

G E D 1301

Chapter 1301: Untitled

Feng Wu was indeed very impressive. Any other person would have been kicked out by the old steward by now. Not only was she staying, she had also amazed him over and over. How incredible!

Zuo Qingyu refused to believe that she couldn't stop Feng Wu.

She gritted her teeth. "Our only option now is to have Master Rong Yang start forging my family's weapon as soon as possible. By the way, has the master started yet?"

Once the master started working, he would shut himself away, and there was no way that Feng Wu would be able to see him.

Zuo Qingyu was a little worried, because there seemed to be something about Feng Wu that made people want to get close to her, and she didn't want Master Rong Yang to be affected as well.

The old steward gave her a wry smile. "The master is very happy with the material you brought today, and he's meditating in his office at the moment. The forging hasn't started yet.

"Rest assured, Miss Zuo, the master usually stays in his room when he's meditating, and it's highly unlikely that he'll meet Miss Feng."

Even the old steward felt threatened by Feng Wu, let alone Zuo Qingyu.

Although he had tried to make things very difficult for Feng Wu, after the first two incidents, he even began to feel sorry for the girl, and admired her a little.

Later that night —

Feng Wu and Chaoge were led into the woodshed as a place to sleep.

It was a dry, tiny room with a suffocating smell because of all the black sand dust in the air, since it was close to the mine.

While Chaoge was full of complaints, Feng Wu remained very calm.

Feng Wu asked, "By the way, where are you on the job I gave you earlier?"

Chaoge nodded with a smile. "I went to talk to Aunt Li in the kitchen. Her son works on the furnace in the refinery room, and I was able to get some information from her.

"The Zuo family indeed already sent their material over, and their only request is for the forging to start as soon as possible.

"The material they sent over is dragon scale gold, which is supposed to be very precious."

Feng Wu nodded. "That's indeed a very rare material. I see that the Zuo family accumulated some good stuff over the years; they can randomly pull out something so amazing."

What Feng Wu didn't know was that dragon scale gold was very hard to come by, even for the Zuo family. However, they were willing to give all they had just to defeat her.

Chaoge asked, "Xiao Wu, do you want that dragon scale gold?"

Rubbing her chin, Feng Wu pondered and said, "Adding the dragon scale gold to my Fallen Star Sword will certainly improve its durability and defensive ability."

Chaoge clapped her hands and said, "What are we waiting for, then? Let's take it!"

Feng Wu snapped, "Easier said than done. Plus, even if we get our hands on that dragon scale gold, it'll still be very difficult to add it to my Fallen Star Sword. I wonder if Master Rong Yang can do it..."

All of a sudden, her eyes lit up.

"Xiao Wu, do you have a plan?" Chaoge asked nervously.

Whenever Feng Wu got that expression on her face, it meant that an idea had just hit her.

She smiled a little. "Master Rong Yang is a supreme level weapon refiner right now. What do you think he'll do if I help him further improve his skills?"

Chaoge smacked the table excitedly. "I would love to see that happen if I were him!"

Feng Wu nodded with a smile.

Chaoge then asked, "Xiao Wu, do you know how to improve Master Rong Yang's skills?"

Feng Wu shook her head, still smiling.

That baffled Chaoge, and she wondered what Xiao Wu's plan was.

Chapter 1302: Untitled

While Chaoge was still feeling bewildered, Feng Wu rose to her feet and headed for the door.

"Xiao Wu?" Chaoge was confused.

Feng Wu said, "Wait here. I'll be back when I'm done."

What did she mean by "when I'm done"? As curious as Chaoge was, she had always followed Feng Wu's instructions unconditionally. She nodded and said, "Alright, I'll wait for you here. But how are you going to get out? I'm sure that old man and Zuo Qingyu have someone watching us."

Feng Wu smiled. "I think it's about time."

"What time?" Chaoge scratched her head.

They were facing the same problem, but Feng Wu's words confused her once again, like they always did.

