only then did the other Xuanyuan clansmen let out breaths of relief.

Even Xuanyuan Ze's forehead was covered with a thin layer of sweat. He was petrified.

All the members of the Xuanyuan clan who were present glared at Xuanyuan Xueyue.

This woman had almost gotten the entire clan killed.

Xuanyuan Xueyue wanted to cry, but no tears would come. "I... I really didn't mean to..."

But no one would believe her.

But Feng Wu knew she was telling the truth, because she herself had been the one behind it. When Xuanyuan Xueyue was feeling baffled just then, Feng Wu had struck and numbed Xuanyuan Xueyue's fingers a little.

What a pity, Feng Wu thought to herself.

Staring at Xuanyuan Xueyue, Lady Northern Feng smirked. "Xuanyuan Xueyue, I didn't know that you still had so many grudges against the royal family."

Chapter 1114 Xiao Wu, Let's Go

Before Xuanyuan Xueyue could offer an explanation, Xuanyuan Yu apologized with a wry smile right away. "Lady Northern Feng, it was a misunderstanding. My sister was simply careless. Please forgive her. By the way, this imperial edict is —" Fearing that Lady Northern Feng would look into it, Xuanyuan Yu went on proclaiming the rest of the imperial edict.

Princess Feng Wu?!

Everyone stared at Feng Wu in disbelief.

Especially Feng Liu and Feng Sang. The two of them gritted their teeth, overwhelmed with hatred.

Feng Wu used to be of the same social status as the two of them, but the next thing they knew, she seemed to have grown wings and had become Princess Feng Wu all of a sudden! From now on, she would be superior to Feng Liu and Feng Sang!

Zuo Qingyu glared at Feng Wu with eyes filled with jealousy!

Xuanyuan Ying stared at Feng Wu with bloodshot eyes and clenched fists.

Her eyes almost popped out.

She had thought that even if Feng Wu became Lady Northern Feng's goddaughter, that was it. She never expected His Majesty to write an imperial edict for Feng Wu.

And she was made Princess Feng Wu!

She may as well be Lady Northern Feng's real daughter!

Lady Northern Feng pointed at Xuanyuan Ze. "What a family you've got here. You're either dropping an imperial edict or disrespecting a princess instated by His Majesty himself. I finally see how the Xuanyuan family demonstrates its respect for the royal family!"

"Xiao Wu, let's go!" Taking Feng Wu's hand, Lady Northern Feng turned to leave.

That wouldn't do!

Xuanyuan Ze and Xuanyuan Yu exchanged looks. Judging by Lady Northern Feng's reaction, she was going to go to court to vent her grievances... And it was common knowledge that Lady Northern Feng was very well liked by the royal family.

Lady Yu reacted quickly and stopped Lady Northern Feng in time by taking the latter's hand. She then smiled obsequiously. "Lady Northern Feng, please don't go. Wait —"

Xuanyuan Yu blocked their way as well. "It's all a misunderstanding and bickering between kids. The Xuanyuan family can't be any more loyal to His Majesty; the last thing we'd ever do is disrespect the emperor."

As Xuanyuan Yu tried to stop Lady Northern Feng, he shot a warning glance at Xuanyuan Ze.

Xuanyuan Ze was so frustrated. It was only moments ago that he had been standing up to Lady Northern Feng, but now... However, the royal family was simply too intimidating an entity to confront, and Xuanyuan Ze had to step up now for the sake of his entire clan.

He kicked Xuanyuan Ying. "Go apologize to Princess Feng Wu now!"

Poor Xuanyuan Ying. She was caught off guard, and the kick sent her right in front of Feng Wu.

Her father had kicked her so hard that Xuanyuan Ying couldn't stand up straight. She kept coughing until she spat out a mouthful of blood!

When that happened, people began to give Feng Wu and Lady Northern Feng strange looks.

Xuanyuan Ying had mistreated Feng Wu and was indeed suspected of abusing her power for personal gain, but she had only done it for the safety of everyone else of her social class. She had every reason to want to check Feng Wu's invitation.

