

## **G E D 1591**

### **Chapter 1591: Struck Dumb (1)**

Master Chu and Master Bai were enjoying their meat. When they turned around, they were terrified by what they saw.

Because the rotund Chieftain Senal was running toward them at top speed!

He waved his hands as he ran. "Stop! Stop eating!"

Stop eating?

Master Chu and Master Bai exchanged looks, and with tacit understanding, they ate even faster.

Who was he kidding?!

It wasn't every day that one got to taste Miss Feng Wu's cooking, and those who had the chance should count themselves very lucky.

*Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!*

Master Chu and Master Bai filled their mouths as fast as they could, the roast meat quickly disappearing into their mouths.

By the time Chieftain Senal ran to their side, all he saw was the empty grill and their full mouths.

The chieftain said, "Didn't I tell you to stop eating?!"

He stared at their mouths, wanting to dig the meat out.

Meanwhile, the crowd was divided in their reactions.

Over on Emperor Wu's side, because most people knew that Feng Wu's food could help with one's cultivation, they were already used to this.

However, the people of the Senal Grassland had no idea, and were all astonished when they saw how their chieftain reacted.

Especially Sefiro.

She stared at Chieftain Senal in disbelief.

"Father, are you alright?"

She saw with her own eyes Emperor Wu inviting her father to eat the meat, as well as his reaction when he ate it.

He looked like he was under a spell.

Chieftain Senal didn't have time to talk to Sefiro. Right now, he was glaring at Master Chu. "You did that on purpose, didn't you?!"

Master Chu finally swallowed the meat in his mouth. He then patted his own chest and stared at Chieftain Senal in bewilderment. "Why, chieftain, why are you here? How can we help you?"

Such a poser! Chieftain Senal wanted to smack the two men.

He had a strong feeling that with one more skewer of meat, he would make a breakthrough.

Just one more...

Looking around, Chieftain Senal almost felt like calling Master Chu and Master Bai dogs.

Both had eaten every last shred of meat on the skewers and not even a tiny bit remained. They were animals!

There was nothing left on the grill, but Emperor Wu wouldn't give him any meat...

Chieftain Senal suddenly realized something.

The meat was roasted by Feng Wu!

"You're Princess Feng Wu, right?" He turned to Feng Wu.

Feng Xun was the first to react.

As soon as Chieftain Senal looked at her, Feng Xun rushed over and shielded Feng Wu with his own body.

Chieftain Senal glared at Feng Xun. "Go away, you."

Feng Xun chuckled. "Little Feng Wu is my sister. If you need anything, just talk to me."

Chieftain Senal's eyes lit up.

"Good, good. What a nice young chap. Come here. I want to talk to you." Chieftain Senal patted Feng Xun's shoulder in a familiar manner, as if they were best friends.

Sefiro rolled her eyes. She could barely recognize her father. He had never acted like this before.

Right now, her father looked like an eager young man running after someone else's daughter. It was too obvious.

"Father, have you lost your mind?" Sefiro was confused.

Chieftain Senal didn't have time to talk to Sefiro right now. He waved her off, telling her to go away.

### **Chapter 1592: Struck Dumb (2)**

Sefiro was speechless.

She ran up to Feng Wu and stared at her with cold eyes. "What spell did you put on my father? Why is he like this?!"

Feng Wu gave her a grumpy glance. "You want to know?"

"Speak!"

Feng Wu chuckled. "Just look at your second brother. Soon, you'll know why."

Sefiro gave her a dubious look.

She wasn't the only one. A lot of the Senal Grasslanders also looked at the second prince in bewilderment.

They were especially frightened by Chieftain Senal's strange behavior.

The chieftain was so close to a breakthrough that he was too thrilled to notice anything else, nor did he pay any attention to the situation and his own status.

"Did they poison our father?" The older prince narrowed his eyes.

He and Sefiro exchanged suspicious looks.

The older prince had been trying to find an opportunity to gain power, but luck had never been on his side.

He wondered if he should secretly start another chaotic scene and take advantage of it to kill his brother. Otherwise —

He was still pondering when —

*"Rumble —"*

Everyone heard a rumbling noise. What was that?

They were all cultivators, so they knew what that sound meant.

That was why they were so astonished when they saw that the noise was coming from the second prince.

The older prince was the most shocked of them all!

He had always found his brother a threat, because not only did their father like the younger prince, he was also an excellent cultivator with great natural endowments.

