

## **G E D 1641**

### **Chapter 1641: Untitled**

“Although my younger martial uncle is a superior master teacher, he hasn’t been able to find a disciple to inherit his skills. If he still can’t find one in the end, I think he’ll leave everything to my sister,” Sefiro murmured to herself.

Sefiro revealed a lot of secrets in that statement.

Her senior brother was very talented.

Her younger martial uncle was the master teacher.

Her sister was very likely to become the disciple of the master teacher.

And...

Before Feng Wu had time to process all the information, she felt Sefiro’s cold gaze on her.

“Quickly, deliver the things and make Feng Wu agree to the horse race with me tomorrow. Don’t be late.” After that, Sefiro finally left.

With her gone, Feng Wu had to face the very angry Steward Mu.

As expected —

As soon as Sefiro turned a corner, Steward Mu stared at Feng Wu with his gloomy eyes and smirked.

“Follow me!”

Putting his hands behind his back, Steward Mu gave Feng Wu a cold glance before he turned to leave.

But Feng Wu didn’t move.

Walking ahead of her, Steward Mu stared at Feng Wu with eyes that had no warmth.

“If you don’t go with me, you’ll know the consequences.” Leaning in close to Feng Wu, Steward Mu lowered his voice. “And that is —”

His statement was ambiguous, but Feng Wu understood.

She only gave Steward Mu a half-smile without saying a word.

Steward Mu gave her a hard look before walking away.

Feng Wu gave it some thought before following him.

Steward Mu smirked, as if some evil plan of his had worked, and he clenched his hands slightly behind his back.

After turning a few corners, Steward Mu led Feng Wu into a room.

The door locked behind her after she entered, and the two of them were alone in the dark narrow space.

A streak of light shone down from above on Steward Mu and Feng Wu, highlighting Steward Mu's eerie smile.

"You're actually bold enough to come." The two of them were only three meters apart as they stood opposite each other.

Feng Wu looked at Steward Mu, unperturbed as usual and a light smile on her face.

"Why shouldn't I be?" She smiled.

"Aren't you afraid that I'll kill you, you rascal?!" Steward Mu's face suddenly darkened, and he reached for Feng Wu's neck in a seemingly relaxed motion.

*Whoosh* —

Feng Wu didn't have time to avoid it and was caught by her neck.

"Tsk —" Steward Mu grinned coldly. "I was wondering how impressive you can be. Is this all you can do?"

Feng Wu's smile didn't change.

"Are you really not afraid of death?" Steward Mu narrowed his eyes.

Feng Wu was still smiling and didn't seem worried at all.

Steward Mu said, "Don't worry. You're going to die, but I'd like to see who you are before that!"

As soon as he said those words, his other hand suddenly moved.

He reached for Feng Wu's face!

He knew better than anyone else that it was a human skin mask, and he was the only one who knew how to take it off!

But —

When his hand moved to Feng Wu's chin —

He realized in surprise that the tiny secret buckle wasn't there.

That wasn't right!

The secret buckle should be right under the chin, and the mask could only be taken off from there. But to his dismay —

### **Chapter 1642: Untitled**

There was no secret buckle. He couldn't find it anywhere!

He couldn't take that mask off!

"Why is this happening? This isn't right! It's impossible!" Steward Mu murmured to himself and wouldn't believe it.

This person was impersonating Catnine, and Steward Mu was the real Catnine!

He had even made this mask himself, so this shouldn't be happening!

"Who on earth are you? Why are you pretending to be Catnine? Speak!" Steward Mu bellowed at Feng Wu.

Meanwhile, Feng Wu was watching the hysterical Steward Mu with the calmest look in her eyes.

"Speak! Who are you?! I'm gonna rip your face off!" Steward Mu yelled like a madman.

Feng Wu gave him a pitying look and heaved a long sigh.

It was full of resignation.

It was as if she had seen through everything.

Steward Mu's stomach lurched, and he had a bad feeling.

"Why did you have to do that?" Feng Wu finally spoke, and she gave Steward Mu a look of resignation.

"If I'm not Catnine, who is?"

"I am! I am Catnine!" Steward Mu yelled at Feng Wu.

"Teehee~"

They heard someone giggling a short distance away.

Steward Mu turned around and was horrified.

Because Sefiro was standing right behind him and was laughing uncontrollably.

"Your Highness, why are you..." Steward Mu felt his mouth go dry and he trembled all over.

