

GED 1141

Chapter 1141 So Mad!

However, in Feng Wu's eyes, this guy was the most abominable! He was such a boor!

Feng carried out all of Jun Linyuan's commands without question. In one swift movement, the carriage turned 180 degrees around on the narrow road.

Jun Linyuan was quite capable of doing something like sending Feng Wu back to the Xuanyuan family!

Feng Wu caught Jun Linyuan's hand right away and gave him a pleading look.

Jun Linyuan raised his chin proudly, and his well-defined profile was breathtaking.

He glanced at Feng Wu, then raised his voice and complained to the coachman, "Why are we moving so slowly?"

Whoosh —

Instantly, the carriage picked up speed, as if it had grown wings!

Feng Wu grunted, lost her balance, and fell into Jun Linyuan's arms head first. Thump —

Her head smashed into Jun Linyuan's chin.

Jun Linyuan didn't seem affected at all. Feng Wu, on the other hand, had tears in her eyes from the pain, and kept gasping.

But the pain was the last thing on her mind now. Grabbing Jun Linyuan's hand, she said, "Tell Feng to stop now!"

At this speed, they would reach the Xuanyuan Mansion in a matter of minutes.

However, that arrogant look stayed on Jun Linyuan's god-like, handsome face, and he only glanced at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu could only give in. "Fine, fine. You want a share of the spoils? You can have it!"

She then searched her space with her mental power, and realized that all ten items were real treasures.

What else could they be? Old Master Xuanyuan had been furious when he realized that they had been stolen.

Parting with any of them would break his heart!

Feng Wu was at the disadvantage here, however, and she could only take a lamp out, which she handed to Jun Linyuan.

It was a corniced lamp with nine dangling beads. Despite its ordinary appearance, it contained a formation. Holding this lamp, one would always find their way inside any common formation.

A rough calculation convinced Feng Wu that this lamp was quite valuable. It was worth ten houses at least, courtyards included.

Yet it was the least valuable of the ten items, which was why Feng Wu had picked it out for Jun Linyuan.

The crown prince only darted an indifferent look at Feng Wu, and couldn't be bothered to take the lamp.

Feng Wu could only quietly put the lamp down next to Jun Linyuan.

Staring at Feng Wu with his brooding black eyes, Jun Linyuan said in a deep, husky voice, "Is that all?"

Feng Wu wanted to say yes, but it didn't take a genius to figure out that losing an item like this wouldn't have driven Old Master Xuanyuan mad.

Gritting her teeth, Feng Wu felt heartbroken over what she had to do, but she had no choice but to take out the second least valuable item. "There you go."

It was a box of pills. They were top quality Supreme Level breakthrough pills, and there was a whole box of them, which had probably been prepared for the most important children of the Xuanyuan clan.

Jun Linyuan gestured at her, telling her to put it on the side. "Keep going."

Feng Wu was so furious that smoke was practically coming out of her ears. "Your Royal Highness, you're being greedy here. I only have a few items, and I've already given you two. You —"

Jun Linyuan said, "Feng, are we taking a walk or what?"

Instantly, the carriage picked up speed, and cold wind made a whooshing sound in their ears.

Feng Wu: !!!

"Alright! I don't like it, but I'll give you another one!"

Feng Wu took out a third one.

However, with the third came the fourth, the fifth, and the sixth... Feng Wu kept taking more things out until she was completely pissed!

Because there were only three items left!

The first one was Fallen Star Stone, an essential material for forging the Fallen Star Sword.

The second piece was flexible armor made from gold wire. It would be perfect for the beautiful lady.

And the third piece was that mysterious stone. Feng Wu had a hunch that it had something to do with the broken star piece.

"I don't have anything left! I don't! Hand me over to the Xuanyuan family if you want!" Hopeless, Feng Wu gave up altogether. She glared at Jun Linyuan!

Chapter 1142 A Sweet Scene

Jun Linyuan stared at Feng Wu with his brooding eyes which reminded one of the starry sky. He didn't blink. His eyes were so bright that they seemed to see through one's deepest secrets. It was impossible to hide anything from him.

Feng Wu gritted her teeth. "I don't have anything left. You only arrived afterward. Even if we should divide the spoils between us, you're already getting a very big share."

Jun Linyuan wouldn't be persuaded. His face was still as good-looking as a god's, but a dark storm was brooding in his eyes.

He reached out and let his wide sleeve gently slide over the so-called treasures.

Crack, crack, crack —

There came the sound of things breaking apart.

Feng Wu's eyes widened involuntarily when she saw this.

