

G E D 1481

Chapter 1481: Untitled

“Feng Wu, go to hell!”

His voice was so loud that it was like a thunderclap in the ears of the others.

Wow —

People were already talking about what was going on with the Feng clan, and they were even more curious now.

Lord Mu was in charge, and he quickly headed over.

Since Lord Mu was here, so were Master Zuo and Master Dugu.

All three were people Feng Yanfeng had tried to befriend recently, but he wasn't happy to see them now.

Lord Mu couldn't care less. He told Feng Yanfeng when he arrived, “Old Feng, let's talk like civilized people. Shouting won't solve anything.”

Master Zuo glanced at Feng Wu and smiled at Feng Yanfeng. “Feng Wu is only a kid now, and she needs more guidance. Don't rush it.”

Feng Yanfeng almost choked on his own breath.

“That brat! She, she...” Feng Yanfeng almost couldn't breathe. “The empress dowager's life is hanging in the balance, but she went off to have fun! She's trying to ruin our clan! I won't have it!”

Feng Yanfeng struggled to his feet and grabbed Lord Mu's hand. “My lord, you and the other officials are going to be my witnesses today! I'm going to make an announcement as the head of the Feng clan!”

Feng Yanfeng glared at Feng Wu and stressed each word: “From now on, Feng Wu isn't a member of the Feng clan anymore!”

WHAT?!

That announcement was unexpected but predictable at the same time.

“Old Feng —” Lord Mu said calmly, “Let's talk it over. I'm sure we can solve this. Removing her name from the clan is such a big deal that you have to be sure!”

Lady Wang and the others looked expectantly at Feng Yanfeng.

They had waited for this day for so long!

Both Master Zuo and Master Dugu tried to make Feng Yanfeng reconsider his decision.

However, Feng Yanfeng shook his head decisively. “No, I've given it enough thought already. Feng Wu has to be kicked out today!”

Master Zuo shook his head and sighed. He then shot a warning glance at Feng Wu. “Kiddo, what are you doing just standing there? Do you really want to get your name removed from the clan and become a lonely soul with no one to depend on? You should be pleading with your uncle right now!”

To have one’s name removed from their clan was such a big deal that everyone was convinced that Feng Wu would panic, but —

Feng Wu just stood there with the sunlight behind her.

The look on her face was very calm.

And she was completely unperturbed.

She smiled a little and asked quietly, “Are you going to remove my name from the clan?”

All eyes were on her.

Feng Wu smirked. “Do you think you can do that just because you want to?”

WHAT?!

Everyone’s stomachs lurched.

That was so arrogant!

“Feng Wu, I’m your uncle and the head of the clan. I have the right —”

“The head of the clan? For now. You don’t know what will happen in the future.” Feng Wu smirked.

“You —” Feng Yanfeng wanted to say something else, but Feng Wu waved him off.

“We’ll talk about it later; we’ll see who gets kicked out in the end.” Feng Wu sounded impatient. “I don’t have time for this. Wait until I’m not busy.”

She left after those words.

Just like that.

Everyone watched in disbelief as she walked away.

Chapter 1482: Untitled

That wasn’t what they were expecting!

It shouldn’t have played out like that —

“Take her down! Bring that brat to me!” Feng Yanfeng bellowed, feeling that his authority had been severely challenged.

However, no one moved.

Feng Yiran and Feng Liu weren’t Feng Wu’s match.

Master Zuo and the others would only play the happy onlookers and wouldn’t offer any help.

Feng Yanfeng didn't know what to do; he was the only one who could handle Feng Wu now!

At that thought, he pounced at Feng Wu like a hungry wolf!

He decided that he would regain his lost dignity himself!

Crack!

Feng Yanfeng grabbed Feng Wu's shoulder from behind!

However, he immediately felt a stabbing pain in his fingers, as if he had been hit by some invincible power!

Whoosh —

Feng Yanfeng involuntarily drew back his hand and stared at Feng Wu in astonishment!

"What are you wearing?!"

There was a line of needle marks on Feng Yanfeng's palm!

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes.