The older prince was only able to remain stronger than his younger brother because he was older and had cultivated for much longer.

However, after the second prince's cultivation sped up in the last few years, the gap between their power levels had shrunk. And now, the younger prince had made yet another breakthrough!

"How..." The older prince's eyes widened in disbelief.

Both he and Sefiro were extremely astonished.

"Wasn't he poisoned? How can he make a breakthrough? How's that possible?" Sefiro couldn't believe what she was seeing.

But it was the reality.

Chieftain Senal looked thrilled when he saw this.

So, he wasn't mistaken. The roast meat could really help with cultivation.

Taking Feng Xun's hand, Chieftain Senal murmured to him, trying to promise him a lot of things.

"Ahem —"

Emperor Wu coughed softly into his fist.

It was an obvious hint.

Feng Xun sighed inwardly.

Emperor Wu seized the opportunity before Feng Xun did.

If Feng Xun was the one the chieftain talked to, then all the rewards would be little Feng Wu's. However, with the Junwu Empire's interference, the rewards would go to the empire instead.

What a pity. Feng Xun felt quite sorry.

Five minutes later, the second prince finally opened his eyes.

"How do you feel?" Chieftain Senal was the most concerned, and he immediately asked his son the question.

He almost frightened his son.

His father had always been kind to him, but never like this.

"Father..."

Before he could go on, Chieftain Senal waved at him. "Not now. Tell me, how do you feel? What progress did you make?"

### **Chapter 1593: Struck Dumb (3)**

Nightsnow gave an honest reply as he finally said, "I'm one level higher..."

"Because of the roast meat?" Although Chieftain Senal didn't want to believe it, he felt that it was the truth.

Nightsnow's glance landed on the grill, and he recalled what happened before and after his breakthrough. After that, he nodded solemnly. "Yes, it was indeed because of the roast meat."

With those words, he suddenly realized something.

Getting to his feet, he walked up to Feng Wu and bowed politely. "Thank you, my princess, for your roast meat."

The warriors of the Senal Grassland were astonished by his bow.

"Seriously? It's true?"

"So, Prince Nightsnow really made a breakthrough because he ate the meat? So suddenly?"

"So, Princess Feng Wu's meat isn't poison, but a precious medicine that can lead to progress?"

...

Immediately, everyone stared at Feng Wu in disbelief.

Because a while ago, everyone thought that Feng Wu had poisoned their prince. As it turned out, not only didn't she poison him, she also helped him with his cultivation!

Sefiro was the most astonished of them all. She stood there and stared at Feng Wu in bewilderment.

"No, no... It has to be a mistake. Brother, your breakthrough might have nothing to do with her!" Sefiro grabbed his hand.

Shaking off her hand, Nightsnow smiled wryly. "Sister, is it so difficult for you to admit that Feng Wu is awesome?"

Sefiro was dumbfounded.

Nightsnow bowed at Feng Wu again. "Sorry for putting you through this, Princess Feng Wu. If you need my services in the future, I'll do whatever I can, through fire or high water."

He then stood up and calmly moved to one side.

Meanwhile, the older prince stared at Feng Wu with hatred in his eyes.

Since she had enabled Nightsnow's breakthrough, she was his enemy from now on!

Meanwhile, Chieftain Senal felt like screaming.

He had almost struck a deal with Feng Xun, where he would offer three treasure items from his vault in exchange for some of Feng Wu's meat. However, Emperor Wu intervened, and the deal fell through.

So now, Chieftain Senal had to negotiate with Emperor Wu.

And the negotiation was for their ears only.

The crowd dispersed after Chieftain Senal and Emperor Wu walked into the tent.

"Xiao Wu, you're amazing!" Feng Xun smiled at Feng Wu. "You've made the Junwu Empire proud again. Look, Chieftain Senal is so anxious to have your meat that he's sweating."

Feng Wu chuckled.

Feng Xun sighed, his tone regretful. "Too bad that His Majesty stepped in. Otherwise, the treasure would have been yours."

Feng Wu smiled at him.

The smile gave Feng Xun the creeps. "Why are you smiling like that?"

There was a meaningful look in Feng Wu's clear, black eyes.

She patted Feng Xun on the shoulder. "My dear brother, you're still so naive. His Majesty is a veteran in this. He knows what he's doing."

Feng Xun stared at Feng Wu in bewilderment. "What?"

Feng Wu smiled wryly. “Why do you think Chieftain Senal is so excited over some roast meat, to the point of ignoring his own position?”