No way!

She watched as the treasures that she had forced herself to give away turned to ash as Jun Linyuan's sleeve brushed over them.

They were all gone! Every single one of them!

"Jun Linyuan!" Feng Wu stared at Jun Linyuan in disbelief.

He had pressed her so hard just then that she thought he wanted his share of the spoils. She had been complaining in her head, but as it turned out —

"You wastrel! Do you have any idea how much these treasures are worth? You've destroyed them all! All of them..." Feng Wu was almost in tears.

For she had had plans for quite a few of the items. Some were for Chaoge, and some for Qiuling, Uncle Qiu, and the rest...

"Jun Linyuan, I'm going to kick your ass!" Feng Wu was infuriated.

However, his eyes were so frightening. They reminded her of a dark, raging storm as the scent of blood filled the air. One would shiver with fear when they looked at those eyes, and the next thing they knew, they were giving in...

"Aren't you going to ask me why?" Jun Linyuan stared at her.

Despite being intimidated, Feng Wu wouldn't let it drop. "Why?"

Jun Linyuan gave off a frightening energy. "Put yourself in such a dangerous situation again and there will be consequences."

Feng Wu wanted to retort, but...

She couldn't help but go over the entire incident in her head. Ever since she came up with a plan to get close to the Xuanyuan family, she had always been at a disadvantage, yet had taken action anyway.

Jun Linyuan's cruel voice rang out in her ears. "You wanted information on that second broken star piece, didn't you?"

Feng Wu gritted her teeth.

Jun Linyuan sounded disappointed. "Didn't I tell you that I know where it is? Why didn't you come to me?"

Feng Wu still said nothing.

Jun Linyuan jabbed Feng Wu's forehead with a finger. "Do you know what kind of person Xuanyuan Kun is? He's fought numerous wars and narrowly escaped death more times than you can count! He has more ruthlessness in his little finger than you have in your entire body, and capability-wise, you don't stand a chance! Why would you provoke him? Do you have a death wish?!"

God knew how Jun Linyuan had felt when Feng Xun sent Mu the Sixth to fetch him earlier. His head had gone completely blank, and he almost tripped when he flew toward the Xuanyuan Mansion!

Feng Wu was almost in tears as Jun Linyuan jabbed her forehead, and she stared at Jun Linyuan with a pout.

With a stern look on his face, the crown prince scolded her. "Do you admit that you were wrong?!"

Feng Wu said, "Yes..."

The crown prince said, "Are you ashamed of yourself or not?"

Feng Wu said, "Yes, I am..."

Jun Linyuan asked, "Will you do it again?"

Feng Wu lowered her head and apologized like a little wife. "No, I won't."

Jun Linyuan grunted. The stubborn girl was always quick to admit her mistakes, but she would repeat them all over again as soon as he turned his head. She never learned!

Staring at Jun Linyuan, Feng Wu mumbled quietly, "But even if that's the case, you didn't have to destroy all my treasures... They were really expensive stuff!"

Jun Linyuan rolled his eyes at her. "You call them treasures?"

Feng Wu's eyes lit up. "So, you're going to compensate me for my loss, right?!"

Chapter 1143 Is the Broken Star Piece That Important to You?

Jun Linyuan flicked her forehead with his finger. "You money-grubber!" Feng Wu tugged at his wide sleeve. In order to obtain more benefits for Chao and the others, Feng Wu could forget all about her dignity. Getting what she wanted was her priority.

"Your Royal Highness, you'll compensate me for my loss, won't you?" Feng Wu swayed his arm back and forth.

"Your Royal Highness?" Jun Linyuan snorted.

"Brother Jun~" Feng Wu took the hint right away!

Jun Linyuan glanced at her, then gave a reluctant grunt.

Naturally, Feng Wu wouldn't let such a great opportunity go to waste. She immediately took out that translucent stone and showed it to Jun Linyuan.

"Your Royal Highness... I mean, Brother Jun, have a look at this stone. Is there anything unusual about it?"

Jun Linyuan glanced at the stone, then turned his cold gaze to Feng Wu. The look in his eyes reminded one of the night sky, which was a mystery that couldn't be comprehended.

Feng Wu looked confused.

Jun Linyuan snorted. "So, you really did hold something back."

Instantly, Feng Wu realized what Jun Linyuan meant, and involuntarily tried to put the stone back into her pocket, but —

Jun Linyuan moved quickly and took action first as he grabbed the stone.

"Give it back to me!"

Feng Wu jumped up, trying to take it back.

