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Chapter 171: Boy and Girl Twins

Mrs Yan waved her hand. "I had my window open when I took a nap the other day and I caught a cold. I'll be fine after taking some medicine. It's not even close to some incurable disease. The girl is talking nonsense!"

Yan Yan glared at Feng Wu. "What more do you have to say?!"

Feng Wu smiled. "Concealing a malady and refusing to consult a doctor is the worst habit. If you don't cherish your life, no one else will cherish it for you."

Mrs Yan glowered. "That's enough! How dare a girl like you meddle in my business! That's out of line!"

Feng Wu gave Mrs Yan a half-smile and sighed. "Mrs Yan, do try to stay calm. The blood clot in your head will explode if you get too excited and I might be blamed for your death. I won't be able to defend myself if that happens. So, please go back as calmly as you can manage."

"You brat —" Yan Yan wanted to hit Feng Wu.

Feng Wu waved her hand at her. "Miss Yan, if I were you, I'd spend more time with your mother in her last days."

"Young lady, that's not a very nice thing to say." Mrs Ning stared at Feng Wu. She had liked Feng Wu in the beginning, but not so much anymore.

Feng Wu shifted her gaze to Mrs Ning's belly. She frowned and asked Mrs Ning, "Do you mind if I feel your pulse?"

"Yes, we do!" Yan Yan rejected Feng Wu right away. "Do you have any idea who she is? She's the wife of the governor of Anyuan Province. What if you try something when you feel her pulse? Plus, there's something so aggressive about you. Who knows what that aura will do to my aunt?"

Mrs Ning gestured at Yan Yan to quieten down, then gave Feng Wu her hand. "I think the young lady does know a thing or two about medicine. Please feel my pulse and tell me what you think."

A few steps away, Feng Liu and Feng Yiran exchanged looks. What a load of bullshit Feng Wu was coming up with! They had no idea that she knew anything about medicine at all.

Feng Wu felt Mrs Ning's pulse and drew back her fingers in less than three seconds.

Both Yan Yan and Mrs Yan smiled in contempt.

All doctors felt a pulse for different lengths of time, but no one could feel it for as short as three seconds. One might not even find a pulse in so short a time. The girl was nothing but a pretty face.

"Aunt, she's bluffing again. I knew it." Yan Yan snickered.

Feng Wu smiled. "Mrs Ning is eight months pregnant. Of the twins, one of them is well developed with adequate nutrition. The other one, though... Plus, their umbilical cords are wrapped around their necks. I'm afraid you're going to have a difficult labor."

" Pffft — " Yan Yan burst into laughter. "Aunt, I told you. I knew she was going to exaggerate just to scare you. She's going to swindle money out of you now!"

Mrs Ning ignored Yan Yan. Keeping her gaze on Feng Wu, she asked, "They?"

Feng Wu nodded. "You're having boy and girl twins."

"Hahahaha —" Yan Yan laughed loudly. "Aunt, just look at her fake sincerity. Twins, she says? And boy and girl twins? That's ridiculous. All the medicine refiners we consulted before we left told us that you were going to have one baby."

Feng Wu looked at Mrs Ning and said in an indifferent tone, "There are two babies. But the girl is being robbed of all her nutrition and her heart is barely beating. Together with the umbilical cord around her neck, I don't think she'll have much of a chance."

Chapter 172: What? A Wave of Magical Beasts?

Mrs Ning stared at Feng Wu!

In fact, she had always felt that she was having two babies, but all the medicine refiners she had consulted had told her that there was only one. She had had no choice but to accept that conclusion until now...

"How can you prove it?" Mrs Ning asked earnestly.

Feng Wu shrugged. "You'll see when you're in labor. However, in order to keep the baby girl alive, you must take very good care of yourself and carry your pregnancy to full term. Otherwise..."

Mrs Ning nodded.

Yan Yan was vexed. Tugging at Mrs Ning, she yelled, "Aunt, that's all bullshit! You can't believe her!"

Mrs Ning rubbed her forehead. "Call it motherly instinct, but I feel the same."

The corner of Yan Yan's mouth twitched. She was going to say something else, but Mrs Ning cut her off.