Knock, knock, knock.

There was a knock at the door.

Feng Wu opened it.

A young maid of 15 or 16 stood outside. There was a mean look on her face, and she stared at Feng Wu with eyes filled with animosity.

Thump!

She carelessly put down two bowls of water and two steamed buns as hard as rock on the ground.

The buns rolled over the ground and got covered in dust, and most of the water in the two bowls was spilt.

The maid had obviously been paid off by Zuo Qingyu. She threw a dirty look at Feng Wu and was ready to leave.

Feng Wu asked indifferently, "How much did Zuo Qingyu pay you? I'll double it."

"Heh." The maid smirked. "Seriously? Are you trying to compete with Miss Zuo?"

Feng Wu opened her palm and showed the maid a shiny silver ingot. "Tell me your name, and this is yours."

The maid gave Feng Wu a suspicious look, but Feng Wu only smiled at her.

That ingot was worth a small fortune, and the maid was tempted. She didn't think that giving her name was too big a deal.

"I'm Hongyue!" Snatching the silver out of Feng Wu's hand, the maid turned to leave.

However, she then heard someone speaking quietly.

"So, Miss Hongyue, it's time you got some rest."

Before Hongyue knew it, Feng Wu hit her in the neck with the side of her palm!

Thump!

Hongyue collapsed to the ground.

Chaoge looked at Feng Wu in bewilderment. "Xiao Wu, you —"

Feng Wu smiled, picked Hongyue up, and gave Chaoge a meaningful look. "I'll dress up like her and walk out of here."

Chaoge immediately saw the light!

"Why didn't I think of that?"

With Chaoge's help, Feng Wu soon changed into Hongyue's clothes and left the room with the tray.

In the courtyard where Zuo Qingyu was staying.

She should have gone back to town already, but since Feng Wu was here, she had decided to stay behind.

Ruyi, her chambermaid, quickly walked up to her and whispered in her ear, "Miss, I've had the water and steamed buns sent to them."

The Rong manor wasn't some crude coal mine, and they would never mistreat visitors like this. Zuo Qingyu had sent the water and steamed buns just to humiliate Feng Wu.

“Did they eat them?” Zuo Qingyu was gloating.

Ruyi nodded with a smile. “They have to, if they don’t want to starve to death. Plus...”

She giggled. “I added something in both the water and the steamed buns. They’ll be busy running back and forth between that shed and the toilet tonight.”

Zuo Qingyu looked very pleased. Since Feng Wu was challenging the Zuo family, she decided that Feng Wu had to disappear.

While she was thinking that Feng Wu had walked into her trap, Feng Wu was in fact running swiftly through the Rong manor!

Chapter 1303: Untitled

There weren’t many guards in the Rong manor, and at this late hour, the place looked deserted.

However, that didn’t mean that the courtyard wasn’t well-guarded. After all, it was the residence of Master Rong Yang.

Feng Wu had a pretty good idea what she was facing as soon as she stepped into the manor.

The real guard of the Rong manor was a formation.

The mist in the forest was only a common formation, but the one which guarded the manor was at a far more advanced level.

As a master in refining, Master Rong Yang had a much better understanding of formations than most people in the Junwu Empire, but fortunately –

Feng Wu had been studying formations since she was little, and her beautiful master was a truly peerless formation master.

Hence, she was confident that she could crack the manor’s Lightning Mist Formation.

Feng Wu calculated as she walked, and soon jumped over a wall and landed in the inner courtyard.

She knew that Master Rong Yang would be in his refinery room.

“So, where is the refinery room?” That would be the question Chaoge would ask if she was with Feng Wu.

Feng Wu smiled.

It was very easy to guess.

This mountain was in fact a volcano, and had the purest abnormal flame beneath it. The refinery room had to be right above the mouth of the volcano, which also served as the core of the Lightning Mist Formation.

Hence, Feng Wu would be able to find the master when she deduced where the core of the formation was.