The stone would lead her to the broken star piece, which was something she cherished more than her own life. She wouldn't let anything happen to the stone!

Jun Linyuan raised his hand when Feng Wu jumped at him to grab the stone. Needless to say, she fell right into Jun Linyuan's arms.

Feng Wu wanted to stand up, but realized that she was restrained and couldn't get up no matter what. She snapped, "Jun Linyuan!"

Jun Linyuan snorted. "Do you want to know the secret of this stone or not?"

"Yes!" A wild cat only a moment ago, Feng Wu turned all gentle and tender the next moment. Holding Jun Linyuan's arm, she pleaded, "Brother Jun, please tell me. Please~"

The crown prince shifted, then tapped his left shoulder with his right fist.

That was too obvious a hint to be missed.

In an obsequious manner, Feng Wu started massaging Jun Linyuan's shoulders.

As a Supreme Level medicine refiner, Feng Wu had unparalleled skills in identifying pressure points, and was an expert in exerting just the right amount of power. As soon as she started working, Jun Linyuan felt pleased right away.

"How's that? Does it feel good?" Feng Wu asked obsequiously.

For the sake of the broken star piece, sucking up to the crown prince was nothing.

Jun Linyuan made a vague sound. "Not bad."

Feng Wu opened a hidden door in the wall of the carriage and pulled out a small square table which had a mini tea stove made from red clay on it. Feng Wu carefully poured a cup of tea, and only handed it to Jun Linyuan when the temperature was right. "Your Royal Highness, would you like some tea?"

Jun Linyuan glanced at Feng Wu. The teenage girl had exquisite features and flushed cheeks. With her eyes lowered like this, she looked so docile. She reminded him of a delicate bud covered with spring morning dew and which gave off a refreshing scent.

When she made an effort to play up to someone, she could be very irresistible.

"How's the tea? It's not too hot, is it?" Feng Wu's smile was a little scary in Jun Linyuan's eyes now.

Darting a grumpy look at her, Jun Linyuan patted the empty spot next to him.

Feng Wu sat next to him right away. What she failed to notice was how close that put her to Jun Linyuan.

She looked eagerly at Jun Linyuan, then turned her nervous gaze on the translucent stone. As much as she wanted to ask, she was able to keep her silence.

"Is the broken star piece that important to you?" Jun Linyuan asked all of a sudden.

Feng Wu was ready for some explanation from the young master here, but was rendered speechless by the question.

The expression on Jun Linyuan's handsome, well-defined face —

Chapter 1144 Untitled

Jun Linyuan's eyes in his good-looking face looked like a pair of bottomless pools. Feng Wu was rendered speechless on the spot!

"Is the broken star piece that important to you?" Feng Wu smiled bitterly when she heard the question.

Of course the broken star piece was important to her. It was more important than her life.

However, she couldn't give him that answer.

Jun Linyuan's eyes were so bright and piercing that she wouldn't be able to keep any secrets from him.

Involuntarily, Feng Wu looked away, evading the searching look in his eyes.

"What do you need it for?" Jun Linyuan wasn't going to go easy on Feng Wu.

His beautiful face was breathtaking, and when he leaned over, he was so close that Feng Wu could feel his hot breath on her face.

Feng Wu's cheeks flushed and her ears heated up. She gave Jun Linyuan a little shove and glared at him. "Are you going to tell me or not?!"

Jun Linyuan looked slightly disappointed.

Intuition told him that it was a very important secret for her, but obviously, she wasn't planning to share it with him.

Probably because she didn't trust him enough yet... Deep down, the crown prince was a little upset.

Feng Wu glanced at the crown prince in bewilderment. The guy had looked normal just a moment ago; why did he have a gloomy look on his face all of a sudden?

The crown prince's temper was so unpredictable.

Feng didn't witness the whole thing, but he could sense the atmosphere in the carriage.

The old man shook his head with a wry smile. The crown prince usually never let his expression reveal anything, but around Feng Wu, his emotions were written all over his face.

Feng Wu poked him with a finger. "So, what's the deal with this stone?" Just say something, please.

Jun Linyuan had lost interest altogether. Stuffing the stone back into Feng Wu's hands, he crossed his hands behind his head and wouldn't even look at her.

Feng Wu nudged Jun Linyuan, but no matter how hard she tried, the guy wouldn't talk to her.

Just then, the sound of a galloping horse quickly approached them from behind. Hearing that, Jun Linyuan frowned a little, then sat back up and straightened his back.

A cold voice came from outside the carriage.

The owner of the voice then started a conversation with Feng.

