

G E D 241

Chapter 241: Break Through Again?!

Looking down, Feng Wu saw the cub's big glistening eyes and... a milk bottle around its neck?

Holding the bottle with both front paws, it sucked on it while stealing glances at Feng Wu every now and then.

Feng Wu was speechless.

"What on earth is in there?" Feng Wu tried to take the bottle.

"Hm —"

Fearing that its master was going to confiscate its food, the cub sucked hard and finished the last bit in one go, then burped in satisfaction.

Feng Wu was speechless. Giving the cub a gentle flick on the forehead with her finger, she said, "You silly thing. How am I going to make the food for you if I don't know what it is? Go get it from Feng Xun yourself, then."

"Hm —" The cub immediately handed the bottle to Feng Wu.

However, there was nothing left...

Feng Wu wanted to cry, but no tears would come.

Just then, something clicked in Feng Wu's head and an unusual sensation filled her dantian.

Seriously?

Feng Wu was very familiar with that sensation, for she had gone through six breakthroughs already.

There was no time to think. She picked up her pace and hurried back home. After stuffing the cub into her mother's hands, she went to her own room.

Before she went in, Feng Wu told Qiuling, "No one is to enter my room before I come out. Keep that in mind."

Feng Wu looked very serious.

Realizing the seriousness of the situation, Qiuling nodded. "No problem. I'll stay right outside. Call me if you need anything."

Feng Wu nodded, then closed the door behind her.

Inside.

Without thinking, Feng Wu sat down with her legs crossed, got rid of all distracting thoughts, then entered a trance.

The first thing she did was to inspect her dantian.

As expected, the golden liquid was about to spill out!

Feng Wu closed her eyes immediately and began to cycle the golden liquid through her meridians —

She had no idea what had happened, but this change was great news to her.

For she was going to break through again.

She was a Level 6 Spiritual Master now, and Feng Wu was certain that she was on her way to becoming a Level 7 Spiritual Master.

Time crawled by.

The sun set, then rose again...

Attentive to her duty, Qiuling stayed outside the door the whole time, keeping a close watch on what was going on inside and not daring to slack off in the slightest.

Inside.

Feng Wu was soaking wet from all the sweat and she looked like she had just been fished out of the sea. Her hair and clothes were all dripping and the floor was wet as well.

Her stunning face glistened from all the sweat. Then, her eyes opened slowly.

A dazzling light flickered in those limpid, intelligent eyes.

Feng Wu let out her breath in a long exhale, and she smiled.

She was a Level 7 Spiritual Master now.

She had reached this level much faster than she had expected.

If she kept making progress at this speed, she would become a Spiritual Grandmaster by the time they arrived at the imperial capital... And those people still had no idea that she was cultivating again, and would still see her as a cripple.

If... if she revealed herself at some critical moment, how surprised would those people in the imperial capital be? She was quite looking forward to it.

But... why had this breakthrough happened so suddenly? Rubbing her chin, Feng Wu was confused.

Chapter 242: What Did You Eat?

She had only just reached Level 6 and hadn't accumulated any spiritual essence yet. This was so unexpected. What happened?

She then remembered that kiss...

All she could recall was that because of her fear of Jun Linyuan's intimidating aura, her mind had gone completely blank when their lips touched. Her adrenaline surged and she trembled with emotion... after that, she realized she was going to level up again.

Was it possible that it had something to do with kissing Jun Linyuan?

Feng Wu buried her face in her hands. If that was the case, she didn't know what to think...

No, it couldn't have been. There was no way it was like that. Rubbing her head, Feng Wu tried to convince herself.

Knock, knock, knock —

Hearing the knocking inside the ring, Feng Wu entered it in her spiritual form right away.

She was met by Little Phoenix's glare as soon as she was inside!

Feng Wu smacked her forehead. She had forgotten all about it! The abnormal flame!