Mrs Ning smiled at Feng Wu. "No matter what happens, thank you for your reminder."

She nodded at Feng Wu, then led the others back to their corner.

Qiuling pursed her lips. "My mistress is the best medicine refiner on this continent. They'll soon learn their lesson."

Feng Wu stuffed a fruit in Qiuling's mouth. "Get some rest. Tomorrow morning —"

Just then, there was a loud bang!

Something rumbled in the far distance.

The entire Sumeru Temple shook violently as if there was an earthquake!

Everyone was shocked!

What happened?!

"Look after my mother. I'll go have a look," Feng Wu told Qiuling.

The explosive sound made her restless, but she couldn't put her finger on it.

Seeing Feng Wu run out of Sumeru Temple, Ning Chenxi followed her out.

Yan Yan ran out after Ning Chenxi.

Sumeru Temple was halfway up the mountain and didn't have the best range of vision. Feng Wu jumped onto the roof at once, looking in the direction of that sound.

The evening glow painted the sky blood red, creating a rather terrifying picture.

Rumble!

There came another loud sound!

The blurry image of an enormous dragon suddenly appeared among the red clouds!

It was such a forbidding and frightening image!

Feng Wu's heart sank!

The image disappeared as quickly as it had appeared and was completely gone in a matter of seconds. Apart from Feng Wu, who had been standing on top of the roof, no one else saw it.

Feng Wu jumped down immediately and headed back.

"What's wrong?" Ning Chenxi caught up with Feng Wu and saw that she was grim-faced and very stiff, as if she had seen something terrifying.

Yan Yan was also confused. Feng Wu had jumped onto the roof before coming back down after a few seconds and heading back in a hurry... what had she seen?

It was just thunder. Wasn't it?

Feng Wu said to Ning Chenxi as she walked, "If I've guessed correctly, a wave of magical beasts is coming. You should get going."

"What? A wave of magical beasts?" Ning Chenxi shook his head involuntarily. "It can't be. That was just thunder and nothing more. It can't be something as serious as magical beasts. Plus, it's not the right season. They usually only come out in winter..."

However, Feng Wu didn't say another word to him. She only told Qiuling, "Pack our things now. We're leaving."

That successfully surprised everyone.

However, Qiuling never questioned anything Feng Wu said. The three of them all got up, packed their things, and were ready to go in less than a minute.

Chapter 173: That's Ridiculous!

Ning Chenxi stood there dazed... why were they leaving all of a sudden?

Mrs Ning rose to her feet, helped by Mrs Yan. She darted a glance at Feng Wu, then asked Ning Chenxi with a frown, "What's going on?"

Ning Chenxi looked at Feng Wu and Mrs Ning in turn, the look on his face a little grim. "She said that a wave of magical beasts is coming... but it's not the right season. How can there be a rampage of magical beasts at this time of the year?"

After that, Ning Chenxi tugged at Feng Wu. "The sun is setting and fog is rising up. The mountains will be filled with magical beasts. With the elderly and the wounded, you'll never be able to get out of here. Please trust me on this. There is no wave of magical beasts. Can you please wait until sunrise and set out with the rest of us?"

Feng Wu looked back at Ning Chenxi earnestly. "Please trust me on this. Two Emperor-level magical beasts are fighting in Frozen Forest and one of them is a Demonic Blood Dragon. Whatever's fighting the dragon can only be as capable. The battle between two powerful creatures will create a lot of collateral damage, and all the magical beasts in Frozen Forest will run away from the woods for their lives, which will in turn make us the collateral damage. This Sumeru Temple —"

Feng Wu looked up and shook her head. "This temple won't even last until tomorrow morning. It'll be wiped off the face of the earth by the end of tonight."

Ning Chenxi didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Do you always expect the worst? Are you paranoid or what? We have so many capable men here —"

Seeing that he wasn't convinced, Feng Wu lost her patience talking to him. She went up to Mrs Ning instead and looked the lady in the eye. "I think you're a smart lady. The others won't take me seriously, but maybe you will. If I've guessed right, a wave of magical beasts isn't the only thing we'll get tonight... What worries me most is that a battle of that level will stir up the land's core and start an earthquake. If that happens, the impact will extend much further beyond the perimeter of Frozen Forest. Mrs Ning, with your pregnancy, it'll be too much for your body to handle. If you can, please leave ASAP."