The voice sent a chill down Feng Wu's spine. How emotionless it sounded! She wondered who the man was.

Lifting the curtain up a little, she stole a peek outside. The man rode a big horse and was covered from head to toe in a black robe with a large bamboo rain hat on his head, giving him a mysterious and unapproachable look.

"His Majesty wants to see His Royal Highness. Now!"

The man showed Feng a token.

It was a color that Feng Wu had never seen before, but she could tell that the atmosphere had turned serious.

Involuntarily, she darted a glance at Jun Linyuan.

She then saw Jun Linyuan raise the curtain of the carriage as he prepared to leave.

"Jun Linyuan..." Feng Wu tugged at his sleeve and looked anxiously at him.

She wondered if Emperor Wu had heard about the incident with Old Master Xuanyuan, and she was worried that Jun Linyuan would be punished for it.

Although the teenager had always struck her as all-powerful, he was still just the crown prince, not the actual emperor.

He had crippled the head of an influential family for no obvious reason, and she couldn't imagine how big an impact that would have. If the other influential families joined hands...

The more she thought about it, the more worried Feng Wu became. Distress was etched across her face.

Jun Linyuan looked back at her. From Feng Wu's perspective, the straight line of his nose bridge was breathtaking.

He, on the other hand, found the earnest look on her face rather endearing.

"Silly girl." Jun Linyuan looked up and rubbed her head. There was a tenderness in his voice that even he wasn't aware of. "Have you forgotten who I am?"

He was Jun Linyuan, the omnipotent teenager.

Jun Linyuan left Feng with some instructions after he got out of the carriage. He then summoned his mount and rode off with the man in black.

Chapter 1145 Untitled

Feng Wu turned to Feng, looking concerned. "His Royal Highness..." Feng never blatantly showed off his capability the way Jun Linyuan did. Since he was known to be Jun Linyuan's most helpful wingman, Feng would never let such a great opportunity go to waste. He wouldn't be Feng the steward if he didn't do anything now.

"Sigh —" Feng heaved a long sigh. "Miss Feng Wu, please sit back down. His Royal Highness has left instructions that I should return you safely to Fallen Star Yard."

Feng Wu decided that she wouldn't sit back inside the carriage, and instead took a seat next to Feng. "Mr Feng, that person from just then, is he His Majesty's man?"

Feng nodded.

"Is he a very capable cultivator?"

Feng said, "There are always a lot of capable men around His Majesty."

"Will Jun Linyuan be alright?" After all, Jun Linyuan had only offended the colossal Xuanyuan clan because he had been defending her.

Feng said, "Of course there will be consequences. After all, Old Master Xuanyuan had all four limbs cut off for no reason."

Feng Wu bit her lower lip. "But His Majesty is fond of His Royal Highness..."

Feng sighed. "So what if His Majesty is? His Royal Highness lost his temper over a beautiful woman, and what he did frightened a lot of people. What if the other influential families join hands and oppose him?"

Feng Wu was baffled. "Since when did he lose his temper over a beautiful woman?"

Feng only gave Feng Wu a knowing look and remained silent.

Biting her lower lip, Feng Wu was conflicted.

She wondered if Jun Linyuan had really drawn out his sword for her. If it wasn't for her, he wouldn't have injured Old Master Xuanyuan so severely... Was he fond of her... No, that couldn't be...

Feng Wu was so befuddled that she couldn't think straight anymore.

Feng looked at Feng Wu as he drove the carriage.

Good. The stubborn girl was finally acknowledging the possibility. The fact that she was conflicted instead of showing indifference was great progress. After all, Rome wasn't built in a day.

After returning to Fallen Star Yard, Feng Wu was still absent-minded when she walked in.

"Miss, are you alright?" Qiuling steadied Feng Wu as soon as she saw the latter.

If she hadn't acted in time, her mistress would have bumped her head on the doorframe.

"I'm okay." Feng Wu shook her head.

"Miss?"

"I need to lie down."

"But Young Master Feng Xun is here." Qiuling looked at Feng Wu.

Feng Xun?!

Feng Wu turned around immediately to see Feng Xun enter the courtyard. He wasn't alone. Lady Northern Feng was with him.

Lady Northern Feng looked concerned when she saw Feng Wu, and told Qiuling right away, "Quickly, help your mistress inside so that she can rest. She lost a lot of blood today, and needs to recover."

Instantly, Qiuling was worried sick. She helped Feng Wu lie down, then busied herself with taking care of the latter.

Feng Wu half-reclined in bed while Lady Northern Feng tucked the duvet tightly around her, fearing that the cold air might get in.