"Cough, cough —"

Xuanyuan Ying wouldn't stop spitting out blood, and Feng Wu could tell right away that something was off.

As expected, Xuanyuan Ying made a very humble gesture and lowered her head to apologize to Feng Wu. "Princess Feng Wu, I've offended you repeatedly. Please forgive me, cough —"

More blood spilled out of her mouth.

Everyone else gave Xuanyuan Ying sympathetic looks at the sorry sight she made.

Feng Wu gave her a half-smile. "Miss Xuanyuan, you seem badly wounded. Let me examine you."

Her hand landed on Xuanyuan Ying, and it only took her an instant to discover that Xuanyuan Ying was pretending.

The girl had smashed part of her internal organs to force herself to vomit blood.

She was merciless to herself!

Flipping her own hand around, Xuanyuan Ying took hold of Feng Wu's hand with a smile on her face.

Chapter 1115 Going to Court for an Imperial Edic

“My dear sister, it was all my fault. I failed to recognize what a great person you were before. Will you forgive me?” Feng Wu glanced at Xuanyuan Ying. “Forgive you?”

Xuanyuan Ying nodded repeatedly.

Feng Wu only gave her a half-smile. “Forgiveness isn’t really my thing, and the Xuanyuan family will have to apologize for the wrong things you’ve done.”

Xuanyuan Ying wanted to talk her way out of it, and Feng Wu would never let her do so.

“Sister Feng Wu —”

Tears rolled down Xuanyuan Ying’s cheeks. “Sister Xiao Wu, you’re right. It was all my fault in the beginning. I was misled by slanderous talk, which was why...”

“Slanderous talk?” Feng Wu only smiled slightly.

Xuanyuan Ying had been probing Feng Wu’s bottom line the entire time, and seeing that the latter seemed about to relent, she went on in a hurry, “That’s right. It’s all Feng Liu’s fault. She said that you didn’t have an invitation and had a bad reputation. That was why I...”

Feng Liu felt a throbbing pain in her chest when she heard that, and she stared at Xuanyuan Ying in disbelief!

The things she said?!

Xuanyuan Ying went on, “Sister Xiao Wu, I’m sorry. My opinion was biased, which was why I was so impolite. Do whatever you want with me.”

She gave Feng Liu up and blamed everything on the latter, then righteously said that she herself should be the target of Feng Wu’s anger.

She could adapt to the situation, had a glib tongue, and was eloquent and quick to react... She had even dragged Feng Liu into this and let everyone know about the strife between Feng Liu and Feng Wu, cousins of the Feng family.

This Xuanyuan Ying was an interesting character.

Feng Liu was about to step out and retort, but next to her, Zuo Qingyu stopped her and covered her mouth. The girl then shot Feng Liu a warning glance and said something in her ear.

Feng Liu wanted to say something, but gave up in the end.

Feng Wu looked past Xuanyuan Ying with a half-hearted smile at Zuo Qingyu, Dugu Yamo, Feng Liu, and Feng Sang in turn. The looks on their faces were really interesting.

Meanwhile, members of the Xuanyuan kept trying to defuse the situation.

Even Xuanyuan Ze and Lady Cai had to join in and speak in a humble manner.

Lady Northern Feng had been given all the respect she could be given. The others would find her unreasonable if she still pretended to want to leave now.

Xuanyuan Yu was an even smoother talker. “Lady Northern Feng, both families are very influential in the imperial capital. If we fall out like this and word gets out, it won’t reflect well on either of us. Don’t you think so? It might be fine if it really was a dispute, but what happened was a mere quarrel. It really isn’t worth it, am I right?”

Lady Northern Feng felt like she had just won a war, and was over the moon.

She knew that she had found a great opportunity as soon as she heard that Feng Wu had been targeted by the Xuanyuan clan.