After that, Feng Wu waved her hand and led her team out.

The beautiful lady looked baffled and was completely at a loss as to what was going on. However, Feng Wu had always been the one who called the shots in the family, so the beautiful lady got into the carriage without any objections.

Uncle Qiu wanted to take the driver's seat, but Feng Wu turned him down. "We're going to have a very bumpy ride ahead of us. I'll take it from here. Uncle Qiu, please take the time to recover. I think we're going to have a nasty fight ahead."

Feng Wu's face was calm and solemn, which proved how imminent the crisis was.

Uncle Qiu nodded. He sat down cross-legged in the carriage right away and began to regulate his energy.

Feng Wu and her people left in such a hurry it was as if they had never been there.

Everyone else was still baffled even when Feng Wu was gone... they exchanged awkward looks.

"A wave of magical beasts? Earthquake? Hahaha, that's ridiculous!" Feng Liu smirked. "She's lying her ass off just to get away."

"To get away?" Yan Yan stared at Feng Liu.

Feng Liu couldn't wait to play up to Yan Yan. She said obsequiously, "She's offended both your people and mine in this hall. With all the weaklings and cripples on her side, do you think she can sleep tonight? That's why she came up with this grand excuse so that she can leave without being stopped. You've all been fooled. How nervous you all look... hahaha —"

Chapter 174: Do You Have A Death Wish?!

Yan Yan stomped her foot angrily. "How can she be so disgusting?! I was really frightened back there! I thought the magical beasts and earthquake were really coming! Ahhh! I'm so angry!"

Mrs Yan snorted. "There are all sorts of women in this world. Ning Chenxi, keep your eyes wide open and steer clear of such girls. Otherwise, you'll be counting money for her when she sells you off! Sister, am I right?"

Mrs Ning, however, was frowning. Caressing her belly involuntarily with her right hand, she said quietly, "But... I think the young lady does have a point."

"What?!" Everyone turned to look at Mrs Ning.

Mrs Ning pressed her hand to her chest. "Somehow, I'm awfully nervous tonight and I keep feeling that something big is going to happen... It's giving me the jitters."

Mrs Yan snorted. "Why do you think? The girl hinted at ill fortune for your kids. As a mother, of course you'd feel restless. That girl was really..."

"Sister —" Mrs Ning cut her off. "I think we should leave now."

Everyone was now looking at Mrs Ning as if she had lost her mind. Mrs Yan shrieked, "Nonsense! How are we going to travel in the middle of the night when you're this pregnant? What if you fall out of the carriage? Do you have a death wish?!"

However, Mrs Ning was more determined than ever. She rose to her feet and instructed Ning Chenxi, "Tell the others, we're leaving in an hour."

"Sister -"

"Sister, I've made up my mind. Please stop." Mrs Yan knew that despite Mrs Ning's harmless appearance, her younger sister would stick to it when she had made up her mind. No one would be able to make her decide otherwise.

At that thought, Mrs Yan couldn't help but begin to hate Feng Wu.

"Brother, how about us?" Somehow, Feng Liu suddenly felt rather restless, especially when Mrs Yan and the others packed up to leave.

Feng Yiran darted Feng Liu a look. "What do you think?"

Feng Liu snorted. "Will things happen just because Feng Wu said so? She's just an ordinary human being. I don't care what others think, but I'm not buying it. I'll die here in this Sumeru Temple before I leave —"

All of a sudden!

Rumble!

An ear-splitting sound exploded above Sumeru Temple!

The entire temple shook violently, as if a giant hand had grabbed hold and was shaking it!

Crackle —

The walls crumbled and began to crack.

It wasn't just the walls. The earth began to crack as well!

The shakes stopped as quickly as they'd come, but it was enough to frighten everyone.

Both Mrs Yan and Yan Yan blanched and were bewildered.

Despite being pregnant, Mrs Ning was the most level-headed person in the room. She said succinctly, "Stop packing. Leave all the heavy load behind. We're leaving now!"