Feng Wu smiled wryly. "I'm not that fragile."

Lady Northern Feng threw a dirty look at Feng Wu. "You went through a lot today. You were injured, terrified, and lost a lot of blood. Other girls would have passed out by now. Luckily, you're tougher than they are."

Come to think of it, ever since she left home the night before, Feng Wu had been busy.

She went to the Flying Guillotine first, and was recognized by Feng Xun as the ugly girl on her way back, which led to his hot pursuit of her. When she was finally able to take a short break in Northern Feng Mansion, she set out for the birthday party in the Xuanyuan Mansion, during which time she was set up and poisoned... One slip and she could have lost her life.

Chapter 1146 Untitled

After thinking back to everything that had happened so far, Feng Wu smiled weakly, her face still pale. “Luckily, nothing too bad happened.” After the others left the room, Lady Northern Feng took Feng Wu’s hand in hers, then caressed the girl’s forehead with her other hand. It pained her to see Feng Wu like this.

Feng Wu smiled bitterly. “Mother, why are you suddenly...”

Lady Northern Feng heaved a deep sigh. “Xiao Wu, you have to be honest with me.”

Feng Wu looked from Feng Xun to Lady Northern Feng. “About what?”

Lady Northern Feng asked, “What do you think of His Royal Highness?”

A frown appeared on Feng Wu’s pale face. “What about His Royal Highness?”

Lady Northern Feng was used to being straightforward, so she cut to the chase right away.

She asked directly, “His Royal Highness is in love with you, isn’t he?”

Feng Wu bolted up while Lady Northern Feng was still bent over, and their foreheads smacked into each other. Thump —

“Ouch —” Covering her forehead, Feng Wu cried out in pain.

Lady Northern Feng threw a dirty look at Feng Wu and rubbed her forehead for her. “Are you alright? Does it hurt?”

Feng Wu said, “Yes...”

Lady Northern Feng grunted. “Even I can tell that His Royal Highness is in love with you. Why are you still so agitated?”

Feng Wu clenched her fists. “No! He’s not in love with me!”

Lady Northern Feng glanced at Feng Wu. “He really is. Xiao Wu, stop lying to yourself. I have the sharpest eyes, you know.”

Feng Wu said, “I...”

She turned to Feng Xun for help.

Hadn’t Feng Xun always thought that she was hopelessly in love with Jun Linyuan, while the guy wouldn’t even look at her?

However, Feng Xun crouched down next to her bed and looked into her eyes.

“Xiao Wu, I owe you an apology. I’ve been so wrong in thinking that you wouldn’t leave Boss Jun alone. In fact, it’s Boss Jun who has his eye on you.”

Feng Wu didn’t know what to say.

What was going on today?

Back in the carriage, the way Jun Linyuan spoke to her had been so intimate, which was odd.

Then, Feng gave her that little speech outside the carriage.

Now, even Lady Northern Feng and Feng Xun were asking her about it...

What day was it today? Why did it seem like the whole world was telling her that Jun Linyuan was in love with her?

But in fact, Jun Linyuan wasn't even nice to her. He always had mood swings around her, and his temper was so erratic. How could that be a sign that he was in love with her?

Feng Wu didn't agree with that conclusion. If she was in love with someone, she would do all she could to take care of him and be there for him.

Before she knew it, that handsome, god-like man in his white robe came to mind...

"Xiao Wu —" Lady Northern Feng's voice woke Feng Wu from her reverie.

Taking Feng Wu's hand, Lady Northern Feng said earnestly, "We'll talk about His Royal Highness's feelings for you later. The most important thing is, do you like His Royal Highness or not?"

Feng Wu shook her head immediately. "No —"

Although her reply was expected, Lady Northern Feng still found it hard to understand. "His Royal Highness is the most outstanding man of his generation, and the Junwu Empire hasn't seen a young cultivator like him for hundreds of years..."

Feng Wu smiled bitterly. "I know His Royal Highness is unparalleled in his talent and capability, but I don't have to be in love with him just because he's an outstanding man."

"You're so right!" Lady Northern Feng held both Feng Wu's hands!

She had always thought highly of Feng Wu, and once again, Feng Wu didn't let her down.

"Plus, His Royal Highness is so popular with girls. His future wife will have such a difficult life." Feng Wu smiled.

Chapter 1147 Untitled

Lady Northern Feng nodded. "That's right. Kiddo, don't be afraid. I'm on your side. If you don't want him, no one can force you!" Feng Wu looked gratefully at Lady Northern Feng.