Both His Majesty and His Majesty the empress dowager knew about her intention to have Feng Wu as her goddaughter, but neither gave her permission to throw a big party, which displeased Lady Northern Feng. She just wanted a goddaughter; why wouldn’t they let her have that party? Wouldn’t that make people assume that she didn’t think her daughter was important enough?

Lady Northern Feng made up her mind. She had to let everyone know. Hence, she went to court in a hurry.

As soon as she got to the imperial palace, she complained to the empress dowager in tears, telling the latter how rude and unreasonable the Xuanyuan family was, how tough her own life was with her husband away all the time, and how the Xuanyuan clan was bullying Northern Feng Mansion...

The empress dowager and the emperor gave in to her tears. She then mentioned how Feng Wu had saved Jun Linyuan’s life. The royal family hadn’t rewarded her for that yet.

“She saved his life, and if the favor isn’t returned, the bond between the two of them will only grow stronger...” As soon as Lady Northern Feng said that, the empress dowager and His Majesty agreed in unison to make Feng Wu a princess.

Chapter 1116 A Grand Plan

Lady Northern Feng was very pleased with the outcome and had arrived at the Xuanyuan mansion in a cheerful mood. She had hid the imperial edict at first to wait for the Xuanyuan family to show their hand. And it worked! When Xuanyuan Xueyue jumped out to distort the facts, Lady Northern Feng presented them with the imperial edict, and Feng Wu was able to make her mark in the first instance.

“Lady Northern Feng, it’s about time. The old master will be out in a moment; if he knows that we let you leave like this, he’ll punish us all.”

Holding Lady Northern Feng’s hand, Lady Yu smiled wryly.

Lady Yu was a nice person, whom Lady Northern Feng had dealt with before... It was just that Feng Wu had been mistreated this time. Hence, Lady Northern Feng asked Feng Wu, “Xiao Wu, what do you think?”

Since Lady Northern Feng had been so domineering earlier, Feng Wu knew that she had to dial down her tone now. After all, they had demonstrated whatever needed to be demonstrated.

Hence, Feng Wu smiled. "Mother, I'll do as you say."

Seeing how considerate Feng Wu was, Lady Northern Feng liked the girl even more.

The party resumed.

And the crowd separated into groups once again.

The youngsters got together with people of their own age and the noble ladies mingled among themselves.

But Feng Wu was sitting with Lady Northern Feng at the moment, and naturally, the other ladies came to pay their respects in a neverending stream.

Those attending the birthday party at the Xuanyuan manor were either from influential families or officials of the second rank or above.

Seeing Lady Northern Feng sitting there, the ladies went up to her one after another.

"Miss Feng Wu is so pretty. Lady Northern Feng, how lucky you are."

"I can tell right away that Miss Feng Wu has a great personality. She's so level-headed."

"Miss Feng Wu..."

As they spoke, the ladies began to take off their bracelets and other personal belongings, and gave them to Feng Wu as gifts for their first meeting.

They surrounded Lady Northern Feng and Feng Wu, creating a boisterous scene.

Next to them, Lady Cai's face turned livid.

After all, the Xuanyuan family was the host tonight, so why did it look like Lady Northern Feng had just taken over? What were these ladies thinking? They didn't even try to hide their efforts at playing up to Lady Northern Feng!

As the wife of the oldest son of the Xuanyuan family, Lady Cai looked disgruntled when she saw this.

Next to her, Lady Yu saw Lady Cai's reaction and smiled a little.

Her sister-in-law had always thought highly of herself and taken advantage of her distinguished status. But when Lady Northern Feng was around, Lady Cai could only feel stifled... How interesting.

And what was Xuanyuan Ying doing at this moment?

She had been dragged into a small room by Zuo Qingyu and the others.

Xuanyuan Ying, Zuo Qingyu, Dugu Yamo, Feng Liu, and Feng Sang were all there.

Feng Liu was the first to cry out when she saw Xuanyuan Ying, and she looked aggrieved. "Sister Ying, how could you give them my name? When —"

Xuanyuan Ying frowned.