Feng Xun said, “He’s going to make a breakthrough soon.”

#### **Chapter 1594: Pure Dragon Blood**

Feng Wu chuckled. “He’s indeed going to make a breakthrough. If I’m right, all he needs is the spiritual essence from one or two skewers, which will be enough to activate his own spiritual essence and lead to his breakthrough. However —”

She smiled at Feng Xun. “That’s not enough to agitate him so much as to forget who he is.”

Feng Xun gave it some thought and agreed.

“Then, what’s the reason?” he asked.

Feng Wu shrugged. “I have no idea.”

Feng Xun said, “Huh?”

Feng Wu smiled. “But I trust our shrewd king. He’s going to get an answer out of Chieftain Senal. Moreover, he’s going to make the chieftain bleed.”

The chieftain would have to pay a lot more than three treasure items.

“But that reward definitely won’t go to you.” Feng Xun shook his head.

Feng Wu smiled. “The treasures are not what I want. I hope instead that His Majesty will owe me a favor.”

Thinking about it again, Feng Xun agreed with her. They could put a price on material objects, but not on a favor from the emperor.

“You’re a smart girl.” Feng Xun poked her in the head.

Feng Wu grinned. “I can say the same to you.”

Just then —

“Brother Feng? Brother Feng?”

Feng Wu heard a voice that almost made her jump.

Prince Jun Linyun?!

She was reminded of how the prince had been searching for her, and she felt like screaming. She immediately said goodbye to Feng Xun and went back inside the tent.

As soon as she went in, Jun Linyun showed up in front of Feng Xun.

...

“What happened?” He looked perplexed.

Empress Dugu had been nagging on and on until he almost lost it. Now, he was finally able to get away.

Feng Xun told him what happened just then.

Jun Linyun wouldn't believe it.

"If eating meat alone can help with breakthroughs, then why should we bother to cultivate at all? We can just eat meat every day," Jun Linyun said casually.

What he didn't know was that Chieftain Senal had asked Emperor Wu to give Feng Wu to him in exchange for one fifth of the Senal Grassland.

However surprised Emperor Wu was, he refused the offer without hesitation.

Who was this man kidding? If the emperor dared to give Feng Wu away, Jun Linyuan would definitely throw him off his throne.

Meanwhile, Feng Wu was taking care of two objects.

They were the gifts Nightsnow had brought.

The first one was the dragon spiritual stone.

There were two of them. One was for the cub, and the other was for Little Phoenix.

The dragon spiritual stones were the size of an egg, and they gave off a faint glow.

She gave one to the cub, and while she was still wondering that the cub would do with it —

She saw the cub pick up the stone and smash its small head on it!

It sounded very painful!

As expected, there was a cut on the cub's forehead, and blood ran down its face.

The blood then dropped onto the dragon spiritual stone.

Instantly —

There was a red flash.

*Whoosh!*

White light flashed, and in an instant, spiritual essence rushed into the wound!

Struck by the light, the cub fell backward.

Before Feng Wu knew it, the cub had passed out.

"Little guy —"

As soon as Feng Wu spoke, Little Phoenix stopped her.

"Don't touch it!"

Little Phoenix cried out and stopped Feng Wu. "Its capability has been activated. Only fate can decide what it will become."

### **Chapter 1595: Impossible!**

Feng Wu asked curiously, "What classes do spiritual pets usually have?"

Little Phoenix said, "There are six: S, A, B, C, D, E, and F. If one can activate dragon blood, they may reach SS class. If one can go beyond that and inherit the pure dragon bloodline, they'll become SSS class."

"Pure dragon blood... What does that mean?" Feng Wu asked curiously.

"With pure dragon blood, they can turn into dragons when they transform. Of course, it's almost impossible. Just forget about it." Little Phoenix put a damper on her enthusiasm.

Feng Wu gave the bird a regretful look. "Alright."

"Hey, why are you looking at me like that?" Little Phoenix stared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu asked, "If you become an SSS class pet, will you become a pure-blooded phoenix?"

Little Phoenix stared at Feng Wu. "How do you know that?"

Feng Wu said, "You really will? It's possible for you to turn into a pure-blooded phoenix, then? As in the one that is reborn from fire?"

Little Phoenix snorted proudly. "I am of the fire phoenix bloodline. Why do you think it'll be hard for me to activate it?"

Feng Wu stared at the bird. "Really? Can you really do it?"