If Jun Linyuan really was fond of her, Lady Northern Feng would have to face Jun Linyuan's wrath. Feng Wu couldn't imagine the amount of pressure Lady Northern Feng would have on her shoulders.

"Mother..."

Feng Wu swore to herself that when she was strong enough, she would do everything she could to repay the lady for her kindness.

After Lady Northern Feng and Feng Xun left, Feng Wu relaxed and slipped into deep slumber.

Feng Wu slept as if she was in a trance.

She only woke up three days later.

Waking up, Feng Wu realized that she was covered in sweat and was all sticky.

Qiuling had run a warm bath already, and she helped Feng Wu into the tub.

Just then, they heard footsteps outside.

Feng Xiaoqi went out to greet the guest, and they heard the boy's voice almost right away.

"Sister, Sister, Brother Feng Xun is here."

Qiuling was about to put some nice clothes and makeup on Feng Wu, but the latter found it too much trouble, and only let Qiuling tie her hair up loosely. She then threw on something simple and went out to meet Feng Xun.

The teenage girl reminded Feng Xun of the most tender bud in early spring. She was as pure as spring morning dew and looked most refreshing.

This girl...

Feng Xun sighed with emotion, amazed by how striking the girl was. He wondered how stunning she would become in a few years, when she was all grown up.

Feng Wu waved a fair, slender hand in front of his face.

It immediately woke Feng Xun from his reverie.

Sitting down in front of him, Feng Wu cut to the chase. "What's happening out there?"

Feng Xun was surprised. "How did you know?"

Feng Wu said grumpily, "You wouldn't come here for no reason. Since you're here waiting for me, something major must have happened."

Feng Xun asked, "Do you want the good news or the bad news?"

Feng Wu gave Feng Xun a grumpy look. "The good news."

"The good news is: Zuo Qingliu is dead." Feng Xun looked elated and asked cheerfully, "Do you know where they found him?"

"Where?"

"Perching Phoenix." Feng Xun laughed wholeheartedly. "Right, you don't know what Perching Phoenix is, do you? It's a famous brothel in the imperial capital."

As a matter of fact, Feng Wu knew what Perching Phoenix was. Not only had she been there before, Feng Xun had been there at the time, too. He had searched for her everywhere... Of course, she would never tell Feng Xun that.

"Zuo Qingliu is dead? Did someone kill him?" Feng Wu rubbed her chin.

Feng Xun said, "I heard that it was a secret attack by the Xuanyuan family. After all, what happened between Zuo Qingliu and Lady Cai finally got out."

Feng Wu frowned a little. Since Lady Cai and Zuo Qingliu had wanted her dead the other day, she didn't show them any mercy either.

An eye for an eye. Feng Wu thought it was a fair trade.

However —

"If the Xuanyuan family was clever enough, they shouldn't have assassinated Zuo Qingliu so soon." Feng Wu rubbed her chin.

Feng Xun nodded. "You don't say. They should have forced the Zuo family to hand Zuo Qingliu over to be taken back to the Xuanyuan family, where they could kill him openly!

"Although, Zuo Qingliu's death is good news for us." Feng Xun chuckled. "Xiao Wu, guess what? Just before Old Master Xuanyuan's birthday party, the Zuo and Xuanyuan families formed a strategic partnership."

Chapter 1148 Untitled

Feng Wu asked, "A strategic partnership?" Feng Xun nodded. "Yes. They formed an alliance. And the Zuo family is already in an alliance with the Dugu family."

Feng Wu nodded. "I see."

Feng Xun snorted. "If those three families really join hands, their influence will be unprecedented. If that happens, Northern Feng Mansion will never be able to suppress them."

He then chuckled. "But what happened at the birthday party was such a happy coincidence. A spoiled third generation of the Zuo family, and the oldest daughter-in-law of the Xuanyuan family, who is also in charge of the household affairs — not only were they having an affair, they were also caught in the act by so many people.

"The Xuanyuan and Zuo families tried to keep the news from spreading, but it isn't something that they can keep a secret. Northern Feng Mansion certainly won't let that happen."

Feng Xun gloated. "That's what I've been doing these days: making sure that the entire imperial capital knows about it. Everyone is talking about the love affair between those two now."

He then turned to Feng Wu. "So the two families are at loggerheads, and they won't form that close alliance now.

"Moreover, Zuo Qingliu is dead now. It was done very quietly and without a trace." Feng Xun said with a smile, "The Zuo family thinks the Xuanyuan family did it, and the Xuanyuan family thinks it was the Zuo family. They're busy suspecting each other now. I'll be surprised if they can still work together after this."