Xuanyuan Ying was already upset after being forced to apologize, and hearing Feng Liu's accusation, she wanted to hit someone.

However, Zuo Qingyu took Xuanyuan Ying's hand, shook her head at the latter, and said something in a low voice.

Their eyes met and they nodded at each other.

Holding Feng Liu's hand, Xuanyuan Ying looked like she was going to cry. "Sister Liu Er, you saw what happened just then. If I didn't say that, we would all be in trouble. Plus, you really were the one who told us that. I didn't exactly wrong you, did I?"

Feng Liu said, "But..."

Zuo Qingyu looked sincerely into Feng Liu's eyes. "The most important thing right now is for us to take Feng Wu down together. Don't you agree? After the wrong you suffered today, she still looked so satisfied. Can you live with that outcome?"

Of course she couldn't!

"Sister Zuo, do you have any ideas?" The others turned to Zuo Qingyu.

Chapter 1117 Goad Her into Action

"Well..." Zuo Qingyu looked embarrassed. She began to speak, then hesitated.

Xuanyuan Ying took Zuo Qingyu's hand. "Sister Zuo, this is no time to hold back. Just tell us. We're all ears."

Zuo Qingyu said, "Well... it's not very... nice."

Feng Liu said, "Why does it have to be nice? After what Feng Wu did to us, she deserves anything we do to her!"

Zuo Qingyu asked, "Do you all think that way?"

The others nodded. Even Dugu Yamo, who hadn't had a chance to speak up to now, chimed in, "As the onlooker here, I can't watch anymore. This Feng Wu is so arrogant that she has to be taught a lesson!"

"Since everyone agrees... Alright!" Zuo Qingyu beckoned everyone over, lowered her voice, then told them her plan.

In the end, she added, "It's just a suggestion. An idea. As for if it will work..."

"If we do that, will my brother be affected?" Xuanyuan Ying sounded concerned.

Dugu Yamo snapped, "How will that happen? Your brother is only a decoy, while the real person that'll end up there... hehe."

Xuanyuan Ying snapped her fingers. "I know just the right person for the job."

Hearing the plan, Feng Sang quietly tugged at Feng Liu's hand. "Are you sure about this?"

“Sister, please don’t tell me that you’re still concerned about her welfare. You might think of her as family, but she’s never thought the same of us!” Feng Liu was furious.

Feng Sang frowned. “Family or not, if this gets out, our futures will be affected, too, since we’re cousins of the same clan.”

Feng Liu only waved her off. “Hasn’t Lady Northern Feng taken her in as a goddaughter? If Feng Wu is going to bring disgrace to someone, it’ll be to Northern Feng Mansion. Look, we were brought up by the Feng clan, but we’ve never done anything like that – she’ll be the only one. So, it’ll have nothing to do with the Feng clan, and only Northern Feng Mansion will be implicated. I’d like to see how much Lady Northern Feng will want her as a daughter then!”

Jealousy could drive people to madness.

Back at the dinner party.

Xuanyuan Ying went up to Lady Cai with a grin and held the latter’s arm.

Lady Cai had “unhappy” written all over her face. Xuanyuan Ying then leaned over and whispered in her ear, “Mother, don’t worry. I’ll make her pay for everything she did to you.”

Lady Cai’s stomach lurched. “What are you going to do?”

Xuanyuan Ying only smiled, but said nothing. She then went over to Feng Wu and held her arm. “Sister Feng Wu, there are so many grown-ups here and it’s boring. How about you join us?”

Lady Northern Feng stared at Xuanyuan Ying and thought that the latter looked very mean. She was about to turn the offer down for Feng Wu, when the latter rose to her feet with a smile. Smoothing down the nonexistent wrinkles on her dress, she said, “Sister Ying has kindly invited me over. I would be letting her down if I don’t go. Mother, I’m going with her.”

Feng Wu hadn’t forgotten why she was here at the Xuanyuan Mansion.

She had come here to find traces of the second broken star piece, but ever since setting foot in this place, she had been limited to this room without the chance to go anywhere, which made her worry a little.