"Steward Mu, I never knew that you're such a funny man. Hahahaha —"

She laughed so hard that she was in tears. She then pointed at Steward Mu and said, "Did you just tell Catnine that he's fake and that you're the real Catnine?"

Steward Mu was speechless.

Sefiro asked, "Steward Mu, do you know what you're doing?"

Steward Mu said, "Your Highness... Ahem... I – I was only joking. Please don't be mad."

He thought he was going to break down.

What else could he do apart from admit that he was only joking?

"You were only joking? You almost strangled Catnine, and you call that a joke? Should I throttle you and tell you that I'm only joking, then?"

Steward Mu was speechless.

Sefiro said, “Steward Mu, that was pure bullying behavior. You’ve crossed the line! I can’t watch anymore!”

Steward Mu said, “Your Highness...”

He wanted to tell her that it really wasn’t what she thought. He felt like crying.

However, Sefiro had stopped trusting him. “Give it to me.”

“What?” Steward Mu looked at Sefiro in confusion.

Sefiro shrugged. “Your steward seal. Do I have to be so explicit?”

Steward Mu’s eyes widened. “Your Highness, d- do you mean...”

The possibility made his blood go cold.

“Do you not get it?” Sefiro said grumpily. “You’re an incompetent steward, so I’m temporarily taking back your rights as steward. Do you have a problem with that?”

Of course Steward Mu had. He had a huge problem with it!

But what could he do? He didn’t dare say no.

Since he couldn’t, he had to endure.

Just when Steward Mu —

### **Chapter 1643: Untitled**

After Steward Mu gave the seal to Sefiro, she immediately handed it to Feng Wu.

Even Feng Wu was surprised by this, let alone Steward Mu, who was shocked beyond words.

Steward Mu said, “Your Highness!”

Sefiro snapped, “Steward Mu, I’m so disappointed in you! Catnine will serve as steward for a while. As for when you’ll get the job back, it’ll depend on your performance!”

Sefiro then left for real.

Steward Mu looked at Feng Wu, and Feng Wu returned his stare with a smile.

Steward Mu shook from head to toe with rage, but Feng Wu smiled happily.

“Do you really think I won’t kill you??” He stared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu gave him a half-smile.

“Heh —” Steward Mu suddenly laughed. “Since you’ve played the part of Catnine so well, if I kill you now, I can become Catnine again, right?”

Feng Wu said, “That’s right.” Steward Mu stared at Feng Wu in disbelief.

He wondered if this rascal had lost “his” mind. “He” was actually encouraging him.

Since that was the case, he decided that he should give “him” what “he” wanted. Steward Mu could always disappear for a while.

He could always find some excuse.

It was reasonable that the old steward would choose to live in seclusion after being removed from his position.

At that thought, Steward Mu suddenly reached out and grabbed Feng Wu’s throat.

But Feng Wu only smiled at him.

Steward Mu’s vision turned dark. The next second, he realized in surprise that there was a grip around his own throat.

His eyes widened in disbelief.

“You, you, you...”

He was too surprised to speak, for he had threatened “Catnine’s” life several times already, but “he” had never fought back. It had given Steward Mu the wrong idea.

He was led to believe that he was more than capable of killing the rascal.

But that actually wasn’t the case!

It took the rascal only one strike.

She used a single strike to defeat him. She grabbed him by the neck and threatened to kill him.

“Y- You...” Steward Mu was shocked as he stared at Feng Wu in disbelief. “You were pretending!”

Feng Wu smiled at him. “That’s right. Steward Mu, did you only just find out? How slow.”

Steward Mu shook with anger and his face was as red as a cooked shrimp.

“Who on earth are you?!” Steward Mu had an ominous feeling as he studied Feng Wu.

Feng Wu chuckled. “Who do you think I am?”

Steward Mu said, “You stole my mask, which means that you know where my secret stash is. No one knows, unless...”

His face suddenly lost all its color. “Y- You’re not...”

Just then, Feng Wu slid her hand across her forehead, and the next second, Steward Mu saw her real face.

Steward Mu was the real Catnine whom Feng Wu and Feng Xun had questioned earlier, and he had faked his death to get away.

Therefore, one could imagine how shocked he was when he saw Feng Wu’s face.

He felt as if he had been struck by lightning!

“Y- You...” Steward Mu’s face kept twitching...