She was wearing a simple vest, which Jun Linyuan had put on her when she was asleep. She wanted to take it off and throw it away, but Jun Linyuan wouldn't let her no matter what.

Who would have thought that the soft vest would be so useful.

Feng Wu sneered at Feng Yanfeng and turned to leave.

"That brat!!!" Feeling utterly humiliated, Feng Yanfeng thought he was going to explode!

Lord Mu and the others felt embarrassed for Feng Yanfeng as well...

As the head of the Feng clan, he tried to remove Feng Wu from the clan, but humiliated himself instead...

Master Zuo was very disappointed in Feng Yanfeng as well.

Word of Feng Yanfeng trying to remove Feng Wu from the clan soon got out.

With so many people staying in the small outpost, they all gathered in small groups and the news spread very quickly.

"What? The Feng clan is going to kick Feng Wu out?! But why?"

"Why do you think? I heard that Master Feng was removed from his post because of Feng Wu."

"Has she been kicked out already?"

"I don't think so."

"Why?"

“Don’t you see? His Royal Highness is behind Feng Wu. He takes her with him everywhere, which is why she’s so arrogant. Even if Master Feng wants to kick her out, he still has to consider the crown prince’s feelings.”

“That Feng Wu is so...”

Feng Wu went straight back to her building after she left the Feng clan.

She hadn’t gone out to stroll about, but to pick some herbs.

The empress dowager had been sick for so long that Feng Wu had to use a herb known as dragon wood fiber. However, it wasn’t a common herb and could be quite difficult to find.

Feng Wu left very early that morning, and with her pet’s help, she finally found one.

After washing the dragon wood fiber clean, Feng Wu deftly prepared it.

She was familiar with the process, so in less than an hour, the dragon wood fiber had been turned into a small pile of black powder.

She then poured the powder into a small porcelain vial.

The vial was the size of a pinky, and just big enough for the dragon wood fiber powder.

Feng Wu handed the vial to Granny Gong. “Take this to Master Chu.”

With how smart Granny Gong was, she immediately saw that it was a life-saving ingredient for the empress dowager.

Feng Wu said, “Boil three bowls of water until only one bowl is left, then pour the dragon wood fiber powder in. It can’t be more than the size of a fingernail, but don’t put in too little either.”

Chapter 1483: Untitled

Granny Gong nodded, but she couldn’t help prodding Feng Wu. “Miss Wu, why don’t you take it to Her Majesty yourself?”

Feng Wu said coldly, “That’s not necessary. Granny Gong, just go ahead.”

The empress dowager had been so mean to Feng Wu, so she had no reason to go near the old lady. She wasn’t a masochist.

As for improving her image with the empress dowager, Feng Wu didn’t see any point in doing that.

Granny Gong smiled bitterly.

The empress dowager was indeed inclined to be hostile toward Feng Wu, and their relationship would only worsen if they saw each other now. It would be better that they stayed away from each other.

Granny Gong quickly headed back to the empress dowager with the dragon wood fiber powder.

Meanwhile, Master Chu was very anxious.

Sweat was rolling down his forehead.

He was facing a very critical situation.

He thought that there was a 70% chance of success, but once he cut the empress dowager open, that hope disappeared.

What should he do?

Looking at the cut he made in the empress dowager's head, Master Chu felt a chill run down his spine, and his hands turned cold.

"Master Chu? Doctor?!"

Master Bai was Master Chu's assistant, and he lost most hope when he saw the blood gushing out of the empress dowager's forehead. When he noticed Master Chu's pale face, Master Bai almost passed out.

Master Chu waved his hand and blinked hard.

He told himself not to panic and to calm down.

He had experienced quite a few critical moments in his life and had narrowly escaped death a few times, but he had survived them all, hadn't he?

Wait! Feng Wu!

The idea struck Master Chu and he told Master Bai to fetch Feng Wu immediately!

Emperor Wu grabbed Master Bai as soon as he left the room.

"How did it go? How's the empress dowager?"

Emperor Wu wasn't the only one waiting outside. The entire royal family was there.

There were Empress Dugu, Concubine Oriole, the third and fifth princesses, and the princes.

Everyone looked anxiously at Master Bai.