Little Phoenix said, "Of course I can!"

Despite its stubborn tone, Little Phoenix knew better than anyone else that it was extremely difficult to become a pure-blooded phoenix.

"There you go." Feng Wu gave the other dragon spiritual stone to the bird.

Something occurred to Little Phoenix before it took the stone.

"Bring me the Ten-Direction Seal. I'll take a look for you." Since the bird was about to enter the transformation stage and didn't know when it would wake up, nor could it predict the outcome, it decided to examine the seal for Feng Wu first.

"Will the transformation be dangerous for you?" Feng Wu looked at Little Phoenix.

"Do you think a petty thing like that can be dangerous to me?" Little Phoenix said proudly.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

"The spiritual essence is about to recover, and this area is going to become a living hell. Stop messing about."

Feng Wu was startled. "A living hell? How? No one has told me anything."

Little Phoenix said grumpily, "That's because they don't know either."

Feng Wu said, "What? Didn't they say that the spiritual essence recovers every year? It shouldn't be dangerous, right?"

Little Phoenix snorted. "This year is special. It's going to be the most dangerous period in a hundred years. You know what? I'm going to hold off on my transformation. You may be dead before you know it."

Feng Wu asked, "Is it that serious?"

Little Phoenix had never been so serious. Staring at Feng Wu, it said, "It's a hundred times more serious than you can imagine! Just think about that."

Feng Wu said, "Hm..."

Meanwhile, Little Phoenix had already picked up the Ten-Direction Seal.

It fiddled with it and narrowed its eyes.

It studied and examined the seal carefully.

"I know there's a problem, but I just can't figure out what." Feng Wu told Little Phoenix, "When I held it just then, I already examined it with a formation, but it turns out that this seal contains runes, not formations.

"As for the runes..." Feng Wu shook her head. "I've never seen something so special before, so I can't recognize any of them."

"I've seen them before," Little Phoenix declared unexpectedly.

"You've seen them? When?" Feng Wu was bewildered. "You've been in the ring all this time; how could you have seen something that I haven't? Think carefully. Have you really seen them before?"

Little Phoenix said solemnly, "I really have. As for where —"

It rubbed his head, because it just couldn't remember.

"In my previous life, maybe?" Little Phoenix spoke to itself.

Feng Wu chuckled. "Cut it out. Your previous life? Why not say that you've lost your memory?"

"But I really have seen it before," Little Phoenix said proudly.

"Alright, you have. Then tell me, what do these seven special runes mean? And how are you going to take off this warm jade shell?"

Feng Wu had tried. It was impossible to remove that shell by sheer force.

However, to Feng Wu's surprise, the next second —

"*Crack* —" There was a crisp sound.

Feng Wu watched as Little Phoenix cracked the seal with its claws.

“How can that be?!”

Little Phoenix glanced at Feng Wu. “See?”

Feng Wu was very surprised. “You really know these seven runes? You mean it?”

Little Phoenix scratched its head. “I do, but it seems like something from another life. I can’t remember. Well, the result is what’s important, not the process.”

Feng Wu said, “I can’t argue with that.”

Little Phoenix had already removed the outer layer of the seal to reveal a small, exquisite blood-red seal inside.

“What’s this?” Tilting her head, Feng Wu looked at it curiously.

Meanwhile, Little Phoenix gazed at Feng Wu with a strange look in its eyes.

Feng Wu was perplexed. “What? What’s the matter?”

“Do you know what this is?” Little Phoenix took a deep breath and shook the seal that was in its claws.

Feng Wu was bewildered. “No, I don’t. It looks like a top-grade bloodstone seal. I’m sure it’s worth a lot.”

Little Phoenix smacked Feng Wu on the head. “Worth a lot? Is bloodstone all you can think about? You fool!”

Rubbing her forehead, Feng Wu looked at Little Phoenix. “Why are you so excited and rude all of a sudden?”

Little Phoenix stared at Feng Wu. “Do you know what this is?!”

Feng Wu said, “I’m asking you, aren’t I?”

Little Phoenix said, “This is the seal of the ghost king! The Ghost King Seal! Do you know what that is?”

Seeing the crooked characters on it, Feng Wu shook her head. “What is that language? I don’t understand it.”

“It’s not a language of the living. It belongs to the netherworld!” Little Phoenix snapped.

Feng Wu asked, “So, the netherworld does exist. More importantly, why do you know their language?”

She was intrigued.