#### **Chapter 1644: Untitled**

When Steward Mu saw Feng Wu’s face, he was so shocked that he almost lost his mind.

“Impossible! This is impossible!”

How could it be Feng Wu? How?!

“Why are you...” Steward Mu jolted and returned to himself. “So, you weren’t fooled by my act!”

Feng Wu smiled. “What do you think?”

Steward Mu said, “You followed me here!”

Feng Wu chuckled.

Steward Mu said, “That’s why you know where my storage room is! You took the mask of Catnine’s face and pretended to be me! That’s why you came here and made fun of me!”

Feng Wu was still smiling at him.

Steward Mu was completely defeated; he wasn’t Feng Wu’s match.

“What do you want?”

A wise man would submit to fate. Since Steward Mu had learned the truth, what he had to do now was find a way to pass this trial.

Feng Wu smiled at him. “What do you think?”

“Don’t kill me! I’ll tell you anything you want; I’ll give you anything you need. Please don’t kill me...”  
Steward Mu dropped to his knees.

Just like the name Catnine suggested, he was supposed to have nine lives like a cat.

However, he had made the worst possible mistake when he revealed his secret to Feng Wu.

Catnine couldn’t feel pain; his heart was 30% more to the right than a normal person’s, and so was the center between his eyebrows. Normal fatal attacks usually didn’t work on him, which was why he was said to have nine lives.

But such a secret meant nothing to Feng Wu.

Therefore, he had to beg for Feng Wu’s forgiveness.

Feng Wu smiled at him. “Are you going to tell me everything I want to know?”

“Yes! As long as I know the answer, anything.” Steward Mu looked very sincere.

Crossing her arms, Feng Wu smiled at him. “Alright. Let’s start with the master teacher. Who is he?”

Steward Mu smiled wryly. “Don’t you know who Master Teacher Si Basi is? He’s the most capable man on the grassland, and is as powerful as the chieftain himself!”

Feng Wu said grumpily, "Of course I know who Master Teacher Si Basi is. What's his relationship to the chieftain's family?"

"Master Teacher Si Basi is a very mysterious person. No one knows when he comes and goes or his whereabouts. We usually only get to see him during the recovery of the spiritual essence.

"As for his relationship to the chieftain's family... To be honest, he's never been too close to them.

"After all, he's the spiritual leader, while the chieftain is the secular leader. Which one should the people of the grassland follow? They're naturally rivals for the people's faith.

"As for Princess Sefiro, her master is Si Qiyin, the senior brother of Si Basi. That's why Sefiro calls him younger martial uncle. She even wants to become his disciple.

"In the end, the master teacher has very high standards for his disciple. He has been searching for many years without finding a suitable one. Not only will his disciple inherit his skills, they can become the voice of divine power as well. How insane is that?

"That's why everyone on the grassland has their eye on that position, Sefiro included.

"But Sefiro has very mediocre talent and doesn't have a pleasant disposition either, and has to realize that."

#### **Chapter 1645: Untitled**

"But Sefiro has a younger sister, Ranmil, who's incredible. She's unmatched in talent, medical skills, disposition, appearance, everything... All the grasslanders worship her.

"Many say that in the end, Ranmil will become the master teacher's disciple.

"Back then, even the chieftain had asked the master teacher if that would be the case, and the master teacher didn't answer either way."

Feng Wu had zero interest in becoming the master teacher's disciple, because she already had her beautiful master, the best teacher in the entire continent. How could she feel the same way about other people?

"Miss Feng Wu, I see that you don't think much about becoming the master teacher's disciple." Steward Mu was very sharp, and he immediately noticed it.

Feng Wu only smiled.

"Miss Feng Wu, there's something you don't know. Let me enlighten you. The master teacher is the guardian of the land of the spirit source."

Feng Wu's eyes lit up.

Once the spiritual essence recovered, this place would become the land of the spirit source. If Feng Wu could get the seed of the spirit source, her cultivation would greatly benefit from it.

There was no way that Feng Wu would give up that chance!

However, she didn't let anything show on her face, and snorted. "So what? It's not like I can get the seed of the spirit source."

Catnine smiled bitterly.

There was only one seed in the land of the spirit source, so getting it would be next to impossible. As for Miss Feng Wu here, Catnine admitted that she was very talented and was a good cultivator, but she was far from the best cultivator he had ever met.