Master Bai was almost in tears and said loudly, "Her Majesty is in critical condition right now, and her life is hanging in the balance. I have to find Miss Feng Wu now. She's our only hope!"

Feng Wu was their only hope?

Empress Dugu had a complicated feeling in her heart.

If Feng Wu didn't come and the empress dowager died, it would be the best news for her.

Just then, Granny Gong came into view.

"Miss Feng Wu —"

As soon as Master Bai spoke, Granny Gong shook her head and said, "Miss Wu isn't here, but she had me bring the medicine.

"Here's some dragon wood fiber powder, which is good for stopping the bleeding. To use it..."

After calmly repeating the instructions, Granny Gong handed over the bottle containing the powder.

Master Bai's eyes lit up. He took the bottle with both hands and ran back inside without so much as a thank you.

Right now, everyone was concerned about the empress dowager.

But one or two individuals still wanted to stir up trouble.

"Is this dragon wood fiber powder freshly made?" Jun Wuxia, the third princess, stared at Granny Gong.

Granny Gong said, "Yes."

Jun Wuxia asked, "Granny Gong, did you meet Feng Wu just then?"

Granny Gong said, "Yes."

Jun Wuxia said, "So, she's here in the outpost."

Granny Gong said, "Yes."

Jun Wuxia stared at Granny Gong with her cold eyes. "If that's the case, why won't Feng Wu come here and treat the empress dowager herself?"

Immediately, everyone gave Granny Gong strange looks.

That was right. Why?

Chapter 1484: Untitled

The fifth princess said, "I heard that Her Majesty wouldn't let Feng Wu treat her."

Jun Wuxia waved her off. "Her Majesty can dislike Feng Wu as much as she wants, but Feng Wu has a duty to treat Her Majesty. Since she sent the dragon wood fiber powder, she has to know that Her Majesty is in critical condition. Why won't she come here when Her Majesty's life is hanging in the balance? What hidden agenda does Feng Wu have?!"

Empress Dugu had raised Jun Wuxia into a spoiled princess. She had always been willful and reckless, so why would she suddenly become so sensible and methodical?

Granny Gong kept her gaze on the princess and realized that someone had to be helping her out.

She looked from Jun Wuxia to a maid standing next to her.

The maid was called Yulian.

Yulian's stomach lurched when she saw the look in Granny Gong's eyes.

"Granny Gong, don't you want to explain on Feng Wu's behalf? If not, should we conclude that Feng Wu is disrespecting Her Majesty?" Jun Wuxia smiled at Granny Gong.

Having served in the imperial palace for so many years, Granny Gong was too experienced to be intimidated by Jun Wuxia.

She said calmly, "Miss Wu indeed knows how critical Her Majesty's condition is. She knew that three days ago."

Wow —

All eyes were on Granny Gong, and everyone was shocked by that bold statement.

Granny Gong went on. “Miss Wu also knew that Her Majesty would need the dragon wood fiber powder today, so she went out with a basket before sunrise this morning on her own and went into the mountains. She searched throughout the day until the moon rose, when she finally found a dragon wood fiber plant. She then brought it back and turned it into a powder.”

After a pause, Granny Gong added, “Miss Wu knows that Her Majesty doesn’t like her, so to avoid agitating Her Majesty and exacerbating her condition, Miss Wu gave up this great opportunity to show off her contribution.”

Looking around, Granny Gong said, “If you don’t believe me, just wait and see. If Master Chu can save Her Majesty with the dragon wood fiber powder, you’ll know I’m telling the truth and how sincere Miss Feng Wu is.”

That was an impressive speech. Not only did Granny Gong sabotage the trap Jun Wuxia had set, she also made Feng Wu out to be someone who wasn’t eager to claim credit.

Jun Wuxia clenched her fists angrily and glared at Granny Gong.

Granny Gong wasn’t intimidated at all and only smiled back at her.

The atmosphere felt rather strange.

Just then —

The closed door finally opened.

Master Chu and Master Bai came out, supporting each other.

“How did it go?” Emperor Wu was the first to react, and he grabbed Master Chu’s arm.

Master Chu looked like someone who had just escaped death. He breathed out slowly, and there was a faint smile on his face.