Xuanyuan Ying had shown up at the right moment to give Feng Wu an opportunity.

It was like giving a sleepy person a pillow, and of course, Feng Wu wouldn’t turn her down.

Lady Northern Feng knew how smart Feng Wu was. Seeing that she had agreed to go, Lady Northern Feng cautioned her daughter. “Be careful. You don’t have to be over-cautious, though. If anyone is stupid enough to mess with you, just kick their asses. I’ll have your back no matter what.”

Chapter 1118 Bright Dragon Soil

Those around them all drew in their breaths. Lady Northern Feng was such a tough character...

She taught her daughter quite differently from everyone else.

Lady Cai’s face turned darker, for she felt as if Lady Northern Feng was mocking her.

But —

It wasn't like Lady Cai could retort.

Xuanyuan Ying looked stumped for a split second, but was soon back to normal. She smiled at Lady Northern Feng. "Your Ladyship is right. But please don't worry. I won't let anything happen to Sister Wu."

"When everything is over, I'd like to see if Lady Northern Feng will still want this daughter!" Xuanyuan Ying smirked inwardly.

In the backyard —

Xuanyuan Ying led Feng Wu all the way there and soon met up with Zuo Qingyu and the others.

Everyone welcomed Feng Wu warmly this time.

Zuo Qingyu smiled. "Sister Wu is so pretty."

Dugu Yamo said, "I agree with Qingyu. Before, I thought Sister Zuo Qingluan was the most beautiful person in the imperial capital, but Sister Wu is equally pretty, if not better."

Zuo Qingyu didn't flinch when she heard that; rather, her smile turned even brighter. "You don't say. My sister really isn't as pretty as Sister Wu here. As Zuo Qingluan's own sister, I can attest to that."

Xuanyuan Ying said, "Oh, my, I heard that. Sister Zuo will beat you up when she gets back."

Dugu Yamo looked at Zuo Qingyu. "Your sister is coming back?"

Zuo Qingyu glanced at Feng Wu with a smile. "I think she'll be back after she becomes a Spiritual Lord."

"A Spiritual Lord?!"

All the girls drew in their breaths!

Xuanyuan Ying said, "Isn't that too high a goal? How long do we have to wait to see Sister Qingluan?"

"It won't be that long." Zuo Qingyu glanced at Feng Wu indifferently, then said with a smile, "With my sister's talent, she'll become a Spiritual Lord in less than a year."

"Less than a year?!"

"Oh god! Is that even possible?"

"What level is Sister Qingluan at now?!"

Everyone cried out in surprise.

Their reactions weren't for Feng Wu; Zuo Qingluan really was making progress so fast that her peers were feeling the pressure. They felt that they couldn't even begin to catch up to her.

Zuo Qingyu darted another look at Feng Wu, then smiled. "My sister? I heard from my father the other day that she's a Level 7 Spiritual Elder already."

"Seriously?!" Xuanyuan Ying was the first one to cry out. "Didn't she only just become a Spiritual Elder?"

Zuo Qingyu raised her head and looked proud. “You know very well how talented my sister is. Other people have been making such quick progress; can my sister be slower than that?”

By “other people,” she obviously meant Feng Wu.

Everyone sighed in amazement, for Zuo Qingluan’s speed of progress was way beyond their expectations.

“If that’s the case, the only girl good enough for His Royal Highness is Sister Qingluan. I can’t think of anyone else.” Even Xuanyuan Ying had to admit that.

As they chatted, Feng Wu frowned a little.

So, did these people bring her out here so that she could listen to stories about Zuo Qingluan?

Feng Wu was about to find an excuse to leave, when Xuanyuan Ying cried out, “I got it!”

Everyone looked at her in bewilderment.

Xuanyuan Ying said, “Just the other day, someone gave my grandfather a precious birthday gift.”

The others asked in unison, “What gift?”

Xuanyuan Ying said, “Bright Dragon Soil.”