Even Master Jue was much better than her.

"So, what's the deal with Sefiro's senior brother?" Feng Wu asked casually.

Somehow, she felt that this senior brother was anything but ordinary.

Catnine smiled bitterly. "Sefiro's senior master is Master Jue, the master I work for. Although he seems cold, deep down, he's soft and kind. When I make mistakes, other masters would have punished me. Master Jue would be angry, but he has never chased me away."

"Can anyone be that kind?" Feng Wu raised an eyebrow.

Catnine smiled wryly. "Yes. Master Jue is the best master ever."

Feng Wu asked more questions about Master Jue.

"Black robes? He likes to wear black robes with a dark pattern?" Feng Wu raised an eyebrow. "Is it like this?"

She took a piece of black cloth from her sleeve; it was lined with a dark golden serpent pattern.

"Yes, that's right. This is from Master Jue's clothes. Where did you get this?" Catnine stared at Feng Wu in surprise.

"Where did I get it?" Feng Wu smirked inwardly.

She had been looking for an answer everywhere, and it had now been handed to her on a plate.

Feng Wu had gotten that cloth from the man in black. As for who that man was... Needless to say, it was the master Catnine had mentioned, Master Jue!

Feng Wu smiled a little, and her eyes shone coldly.

She had taken the risk in pretending to be Catnine to find Chaoge, and now, she finally had a general idea of who had taken her.

So, it was Master Jue...

Seeing the change in Feng Wu's expression, Steward Mu suddenly had an ominous feeling.

"Y- You said... You said you would let me go..." He pointed at Feng Wu with a shaking finger.

"Let you go? In your dreams!" Feng Wu smirked.

**Chapter 1646: Untitled**



“I’ve told you so much, but you...”

“You wanted to tell me all those things yourself, right?” Crossing her hands behind her back, Feng Wu smiled at Steward Mu. “Haven’t you already figured out how to make the person known as Steward Mu disappear?”

Steward Mu’s eyes widened.

“You were never going to let me go!”

Feng Wu said, “That’s right. You have nine lives and know how to disguise yourself. If I let you go this time, it won’t be easy to find you again.”

As she spoke, Feng Wu raised her hand and reached for the point between Steward Mu’s eyebrows.

Only this time, she moved a little to the right.

Steward Mu stiffened.

He had hoped that Feng Wu wouldn’t know about his skewed vital point... But as soon as Feng Wu raised her hand, he realized that he was doomed. He wouldn’t survive this time.

There was a blank moment before he was completely dead.

During that brief moment, Steward Mu wondered how Sefiro was going to go up against someone as clever as Feng Wu.

She had already been fooled by Feng Wu. She had told Feng Wu to her face about her plan to get rid of her before letting Feng Wu execute that plan...

No...

Steward Mu felt sorry for Sefiro.

However, he had no time to pity other people now as he fell to the ground with a thump and closed his eyes forever.

Feng Wu remained calm as she studied the dead Steward Mu.

He was an accomplice in Chaoge’s kidnapping, and for those who dared to harm one of her own, she would always get her revenge twice over. She had never planned to let him go.

With a grim face, Feng Wu bent down, found the secret buckle of the human skin mask on Steward Mu’s face, and used a little force. The next second, she removed the mask from his face.

She finally saw his real face.

Maybe because he wore these masks to play different roles all the time, his real face was pale, shrivelled, and gaunt.

She didn’t even know who he really was.

After searching Steward Mu, she found a thumb-sized wooden plate on his waist, which read, “Jiang Yan.”

So, was that Catnine's real name?

Putting away the little plate, Feng Wu took Steward Mu's robe in case she had to play him later.

After all that was done, Feng Wu took out a small bottle of yellow potion.

She only poured out three drops.

*Sizzle* —

It looked like sulphuric acid was being poured over Steward Mu. In less than a minute, all that was left of him was a yellow puddle.

It was as if Steward Mu had never existed.

Feng Wu calmly put Catnine's mask back on. She then left the room and headed for Master Jue's place.

According to Sefiro, Master Jue was with the chieftain right now, which gave her the chance to search Master Jue's place to see if Chaoge was hidden there.

It was obvious that Master Jue was a very important figure as his tent was only a few hundred meters from the chieftain's.

Because Catnine was Master Jue's man, he could walk right inside.

The night was dark.

The silver moonlight shone on the ground.