He said, “It was very dangerous at first, and we almost didn’t succeed. Luckily, Miss Feng Wu’s dragon wood fiber powder arrived in time. Otherwise, the consequence would have been unthinkable.”

Master Bai shook his head as well. “Her Majesty wouldn’t stop bleeding. Without the powder, she wouldn’t have made it.”

She would have died!

Everyone knew what Master Bai meant.

That was why they were so shocked!

“Is that dragon wood fiber powder so miraculous?” Emperor Wu cried out.

Master Chu said, “A medicine is the most valuable when it’s used correctly. Miss Feng Wu is a genius in this respect. I would never have thought about this medicine myself.”

Chapter 1485: Untitled

Master Bai couldn't stop praising Feng Wu either. "Miss Feng Wu's medical skills are impeccable. With one look, she knows all the steps to be taken. She's more than talented. She's the greatest genius ever!"

Master Chu and Master Bai showered Feng Wu with compliments and wouldn't stop talking, which annoyed many others.

Especially Jun Wuxia, who had gone pale with rage.

Seeing that the empress dowager was out of danger, Granny Gong left the crowd.

Emperor Wu was the one at a loss now.

Late that night.

Emperor Wu and Empress Dugu sat on the bed.

Seeing the big frown on Emperor Wu's face, Empress Dugu held his hand.

Emperor Wu's grip was forceful.

Empress Dugu caressed Emperor Wu's face gently and said softly, "Your Majesty, are you worried about Her Majesty? Didn't Master Chu say that Her Majesty is no longer in danger now? She'll be fine once she wakes up tomorrow morning."

Emperor Wu smiled bitterly. "I'm not worried about Her Majesty. I just don't know..."

Empress Dugu asked, "Yes?"

Emperor Wu rubbed his forehead. He had been too impulsive today and had embarrassed himself.

With how smart Empress Dugu was, she immediately guessed what it was about, so she asked with a smile, "Your Majesty, is it about Feng Yanfeng?"

Emperor Wu heaved a long sigh and nodded.

He didn't need to hide it from his Zitong.

Caressing Emperor Wu's hand, Empress Dugu smiled. "Your Majesty, why don't you give Feng Yanfeng his job back?"

Emperor Wu rubbed his forehead. "Won't that make me look indecisive?"

Empress Dugu hesitated before asking, "Your Majesty, what do you have in mind?"

Emperor Wu asked, "How about I make Feng Wu a lord? What do you think?"

Deep down, Empress Dugu was displeased. "She's already a princess... Does becoming a lord really suit her? Your Majesty, how about you give her something she can actually use?"

Emperor Wu asked, "Such as?"

To stop Feng Wu from getting another title, Empress Dugu became quite generous. “I heard that Feng Yanfeng tried to expel Feng Wu from the clan. Although he didn’t get to do it in the end, that still gives us a hint.”

“Where will Feng Wu live if she really is kicked out of her clan?” asked Emperor Wu.

“If I remember correctly, isn’t there a manor on Dongyuan Street? Your Majesty, how about you give the place to her?”

Empress Dugu was in fact very reluctant.

She had had her eye on that manor on Dongyuan Street for a while, and had wanted to give it to her nephew. Compared with promoting Feng Wu, however, the manor was nothing.

“The manor has been deserted for many years, and it used to be General Weiwu’s residence. I certainly can give it to her...”

In fact, although Feng Wu had indirectly saved the empress dowager, Emperor Wu still didn’t like Feng Wu very much.

That was because he deemed Feng Wu to be the same type of person as Jun Linyuan, who was aloof, arrogant, and had no consideration for other people.

The chief steward went to deliver the imperial edict himself.

Because Feng Wu was a member of the Feng clan, the imperial edict naturally was taken to the Feng family’s tent.

“Father, there’s an imperial edict for Feng Wu.” Feng Yiran immediately told Feng Yanfeng the news.

Feng Yanfeng struggled out of bed.

The chief steward just happened to walk in, and Feng Yanfeng saluted him.

As the general steward for the entire imperial palace, the chief steward was a respected figure. Wherever he went, people would try to fawn on him.

