

G E D 1621

Chapter 1621: Is Feng Wu Heartless?

Dugu Yamo wanted to applaud Zuo Qingyu.

She didn't yell hysterically but only sounded disappointed. It was enough to make other people sneer at Feng Wu. Good job, Zuo Qingyu.

Feng Wu looked at the faces in the crowd and suddenly smiled. "That's right. She's just a nobody. What value does she have after she's dead?"

She waved at them and strolled off, her hands behind her back.

That was... unexpected.

Many people here had found Feng Wu quite pleasant because of what she had done recently, but after hearing what she said, their opinion of her quickly dropped to the very bottom.

"This Feng Wu is so vile."

"That's right. Even if a person can't cultivate or doesn't know any medicine or formation skills, I can still be friends with them as long as they have a good character."

"So true. So what if she can cultivate and knows all those skills? With her bad behavior, no one will dare get close to her."

"Do you think His Royal Highness knows about her behavior?"

"Of course not. She must behave differently around His Royal Highness compared with when she's with us."

"Is it possible that you've been misled? Maybe Feng Wu isn't like that..."

"She didn't let it show before because she was still weak and had to play nice. Now that she's under His Royal Highness's protection, what more does she need? Her true nature is now showing."

"Feng Wu is so..."

—

The crowd didn't use to dislike Feng Wu so much, but people tended to follow the crowd, and when Zuo Qingyu and Dugu Yamo steered the public opinion in that direction, it became justified to trash Feng Wu.

But two people there didn't think so.

One was Qiuling and the other one was Feng Xun.

Qiuling had grown up with Feng Wu and knew Feng Wu better than anyone else. She had a very clear idea about the relationship between Feng Wu and Chaoqe, so she believed from the very beginning that her mistress was doing this for a reason.

Needless to say, Feng Xun trusted Feng Wu.

He left after Feng Wu did.

The crowd slowly dispersed, but in a corner in the reeds —

Two people were crouching there and whispering to each other. “What do you think? Is Feng Wu really that heartless, or did she notice that it isn’t Chaoge’s body?”

“Heh, either way, public opinion is against her now.”

“That’s right. I didn’t expect it to be so easy to smear her name. I thought it would be a lot harder.”

“Heh, all humans have their weaknesses, and Feng Wu’s is that she’s too proud to explain herself.”

“We took advantage of Duan Chaoge’s disappearance and found a body in the water, but I didn’t expect it to work so well.”

“Hmph! So what if Feng Wu behaves well around His Royal Highness? When His Majesty, Her Majesty, and the empress dowager hear about her heartless behavior, they won’t think highly of Feng Wu.”

“Especially Her Majesty the empress dowager. Her Majesty’s impression of Feng Wu improved after she saved her several times, but after today, Her Majesty will dislike Feng Wu all over again.”

“I’m still not close with Her Majesty. Qingyu, I’m afraid that you’ll have to put in a good word for me.”

“My dear princess, please don’t worry —”

Chapter 1622: The Truth

Crunch —

They heard the sound of someone stepping on the leaves.

“Who’s there?!”

The two crouching girls abruptly turned their heads.

“Ahhh —”

Their eyes widened in astonishment when they saw who it was.

Because it was none other than the person they had been talking about — Feng Wu!

Jun Wuxia and Zuo Qingyu sprang up and shrieked in terror.

Feng Wu had a calm look in her eyes and a half-smile on her face. Her eyes were like bottomless pits.

“You, you —”

Jun Wuxia pointed at Feng Wu. “When did you arrive? What are you doing here?!”

Feng Wu smirked. “Didn’t the two of you come here five minutes ago?”

That was to say, Feng Wu had arrived before they did!

Which meant that she had heard everything they said!

“You —” Jun Wuxia glared at Feng Wu. “So you heard it all. So what? Everyone is already convinced that you’re a heartless person!”

Feng Wu had a cold look in her eyes. “What if your conversation gets out?”

“Hahaha —”

Jun Wuxia laughed out loud. “Feng Wu, how naive can you be?! Do you not know how much people dislike you now?”

“Do you think any of them will believe you?”

“Plus, do you have any evidence?!”

“So, Feng Wu, how dumb are you to believe that you can threaten us with this?!”

Although they had been caught red-handed, Jun Wuxia and Zuo Qingyu remained very arrogant.

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes and looked unperturbed.