“What’s Bright Dragon Soil?” Feng Liu was confused.

So was Zuo Qingyu.

Dugu Yamo cried out, “Bright Dragon Soil? Really? The legendary Bright Dragon Soil that’s supposed to be able to refine one’s talent?”

Chapter 1119 I’m Doing This for Your Own Good

Xuanyuan Ying nodded repeatedly. “That’s right! I heard that Bright Dragon Soil can make one break through a lot faster!” Bright Dragon Soil?

If it really was Bright Dragon Soil, Feng Wu would be very interested. Many people thought that Bright Dragon Soil could help one’s cultivation and make them break through faster. However, Feng Wu could actually refine the soil and make something better out of it.

But the Bright Dragon Soil wasn’t her top priority now; her focus was on clues about the broken star piece.

Just then, Xuanyuan Ying proposed, “Usually, Grandpa won’t even let us touch it, but with so many guests outside, my grandpa won’t have the time to keep an eye on it. How about... we go check it out?”

Feng Liu said, “Good idea! All of us would like to see this Bright Dragon Soil!”

Zuo Qingyu asked, “Are you sure? Bright Dragon Soil is so precious... I don’t think I should go.”

Dugu Yamo said, “Ying Er, I think we’ll skip. But Sister Wu... Didn’t you offend her before? I think showing her the Bright Dragon Soil is a great idea. Just think of it as an apology.”

Xuanyuan Ying turned to Feng Wu with a guilty look in her eyes. “Sister Wu, why don’t you go with me? Don’t worry. We’ll just have a look. Even if Grandpa discovers us, he won’t be mad at us.”

Feng Wu said, “So, it’s in...”

Xuanyuan Ying replied, “It’s in my grandpa’s yard. Don’t worry. It’ll be perfectly safe. You might be an excellent cultivator now, but you still have a long way to go if you want to catch up to Sister Zuo. Don’t you want to progress more quickly?”

“So, that was why they deliberately brought Zuo Qingluan up in front of me earlier? Are they trying to goad me?” thought Feng Wu.

Feng Wu shook her head. “Actually, I don’t...”

But no one believed her.

Xuanyuan Ying held Feng Wu’s arm. “Sister Xiao Wu, just come with me. I’ll show you the way. It’ll just be the two of us. None of them are going.”

In fact, deep down, Feng Wu wanted to go.

Under normal circumstances, it would be very difficult for Feng Wu to get close to Old Master Xuanyuan’s courtyard. However, with Xuanyuan Ying as her cover now, things had become much easier for her.

Temporarily passive, Feng Wu let herself be dragged away by Xuanyuan Ying.

As Xuanyuan Ying urged Feng Wu along, she made a victory hand sign at those behind her.

In Xuanyuan Kun’s courtyard.

Naturally, the courtyard was guarded, but Xuanyuan Ying didn’t take the usual route. Instead, she took Feng Wu to some rocks and whispered to the latter, “There’s a secret passageway which will lead you right inside. I won’t let just anybody know about it. Sister Xiao Wu, I’m only letting you in on the secret because we’re good friends.”

Of course, Feng Wu said yes, but only she knew what she was thinking

It was indeed a secret passageway. Xuanyuan Ying pressed a button, and the rocks opened up to quickly reveal a passage wide enough for one person to walk through.

“Sister Xiao Wu, it’s dark inside. I’ll lead the way. Please follow me,” Xuanyuan Ying cautioned her.

“All right.” Feng Wu nodded.

As they walked through the dark tunnel, Feng Wu didn’t let her eyes miss a single detail.

In fact, as soon as they walked into the tunnel, Feng Wu knew perfectly well that there was a hidden formation inside, which turned the tunnel into a maze that was easy to enter but impossible to leave.

However —

No formation could ever confuse Feng Wu.

Hence, Feng Wu memorized the formation as she followed Xuanyuan Ying into the tunnel.

Roughly five minutes later, she saw a faint light ahead of them.