"But... will it be safer outside?" Yan Yan objected.

Mrs Ning said, "This road will get us to Wanping Town, where the terrain is open and there are soldiers stationed there. We'll be much safer there than in the mountains. This Sumeru Temple... will probably be gone by the end of the night. Let's go!"

Mrs Ning got into a carriage immediately after that and told the driver to set out.

Mrs Yan might look all stern and solemn, but she was much less level-headed in such a situation. She was already panicking by now, and taking Yan Yan with her, they joined Mrs Ning in her carriage.

Chapter 175: The Magical Beasts Are Coming!

Just then, there was a loud rumbling from the woods!

Mrs Ning blanched at the sound!

She had accompanied Ning Zhiyuan, her husband, when he was stationed at Wanping Town back in the day, and he had defended the town against waves of magical beasts then. As a result, Mrs Ning was very familiar with that sound. "A wave of magical beasts is coming! Let's go! Quickly!"

Oh god, so the magical beasts were really coming?!

The carriage driver whipped the horses hard!

The horses galloped off at an unbelievable speed along the mountain track!

Feng Liu and Feng Yiran looked equally bewildered... The magical beasts were really coming?

The rumbling they heard came from none other than the earth shaking as countless magical beasts rushed toward them!

"Let's go!" Throwing Feng Liu onto a horse, Feng Yiran took another horse and dashed off with her!

Feng Liu felt like screaming!

However, she had no time to resent Feng Wu now, for every second had to be spent on running for her life!

They heard more rumbling three minutes after they set out!

There came a loud sound!

Through a gap in the curtains, Yan Yan watched as a herd of magical beasts trampled over Sumeru Temple, which was reduced to shambles in no time...

"Oh my god!"

Covering her mouth with one hand, Yan Yan grabbed her mother's hand with the other. "Sumeru Temple, the temple..."

Mrs Yan turned around, and what she saw almost made her pass out! Sumeru Temple was gone!

Mrs Ning looked over her shoulder and coldly said, "We should thank that young lady for her reminder. We'd all be dead by now if it wasn't for her."

Mrs Yan looked away and Yan Yan snorted under her breath, reluctant to admit her fault.

Mrs Ning asked Ning Chenxi, "What's that young lady's name? We must thank her for this. Even the smallest help should be returned generously, not to mention that she just saved our lives."

Ning Chenxi scratched his head. "Her name... well, I haven't gotten to that part yet."

Mrs Ning was speechless. No wonder he was getting nowhere with the young lady. He didn't even know her name! Why did she have such a dumb son?

Rumble!

The magical beasts were running fast. Before long, they were in sight!

"Aunt, stop talking about that girl. We need to hurry up! They're catching up to us!" Seeing the magical beasts that were less than a kilometer behind them, Yan Yan was almost in tears. "They're here! They're on us!"

Mrs Yan said, "It's good that we weren't the last ones. The brother and sister left after us and were only 500 meters ahead of the beasts. They'll be eaten before we are."

Mrs Ning almost rolled her eyes at her sister. However, she was too busy directing the carriage to say anything.

All of a sudden!

Rumble!

The ground beneath them gave way!

The narrow track they were traveling along cracked suddenly and Mrs Ning felt a sharp pain in her belly!

Crumble —

The two horses pulling their carriage were terrified of the magical beasts to begin with, and they went into meltdown as the earth shook. They were now rushing toward the edge of the cliff with the carriage!

The carriage was on the steepest part of the track now. On one side was the precipitous cliff and the other side the valley!

The sudden change in direction frightened everyone on board!

"No!"

Mrs Yan and Yan Yan screamed at the top of their lungs!

They had forgotten all about being graceful.

The carriage plunged into the valley!

It was such a long way down the slope!

Meanwhile, Feng Wu was driving their carriage as fast as she could. Because they had left 15 minutes earlier than the others, they were still relatively safe.

Chapter 176: My Face Is Scratched...

"Miss, the magical beasts are coming! They really are!" Qiuling drew in her breath, fighting back the terror in her voice.