It was true; she had been very nervous when she heard the news at first, but she soon realized that according to that man from the night before, Chaoge’s life wasn’t in immediate danger, so the body couldn’t be hers.

But if the man in black hadn’t put it there, who did?

Feng Wu had been studying all the faces earlier.

When the other people were accusing her of being heartless, she had looked at all their faces. From the subtle expressions, she was able to guess their thoughts.

Jun Wuxia and Zuo Qingyu were so pleased that they couldn’t hide their excitement. Therefore, they were her top suspects.

She was right. As soon as Feng Wu walked away, they couldn’t help but reveal the truth.

Jun Wuxia and Zuo Qingyu exchanged satisfied smiles.

“So what if you caught us? What proof do you have?!”

But at that moment, they heard voices from the reeds.

“Heh, either way, public opinion is against her now.”

“That’s right. I didn’t expect it to be so easy to smear her name. I thought it would be a lot harder.”

“Heh, all humans have their weaknesses, and Feng Wu’s is that she’s too proud to explain herself.”

“We took advantage of Duan Chaoge’s disappearance and found a body in the water, but I didn’t expect it to work so well.”

—

One voice belonged to Jun Wuxia, and the other belonged to Zuo Qingyu.

They sounded as real as a record, down to the breathing and pauses!

Jun Wuxia and Zuo Qingyu froze on the spot!

“You —”

Jun Wuxia stared at Feng Wu so hard that her eyes popped out.

Chapter 1623: Why Wouldn't I Dare?

Feng Wu chuckled. “What can I do apart from record how you and Miss Zuo are here crouching on the ground and talking about framing other people? I was just playing the audio. You'll soon be able to see the two of you on screen.”

Recorded...

Jun Wuxia and Zuo Qingyu looked like they had been struck by lightning!

“Don't tell me you have the Spiritual Fossil Stone! Where did you get that? I remember that we have one in the imperial vault, but that's my father's...”

Crossing her hands behind her back, Feng Wu gave her a half-smile. “Is the imperial vault the only place that has a Spiritual Fossil Stone? Princess Sefiro gave me a lot of gifts to express her apology.”

Of course Jun Wuxia knew about Nightsnow apologizing to Feng Wu with precious gifts, so she believed that explanation.

“You!” Jun Wuxia glared at Feng Wu. “What do you want?!”

Talk about going for wool and coming home shorn — that was Jun Wuxia and Zuo Qingyu's situation now!

Jun Wuxia threw a dirty look at Zuo Qingyu and found the latter a complete idiot. The woman had promised that it was a foolproof plan, but now?!

Zuo Qingyu bit her lower lip, but her eyes darted around.

“Speak! What on earth do you want?!” Jun Wuxia stared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu raised an eyebrow. “Princess Jun Wuxia, don't you want to see yourself crouching on the ground? I can't wait.”

“Shut up!” The thought of seeing herself crouching on the ground and speaking those words to Zuo Qingyu made her feel shamed beyond measure. “Tell me! What will it take for you to remove the images in the stone?!”

Crossing her hands behind her back, Feng Wu said, “But I don't want to delete the recording.”

Jun Wuxia stared at Feng Wu. “Feng Wu, do you think you can threaten me with that thing?!”

Feng Wu nodded. “I can.”

It didn't take a genius to imagine the damage it could do to Jun Wuxia and Zuo Qingyu's reputations.

“Fine! You win!” Jun Wuxia took a deep breath and fought down her rage.

Her father already wasn't happy with her from what happened before, and had told her to stay in her tent to reflect on her misdeeds. If he heard how she had damaged the imperial family's reputation again, he would definitely remove all her titles!

“Just say it. What do you want?!” The threat worked.

What she didn't know was that Feng Wu had no such stone, nor had she recorded any images.

The two voices earlier had been by Little Phoenix.

The ability to mimic voices was a new skill Little Phoenix obtained after it woke up this time.

Feng Wu smiled at Jun Wuxia. “Slap yourself.”

Jun Wuxia asked, “What?”

Crossing her hands behind her back, Feng Wu smiled. “You and Zuo Qingyu, slap yourselves. Right now.”

Jun Wuxia stared at Feng Wu. “How dare you?!”

Feng Wu raised her chin proudly. “I said it, didn't I? Why wouldn't I dare?”

Jun Wuxia said, “You!”

Feng Wu said, “Fine, don't slap yourself. I'll play the recording and save my own reputation. As for you and Zuo Qingyu —”

Jun Wuxia was so angry that blue veins popped on her forehead.