Chapter 1486: Untitled

Even Feng Yanfeng had to greet the chief steward with a bow.

The chief steward was a fair, chubby elderly man with a Buddha-like smile, which made him seem very approachable.

He smiled at Feng Yanfeng and said, “Master Feng, you’re too polite. Now, I have an imperial edict for Miss Feng Wu. Please bring her out here to hear it.”

Feng Yanfeng paled when he heard this.

Because of Feng Wu, he lost his job yesterday. He felt he had nothing left now.

That just showed how much His Majesty didn’t like Feng Wu!

And now, there was an imperial edict, and it was directed at Feng Wu alone. It didn't take a genius to figure out how terrifying the imperial edict would be.

It couldn't possibly be anything good.

At that thought, Feng Yanfeng finally summoned up his courage and smiled bitterly. "Sir, you've come a little too late. I'm terribly sorry..."

"Really?" The chief steward raised his eyebrows.

Feng Yanfeng said, "Starting from yesterday, Feng Wu has been expelled from the Feng clan. That is to say, after that, whatever she does has nothing to do with the clan."

Lady Wang, Feng Yiran, and the others immediately chimed in, "That's right!"

They decided that they were done paying for Feng Wu's mistakes!

The chief steward frowned a little. "Do you mean it..."

Feng Yanfeng nodded repeatedly. "Yes! Yes, of course! Feng Wu has nothing to do with the Feng clan now, so any of her punishments or rewards will have nothing to do with our clan!"

"Well..." The chief steward heaved a long sigh. "Master Feng, are you sure? I hope you won't regret it."

Feng Yanfeng smiled bitterly. "Of course, I won't. The decision was made yesterday."

The chief steward nodded. "Even if that's the case, because this is an imperial edict, the edict table has to sit here, and Miss Feng has to come out here as well."

Feng Yanfeng had no problem with that.

Even if the imperial edict was about Feng Wu's punishment, his family wasn't going to be involved anymore.

Feng Wu was meditating, when she was disturbed by the noise outside.

Granny Gong told her about the imperial edict.

Feng Wu frowned a little. "Can't he come here?"

Granny Gong smiled. "He can, according to regular practice. However, the chief steward insisted on having the edict table set there; I'm sure he has a reason for it."

She then added, "The chief steward really likes His Royal Highness, so don't worry. He won't trick us. I'm sure he knows what he's doing."

Feng Wu shrugged. "Let's go and have a look, then."

Deep down, she already had a faint idea. After all, she had saved the empress dowager, so the emperor was bound to give her some reward, even if it was just for show.

Unfortunately, only a handful of people knew that she had saved the empress dowager, and that didn't include Feng Yanfeng and his people.

In the Feng clan's camp.

As soon as Feng Wu arrived, Feng Yanfeng's family stared at her with eyes filled with hatred!

It was especially the case with Feng Liu, and she didn't try to hide her hatred toward Feng Wu.

Feng Wu shrugged.

"Feng Wu! How dare you come here!" Feng Liu growled in Feng Wu's ear.

Feng Wu asked casually, "Why wouldn't I dare?"

Feng Liu asked, "Did you know that my father lost his job because of you?!"

Feng Wu smirked. "Why don't you ask your father how he got that minister job in the first place?"

She had pulled some strings, and Feng Yanfeng still owed her 100,000 spiritual stones for it.

Feng Liu said, "Heh, are you suggesting it had something to do with you?"

Chapter 1487: Untitled

Feng Wu asked, "What if I told you that I was the one who got him that job?"

Feng Liu said, "Heh, that's the funniest joke I've ever heard."

Feng Wu shrugged. "Laugh all you want, then."

She turned to look at Feng Yanfeng as she spoke. "Other people may not know, but Uncle, surely you should know better. Do you need me to take out that IOU?"

"You —" Furious, Feng Yanfeng went pale!

He didn't expect the girl to be so difficult!

He then turned to the chief steward. "Since Feng Wu is already here, I believe we can hear the imperial edict now."

Just get it over with and let Feng Wu be on her way, thought Feng Yanfeng angrily.