Feng Wu said, "Don't worry. I've taken a shortcut and it won't be long before we reach Wanping Town. We'll be on a stretch of open land once we're out of the mountains. Even if there's an earthquake then, it won't affect us that much."

"Yes!" Qiuling made a fist.

No matter how tough the situation was, Qiuling would always feel reassured when her mistress was around.

Looking out the window, she saw what was happening up on the cliff and her eyes popped out. "Miss, look! It's Mrs Ning's carriage! They're falling down from up there!"

Feng Wu looked up and her pupils contracted!

Mrs Ning and the others couldn't possibly survive that fall!

At that thought, Feng Wu jumped down from the carriage and told Uncle Qiu, "Get our carriage away from here. I'll be right back!"

There was no time to waste!

Feng Wu looked around and spotted a big tree. She immediately jumped onto it, as nimble as a monkey!

Just as the carriage fell down, her whip lashed out to wrap around the carriage, and Feng Wu pulled with all her might!

Crumble —

The carriage shattered right away and the passengers inside were pulled in Feng Wu's direction. Instead of falling all the way to the ground below, they rolled out onto the thick tree branches.

Feng Wu only had enough time to catch Mrs Ning with her whip. The rest of the passengers rolled down the tree branches and fell to the ground with a series of thumping sounds.

The others cried out in pain as they hit the ground, but because of the leafy old tree, which had acted as a buffer, none of them were severely injured.

Carrying Mrs Ning, Feng Wu landed lightly on the ground.

A look of pleasant surprise appeared on Mrs Ning's pale face. "I'm not dead?"

Feng Wu nodded. "You're alive, Mrs Ning, but things are not looking good for you. Several of your ribs were broken during the fall and one of them has pierced your heart, which is bleeding now."

Mrs Ning gave her a wry smile. "That explains my difficulty breathing and the throbbing pain in my chest..."

Feng Wu didn't know what to say. She was amazed by how carefree Mrs Ning was. The lady was still able to smile in such a situation.

"It's not just your ribs. The babies aren't doing well either —" Feng Wu frowned.

Ning Chenxi scrambled toward them and looked agitated. "Is my mum in danger? What are we going to do now?"

Feng Wu said with a frown, "Obviously, the best thing for her is to be treated right here and now, but I don't think I need to remind you that with the wave of magical beasts behind us, treating her now is as good as getting everyone killed."

Although Feng Wu still had the repellent, it was only for wolves. She wasn't sure if it would work on other beasts. Moreover, no repellent would be potent enough against a herd of rampaging magical beasts.

"Oh god, my face. My face is scratched..." Yan Yan wiped her face and cried out when she saw the blood on her hands.

Feng Wu took off her vest, tore it into strips of cloth, and quickly bound Mrs Ning's wounds. "We're in no condition to treat her right now. The only option for us is to get to Wanping Town ASAP. That way, we might stand a chance."

"Sure!" Ning Chenxi was befuddled as soon as he said that. "But our carriage..."

The horses had been killed by the fall and the carriage was all shattered... How were they going to outrun those frantic beasts on their feet?

Chapter 177: Kicking Her Out

Before Feng Wu said a word, Yan Yan glared at her and said, "Your carriage is requisitioned. Name your price!"

Feng Wu eyed Yan Yan as if she was looking at an idiot. She then ignored Yan Yan completely and frowned at Ning Chenxi. "Bring your mother into the carriage. She can't afford any more delays. We need to set out now!"

Seeing that Yan Yan was getting into the carriage as well, Feng Wu kicked her out.

"You —"

Yan Yan stumbled back in disbelief. She pointed a finger at Feng Wu and yelled, "You didn't save me just then and let my face get destroyed by the branches. I'll forgive you for that, but you just kicked me out of the carriage! How dare you? Do you have any idea who I am?"

"I don't care who you are. You're not getting into my carriage. Bite me!" After that, Feng Wu cracked her whip and the horses galloped out.

"You! Stop there! Stop —" Yan Yan thought that she was going to lose her mind!

Behind her was the wave of unstoppable magical beasts and she had just been kicked out of a carriage... she was the daughter of the minister on the Board of Civil Office and on the Grand Council!!!