But before she could make a decision, Zuo Qingyu moved first.

She slapped herself loudly.

Chapter 1624: The Best I Can Do

There were two more crisp sounds as Zuo Qingyu slapped herself twice more.

Jun Wuxia's eyes were filled with hatred as she glared at Feng Wu. Since she didn't have a choice, Jun Wuxia had to do as she was told.

There came the sounds of slaps.

“Are you satisfied now?!” Jun Wuxia was so angry that her eyes went red!

She was a princess and the daughter of the respected Empress Dugu of the empire, but now, she was being threatened by a nobody... This had to be the most humiliating thing to ever happen to her in her life!

But Feng Wu put her hands behind her back and shook her head. “Not hard enough.”

“Feng Wu!” Jun Wuxia spoke in a threatening voice.

Feng Wu gave Jun Wuxia a half-smile.

Jun Wuxia drew in her breath.

There came the sounds of slaps.

Meanwhile, Zuo Qingyu had been slapping herself obediently.

Jun Wuxia had to swallow her rage, and she swore to herself that she would make Feng Wu die a miserable death one day!

But right now, she had no choice but to slap herself.

“Happy now?!” She glared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu gave her a sympathetic look. “My princess, if this is your way of expressing your apology, I think I should show the others the stone.”

“Feng Wu! You’ve gone too far!” Jun Wuxia was almost driven mad!

If her rage could burn, she would be on fire by now.

Without another word, Feng Wu turned to leave.

No! Jun Wuxia knew that as soon as Feng Wu left, she would play the recording. By then, she would become the laughingstock of the entire campsite... No, the entire empire!

People would laugh at the royal family, and when that happened, her parents and older brother would probably kill her!

“Fine! I’ll do it! I’ll do it!”

This time, she used her real strength, and —

She slapped herself as hard as she could, and after a few slaps, there was blood at the corner of her mouth...

Her eyes burned with hatred when she stared at Feng Wu, as if she wanted to bore holes into Feng Wu’s skin.

What an unspeakable shame!

There were the sounds of slaps.

They filled the air.

The sounds of the two girls slapping themselves come one after another, and Feng Wu was very pleased.

In the end, their cheeks were so swollen that they looked like pigs.

Apart from their faces, their hands were equally swollen.

Feng Wu only waved at them when she saw that they were about to faint, and she said grumpily, “Jun Wuxia, did you have to be so hard on yourself? Aren’t you worried about killing yourself accidentally?”

Jun Wuxia was furious!

Feng Wu told her that she wasn't slapping herself hard enough, but she was now singing a different tune!

Unfortunately, Jun Wuxia was too weak to even glare at Feng Wu.

Jun Wuxia was about to say something, when Feng Wu waved at her like she was shooing away a fly. "Fine, fine. Off you go."

Jun Wuxia wouldn't leave. She stared at Feng Wu and said, "We had a deal! You said you would give that stone to me!"

Feng Wu gave her a "you idiot" look.

She never had that stone, so what was she supposed to give to Jun Wuxia?

"When did I say that I'll give it to you?" Feng Wu asked grumpily.

Jun Wuxia was so angry that her veins popped. "You said so! You said so yourself!"

Feng Wu said, "That's what you said. I never promised you anything."

Jun Wuxia said, "You —"

Looking at Jun Wuxia and Zuo Qingyu's swollen faces, Feng Wu said impatiently, "The best I can do is —"

Chapter 1625: Untitled

Feng Wu said, "The best I can do is promise you that if you stop bothering me, I won't show this to everyone else."

"Feng Wu!" Jun Wuxia glared at Feng Wu. "You broke your promise!"

Feng Wu said, "Heh, Jun Wuxia, you sound as if you always keep your promises."

Jun Wuxia said, "You —"

Feng Wu said, "If you do, then why are you doing this again when you promised last time that you would leave me alone?"

Jun Wuxia said, "You —"

Feng Wu said, "So, what's wrong with me answering in kind when dealing with an untrustworthy person like you?"

Jun Wuxia said, "You —"

Feng Wu said, "So, if you mess with me again, I'll expose you. Heh, I can't wait to restore my reputation."

Jun Wuxia said, "Feng Wu!"

Feng Wu chuckled. "Jun Wuxia, do you know what will happen if you keep acting so willfully?"

Feng Wu didn't go into detail, but Jun Wuxia wasn't a fool, and she could certainly understand the threat behind it.