Not only did Little Phoenix understand the seven special runes, it also understood the language of the netherworld. How?

“How do I know? It’s just in my brain, and I automatically know it.” Little Phoenix rubbed its head.

“That’s not important. What’s important is that it’s the Ghost King Seal!”

“What’s the Ghost King Seal?”

“The Ghost King Seal represented the ghost king himself. Soon, this place will turn into a living hell, and there will be more ghosts than you can imagine.”

Little Phoenix sounded excited. “These ghosts don’t have physical forms, and it’ll be almost impossible to kill them. But now, things will be different for us.”

It shook the seal and said excitedly, “Now, we have the Ghost King Seal. It’ll be like the ghost king is with us!

“When we take out the seal, it’ll freeze the ghosts. If you’re more capable, you can even control them and use them yourself. How awesome is that?!”

Feng Wu’s eyes widened. “Is this bloodstone seal so awesome?!”

Little Phoenix snapped. “I told you already! It’s not a bloodstone seal! It’s the Ghost King Seal!”

Feng Wu said, “That’s to say, if I have this seal on me when the spiritual essence recovers, the ghosts won’t bother us, right?”

Little Phoenix said, “Yes.”

Feng Wu was thrilled.

That was to say, she would have a great advantage when the spiritual essence recovered. When that happened, it would be so much easier for her.

“If Sefiro knows that the Ghost King Seal was concealed in the Ten-Direction Seal, how furious would she be?” Feng Wu chuckled.

Little Phoenix said, “I don’t know how angry she’ll be, but she’ll definitely try to take it away from you.”

### **Chapter 1596: Life and Death (1)**

After some thought, Feng Wu had to admit that Little Phoenix was right.

She couldn’t let others know about the Ghost King Seal yet, since it would be considered a great advantage.

It would definitely cause a scene. After all, too many people would want it.

“It’s said that the spiritual essence recovers on December 12 each year. If that’s the case, we still have three more days to wait. I really hope that it’ll come sooner. That way, I can try this Ghost King Seal.”

Little Phoenix gave Feng Wu a grumpy look. “It seems that you’re going to get your wish.”

Feng Wu asked, “What do you mean?”

Little Phoenix said quietly, “That day should come earlier this year.”

“How do you know that? Can you sense it? Is it starting already?” Feng Wu’s eyes widened.

Little Phoenix gave her a grumpy look. “All I can say is that it can start at any moment. When that happens, the entire area of the spirit source will be fraught with danger, but there will be an opportunity as well. You’ll benefit a lot from it.”

Feng Wu nodded.

Little Phoenix said, "But after what you did earlier, the people of the Senal Grassland are already wary of you. The older prince and princess at least already deem you their greatest enemy. Why did you have to do that?"

Feng Wu said, "Well, what happened was beyond my control."

She didn't expect Nightsnow to make a breakthrough because of some roast meat, nor could she have expected that Chieftain Senal would have such a big reaction to the spiritual essence in it.

Little Phoenix waved her off. "If an explanation could fix everything, why would you need to cultivate? Just remember, when the spiritual essence starts recovering, you should follow Jun Linyuan and never leave his side. Got it?"

Feng Wu frowned. If that was the case, how would she find her own opportunity?

Little Phoenix wanted to smack Feng Wu on the head. "Don't you see? Jun Linyuan is the one with the real luck. Follow him, and you won't get any fewer opportunities."

Feng Wu smacked her own head. That was right. How could she forget such an important thing?

"When did you say that the spiritual essence would recover?" Feng Wu turned around and asked Little Phoenix.

"Any moment — argh!" Little Phoenix suddenly cried out.

Feng Wu stared at it.

Little Phoenix stared back at Feng Wu. "Don't you hear the cracking sound of magma underground?"

Feng Wu shook her head in confusion.

Little Phoenix snorted. "Why are your senses so blunt now?"

Feng Wu was even more confused. "Now? Were they sharper five years ago?"

She remembered that she wasn't as capable five years ago, and she couldn't sense much then either.

Little Phoenix said, "I don't mean five years ago."

Feng Wu was even more confused. "When do you mean, then?"

When? Little Phoenix tilted its head and tried to think, but it still couldn't remember why it would have such an impression.

It smacked its own heart. "It's very strange. After waking up this time, I feel that there are more things in my head."

Feng Wu nodded. "That's right. You've become very strange now."

Little Phoenix wouldn't acknowledge that. "You're the one who's strange!"