Standing under an old tree, Feng Wu mumbled to herself and quickly did some calculations regarding the Lightning Mist Formation.

Just then, she heard footsteps a short distance away.

By the sound of it, it was the old steward and a stranger.

The old steward asked, "Is the master still inside?"

"The master hasn't come out since he went inside."

The old steward asked, "Is the master studying the dragon scale gold the Zuo family brought?"

"That's right. The master hasn't let go of the dragon scale gold since he went inside. All he has talked about is making a formidable dagger."

The old steward said, "Yuan, keep your eyes open, and don't let anyone in. If someone tries anything, you know what to do."

Holding his sword between his crossed arms, Yuan said, "I'll kill them without hesitation!"

The old man was flustered and immediately waved his hands. "You don't have to go that far. If someone really tries to force their way in, knock them out and leave them to me."

Yuan said, "Yes."

The old steward strolled off after that, while Yuan jumped into a Chinese parasol tree a few steps away, and sat down with his legs crossed and eyes closed.

The old man walked past the pine tree that Feng Wu was hiding behind.

They were only a meter apart.

Not daring to take the old man lightly, Feng Wu moderated her heartbeat so that it was slow as possible.

Just then, the old steward glanced in the direction of the pine tree.

Feng Wu's stomach lurched.

She couldn't afford to be spotted.

This old man was quite a capable cultivator himself, and that guard known as Yuan was only a few steps away. There was no way that Feng Wu would be able to get away if the two men fought her together.

The old steward stuck his head behind the pine tree.

But by then, Feng Wu was already slowly circling around the tree away from the old man.

Luckily, the moon was covered by clouds at that moment, which blocked all light. Otherwise, Feng Wu would have been betrayed by her shadow alone.

That was so close!

And she was so nervous!

Taking a deep breath, Feng Wu forced her breathing to slow down and told herself to stay calm.

While she was holding her breath, the old man gave up.

Chapter 1304: Untitled

Crossing his hands behind his back, the old man shook his head and mumbled to himself, "I thought I sensed someone behind the tree. I guess I'm not as sharp as I used to be..."

Feng Wu only let out a breath of relief once the old steward walked away.

She had been holding her breath for as long as five minutes, and was on the verge of passing out.

Once the old man was gone, Yuan, the teenager sitting in the tree, was the only person Feng Wu had to worry about.

Rubbing her chin, Feng Wu darted around.

"Roar -"

Just then, the tiger cub crawled out of Feng Wu's sleeve and gestured with its front paws that it would lure the teenager away.

Feng Wu frowned. "But he's really good."

The cub was very stubborn and insisted that it could run very fast.

Feng Wu recalled how fast the cub had run when they were in Proud Snowfield. It might have very short legs, but that didn't stop it from running very fast.

What was more...

After the amazing job Little Phoenix had done with refining the sand, the cub had to feel threatened.

"Are you sure?" Feng Wu asked again.

The cub waved its paw angrily, and the look on its face said, "Yes! I'm sure!"

"Alright." Feng Wu rubbed its little head and said, "Remember to hide somewhere safe. I'll go get you when I come back out."

The cub nodded.

After that, Feng Wu picked up a stone and threw it in Yuan's direction.

Thump!

"Who's there?!" Yuan cried out and immediately jumped out of the tree.

The cub shook its little bottom at Yuan and smirked.

A smirk?

Yuan was shocked and irritated by the smirk on the cub's face.

The cub threw another stone at the teenager.

“How dare you, you little cub! Stop right there!” Yuan ran after it.

Right at that moment, Feng Wu jumped into the inner courtyard like a flash of light.

Yuan tried to catch the cub and almost succeeded at first. However, the cub moved so swiftly and ran up a tree...

Feng Wu looked around the place after she jumped inside.

All the rooms around the courtyard were refinery rooms, but there was only one major one.