Zuo Qingyu immediately tugged at Jun Wuxia's sleeve.

Jun Wuxia glared at Zuo Qingyu and decided that she would settle accounts with her later.

"Feng Wu, you win! I won't forget this!" With one last threat, Jun Wuxia stormed off.

Feng Wu smiled as she watched Jun Wuxia and Zuo Qingyu leave.

Little Phoenix only came out of its hiding place in the reeds after making sure that the other two had left. It then landed on Feng Wu's shoulder.

Poor Jun Wuxia. When she and Zuo Qingyu walked out of the reeds, they ran into an old friend — Feng Xun.

"Argh!"

Feng Xun jumped in fright when he saw them coming out of the reeds.

"Hey, who are you... Wait, isn't it Princess Jun Wuxia? And this is... Zuo Qingyu?" Feng Xun stared at them in disbelief.

Because with their swollen faces, they looked like completely different people.

Jun Wuxia's face already hurt a lot. When the teenager she had a crush on saw her at her ugliest, she was so frustrated that she burst into tears.

"Hey, Jun Wuxia —"

Before Feng Xun could ask anything, Jun Wuxia had run off, crying loudly.

Zuo Qingyu also picked up the lower hem of her dress and hurried off after Jun Wuxia.

Feng Xun scratched his head.

He couldn't help but ask Feng Wu when he saw her, "Xiao Wu, did you give them a hard time again?"

Feng Wu threw a dirty look at him. "What do you mean by 'give them a hard time'? One is a princess and the other is a daughter of the Zuo family. How am I, a commoner, supposed to give them a hard time?"

Feng Xun threw a dirty look at Feng Wu. "Of course you can. With your intelligence, even Her Majesty the empress dowager has to tolerate you, let alone the princess."

Feng Wu said, "Hey, Feng Xun, don't drag me down with you. Her Majesty the empress dowager still dislikes me a lot."

"Not necessarily." Feng Xun grinned. "From what I've heard, Her Majesty likes you a lot better now."

"How so?" Feng Wu asked.

"At least she's not trashing you whenever she has the chance," said Feng Xun.

Feng Wu said, "Is that what you call 'likes me a lot better'?"

Feng Xun said, "Well... it's improving, isn't it? You helped her make two breakthroughs."

Feng Wu shook her head with a wry smile. "If Her Majesty really was a grateful person, she wouldn't still be unaffected after all the help I've given her. She might look like a kind old lady, but deep down, she has a heart of stone."

Chapter 1626: Untitled

Feng Xun said, "Xiao Wu, actually, Her Majesty is..."

Feng Wu waved him off. "She's your grandmother; it's only natural for you to take her side, but please don't say nice things about her in front of me, her victim, okay?"

How could Feng Wu not be angry at her?

She wasn't a saint and she had a temper. Anyone would be angry if their kindness was constantly repaid with ingratitude.

Seeing that even someone as calm as Feng Wu had lost her temper, Feng Xun raised his hands. "Alright, alright, we'll stop talking about Her Majesty. Let's change the topic. By the way, did you really slap Jun Wuxia and Zuo Qingyu?"

Feng Wu said, "No, they did it themselves."

Feng Xun asked, "Did they slap each other?"

Feng Wu smacked her own head. "Hey, why didn't I think of that? I should have told them to slap each other. That way, Zuo Qingyu might not hold a grudge against Jun Wuxia, but Jun Wuxia would definitely hate Zuo Qingyu for it. Zuo Qingyu's life would be a lot harder if that had happened."

Feng Xun was rendered speechless.

Feng Wu said in resignation, "Well, I've missed that chance, and Zuo Qingyu took the easy way out. I'll make a mental note of it and get back at them later."

Feng Xun smiled wryly.

She didn't give the princess a hard time? But she made it sound like Jun Wuxia was her pet, and she would teach the two of them a lesson whenever she felt like it.

Feng Xun said, "Are you so sure that Jun Wuxia will let you do whatever you want with her?"

Feng Wu said confidently, "They'll have to, unless they want their reputations ruined."

Feng Xun asked, "Do you have something on them?"

Crossing her hands behind her back, Feng Wu stuck out her chest. "I have my ways, so don't you worry. Hey, did you catch the guy?"

Earlier by the river, Feng Wu and Feng Xun split up.

Two people had caught Feng Wu's attention back then. One was Jun Wuxia, and the other was a young Senal person wearing a hat.