However, the chief steward reminded him in an unhurried tone, "Master Feng, did you say that Feng Wu's name has been removed from your clan?"

"Yes!"

"No!"

Feng Yanfeng and Feng Wu gave different answers.

"Is she still a member of the clan or not?" the chief steward asked.

"No!" said Feng Yanfeng.

"Yes!" said Feng Wu.

Once again, Feng Yanfeng and Feng Wu didn't agree with each other.

The chief steward rubbed his forehead. "An individual's fate is connected to their clan. Who should I read this imperial edict to? The clan or Feng Wu? I can't read it if you keep disagreeing with each other!"

"Read it to her! Read it to her!" Feng Yanfeng answered agitatedly. "Her name may still be listed in our clan, but she really can't stay here anymore. Be it reward or punishment, Feng Wu can have it all."

"Are you sure?" The chief steward narrowed his eyes.

"Yes! I'm positive!" Feng Yanfeng said excitedly. "The imperial edict belongs to Feng Wu herself. She can have all the rewards or punishments. We don't want her good fortune, and we don't want to be incriminated by her either!"

Lady Wang nodded. "That's right! We don't want her rewards or to be incriminated!"

The rest of them all nodded.

Meanwhile —

Because everyone was standing in front of the Feng clan's tent, they soon attracted a lot of attention.

The Zuo, Dugu, Feng, and Xuan families, and many others, had gathered around as onlookers.

Lady Wang told Mrs Zuo and the others, "Please be our witnesses. Feng Wu has nothing to do with the Feng clan, and she will soon be removed from this clan. She'll take full responsibility for her own mistakes, and we won't take credit for her good fortune!"

"Nicely said, Lady Wang!"

"Master Feng was so miserable yesterday. If he's incriminated again, he may lose his life."

"This Feng Wu brings trouble to everyone around her."

"The Feng family has made a wise decision."

—

After much discussion, the chief steward finally started reading the imperial edict.

Feng Yanfeng was dumbfounded as soon as he heard the first sentence.

"In reward for her efforts in saving the empress dowager, Feng Wu will receive: a pair of jade ruyi ornaments, a golden room, a manor situated at No.2, Third Alley, Dongyuan Avenue, and..."

Feng Wu was rewarded for saving the empress dowager?!!!

Many people felt their heads spin when they heard it. They didn't know what to think.

Didn't the rumor yesterday say that Feng Wu didn't go to treat the empress dowager, which was why Feng Yanfeng was fired?

It now seemed that —

That wasn't the case.

Feng Yanfeng's eyes almost popped out when he heard the manor address.

That manor was General Weiwu's former residence. The location was wonderful, and the place was huge! It was the envy of many people!

Chapter 1488: Untitled

Even Master Zuo and Master Dugu were surprised, to say nothing of Feng Yanfeng!

It was especially the case with Master Dugu, who had had his eye on the manor for a long while, but Feng Wu somehow ended up taking it.

The chief steward still hadn't finished reading the imperial edict.

The emperor bestowed a traveling tent on Feng Wu.

And a Ferghana horse.

And a divine bow.

And...

All of them were great honors and could be very useful when they arrived at the Senal Grassland!

They were all status symbols.

The Feng clan was surrounded by a lot of people, and everyone looked at Feng Wu in disbelief.

Before today, they had all been criticizing Feng Wu and found her annoying because she had lost His Majesty's favor, but it had only taken Feng Wu a day to get her status back!

Feng Yanfeng was so distressed that he thought his eyes were going to fall out.

He looked at Feng Wu in disbelief before turning to the chief steward with an expectant look.

If His Majesty had rewarded Feng Wu so generously, did that mean that he could get his job back?

However, Feng Yanfeng waited and waited, but didn't hear the words he was hoping for even when the chief steward finished reading the edict. He panicked.

"Sir —" Feng Yanfeng stopped the chief steward, who had rolled up the imperial edict and was ready to leave, and asked, "Is that all?"

"Not really." Seeing the eager look in Feng Yanfeng's eyes, the chief steward chuckled. "It's just that... Since you yourself said that Feng Wu can have all the rewards and punishments to herself, there's no need to read the part that was meant for you."