She would be in a lot of trouble if she walked into the wrong room and disturbed Master Rong Yang.

As Feng Wu walked in the dark, she quickly calculated the location of the formation core. Before long, she stopped in front of a well.

A well?

How could that be?

Feng Wu went over her calculations again, and this well was still the result she obtained.

She slowly breathed out.

Master Rong Yang was indeed a very wise man. No one else would have guessed that the real refinery room was in this well.

So, the real trick lay in this ancient-looking well with rippling water inside.

Feng Wu jumped in. As expected, instead of hitting the water, she landed on a protruding rock.

There were four buttons next to the rock, and each was marked with a direction.

Feng Wu’s eyes flickered.

She had to choose one button out of the four. The right one would take her inside, and the wrong one would definitely set off some kind of alarm.

This place was filled with traps.

One out of four...

Feng Wu quickly analyzed the layout inside the well, then smiled. As expected, the buttons changed as the formation changed.

Chapter 1305: Untitled

Master Rong Yang seemed very confident in his own formation.

However, there was always someone better. Feng Wu had been taught by Mu Jiuzhou himself, and Master Rong Yang just wasn’t her match.

Based on the current time and the layout of the formation, Feng Wu was soon able to deduce the right button.

When Feng Wu pressed the “up” button with her fair, slender finger —

With a small click, the wall inside the well opened to reveal a passageway that was wide enough for a person to walk through.

Feng Wu’s eyes lit up, and she quickly entered.

She didn’t have to walk very far. Roughly a hundred meters later, she saw the end of the passageway.

From there, Feng Wu walked into an open space.

She was now in an open-air refinery site, and an orange flame burned in the center of the place.

“Wow!”

Seeing this, Little Phoenix rolled around excitedly in the ring space.

It yelled as it rolled around.

“Abnormal flame! That’s an abnormal flame!”

As it turned out, the orange flame was also a type of abnormal flame, and the discovery made Feng Wu a little excited as well. However, she remained calm and kept surveying the area.

A few steps away from the orange flame, an old man sat on the ground with his legs crossed, as though he was meditating.

Feng Wu recalled something Feng Xun had said before.

“Master Rong Yang has an odd habit that very few people know about. He prays to be blessed by God every time he’s about to forge a weapon, and it always lasts at least an hour.”

Feng Wu smiled a little. She then took a bottle of liquid out of her chest pocket and quietly moved toward the smelting table.

The dragon scale gold sat right on the table and glowed a faint golden color.

Feng Wu poured the liquid over the dragon scale gold, and the liquid evaporated as soon as it touched the metal.

Just then, Feng Wu felt a frisson of alarm. When she looked over her shoulder, she saw that Master Rong Yang was waking up!

Without hesitation, Feng Wu rushed back into the passageway.

Master Rong Yang’s eyes snapped open when Feng Wu dashed off, and they glowed with a blue light.

He frowned a little, for he thought he had sensed an intruder.

Getting to his feet, Master Rong Yang walked around the site, and even checked the button at the entrance of the passageway, but nothing seemed to have been tampered with.

“Was it my imagination?”

He smiled wryly when he saw the dragon scale gold.

It was sitting right on the table. Had someone really been here, they would have stolen it already.

Once his mind was settled, Master Rong Yang started forging the weapon.

Meanwhile, Feng Wu narrowly escaped detection and jumped out of the well. However, before she could let out a breath of relief...

“Who’s there?”

Yuan, who had been keeping guard in the tree, shouted and leapt in Feng Wu’s direction.

Just then —

The cub meowed a few steps away.

Yuan paused and turned in the cub’s direction in bewilderment. Feng Wu took the opportunity to flee.

She moved as swift as a shooting star.

Luckily, she knew formations very well and had learned the layout of the courtyard like the back of her hand. Anyone else would have been caught by now.

Soon, she returned to the woodshed.

Whoosh —

She pressed her back against the door after she entered, and let out a breath of relief.