Feng Wu smirked. "You're too heavy and we can't afford to have you on board. Run for your life, if you still cherish it!"

Feng Wu flicked her whip as she spoke and the horses dashed forward!

Yan Yan was wild with rage!

She had never expected that Feng Wu would really make her run after the carriage like this!

That woman! I swear I'm going to kill her one day! Yan Yan vented her hatred in her head!

Ning Chenxi was as concerned about Mrs Ning as he was about the two galloping horses. He asked in consternation, "Are they going to go berserk? What if they do?"

"They won't," Feng Wu said sternly and focused on controlling the horses.

In such a situation, she was the only one who could adequately command the two fine horses so that they could run at top speed.

Leaning against Ning Chenxi, Mrs Ning saw that the young lady could drive the horses so smoothly in such a situation and was even more amazed by Feng Wu. She told Ning Chenxi, "If you had paid more attention to the horses, you would have noticed that their ears are stuffed up."

With their ears plugged, the horses couldn't hear any noise, which was why they weren't frightened.

Mrs Ning was so intrigued. She had never met such a smart girl before.

Mrs Yan kept turning around to look behind them, for Yan Yan was still running!

More than once, she wanted to beg Feng Wu to let Yan Yan in, but her pride stopped her in the end.

Luckily, Yan Yan was pretty fast and her will to survive only gave her more strength. She was able to follow the carriage closely so far!

Rumble!

Lightning flashed and thunder rumbled!

Streaks of lightning struck down!

Rain began to fall heavily!

A mud avalanche rushed down the mountain in the distance!

Mrs Yan looked at where Sumeru Temple used to be. The entire mountain had been wiped off the face of the earth by the earthquake.

She couldn't help but dart another look at Feng Wu. Was the girl really that capable or had she just gotten lucky? However, recalling Feng Wu's resolute and decisive moves... Mrs Yan couldn't help but frown again.

Controlling the horses, Feng Wu avoided countless pits and falling stones. Finally, they were outside Wanping Town.

By then, the magical beasts were less than 1000 meters from them!

"Open the gate! Open the gate now!" Ning Chenxi ran out of the carriage and brandished his governor's token.

The gatekeepers wouldn't have opened the gate for anyone else, for the magical beasts were so close and it would be too dangerous to do so!

However, the token represented the governor of Anyuan Province and they couldn't afford to take it lightly!

Chapter 178: How Unfortunate For Her!

"Quickly! Open the gate!" General Wu, who was stationed at Wanping Town, gave the command. "The rest of you, prepare to shoot the magical beasts!"

Because of all the passengers, Feng Wu's carriage was a little slower.

Feng Liu and Feng Yiran were much quicker on horseback.

Seeing that the gate was open, Feng Liu's pupils contracted. Whipping her horse, she tried to get in front of Feng Wu.

Feng Wu smirked, then flicked her whip at Feng Liu.

"Ah!" Feng Liu cried out in pain and glared at Feng Wu!

Feng Wu said in a righteous tone, "Mrs Ning needs to be treated. Jump the queue again and you'll never get in!"

Mrs Ning? Feng Liu was shocked.

Just then, Mrs Yan lifted the curtain and stared at Feng Liu with a stern look in her eyes.

Feng Liu felt as if a hand was squeezing her heart hard! She didn't expect Mrs Ning to really be on board...

Feng Wu snorted, then with a crack of her whip, the carriage was inside Wanping Town!

Feng Liu and Feng Yiran ran in after her.

The moment before the gate closed, Yan Yan arrived, gasping. The magical beasts were almost at her elbow!

The guard at the gate pulled Yan Yan in while aiming his spear at a magical beast behind her!

Thud!

The beast was impaled on the spear, and with a thump, the gate was closed!

It was a narrow escape... Lying on the ground, Yan Yan cursed Feng Wu in her head with all the obscenities she could think of.

Covered in Mrs Ning's blood, Ning Chenxi yelled at General Wu, "General Wu, quickly! Get someone here to save my mother! She needs help!"

Needless to say, General Wu knew who Ning Chenxi was. The man's heart lurched at those words. "Is Mrs Ning injured?"