"What?"

Feng Yanfeng paled and was dumbfounded.

For some reason, the chief steward unfolded a section of the imperial edict and let Feng Yanfeng take a peek before putting it away.

Feng Yanfeng was speechless.

He really was going to faint!

There was indeed a reward for him in the imperial edict. Although it wasn't a ministerial position, it was good enough. It was a post as a second-ranked commanding officer at a border city. It was a job that would make a lot of people envious...

Feng Yanfeng thought he was going to lose his mind!

The chief steward even reminded Feng Yanfeng on his way out, "I'm going to put this second-ranked post for you on hold, Master Feng."

Feng Yanfeng was still feeling dumbfounded even when the chief steward left.

A second-ranked official located in a border city? That position was second only to Northern Feng General!

The Junwu Empire valued martial virtues more than civil ones, so that job was almost as good as the minister of the Ministry of Official Personnel.

However —

He had just lost such a wonderful opportunity!

Feng Yanfeng had never regretted a decision so much.

The chief steward didn't lower his voice when he said that, so everyone heard it. Right now, they were all giving Feng Yanfeng strange looks.

They could still hear Feng Yanfeng in their ears, declaring that Feng Wu had nothing to do with the Feng clan, and that she could have all the rewards and punishments to herself!

That was so frustrating.

Feng Wu couldn't care less about Feng Yanfeng's feelings, and she left after taking the imperial edict.

Feng Yanfeng wanted to say something to Feng Wu, but he hesitated.

The chief steward couldn't be any more obvious with his hint. If Feng Yanfeng still wanted that job, Feng Wu was the key.

While Feng Yanfeng's family was feeling distressed, Feng Wu felt very relieved.

Perhaps Feng Wu's medicine was too potent, but the empress dowager had already woken up.

Chapter 1489: Untitled

If it were up to Emperor Wu, he would send the empress dowager back already. After all, it would take at least another ten days for them to reach the Senal Grassland, and the empress dowager wouldn't be able to handle the journey.

However, the empress dowager wouldn't listen.

She insisted that she had to go to the Senal Grassland!

When the old lady acted out, there was nothing Emperor Wu could do.

With no other choice, Emperor Wu had to summon Feng Wu for a discussion.

Feng Wu frowned. "The best option right now is for Her Majesty to go back to the palace and get some rest. This is a very big deal."

Emperor Wu rubbed his forehead. "That's what I thought, but the empress dowager is bent on going to the grassland, and I can't stop her."

Feng Wu gave Emperor Wu a resigned look. Of course he could stop her. He just couldn't bring himself to do so.

"If Her Majesty insists on going to the Senal Grassland, then we'll have to worry about a lot of things for the next few days. There are so many aspects we'll have to be cautious about, both in relation to her diet and her daily life," Feng Wu said with a frown.

Emperor Wu gave a wave of his hand. "In that case, why don't you look after Her Majesty yourself?"

Feng Wu looked at Emperor Wu in resignation. "Your Majesty, are you sure that Her Majesty won't flare up when she sees me, and rip open all her stitches?"

Emperor Wu said, "Well..."

Feng Wu said, "But I'll write down some dos and don'ts so that Granny Lan can pay more attention when she's looking after Her Majesty. Along with my specially made pills, the wound will close up in three days. Everything should be fine then."

"That's great. Glad to hear that." Emperor Wu was elated.

The empress dowager walked out from the inner room, supported by Granny Lan.

Right now, a white bandage was wrapped around the empress dowager's head and she had a very pale face. However, she couldn't look any more arrogant.

As soon as she came out and spotted Feng Wu, she frowned.

This time, she simply ignored Feng Wu and walked haughtily past her.

"Your Majesty!" The empress dowager greeted Emperor Wu.

Emperor Wu immediately went up to her. "Mother —"

"Master Chu was the one who had saved me from danger, wasn't he?" The empress dowager greeted Master Chu in a benevolent manner.

Master Chu glanced at Feng Wu. He knew that Feng Wu was the only reason that the old lady was able to sit here safely. She would have been dead by now.