Chaoge was also relieved to see Feng Wu back.

Chapter 1306: An Accident

“Xiao Wu, you’re back! Why did you run so fast? Is someone chasing you?”

Feng Wu smiled. “It’s okay. I’ve thrown off the person already.”

She rubbed the cub’s head as she spoke.

She didn’t expect the little thing to be so clever. Not only did it mimic a cat, it also did a great job.

“So, did you get what you want?” Seeing how happy Feng Wu was, Chaoge knew that she had probably succeeded.

Feng Wu nodded. “Don’t worry, Zuo Qingyu won’t get what she wants.”

Chaoge had no idea what Feng Wu had done, but she trusted Feng Wu, like she always had.

One day, two days, three days...

Feng Wu was idle for the next few days and watched Little Phoenix as it refined the sand.

And on the fourth day!

Chaoge felt that she couldn't wait anymore. Nudging Feng Wu with her elbow, she asked, "Didn't you say that it was going to be alright? Why isn't anything happening?"

Feng Wu was equally confused.

Based on her calculations, it should have happened by now, and she wondered what was going on.

Despite her thoughts, Feng Wu didn't let them show. Instead, she smiled and said, "Just wait and see. If I'm right, it's going to happen soon."

"What's going to happen soon?" The old steward showed up out of the blue, followed by Zuo Qingyu.

The old man had a serious look on his face while Zuo Qingyu gloated.

She walked around Feng Wu and grinned in satisfaction. "Feng Wu, why are you still here?"

Feng Wu didn't reply, so Zuo Qingyu went on, "Didn't I tell you already? Master Rong Yang is making a formidable dagger for my family, and there goes his quota for the year. If you knew any better, you should have left by now. There's just no point in staying here."

Chaoge flared up before Feng Wu could say anything. She glared at Zuo Qingyu and said, "Shut up! No one wants to listen to you!"

"Oh my, isn't it Duan Chaoge, Feng Wu's little minion?" Zuo Qingyu pointed at Chaoge with her whip. "Your master hasn't said anything yet. Why are you yelling at me?"

Chaoge was infuriated.

On guard, Feng Wu narrowed her eyes.

Master?

It was obvious that Zuo Qingyu wanted to drive a wedge between Feng Wu and Chaoge. However, Chaoge wasn't the type to take the bait.

"Zuo Qingyu, go to hell!" Chaoge charged at her.

Right at that moment, that giant man put himself in front of Zuo Qingyu and glared at Chaoge with eyes as big as lanterns.

Feng Wu stopped Chaoge.

The stalwart man was known as Tuo and was much stronger than either of them. Fighting him wouldn't do them any good.

However, Zuo Qingyu wouldn't let it drop. "Feng Wu, why aren't you saying anything? Have you given up already?"

"I see that Miss Zuo doesn't have anything better to do." Feng Wu gave her a half-smile. "If that's the case, why don't you pay more attention to your 'formidable weapon'?"

Feng Wu had been feeling a little guilty for destroying the precious dragon scale gold, but after she saw Zuo Qingyu's attitude, all her guilt disappeared.

“What about my dagger? Master Rong Yang’s working on it.” Zuo Qingyu gloated. “If things go to plan, he’ll be finished by the end of the day. What? Are you jealous?”

Chapter 1307: I Know What to Do!

“I’m jealous?” Feng Wu smiled. “If I remember correctly, even Master Rong Yang can fail when he’s forging a formidable weapon. Am I right?”

Zuo Qingyu sounded very confident when she said, “I wouldn’t worry if I were you. Master Rong Yang is the most outstanding refiner, and with his efforts, the dragon scale dagger is going...”

Just then, *boom!*

There was the sound of a loud explosion.

They turned in unison, only to see heavy smoke rising up into the sky!

Feng Wu was thrilled. This was what she had been waiting for, albeit it was happening later than she had expected.

“What was that?”

“What happened?”

“Where is it?”