The following morning.

While Feng Wu was still sleeping, Little Phoenix was already banging around in the ring space.

“Hey, wake up! Little Feng Wu! Wake up!” Little Phoenix made a ruckus.

### **Chapter 1597: Life and Death (2)**

“Hey, Little Feng Wu, are you a pig? The sun is so high already! Get up! The spiritual essence has almost spread to here!”

Feng Wu had wanted to lie in, but when she heard the last bit of Little Phoenix’s words, she jerked up in bed.

“What?! The spiritual essence is almost here?!” Feng Wu jumped to her feet and ran toward the door.

“Little fool!” Little Phoenix said grumpily.

Lifting the curtain, Feng Wu saw that everyone outside was attending to their own tasks and affairs without showing any anxiety.

She examined the air around her but didn’t feel any dense spiritual essence, let alone the so-called chaotic energy.

“The spiritual essence hasn’t spread here.” Throwing a dirty look at Little Phoenix, Feng Wu wanted to climb back into bed.

She was exhausted from cultivating the night before and still hadn’t recovered yet. She needed some quality sleep time to recharge.

However, before Feng Wu could get back into bed, Little Phoenix flew out of the ring space and smacked her on the head.

Feng Wu grimaced in pain.

Holding her head, Feng Wu stared at Little Phoenix and gritted her teeth. “What are you doing?”

Somehow, she felt that Little Phoenix became much stricter after it woke up this time. To be more precise, it seemed to become an elderly figure who liked to scold her.

It was such a strange feeling.

At that thought, Feng Wu stared at Little Phoenix and narrowed her eyes.

What secret was the bird hiding? And why did it seem to concern her?

Feng Wu was still feeling confused, when Little Phoenix urged her loudly, “What are you waiting for? Do you think you still have a lot of time? Go!”

“What? Where?” Feng Wu was confused when she heard those words.

“Go find Jun Linyuan!” Little Phoenix yelled anxiously.

After it woke up this time, it had gained the instinct to tell good fortune from ill omens, and it could sense now that Feng Wu was going to run into some danger...

“Why should I go to Jun Linyuan? I won’t.” Grabbing her duvet, Feng Wu wanted to lie down again.

Little Phoenix picked up the duvet with its beak and threw it away.

“Hey!” Feng Wu glared at Little Phoenix.

It was a good thing she didn’t sleep in the nude.

Staring at Feng Wu, Little Phoenix spoke in a tone that suggested that Feng Wu wasn’t able to live up to its expectations. “Little Feng Wu, do you think I was making fun of you when I told you to go to Jun Linyuan? Do you not realize that there’s a life-threatening tribulation ahead of you?!”

“What?” Feng Wu was really surprised this time. “A life-threatening tribulation? What’s that??”

Little Phoenix glared at her. “I can’t reveal divine secrets, and I can’t foresee the details. But I’m sure of this tribulation, so hurry up and go to Jun Linyuan. Stay with him for the next few days. Don’t go anywhere else! Go now!”

Feng Wu still dallied.

Little Phoenix wanted to kick her. “Which is more important? Your pride or your life?”

The latter, of course.

“But...”

Little Phoenix stared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu said, “Are you sure about this?”

Little Phoenix looked solemnly at Feng Wu. “Yes! Not only is it a life-and-death tribulation, but...”

“But what?” Feng Wu gritted her teeth and asked nervously.

“...It’s a life-threatening tribulation circle. That’s the most life-threatening of all... If the chance of escaping a life-and-death tribulation is slim, this one is much worse...”

### **Chapter 1598: Will It Really End Before It Starts?**

Feng Wu said, “Are you saying that I’m going to die?!!!”

Little Phoenix gave her a grave look and nodded silently.

Feng Wu said, “I don’t believe it. How can I? Haven’t I obtained the Ghost King Seal already?”

Little Phoenix took a deep breath. “I’m the last one here who wants to see you dead, okay?”

If it could, it would never urge Feng Wu to approach Jun Linyuan. After all, there was a soul imprint embedded deep in its mind which warned it that Feng Wu had to be kept apart from all teenage boys.

Although it had no idea where that memory came from.

Feng Wu asked, “Really?”

“Why are you still not going to Jun Linyuan?” Little Phoenix patted Feng Wu’s head.

“Alright, alright.” Feng Wu waved at it, straightened her clothes, and was about to go out.