At that thought, Master Chu stepped out and said, “Your Majesty, actually, the chief doctor who helped you was —”

“Ahem —”

At that critical moment, Emperor Wu cleared his throat and cut Master Chu off.

Master Chu gave Emperor Wu a confused look.

Emperor Wu stared at him.

Master Chu immediately took the hint.

However, he did feel guilty for taking the credit.

Hence, Master Chu looked back at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu also nodded at Master Chu.

That was to say, she agreed as well.

Only then did Master Chu smile bitterly and said, “Actually, I did make a small contribution this time, but it was mostly thanks to Your Majesty’s own strength and God’s blessing.”

The empress dowager was happy to hear that, and she smiled. “I know I’m blessed, but your treatment was still necessary. I should thank you for that.”

She then glanced at Feng Wu before turning back to Master Chu. “I value you because unlike someone else, you don’t think that I can’t live without you.”

Everyone else around them fell silent.

They all lowered their heads and didn’t dare to look the empress dowager in the eye.

Chapter 1490: Untitled

As a matter of fact, the empress dowager really needed Feng Wu. Had it not been for her, the old lady would be in her grave now.

Lady Northern Feng was also there, and she ranted the most in her head. However —

Since His Majesty had spoken, there was nothing she could say.

The empress dowager threw a proud glance at Feng Wu and told Master Chu, “I also like you because you don’t try to take credit for other people’s work, and you’re not proud either, unlike someone. They act as if they call the shots around here when they didn’t do a thing. Heh —”

Master Chu looked embarrassed.

He wondered if the empress dowager had said that on purpose, because that description sounded just like him.

Master Chu felt like crying, because he was just an honest man.

“Your Majesty, we were only able to save you because —”

“Ahem —”

Several people cleared their throats.

Even Feng Wu shook her head at Master Chu.

Master Chu was speechless.

“Her Majesty’s wound has yet to close,” she reminded him in an indifferent tone.

She meant that if Her Majesty knew who her real lifesaver was, she might be so angry that her wound would burst open...

Master Chu understood that, so he had no choice but to take the credit.

The empress dowager glanced at Feng Wu and snorted. “What do you know about my wound? As if you were the one who treated me.”

Feng Wu cleared her throat again.

The empress dowager frowned. “Why are you coughing all the time? Are you sick? If you infect Junjun with your coughing, I’ll kill you!”

Feng Wu was speechless.

She wanted to explain, when the empress dowager waved her off. “That’s enough. I don’t want to listen to you, nor do I want to see your face. Go away now!”

The empress dowager was very blunt.

Empress Dugu, Jun Wuxia, and their lot were very happy to hear it, and they were thrilled to hear Feng Wu’s predicament.

The Northern Feng General, on the other hand, wanted to defend Feng Wu against the injustice.

Feng Wu was the one who had saved the empress dowager, but not only didn’t she get a thank you, she was scolded and taunted. How frustrating.

To Lady Northern Feng’s relief, after what the girl was put through, she remained unperturbed and level-headed. What a magnanimous young lady.

Feng Wu didn’t plan to stick around to be insulted, so she excused herself.

The winter hunt was supposed to be canceled, but since the empress dowager insisted on going, the journey resumed.

“We’re still going?”

All the clan heads and their families were confused; they couldn’t understand why the empress dowager still wanted to go to the Senal Grassland in her current condition.

Exactly what was so special about the place that the empress dowager just had to go there?

Granny Lan had asked the empress dowager that question before, but she wouldn't tell even Granny Lan.

For the next part of the journey, Feng Wu still stayed with Jun Linyuan as his maid.

Jun Linyuan was a very fussy guy.

He was extremely picky about his food.

Ever since Feng Wu made the fish-flavored shredded pork with rice the other day, he had to eat what Feng Wu cooked for every single meal.

Luckily, Feng Wu was already a good cook, so she was able to cook Jun Linyuan different delicious dishes every time.

There were so many ingredients she could find in the mountains that she didn't have to cook the same dish for nearly two weeks.

One night, they camped on the bank of Yuexi Lake.

As soon as they got out of their carriage, Jun Linyuan saw the lake, and he told Feng Wu that he wanted roast fish.