Ning Chenxi was worried sick and nodded repeatedly.

"Young Master Ba! Young Master Ba!" General Wu ran out and dragged a young medicine refiner to their side from a few steps away. "There! This is Young Master Ba, the grandson of Master Ba. He learned everything from the old master, I'm sure he'll save Mrs Ning!"

One's fame traveled further than oneself. Master Ba was well-known all over the Junwu Empire and Ning Chenxi was a little relieved to see that Young Master Ba was here.

Feng Wu was going to treat Mrs Ning, but everyone else was focused on Young Master Ba.

Qiuling looked at her mistress... Even the old man himself had to ask for Feng Wu's advice, but all these people were listening to that Young Master Ba only and ignoring her mistress. Were they blind?

Young Master Ba rushed to their side right away. Seeing that Feng Wu was going to treat Mrs Ning, he bellowed, "Who the hell are you?! Stop right there! How dare you touch Mrs Ning?"

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

Qiuling looked at him in indignation. This Young Master Ba was so rude!

Mrs Yan and Yan Yan had been waiting for an opportunity to pick on Feng Wu. Hearing Young Master Ba's words, they shoved Feng Wu to the side. "We were in a rush back there and had to let you have your way. Now that Young Master Ba is here, you're redundant! Get lost!"

Yan Yan yelled at Feng Wu, "If my aunt is somehow harmed by your treatment, I'll kill everyone in your family!"

Feng Wu was never mild in temperament. Hearing those words, she smirked. "Fine, you've just killed Mrs Ning. She has to be the most unfortunate person in the world to have you lot as her relatives!"

Chapter 179: She's Dead

"How dare you curse my aunt —" Yan Yan turned around and glared at Ning Chenxi. "Did you hear what she said? She cursed your mother! Are you going to take this evil woman's side?"

Ning Chenxi was sick with concern. Glaring at Yan Yan, he said impatiently, "Shut up!"

Meanwhile, Young Master Ba had begun to treat Mrs Ning, who had passed out in the carriage.

"Mrs Ning isn't going to make it." Young Master Ba shook his head, the look on his face grave. "Five of her ribs are broken, her heart is punctured, the baby has suffered from the severe impact, and she's bleeding out... this is too severe, I..."

Young Master Ba blanched. Which should he treat first? The ribs, the heart, the baby, or the hemorrhage... this was impossible.

As soon as he lay Mrs Ning flat, he realized with shock that —

"She... she's not breathing...

"And I can't find her pulse..."

In a matter of minutes, Mrs Ning had drained of all color and her face was ghastly pale. She had lost all signs of life...

"We... we've lost her... she's gone..."

Blood covered Young Master Ba's hands and he looked defeated. He turned to Ning Chenxi and said apologetically, "... I'm sorry, but Mrs Ning was too badly injured. I think you should start to prepare for her funeral..."

Mrs Yan was stunned!

Yan Yan's eyes were wide open as well!

Ning Chenxi stared at his mother in disbelief. This wasn't happening... It couldn't be...

All this happened in a matter of minutes; it was too quick...

Ning Chenxi wouldn't believe it. He rushed to Mrs Ning's side to check her breathing... and there was none! Her pulse... was gone as well! Grabbing Young Master Ba by the collar, Ning Chenxi yelled, "How can she be dead?! How?! Why can't you save her? Save her!"

Mrs Yan burst into tears. That was her own sister. She couldn't be dead! No...

Staring at Young Master Ba, she said, "I don't believe you! She can't be dead! She was alright just a minute ago! She said she could treat my sister, why can't you?"

Mrs Yan pointed at Feng Wu. "The symptoms she described were exactly what you told us, but she said she could cure her!"

Young Master Ba glared at Feng Wu, vexed. "You said that?"

Feng Wu nodded and said calmly. "I did."

"Are you insane?!" Young Master Ba glowered at Feng Wu. "She has five broken ribs and a punctured heart, which are enough to kill her. Together with the metrorrhagia, what can you possibly do to save her?"

Feng Wu smirked. "I can do it."

"Bullshit! Even my grandfather can't do that, not to mention a callow girl like you!" Young Master Ba was wild with rage.