“If I’m not mistaken, isn’t that where Master Rong Yang forges his weapons?!”

Everyone was speaking in astonishment.

The old steward had dashed off already, and Zuo Qingyu immediately ran after him.

“Let’s go have a look.”

Grabbing Chaoge by the arm, Feng Wu led her in that direction as well.

The explosion was so loud that all hell had broken loose in the Rong manor, as everyone rushed to the inner courtyard.

Feng Wu arrived there to find dark smoke billowing and flames leaping out of the well.

“*Cough, cough —*”

Supported by his servants, Master Rong Yang scrambled out of the well.

His hair was disheveled and partially scorched, and the fire had left holes in his clothes, which made him such a sorry sight.

The old steward rushed over to steady Master Rong Yang.

“Master, Master —”

The master felt weak and was panting a little. He then pointed at the well. “My forging materials, quickly...”

The old steward wanted to go inside, but the smoke was simply too thick. Even just moving a little closer to the well brought tears to his eyes, let alone climbing down into it.

Other people also tried, but as soon as they got close, the smoke and fire forced them back.

Feng Wu had been down there before and knew that Master Rong Yang kept all his precious forging materials on the shelf on the right.

Feng Wu found it such a waste of an opportunity if she didn't make good use of the situation.

She took out a mask and handed it to the old steward. "Put this on. It'll keep the smoke out."

It was the same kind of mask Feng Wu had given Chaoge in the forest previously.

The old steward wouldn't believe Feng Wu and glared at her. "You shouldn't be here! Go away! Someone, take her aw—"

"What if it works?" Feng Wu smiled at the old steward. "Are you sure you don't even want to try?"

The old steward was flustered.

Feng Wu was still smiling. "Doesn't Master Rong Yang have a lot of precious materials down there?"

She had seen them herself and knew that they were indeed very precious.

"Just try it."

By then, Master Rong Yang had finally returned to himself. He glanced at Feng Wu and told the old steward, "Give it a try."

All the materials would be lost if they didn't try, but what if they succeeded?

The old steward threw a dirty look at Feng Wu, but in the end, he still snatched the mask out of her hand and handed it to Yuan. "Try it."

Yuan quickly put the mask on.

The mask covered his entire face, but the part over the eyes was transparent, and one could see through it.

Without thinking, Yuan rushed into the fire.

He ran back out a moment later, holding a basket. In it were none other than the materials.

"You saved them? Really?!" The old steward was so excited that he was in tears.

Chapter 1308: What If

Yuan looked equally excited. Taking off the mask, he told the old steward, "This mask is great! With it, I don't have to worry about getting smoke in my eyes, and I can run around freely in the fire."

The old steward couldn't help but glance at Feng Wu.

He was surprised that the girl's mask had worked.

Master Rong Yang glanced at Feng Wu as well and said, "I've never seen her here before."

The old steward had no choice but to introduce Feng Wu to Master Rong Yang. "She's Feng Wu from the imperial capital, and she wants you to build a weapon for her."

The mention of her request brought a frustrated look to Master Rong Yang's face.

"God —"

He heaved a long sigh. "How am I supposed to forge anything when my work area has been destroyed?"

"What if I can extinguish the fire for you?" Feng Wu smiled at the master.

The old steward glared at Feng Wu. "Who gave you permission to speak? Shut up!"

Master Rong Yang waved him off.

He shook his head and gave Feng Wu a wry smile. "Kiddo, I can't even put out the fire now, let alone make any weapons. If this goes on, the magma may pour out of the opening..."

He sounded frustrated when he said, "When that happens, all of Three Trees Valley will be burnt to the ground, to say nothing of this manor."

At the mention of that, Master Rong Yang gave the old steward the instruction, "Take everyone down the mountain now."

Was he going to give up on the Rong manor?

"Master!" The old steward looked panicked.

The fire from the magma was such a rare resource, which contributed greatly to Master Rong Yang's achievements.