He had caught Feng Wu's attention because of the expression on his face when Feng Wu appeared unaffected by the dead body.

There was definitely something wrong with him.

Therefore, Feng Wu had Feng Xun follow him.

"How did it go?" Feng Wu raised an eyebrow.

Feng Xun's eyes lit up, and he looked excited. "Xiao Wu, you're a genius! Out of all those people, you picked him. How did you do it?"

Feng Wu said grumpily, "Reading people involves profound knowledge; a brainless person will never be able to learn how to do it. Just forget about it."

The hard blow rendered Feng Xun speechless.

Luckily, Feng Xun was used to feeling defeated since he was little because of how smart Jun Linyuan was, and he wasn't affected by her words at all.

"So, what's that man's deal?" Feng Wu asked Feng Xun as she walked toward the door.

Feng Xun said, "There's definitely something wrong with that man, but I haven't gotten an answer out of him yet."

Feng Wu glanced at him.

Feng Xun waved his hands and looked all innocent. "I tried, but he's just so stubborn! I used every method I could think of, but he just won't talk."

Feng Wu looked unconvinced. "Really?"

Feng Xun said seriously, "Really! Xiao Wu, there's definitely something wrong with this man. I followed him all the way into the grasslanders' campsite. He was all sneaky and kept looking around. Finally, he entered Sefiro's tent!"

Chapter 1627: Untitled

Feng Wu said, "Really?"

Feng Xun said, "But he soon came back out with a basket and headed for the other side of the hill, so I followed him."

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes.

Feng Xun said, "There's a secret karst cave there. If this guy hadn't led me there, I would never have found that place!"

Feng Wu asked, "Then?"

Feng Xun said, "After that guy walked into the cave, somehow, he turned around and saw me. I —"

Feng Wu looked at Feng Xun in resignation.

Feng Xun looked perfectly innocent. "I didn't expect him to turn around so suddenly. If I didn't go after him, what if he ran away?"

Feng Wu said, "You idiot! He saw your shadow on the wall. Why wouldn't he turn his head?"

Feng Xun said, "Well... you have a point. Then this guy sounded the alarm. Everything happened all at once, and I didn't have time to react. By the time I caught that man with the hat, the other people in the cave had already run off."

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

Feng Xun looked troubled. "I looked around and saw that there were indeed traces of people living there before, and someone had indeed been held there as a prisoner, but I can't say that it was Chaoge..."

Feng Wu had a strong feeling that she might have lost a lead to find and save Chaoge.

Without saying another word, Feng Wu quickened her pace.

She covered the ten-minute distance in seven minutes.

"Where is he?"

Feng Wu turned around and stared at Feng Xun when she saw the empty cave.

Feng Xun looked completely at a loss. "... I knocked him out before I left and tied him to a pillar in the cave. I thought I had taken all precautions. How could he have possibly escaped?! Damn it!

"It's all my fault!" Feng Xun felt very guilty.

It was a very important lead in saving Chaoge, and Xiao Wu had forced that man to reveal himself at the cost of her own reputation. She had then handed the task to Feng Xun, but he...

"I'm such an idiot!" Feng Xun slapped himself, his eyes filled with guilt.

Feng Wu was also anxious, but she calmed down when she saw how worried Feng Xun was.

With what had happened, there was no point blaming him. He wanted to help Chaoge, but things simply hadn't gone their way.

Feng Xun had always been a little careless, and Feng Wu hoped that this incident would help him overcome that shortcoming.

Feng Wu ignored Feng Xun, who was still blaming himself. There was an intelligent look in her narrowed eyes.

She had always believed that one could learn a lot from behavioral analysis.

When she looked at the marks around the pillar, she smiled a little.

He wasn't going anywhere!

Thump!

Feng Wu kicked the wall of the cave.

“Xiao Wu, the cave might collapse if you do that —”

However, before Feng Xun could finish, he heard a loud thump, and the ground trembled.

He yanked Feng Wu back and shielded her with his own body.

When the dust settled, they saw a man huddled in a rectangular hollow.

It was none other than —

“It’s you!”

Feng Xun almost exploded when he saw who it was!

That was the guy he had tied up before!

He thought that the man had escaped. As it turned out, he had been hiding beneath them!

“You b*stard! You tried to trick me?!” Feng Xun felt like he had just been swindled.

Chapter 1628: This Shouldn’t Be Feng Wu’s Reaction

When he saw the teenager with a hat huddled in the small hole, he thought he was going to explode.