Blowing out the candle in her hand, Xuanyuan Ying said to Feng Wu over her shoulder, "Sister Xiao Wu, let's be straight. I offended you earlier and I've now taken you here to see the Bright Dragon Soil. We're even after this. You can't hold me accountable anymore."

Chapter 1120 Actually, I'm Not...

Feng Wu shook her head. "Actually, I'm not that into the Bright Dragon Soil." Xuanyuan Ying laughed inwardly at how fake Feng Wu was. "If you really have no interest in the Bright Dragon Soil, why did you pretend to reluctantly follow me here as soon as I mentioned it? Zuo Qingluan has been making such quick progress that I don't believe you're not agitated by it," thought Xuanyuan Ying.

Xuanyuan Ying snorted in her head, but still had a smile on her face. "I know, Sister Xiao Wu. You never wanted to come, but I forced you to come with me. Right?"

Feng Wu said, "Yes."

As Feng Wu spoke, she glanced at a yellow parrot perched on the wall of the courtyard. She waved at the bird.

The yellow parrot actually flew toward Feng Wu at her beckoning and stopped on Feng Wu's outstretched arm.

Taking out a pea-sized top-grade spiritual stone, Feng Wu fed it to the bird.

Xuanyuan Ying frowned when she saw that.

The yellow parrot belonged to her grandfather and was usually very rebellious and naughty. She didn't even know that it could be so docile.

Xuanyuan Ying said to Feng Wu, "Don't mess with the parrot. Let's get down to business."

Feng Wu glanced at Xuanyuan Ying as she fed the yellow parrot, then asked casually, "What business can we possibly have here?"

Xuanyuan Ying said in a fluster, "The Bright Dragon Soil. Didn't I promise to show it to you? Why are you still in the mood to play with the bird?"

Feng Wu said indifferently as she teased the bird, "I'm not that eager to see it anyway. This bird is a lot more fun.

"You're so..." Xuanyuan Ying pointed at Feng Wu, exasperated at Feng Wu's failure to play along. "Sister Xiao Wu, please don't be offended, but why don't you have any ambition at all?"

Feng Wu looked at her with a perfectly innocent and baffled look on her face. "Huh?"

Xuanyuan Ying said, "Didn't Zuo Qingyu mention Zuo Qingluan just then? Aren't you disturbed at all? Back then, the two of you were known as the 'two genius girls of the imperial capital.' Now that she's almost a Spiritual Lord, you're still a Spiritual Master. Don't you find that humiliating?"

Feng Wu said, "Hm..."

Xuanyuan Ying stared at Feng Wu. "That's why I brought you here to see the Bright Dragon Soil. Hear me out —"

Xuanyuan Ying lowered her voice. "My grandpa isn't here right now, so why don't we take this opportunity to steal some of that soil for you? It'll help you with your cultivation."

Feng Wu cried out in surprise, "Steal the Bright Dragon Soil? That's not what you told me earlier. You said we would just look at it."

Xuanyuan Ying walked into the courtyard, dragging Feng Wu behind her and grumbling as she went. "A thief never leaves empty-handed. Haven't you heard that before? Since we're already here, you'd be a moron if you didn't take some Bright Dragon Soil away with you while you're at it."

Feng Wu said, "But it belongs to your grandfather. How can you steal from him?"

Xuanyuan Ying snorted. "Who says I'm going to steal it?"

They reached a secret room as they spoke.

Xuanyuan Ying smiled, pleased with herself. "Here we are. My grandpa keeps his best stuff here. Step away a little while I open the door."

Feng Wu said, "I'm still scared. Forget it. You stay. I'm leaving."

Xuanyuan Ying grabbed Feng Wu. "Where are you going? You're already here and you're coming in with me."

Feng Wu cried out in surprise. "Ah —"

The next second —

With a click, the door was tightly shut!

But Feng Wu was left inside with Xuanyuan Ying outside.

Feng Wu cried out, "What is this place? This isn't your grandfather's treasure room! Xuanyuan Ying, why did you lock me up here? Let me out!"