"Just go —" the master waved his hand and said grumpily.

The old man was very open-minded and had made such a life-changing decision as easily as snapping his fingers.

Feng Wu looked at the old man in admiration, but she felt guilty over what she had done as well.

"Master Rong Yang." Feng Wu stepped out again and looked earnestly at Master Rong Yang. "What if I can put out the fire?"

Those words shocked everyone.

"Put out the fire? You?" The old steward stared at Feng Wu so hard that his eyes popped out. "Do you know how many cultivators who specialize in the water element we've sent into the well? Even they can't stop the fire."

Zuo Qingyu stepped out as well and stared coldly at Feng Wu. "Miss Feng, if you can't give them any help, the least you can do is step aside and let them do their job."

Other people wouldn't believe Feng Wu either, but she only smiled and turned to Master Rong Yang. "If I don't try, the fire will spread to destroy the manor, the valley, and even the entire mountain."

“How can you be so sure that you can put out the fire?!” Zuo Qingyu glared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu smiled. “What if I succeed?”

Zuo Qingyu said, “You —”

Master Rong Yang looked from Feng Wu to the basket.

She had said the same thing a moment ago, and the basket of materials had been saved.

While everyone else was still questioning Feng Wu, the master smiled at her. “If you really want to try, go ahead. Be careful down there.”

Master Rong Yang had agreed!

He actually believed that an ignorant girl like her could extinguish this great fire!

“Master —”

The old steward wanted to say something, but Master Rong Yang stopped him.

Chapter 1309: Did Feng Wu Die in the Fire?

Feng Wu said, “Master Rong Yang, will you tell the cultivators with the water attribute to come back up, please?”

“Why do you have so many impossible requests?!” The old steward glared at her.

However, to his surprise, Master Rong Yang agreed.

Everyone was speechless.

Feng Wu cupped her hands at Master Rong Yang before jumping into the well.

The water attribute cultivators were all frustrated, and Lin, their leader, yelled in exasperation, “What’s going on? The fire is out of control already! Why were we told to come back out?!”

The other cultivators didn’t agree with the decision either.

The old steward glowered.

Zuo Qingyu said, “Because Miss Feng Wu said that she could extinguish the fire all by herself.”

“Hah!” Lin smirked.

“There are 15 of us here, but even after exerting all our strength, we couldn’t stop the fire from spreading. How can an ignorant girl make such an arrogant claim?!”

His fellow cultivators were unconvinced as well.

The old steward also said anxiously, “Master, I’ll tell the others to go pack and leave the mountain.”

He had no confidence in Feng Wu at all.

Master Rong Yang didn't have much faith in Feng Wu either, so he smiled wryly and waved at his steward. "Go ahead."

Shortly after the old steward headed back to the house —

Someone cried out, "Gosh! Look! The smoke is getting thinner!"

The smoke?

Everyone turned to look at the well.

Dark smoke had been rising out of the well and billowing up into the sky earlier, but it was noticeably thinning out now.

"That's right! It really isn't as thick as before!"

"Holy crap! It's true! Miss Feng really can put out the fire!"

"Maybe she's telling the truth..."

The old steward, Zuo Qingyu, and the cultivators were all astonished...

How was that possible?!

However, they were forced to accept the truth.

The old steward stared at Master Rong Yang. "Master, that's..."

Master Rong Yang was equally astonished, but as an open-minded man, he only chuckled. "That's indeed an interesting girl."

The old steward was speechless...

"Master, should I still tell the others to leave?" asked the old man tentatively.

Master Rong Yang waved at him and said, "Hang on."

Maybe the girl actually could make a difference.

Just then —

Zuo Qingyu cried out, "Ah! Look! The smoke is getting thicker again! It's as black as ink now!"

Despite her exaggerated tone, Zuo Qingyu was secretly relieved.

She knew that if Feng Wu really could put out the fire, Master Rong Yang would take her much more seriously, and that was the last thing Zuo Qingyu wanted.