Chaoge walked in at that moment, holding a huge bowl in one hand and stuffing some sliced fruit into her mouth with the other.

The fruit of the Senal Grassland was full of spiritual energy and could benefit one’s cultivation, which was why all visitors from the central plain loved them.

“Xiao Wu, where are you going?” Chaoge mumbled.

“I’m going to go find Jun Linyuan,” said Feng Wu.

Immediately after that, she ran off.

Chaoge was stunned, and before she realized it, Feng Wu was nowhere to be found.

Chaoge was speechless.

“I thought you didn’t like Jun Linyuan.” Holding the big bowl, Chaoge stood there in bewilderment, feeling somewhat lost...

“Kiddo, what’s going on there?” Someone poked her forehead.

Looking up, Chaoge saw Feng Xun, and she gave him an expectant look. “Do you think Xiao Wu really doesn’t like the crown prince?”

“How naive!” Feng Xun patted her head.

Chaoge heaved a long sigh and lowered her head. “I thought so, too.”

“What happened? Why do you look so disappointed?” Feng Xun found Chaoge quite amusing.

Before, Chaoge used to be so sprightly, rash, and full of life that she reminded him of the morning dew of spring. He had never seen her so crestfallen.

“Do you think —” Biting her lower lip, Chaoge looked at Feng Xun with teary eyes. “Do you think Xiao Wu will care about me after she has His Royal Highness?”

“Little fool!” Feng Xun poked her in the head. “What on earth are you thinking? Is Xiao Wu the type who will ignore her friend because of her man?”

Chaoge felt disappointed and sad. “But I won’t be Xiao Wu’s top priority anymore, will I?”

Feng Xun rubbed her little head grumpily. “They’re both proud people, and they haven’t told each other their true feelings yet. Isn’t it a little too early to worry about that? Maybe it’ll be over before it even starts.”

Chaoge’s eyes lit up when she heard this. “Really? Is it possible that they’ll be over before anything starts? Feng Xun, don’t lie to me!”

She held his hand tight and sounded excited.

Feng Xun didn’t know what to say.

This girl —

Back when the campsite was established, Jun Linyuan's tent was put right next to Feng Wu's. Therefore, Feng Wu was outside Jun Linyuan's tent in just a moment.

However, Granny Gong gave Feng Wu a wry smile. "Miss Wu, His Royal Highness isn't here."

She was happy to see Feng Wu coming to Jun Linyuan.

"Huh?" Feng Wu scratched her head. "Where is he?"

Granny Gong shook her head with a wry smile. "His Royal Highness never tells his servants his whereabouts."

### **Chapter 1599: I'm a Cat, I Have Nine Lives**

Feng Wu recalled her life-and-death tribulation, and she had to ask, "Granny Gong, do you know where he went?"

Granny Gong gave her an apologetic look.

She wanted to help Feng Wu, but unfortunately...

Feng Wu said, "Well... then I don't know where to find him..."

Granny Gong nodded.

Feng Wu scratched her head. That was very bad news...

"Is Mr Feng with Jun Linyuan?" That was her last hope.

Granny Gong shook her head with a wry smile.

"I see..." Disappointed, Feng Wu lowered her head and left without another word.

Granny Gong was glad to see how disappointed Feng Wu was.

"Miss Wu really likes His Royal Highness. She was so disappointed to hear that he wasn't here."  
Xiangcao, Granny Gong's maid chuckled.

Granny Gong cast a stern look at her. "That's not for you to say."

Xiangcao immediately straightened her back and wiped the smile off her face.

But Granny Gong began to chuckle herself.

Xiangcao was right. Although Miss Wu said many times that she wasn't in love with His Royal Highness, her behavior was more honest than her words.

That made sense. With how extraordinary the crown prince was, how could any girl not be in love with him?

"If nothing goes wrong, she'll be our future lady. Understand?" Granny Gong glanced at Xiangcao and Baiye.

Xiangcao and Baiye nodded solemnly.

Baiye said hesitantly, "W- What about her?"

Everyone knew exactly who Baiye was referring to.

After some hesitation, Granny Gong smiled wryly and said, "That was why I said if nothing goes wrong... Because she could be that accident."

Xiangcao and Baiye nodded solemnly.

Servants of the crown prince's residence couldn't have opinions of their own, because the crown prince's opinion was theirs, and they would like whatever he liked.

Feng Wu grumbled to Little Phoenix as she walked.

"It's not that I won't look for him, but I can't find him, right?"