All was quiet in the campsite.

### **Chapter 1647: Untitled**

The night was silent.

Moonlight poured down like water.

It was very quiet all around, and there were no sounds of life.

The campsite was pitch dark, giving it an eerie feel.

The tent wasn't sealed, and Feng Wu could make her way right in.

She thought about Chaoge and wondered what torment the girl had to be going through now.

She had no reason to stop or be terrified of the darkness.

At that thought, Feng Wu walked in.

As expected, there was no one inside and it was frighteningly quiet.

Master Jue should still be with the chieftain, and the air felt cold and still.

This was the best chance for Feng Wu.

Because Master Jue wasn't here, she could search the entire tent without fear of being discovered, and she might be able to find where Chaoge was hidden.

Feng Wu had very sharp eyes, and she could see at night as well as during the day.

It was a big, spacious tent.

There were some tables, chairs, and carpets, but not much other furniture, and she could see the entire place at one glance.

There was no place to hide a person.

If Chaoge was hidden here, there had to be a secret gadget of some sort.

Feng Wu looked around and shook her head.

Since she wasn't anywhere to be seen, the only possibility was underground. The basement hadn't been searched.

However, if there really was such a place, where was it?

Luckily, Feng Wu was an expert in this. She did a grid search and eliminated all unlikely spots.

In the end, her gaze landed on a lampshade overhead.

The style was quite simple. It was square and nothing special.

Most people would have taken one look and then ignored it.

But not Feng Wu.

She immediately saw what was different about the lampshade.

Because there was a spot on the lampshade that was much cleaner than the rest. There was much less dust, indicating that it was touched often.

"You're here."

Feng Wu was still staring at the lampshade when she heard a cold voice behind her.

In an empty tent in the dark night, a normal person would have been frightened to death if they suddenly heard such a voice.

Feng Wu was startled as well, but she soon collected herself.

"Master Jue." She bowed respectfully.

Master Jue was covered in black from head to toe, and gave off a cold, ferocious air.

His eyes were resolute and without warmth.

He looked Feng Wu up and down.

Feng Wu felt her hands go cold, as if she had been seen through.

Had Master Jue figured out that she was an impostor?

Just when Feng Wu's heart began to race, Master Jue looked away.

The window was open, and Master Jue stood there looking at the night sky with his hands behind his back.

With the man looking away, Feng Wu relaxed.

This Master Jue was the man in black whom Feng Wu had lured away, Chaoge's kidnapper!

But Feng Wu knew that she couldn't stare at him with hatred now. She couldn't even show any emotion, because a powerful man could be very sharp.

Therefore, she lowered her head and adjusted her mood.

When she looked up, her eyes were as clear as if they had been rinsed.

Luckily, Master Jue had been looking out the window the whole time and didn't notice the change in her.

#### **Chapter 1648: Untitled**

Master Jue suddenly turned around and stared at Feng Wu with cold eyes. "Have you spoken with the princess?"

Luckily, Feng Wu had learned many things from Catnine, and she was able to answer the question.

"Yes, master," she said respectfully.

"Remember, nothing is more important than the seed of the spirit source this time!" Master Jue said solemnly.

"Yes, master." Feng Wu nodded.

Just then, Feng Wu felt a shadow towering over her.

She wondered why Master Jue was standing so close.

Did he have to stand so close to his subordinate?

She was still wondering, when a finger raised her chin.

WHAT?!

Feng Wu went stiff, and her eyes widened.

Had she been discovered?

Was Master Jue teasing her now?

Should she make a move?

What if Master Jue didn't have any evidence?

Feng Wu was still hesitating, when the hand suddenly gripped her chin!

“What are you thinking?” Master Jue didn’t sound so stiff now.

Feng Wu didn’t know what to say.

It wasn’t that she didn’t want to speak; she just didn’t know what to say.

Because if she said the wrong thing, she would expose herself.

“Jiang Yan, you’re still so stubborn.” He sounded a little helpless, and there was also a little affection in his voice.

Jiang Yan?

Feng Wu’s stomach lurched when she heard the name.

That was familiar. She had heard it before.

Ah, right —

It came back to her.

She had seen the name on Steward Mu’s plate.

That name was Jiang Yan.

Feng Wu heaved a sigh in relief, because —

Master Jue didn’t realize that this “Catnine” was a fake one. He was acting strangely precisely because he thought he was with Catnine.