Meanwhile, the others cried out in surprise as well.

Not only did the smoke get thicker and darker, flames were leaping out of the well at the same time.

"Oh, god! It's spreading!" The old steward was so anxious that his eyes almost turned red.

“Master, we have to evacuate!” Looking at the master, the old steward said anxiously, “We have to leave. Otherwise, we may all die here!”

Zuo Qingyu revered Master Rong Yang’s authority, but even she couldn’t help but say, “Master Rong Yang, you can’t trust Feng Wu. If I’m right, she’s already died in the fire. Our top priority now is to evacuate the people here! As the saying goes: Where there’s life, there’s hope.”

Chapter 1310: Tie Her Up!

Had Feng Wu died in the fire?

Everyone’s stomachs lurched when they heard those words.

Was Zuo Qingyu telling the truth? Was Feng Wu dead already?

Of course not.

At that moment, Feng Wu was actively putting out the fire.

She had expected Master Rong Yang to fail in the process of forging the dragon scale gold dagger because she had poured combustible liquid all over the metal beforehand.

As for putting out the fire...

Feng Wu had created the liquid herself. Needless to say, she had no problem putting out the fire.

Moreover —

“Abnormal flame! Abnormal flame!” Thrilled, Little Phoenix rolled around in the ring space.

And it wasn’t the only one. The tiger cub also had abnormal flame in its body, and longed for it as well.

Hence, the two of them started working their way through the refinery room.

Those cultivators with the water attribute weren’t able to put out the abnormal flame, but the two animals couldn’t stop sucking it into their stomachs.

About 15 minutes later, all the flames in the refinery room had been absorbed by the two animals. They were so satiated that they fell asleep as soon as they climbed back into Feng Wu’s ring space.

To them, the fire was the greatest tonic.

Their cultivation levels would improve significantly after they woke up.

Feng Wu jumped out of the well after the smoke dissipated.

Meanwhile, the people outside were still talking about Feng Wu.

Zuo Qingyu had actually managed to shed a few tears and was feigning sobs. “Little Feng Wu was so pretty and so young. I can’t believe that we lost her. What a pity...”

She then turned to Master Rong Yang. “Master, Feng Wu can have the dragon scale gold dagger that you made for my family. With such a formidable weapon with her, her death will be worthwhile.”

The corner of Master Rong Yang's mouth twitched. He was a generous and open-minded man, but it didn't make him any less observant. He could see through Zuo Qingyu perfectly.

"I wasn't able to make the dagger." Master Rong Yang stared at Zuo Qingyu.

Zuo Qingyu cried out, "What? How is that possible? So, did all that dragon scale gold go to waste?"

Master Rong Yang's voice was very cold when he said, "That wasn't real dragon scale gold. Your family gave me fake dragon scale gold, which is why my refinery room exploded. I need an explanation for this!"

Zuo Qingyu was dazed when she heard those words. "The dragon scale gold was fake? That's impossible! I don't believe it!"

The others stared at Zuo Qingyu in surprise as well.

Master Rong Yang held up a piece of dragon scale gold and smirked. "Here's the evidence! Are you saying that I'm lying?!"

He was devastated at the thought of his destroyed refinery room.

"Master, my family would never have given you fake dragon scale gold, nor would we ever try to harm you. Master..." Zuo Qingyu tried to explain.

But Master Rong Yang only snorted. "If you didn't mean to, then why did you show up here only after the fire broke out?"

"If your family didn't have their own agenda, why did you urge me to start forging the weapon as soon as possible?"

"If you didn't do this on purpose, then why did you pay me double to have me work faster?!"

"Well..." Zuo Qingyu couldn't tell him that she had done all those things just to take up his time before Feng Wu got here. She was sure that if she hadn't done so, the master would have built a weapon for Feng Wu first.

"Tie her up, now!" Master Rong Yang was furious.