He then turned to Mrs Yan and Ning Chenxi. "Are you going to listen to an ignorant girl like her? Who's the medicine refiner here? She or me? Mrs Ning is beyond saving and my skills have nothing to do with it!"

"Your grandfather would never have given up before even trying, nor would he make excuses for himself. I feel sorry for him for feeling apologetic toward you. As a matter of fact, you're not worthy to be his grandson!" Feng Wu gave Young Master Ba a stern glance.

Ba Jianming eyed Feng Wu ferociously, his face scarlet and his eyes spitting fire!

"Who on earth are you?!"

Feng Wu snorted. "It doesn't matter who I am. What matters is that I can cure Mrs Ning and you just killed her."

Chapter 180: She's Back?

Next to them, General Wu was scared out of his wits!

Mrs Ning was dead?!

The wife of the governor of Anyuan Province died in Wanping Town under his watch. He was so getting executed for this. Even if he could survive the punishment, his career as a soldier was finished...

Young Master Ba was still smirking at Feng Wu. "You can save her? Don't make me laugh! Mrs Ning is dead!"

"I can bring her back from Death itself," said Feng Wu calmly.

"... You're insane! If you can do that, I'll be your assistant and do everything you say!"

Feng Wu snorted. "I'll remember that."

After that, she went up to Mrs Ning and examined her with a frown.

Ning Chenxi looked like a drowning man grabbing at a straw. Keeping his eyes on Feng Wu, he asked, "What do you think? How is my mother..."

Ning Chenxi had never felt so remorseful. He should have let the girl do the job in the first place instead of using Young Master Ba... He couldn't think straight now!

"If the other medicine refiner hadn't delayed me, I would have had an 80% chance of saving her. But now, it's down to 50%. So, what do you say? Do you want me to treat her or not?" Feng Wu stared at Ning Chenxi earnestly. "If not, Mrs Ning will be dead for good in three minutes. If you let me do it, none of you are allowed to interfere with my work. So tell me now: do you want me to treat her or not?"

"Yes!" Ning Chenxi replied before anyone else. "Yes, please! She trusted you the most. I'm sure she'd say the same thing if she was still conscious!"

Mrs Yan's lips moved, but she said nothing in the end. If it was up to Young Master Ba, they'd be preparing for Mrs Ning's funeral now. With Feng Wu as their last resort, there might still be some hope.

"Which is your priority? Your mother or the babies?" Feng Wu asked another question.

Ning Chenxi was elated by the question, for it indicated that she was confident in what she could do!

Seeing the look on Feng Wu's face, Ning Chenxi made the choice right away. "If it's possible, please save my mother."

Because of the recurring aftershocks, the treatment took place in an open space outside on the lawn.

A makeshift tent had been set up using bamboo sticks.

Feng Wu turned her stern glance on Mrs Yan and Yan Yan. Before she said anything, Mrs Yan took Mrs Ning's hand and said affirmatively, "I'm not leaving! No matter what you say!"

They couldn't afford more delays, or Mrs Ning would really be dead...

Feng Wu darted her a cold glance. "You can stay here, but please try not to scream."

Mrs Yan nodded in a hurry.

Did she have confidence in Feng Wu? To be honest, not at all... But her head had gone completely blank and she was all numb.

Feng Wu got started right away.

Taking a first-aid kit from Qiuling, she took out a packet of white powder and instructed Qiuling, "This will stop the bleeding. Put half of it over her wounds and let her drink the other half."

"Yes." Qiuling had been well-trained by Feng Wu over the years and she carried out the instructions right away.

"My aunt isn't breathing! How can she drink anything?!" Yan Yan glared at Feng Wu, finding the latter ridiculous. Was she really going to save Mrs Ning?

Feng Wu was so busy that she didn't even spare a glance for Yan Yan. When Qiuling handed her the water, she tapped Mrs Ning hard on her chest with her fingers.

"How dare you mistreat my aunt's dead body!" Yan Yan cried out in rage!

"Cough —"

Just when Yan Yan was going to rush to their side, Mrs Ning, who had been declared dead, coughed and spat out a mouthful of blood.