Feng Wu was pleasantly surprised.

She never expected killing Zuo Qingliu to bring so many merits.

Back when she visited the Flying Guillotine, she had picked Zuo Qingliu only because he was an easy target. Poor kid...

“So, what’s the bad news?” asked Feng Wu.

“The bad news is...” Feng Xun glanced at Feng Wu. “The whole thing started when they went looking for you. Since the two families have no one else to blame, they’ve decided to blame you now.”

Feng Wu said, “How is that my fault?!”

Feng Xun sighed deeply. “I know, but that’s the way things are. It’s only human nature to prey on easy targets. So —”

Feng Wu turned to Feng Xun.

Feng Xun said, “Why don’t you move into Northern Feng Mansion for the time being? Mother thinks it’s too dangerous to leave you here.”

After some consideration, Feng Wu said, “I don’t think they’ll go that far. After all, they’re each other’s biggest enemy at the moment.”

Feng Wu didn’t think that the conflict between the two families was big enough yet. She needed to think of something and use this opportunity to escalate the conflict between the Zuo and Xuanyuan families.

As long as the two families were at each other’s throats, they would have no time for her, and she could continue to progress in peace.

At that thought —

“I need to go to Imperial College,” said Feng Wu.

Feng Xun frowned. “Go to Imperial College? Now?”

Feng Wu said, “The way to the college might be dangerous, but once I get there, I’ll have Grand Secretary Fang behind me. No one will do anything to me.”

As for her family’s safety, fortunately, she had Chang San, which settled Feng Wu’s mind.

Feng Xun said, “I’ll go to Imperial College with you.”

Feng Wu said, “Sure.”

She was going to Imperial College for two things.

One was to apply for home schooling.

Feng Wu had done the maths: her cultivation speed would be doubled with the Taiyi formation at home, which would be so much faster than if she studied at the college.

Therefore, why should she give up such an excellent resource at home and take the long route to school every day?

Chapter 1149 Untitled

Her other plan was to find leads on the broken star piece. Since Jun Linyuan wouldn’t tell her, she would have to figure it out herself. Before she left home, Feng Wu went to her beautiful mother and put that golden flexible armor on the latter herself.

In Imperial College —

The college had never been this lively before.

The Year 1 quarter.

Blue Cloud Court.

“Have you heard? Something happened in the Xuanyuan family.”

“Everyone’s heard about it by now. Who would have thought? Lady Cai and Zuo Qingliu... that’s some hardcore stuff.”

“Xuanyuan Yi looks as noble as a prince. Who would’ve thought he has such a mother?”

“Hey, which family do you think he really belongs to? The Xuanyuan or the Zuo family?”

“By the way, I heard that Feng Wu was somehow involved?”

“She got lost or something and the others went to look for her. They stumbled on Lady Cai and Zuo Qingliu during the search.”

“Oh, god! So Feng Wu started the whole thing?”

It was human nature to gossip, even when the people in question were talented new students of Imperial College.

“That’s right. Feng Wu was the reason this happened, so things are so awkward for her now.”

“Do you think the Xuanyuan family will go after Feng Wu for it?”

“I’m sure they will. If she hadn’t gone lost, Lady Cai’s affair wouldn’t have been exposed.”

“Plus, the Zuo family must really hate Feng Wu. I heard that Zuo Qingliu is dead.”

“Wow! Really? Zuo Qingliu is dead? He’s the second son of the Zuo family!”

“His sister is Zuo Qingluan, and the Zuo family has prospered in the last few years. Feng Wu is going to be in so much trouble.”

While everyone was discussing the topic, Feng Wu walked into Imperial College.

The newbie quarter —

“There’s Feng Wu! She’s here.”

“Seriously? She’s bold enough to come to school at a time like this? Isn’t she afraid of death?”

“Why don’t I see her? Where did she go?”

“I was walking behind her, and saw her enter the teachers’ office.”

“What’s she doing there?”

Everyone was curious.

Meanwhile, Feng Wu had indeed gone to see the teachers.

Qiao Yi and the other teachers were all in the office, except for Chief Yu.

Qiao Yi's face darkened as soon as she spotted Feng Wu.

It was her —

Qiao Yi snorted. Someone had visited her at home the night before and made a deal with her. The deal was about none other than Feng Wu.

Little did she expect to find Feng Wu on her doorstep the following day.

Seeing that Chief Yu wasn't there, Feng Wu turned to leave, but Qiao Yi stopped her.

"You didn't even greet your teachers. Is that how a student should behave?" Qiao Yi smirked.