Little Phoenix snapped, "If you can't find Jun Linyuan, then you only have one choice."

Feng Wu looked up. "What's that?"

Little Phoenix said, "Jun Linyuan would have been a great patron. Since he's not here, go find another."

The corner of Feng Wu's mouth twitched. "How can you make it sound so easy?"

Little Phoenix glanced at Feng Wu. "With how weak you are at the moment, how are you supposed to survive this land of spirit source if you don't find a patron? If you're dead, do you know how I'll..."

"You'll die as well, right? I know that. You need to depend on my body." Feng Wu nodded.

"Do you think it'll be as easy as that? I'll just be dead if you are?" Little Phoenix was speechless.

Ever since part of its memory was unlocked, Little Phoenix had been very anxious.

From what it could remember, what it was supposed to do was in stark contrast to what Feng Wu could do with her poor capability. It almost made it despair.

If it failed... If it failed, it wouldn't be the only one who was doomed. Back then, it had taken an oath with that secret boss together with its whole clan.

But which boss? Little Phoenix patted its own head. That part of the memory was still locked, and it couldn't remember.

Seeing Little Phoenix frown, Feng Wu patted its head grumpily. "Gosh, don't worry. I'm a cat, and I have nine lives. I won't die."

### **Chapter 1600: The Teenager Confessed (1)**

Little Phoenix heaved a long sigh. "You have to stay alive for me!"

Feng Wu nodded eagerly.

"Otherwise, I'll strangle you myself!"

Feng Wu said, "Hm..."

She was distracted by her conversation with Little Phoenix, when she heard a voice nearby. "Hey, you —"

Turning around, Feng Wu almost fainted when she saw who it was.

The teenager scrambling out of the thick growth of grass was none other than Jun Linyun himself!

He was almost too excited to speak.

As soon as she saw the prince —

Run!

*Whoosh* —

Feng Wu dashed into the grass like a rabbit, and she kept running.

Jun Linyun was dumbfounded.

What happened? Why did his dream girl look like she had seen a ghost?

However, Jun Linyun reacted quickly, and he immediately ran after her, shouting, "Hey, wait! Wait for me!"

Feng Wu hid in the grass as soon as she ran into the thick growth and prepared to only come out after Jun Linyun left.

However —

Jun Linyun kept calling her.

"Hey, come out here! Come out! I've been looking for you for so long. Why are you hiding from me? Hey —"

Crouching down in the grass, Feng Wu buried her face in her hands in distress.

If Jun Linyun kept shouting like this, people would gather around, and she would be in a lot of trouble.

She would rather go out now and tell him that she was Feng Wu...

Feng Wu had one merit: She was very decisive!

Once her mind was made up, she sprang to her feet!

"Gosh!"

Jun Linyun was standing right next to her and was frightened when she suddenly stood up.

"There you are! You almost frightened me to death." Putting a hand on his chest, he heaved a long sigh. However, he immediately rejoiced.

"Gosh, you run as fast as a rabbit. You were out of my sight with a whoosh. Hahaha —" Jun Linyun laughed like a fool when he saw his dream girl.

Feng Wu looked solemnly at Jun Linyun. "This is our third meeting right?"

"Wow!" Jun Linyun grew excited and pointed at Feng Wu. "You! You remember! You remember that you robbed me of my horse in the imperial capital, don't you?! Hahaha! I knew it! I knew you wouldn't forget! Speaking of which, you're a very rude girl, taking my things like that. Do you know how I got back after that? I..."

Jun Linyun was so excited that he wouldn't stop talking. Feng Wu was waiting for him to finish so that she could tell him who she was, but Jun Linyun simply went on and on, which gave Feng Wu a headache, but he still showed no sign of stopping.

Feng Wu immediately waved her hands. "Stop —"

Jun Linyun stopped abruptly and stared at Feng Wu in bewilderment. He suddenly asked, "Do you like princes?"

Feng Wu looked perplexed.

He pressed, "Do you like princes?"

So, was he confessing his love now? She had to turn him down once and for all!

It would be great if she could get rid of Jun Linyun without exposing her own identity.

Hence, Feng Wu shook her head adamantly. "No, I don't! Princes are too troublesome. I don't like them. I don't like them at all!"

She didn't like both Jun Linyun and someone like Jun Linyuan as well!

Jun Linyun was dazed.

He was so close to telling her that he was Prince Jun Linyun. Luckily, he had been clever enough to ask first.