“You didn’t run away?!” Feng Xun smacked him in frustration.

The teenager grunted and glanced at Feng Xun, but he wouldn’t say a word.

“You actually pretended to escape. That was bold!” With those words, Feng Xun smacked him again.

The teenager snorted, turned his head away and ignored Feng Xun, which infuriated the latter.

Feng Wu watched him the entire time, her hands behind her back.

She studied him carefully with her cold eyes, and the look gave the teenager the creeps.

Next to them, Feng Xun had already taken out a dagger and put it against the teenager’s neck.

“You know I can kill you, right?” Feng Xun threatened him.

The teenager glanced at Feng Xun with contempt in his eyes.

That look completely set Feng Xun off.

His dagger suddenly fell!

Whoosh —

The blade cut the teenager’s face from his right eyelid to his jaw, leaving a bloody gash.

The wound was long, deep, and horrendous. With all the blood, it was a terrifying scene.

Feng Wu didn’t bat an eyelash and only looked at the teenager indifferently.

But they were surprised by the teenager’s reaction.

He didn't even grunt when the wound was suddenly inflicted on him.

Not only that, his muscles didn't even twitch.

Holding the dagger that was dripping blood, Feng Xun stared at the teenager. "Who are you? Speak!"

The teenager didn't even look up and only gave Feng Xun an indifferent glance. "Hmph."

Feng Xun was furious.

How stubborn!

"Very well. You're not talking, are you?" Enraged, Feng Xun moved the tip of his dagger to the teenager's chest. "I'd love to see how lively you can be when I stab you here!"

In a normal situation, such a threat should work.

But to Feng Xun's surprise —

The teenager slowly looked up and gave Feng Xun a contemptuous look. "Heh."

Feng Xun: !!!

No one had ever provoked Feng Xun like this before. His face turned red, and he pressed his dagger down!

Whoosh —

There was the sound of metal piercing flesh.

Feng Xun only returned to himself when a few drops of blood splashed onto his cheeks.

"I... I killed him?"

Seeing the dagger in the teenager's chest, Feng Xun turned his head with difficulty and stared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu said, "You were too fast for me to stop."

Feng Xun pulled a long face. "What should we do now? The clues end here. Xiao Wu, I'm so sorry..."

Seeing how disappointed Feng Xun was, Feng Wu shook her head with a wry smile.

"Xiao Wu, I'm sorry..." Feng Xun felt too regretful and guilty to meet her eyes.

Feng Wu looked from Feng Xun to the teenager.

"If he's dead, he's dead. It's not like he's anyone important. Let's go." She waved at Feng Xun.

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

Something struck him as odd...

"We're leaving?" He stared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu said, "He's dead, and so is the lead. There's no point staying here anymore. Let's go."

Chapter 1629: Answer in Kind

Feng Xun looked at Feng Wu and said, "Alright..."

After that, he left with Feng Wu.

However, Feng Wu stopped when they were just outside the cave.

Feng Xun stared at her in bewilderment. "Xiao Wu, you —"

Feng Wu immediately covered his mouth.

Feng Xun stared at her with wide eyes.

Feng Wu then pulled him aside, hid behind a rock, and pointed at the cave.

Feng Xun was smart enough to take the hint immediately, and took a look himself.

Lowering his voice, he spoke to Feng Wu in disbelief.

"You mean he's not dead?!"

Feng Wu nodded.

"That's impossible. I killed him myself. How can he not be dead? I'm pretty sure I stabbed him in the heart..."

Feng Wu gave him a grumpy look. "His heart is on the right."

Feng Xun was rendered speechless.

But he really felt that he had stabbed his heart... At that thought, Feng Xun wanted to stick his head out, but Feng Wu stopped him.

She said, "That man is very vigilant. Let's wait a bit longer."

They then waited for as long as 15 minutes.

After that, thanks to Feng Wu's warning, Feng Xun watched as the "dead" teenager opened his eyes...

He sat up from the cold ground, looked down at the red blood on his chest, and smirked maliciously.

"Tch, there I was, wondering how impressive the young lord of the Junwu Empire could be, but that was it. He wanted to kill me, did he? He has no idea that Catnine has nine lives. Hohoho —"

"Feng Xun, don't blame me for playing tricks. Blame yourself for being foolish and naive."

Satisfied, Catnine was ready to leave.