Feng Wu glanced at Qiao Yi with a frown.

Qiao Yi was sneering inwardly. Before, Feng Wu had been backed by someone superior and Grand Secretary Fang had been nice to her, so Qiao Yi couldn't afford to offend her.

But now, both the Xuanyuan and Zuo families wanted Feng Wu dead. Hence, Qiao Yi didn't think there would be any consequences to turning against Feng Wu.

Qiao Yi was very confident. Rising from her seat, she went up to Feng Wu with her arms crossed and a smirk on her face. "What a surprise. I didn't think you would be bold enough to show up here at school."

Feng Wu turned to leave.

But Qiao Yi wouldn't let her.

"Who the hell do you think you are? How dare you disrespect me? You're no more than a dog to me!"

Qiao Yi was young herself, after all. She had only been a teacher here for a year, and deep down, she was still spoiled and arrogant.

Feng Wu was never the docile type. She might not be bothered to retort to Qiao Yi at any other time, but now —

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Since Qiao Yi had openly insulted her, Feng Wu wouldn't endure it anymore. She stopped abruptly, spun around, raised her hand, and slapped Qiao Yi in the face.

Smack!

It was quick, accurate, and hard!

The slap was loud and clear!

"Argh!" Qiao Yi cried out in disbelief. Covering her red, swollen cheek, she glared at Feng Wu. "How dare you hit me?!"

The rules of Imperial College were very strict. Students were supposed to obey the teachers, but a student had just slapped a teacher, which was unheard of! That was unacceptable!

Instantly, a few other teachers rushed over.

Mr Hu and Mr Sun, whom Feng Wu had met before, were both here.

Qiao Yi glared at Feng Wu, the rims of her eyes red with anger. "You hit me! How dare you hit me?!"

Feng Wu smirked. "Your mouth was filthy. I was cleaning it for you!"

The other teachers had all heard Qiao Yi insult Feng Wu, but none of them had intervened, thinking that it was none of their business.

However, what Feng Wu did incurred their wrath.

Mr Hu stared at Feng Wu. "You unruly girl! How can you treat your teacher like that?!"

Qiao Yi said furiously, "Feng Wu, I don't care how well-connected you are or who your patron is. All you need to know is: I'm not going to show you any mercy!"

After that, something glinted in Qiao Yi's hand, and she struck out with a sword!

The blade shone brightly and sword energy filled the air!

Shit!

The other teachers blanched a little when they saw this.

Qiao Yi was a Year 1 teacher, which was proof enough of her capability!

As soon as she struck, Feng Wu felt a considerable amount of pressure!

It was a killing move!

Around them, Mr Hu, Mr Sun and the others saw what was happening, but they didn't try to intervene, for they thought that Qiao Yi was only disciplining a student. Although Qiao Yi's approach might be a little rough, since the student was a stubborn and unruly one, they didn't think that Qiao Yi was out of line.

However, Feng Wu smiled a little.

She had presumed that Qiao Yi was quite a capable cultivator, but as soon as the latter struck, Feng Wu realized that at her current cultivation level, she would actually be able to withstand Qiao Yi's attack!

But before Feng Wu could take action, there was a familiar voice.

"What on earth is going on here?!"

Chief Yu had shown up. She immediately stepped within range of the attack and smacked away the sword, which had been aimed at Feng Wu's forehead!

The sword flew through the air, and fell to pierce the ground. Chief Yu, on the other hand, had a grim, stern look on her face when she stared at Qiao Yi.

Qiao Yi was angry and aggrieved. "Chief Yu, she, she insulted me!"

"She insulted you, so you decided to kill her? Have you lost your mind?!" Chief Yu was exasperated.

She had thought Qiao Yi a decent teacher, but why did the girl become so stupid whenever Feng Wu was concerned?

After scolding Qiao Yi, Chief Yu turned around and looked at Feng Wu in resignation.

Every time this girl showed up, she brought with her some new disaster. Was that some sort of supernatural power of hers?

"Come with me! Both of you!"

Glancing at Feng Wu and Qiao Yi, Chief Yu headed straight for her office.

Qiao Yi glared at Feng Wu and snorted loudly.

Not a single muscle on Feng Wu's face moved. She remained unperturbed and kept perfectly calm.

Once inside her office, Chief Yu sat down with a dark face. She spun her chair around, then looked up and stared at the two people in front of her.

With one look, Chief Yu shook her head inwardly.

As the teacher and more senior person between the two, Qiao Yi was revealing too much of her emotions, be it joy or anger.