However —

Master Jue’s affectionate touch gave Feng Wu a strange idea.

Could it be really like that?

If that was the case... Feng Wu shuddered. No, it couldn’t be like that...

However, luck seemed to be working against her. While she was trying to convince herself, Master Jue put his hands on her shoulders.

This wasn’t happening!

Feng Wu’s stomach lurched and she almost fought back.

“Yan, you’re always like this.” The affection in Master Jue’s eyes gradually turned into sorrow. “Why are you always running away from me?”

Feng Wu didn’t know what to say.

Was this the cruel, mysterious man in black she met before?

So, he would show sadness and weakness with certain people. However...

A chill ran down Feng Wu's spine.

Judging by Master Jue's attitude toward Jiang Yan, she couldn't imagine how much rage and hatred he would unleash on her when he learned that she had killed Jiang Yan.

At that thought, Feng Wu felt uneasy.

With that, she shuddered.

But her shudder only made Master Jue want to make another move. He reached out with his big warm hand and caressed Feng Wu's cheek.

"Yan, for you, I can betray the whole world. Why do you always feel ashamed?"

Master Jue slowly stroked Feng Wu's face. "You've worn this mask for so long that I've almost forgotten what you look like."

As Master Jue caressed her face, his finger...

### **Chapter 1650: Untitled**

Master Jue glanced at Feng Wu and said casually, "Let's go."

Feng Wu nodded and followed him.

There was a silent tunnel up ahead, so silent that it was scary. They could hear each other's breathing.

The silence only accentuated the awkwardness.

A few times, Master Jue wanted to say something, but was stopped by Feng Wu's stare.

Master Jue could only sigh to himself.

They walked through the dark tunnel before reaching a dark room.

It was a small square room built from a special material that was used to imprison capable cultivators.

The door opened with a click.

Feng Wu was filled with rage when she saw the scene inside.

Her pupils contracted and her eyes went blood-red.

Chaoge was tied to a pillar with her hands chained down. She was covered in wounds and blood...

At that moment, Feng Wu wanted to kill Master Jue right there and then!

Master Jue immediately felt her rage, and he gave her a sidelong glance. "What?"

How sharp!

Naturally, Feng Wu couldn't say anything. She fought that impulse with all her strength.

After taking a deep breath, Feng Wu smiled a little. "She's been tortured."

The blood on Chaoge looked fresh. Feng Wu could put the wounds to within an hour.

She had been abused!

“Yes.” Master Jue didn’t think much of it. “It was Xiao Yun, probably.”

Xiao Yun? Who was that?

Feng Wu couldn’t ask. She could only make a mental note of that name.

Master Jue seemed to see the dissatisfaction in Feng Wu’s eyes, so he explained, which was very rare for him. “This Duan Chaoge is quite interesting.”

Feng Wu said, “Really?”

“Between her life and her friend, she chose the latter, which was a really odd choice. However, because she was the first person to ever make that choice, I let her live.

“Don’t worry. I only kill people. I don’t torture them. If you’re not happy...”

Feng Wu looked expectantly at Master Jue.

Master Jue was suddenly very happy, because he liked it when Yan looked at him like that.

“If you don’t want to see blood, how about I let you take care of this Duan Chaoge?”

Feng Wu’s eyes lit up. “Can I?”

Master Jue smiled meaningfully. “Of course you can. You know I want nothing more than to have you stay.”

Feng Wu didn’t know what to say.

“This Duan Chaoge...” Feng Wu hesitated.

“We were using her existence to get rid of Feng Wu, but Feng Wu isn’t very important herself. What’s important is Jun Linyuan who’s behind her,” said Master Jue.

Feng Wu asked, “How are we going to get rid of Feng Wu?”

Feng Wu found this disguise as Catnine very worthwhile. People just kept telling her how they would work against her.

Master Jue smiled. “Yan, do you know her? You sound like you care a lot about her.”

Feng Wu said, “She tricked me once.”

“She did? How bold. Yan, don’t worry. She’ll be crying soon.”

Feng Wu asked, “Why?”

Master Jue said, “Because of Jun Linyuan.”

Feng Wu’s stomach lurched. “What about Jun Linyuan? It seems that the Junwu Empire thinks that he’s missing.”

Master Jue smiled. He was about to speak, when Chaoge woke up from her unconsciousness.

“What are you going to do to Xiao Wu?!”