Feng Xun wanted to go after him.

But Feng Wu grabbed his hand.

Feng Xun stared at Feng Wu. "Xiao Wu —"

He wanted to kill that man!

The man actually dared to trick him!

The famous Young Lord Feng wouldn't stand for such a trick!

That was an outright humiliation!

But Feng Wu stopped him and smiled. "Don't you think that we'll find a lot more useful information if we follow him?"

Feng Xun listened to her advice.

On second thought, Feng Xun realized that he could vent his anger if he rushed out now, but what about after that? Information obtained from an interrogation might not be true.

But if they followed him...

They would secretly wait for the right time.

They would answer in kind.

"Don't blame me for playing tricks. Blame yourself for being too foolish and naive!"

Heh!

Feng Xun nodded to Feng Wu and agreed!

Hence, Feng Wu and Feng Xun followed Catnine through the giant karst cave.

Poor Catnine; he could never have expected that someone would see through his fake death. No one had ever discovered it after all these years.

Relaxed and relieved, Catnine let his guard down as he strolled casually through the cave.

It looked like a plain cave, but one would realize how the passage meandered once they started walking through it.

Feng Wu memorized the route quietly as they walked. Soon, she had a map of the cave in her head.

She thought, "Luckily, we have Catnine as a guide. Otherwise, we could easily get lost in here."

Just then, suddenly —

Chapter 1630: She's Right —

Just then, suddenly —

They heard footsteps ahead of them.

Taking Feng Xun to hide behind a rock nearby, Feng Wu focused and listened.

"Catnine, what took you so long?" A cold female voice rang out.

"Gosh, don't get me started. I was almost killed." Catnine waved at her.

"Killed? Are you alright?"

Catnine gloated. "Of course I am. You know me; I have nine lives. Teehee, that young lord of the Junwu Empire is an idiot. He really thinks I'm dead. I fooled him just like that. Hahaha —"

"Did you offend a young lord of the Junwu Empire?"

"Yes, I did. Big deal. He's so dumb that he deserves it. Anyway, he thinks I'm dead. Haha —"

Feng Xun was so angry that he wanted to jump out and punch him!

An idiot? Dumb? How dare he use such words?! It was too much for Feng Xun to bear, and he was furious.

Feng Wu immediately stopped Feng Xun and shook her head. She then mouthed, "Think about the big picture... They still have Chaoge."

The thought of Chaoge immediately made Feng Xun stop.

However, he still clenched his fists in anger, and blue veins popped on the back of his hands!

"Alright. Since you've faked your death once, don't use this face anymore. You may ruin the Master's plan if they see you again."

Catnine said, "Don't you worry. Just leave it to me. By the way, where's Master?"

Feng Wu's stomach lurched.

Their Master had to be a very useful piece of information!

"Master has their own thing to do, and I don't know when they'll show up. But Master left instructions that you should stay with Princess Sefiro for the time being and follow her orders."

"Alright." Catnine nodded.

"And there's that hostage. Look after her when you can. Don't let her die."

"Alright." Catnine nodded. "Where is she now?"

"She's right —"

The hostage?!

Both Feng Wu's and Feng Xun's stomachs lurched, and their pupils contracted.

That hostage had to be Chaoge! It had to be!

They were about to reveal it... Say it now!

Clenching her fists, Feng Wu stared at Catnine.

"She's right —"

The woman changed the subject. "Someone will take you there when you go to Sefiro. It's not easy to get into that place."

"I see." Catnine nodded at the woman. "I'm off, then."

They nodded at each other and went their separate ways.

Feng Xun turned to Feng Wu. "Xiao Wu, what do we do now?"

Feng Wu looked at him. "You follow that woman. Since she could assign tasks to Catnine, she must be a more senior member in their organization."

As for Catnine, Feng Wu was worried that Feng Xun would lose control and kill Catnine.

Feng Xun smiled wryly. "I promise you that I won't do anything reckless!"

Feng Wu then ran after Catnine, while Feng Xun followed the teenage girl wearing a red cape.

Catnine had no idea that Feng Wu was following him, and he was humming a tune as he walked.

When they reached a secluded corner, Catnine suddenly disappeared.

Feng Wu frowned a little.

This wasn't supposed to happen. She had been holding her breath; there was no way that Catnine could have detected her. So, where did he go?

Feng Wu's gaze swept over the smooth cave wall. Nothing seemed out of place at first glance, but she realized that something was off when she studied it again.