The bird had needed that first abnormal flame after the eruption to enable it to get out of this ring, which was why it had prompted Feng Wu to get that flame.

Unfortunately, Feng Xun showed up and the flame ended up going into the dead body of Glory King Tiger before being absorbed by the cubs.

Feng Wu had checked when they found the cubs. The flame had split into two halves and the two cubs had taken one each.

Therefore —

Feng Wu shrugged at the bird's scowl. "The abnormal flame is not an option anymore. Any other suggestions?"

Kneeling down by her beautiful master, Feng Wu put her crossed arms on the edge of the bed and rested her chin on the back of her hands. She was enthralled by her master's fair, ethereal, and immortal-like countenance...

Her master lay there with his eyes closed. He was perfectly proportioned and had a slender build. He never needed to clean himself, and always looked otherworldly. There was also this spiritual aura which surrounded him the whole time, reminding her of a thin veil.

Little Phoenix also realized that the abnormal flame was now out of the question. Lowering its head, it turned its back on Feng Wu and sulked like a small child.

Pulling Little Phoenix into her arms, Feng Wu stroked its feathers. "There, there. Don't be upset. This could be a blessing in disguise. Maybe we'll find some better abnormal flame next time. Right?"

Head drooping, the bird pouted and looked very unhappy.

"I'll get you the next abnormal flame I come across, I promise. Alright?" Feng Wu tried her best to cheer the bird up.

"You promise?" Little Phoenix glowered at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu nodded.

“I can smell something... strange on you.” Little Phoenix flew around Feng Wu and looked confused. “But the smell doesn’t belong to you.”

“What... do you mean?” Feng Wu’s stomach churned.

Sniffing around Feng Wu’s slender neck, the bird racked its brain. It couldn’t figure it out.

“Hey, what are you doing?” Feng Wu poked Little Phoenix in its head.

Tilting its head, the bird thought for a moment, then asked Feng Wu in bewilderment, “Who were you with?”

Feng Wu darted a look at her master involuntarily, then glared at Little Phoenix. “Why do you ask?”

“What did you eat?” Little Phoenix hit the bullseye!

Feng Wu blushed right away. What had she eaten? Instinctively, Jun Linyuan’s stunning face came to mind.

Chapter 243: Again?

“I – I didn’t eat anything...” For the first time in her life, Feng Wu stammered.

Little Phoenix threw a dirty look at Feng Wu. “What on earth did you eat? Why are you being so sneaky about it?”

Feng Wu glared at Little Phoenix. “Who’s being sneaky? What are you getting at? How does it have anything to do with your abnormal flame?”

“It has everything to do with it!” Little Phoenix suddenly became very excited. Taking Feng Wu’s hand, it said, “Haven’t you realized? Whatever you ate just then has created a tiny flame in you!”

“What? Has it?” Feng Wu hadn’t noticed it herself.

“You haven’t noticed it?!” Little Phoenix glared at Feng Wu. “Close your eyes and check your astral space. Can you see a small island there now? And is there a tiny flame on that island like a lighthouse at night? Is there?”

Feng Wu had no idea where her master had found this bird. Despite its short temper, it was highly perceptive.

Following Little Phoenix’s instructions, Feng Wu found the flame it was talking about!

It was indeed as tiny as the bird said, and the flickering flame looked like it would be blown out by the lightest breeze.

“How... did it get here? Was I born with it?” Feng Wu asked involuntarily.

Little Phoenix rolled its eyes. “You wish.”

“Then how...”

“The flame wasn’t there before today. So, try your best to remember anything unusual you did today. Did you eat anything? Or touch anything?”

Feng Wu hadn’t eaten anything today, and the only “thing” she had touched was Jun Linyuan...

Feng Wu’s head went blank. Had she somehow drawn that flame out of Jun Linyuan when she gave him CPR?

Little Phoenix went on, “The owner of that flame is unfathomably powerful. That person is not only inscrutable and aloof, but very proud as well. I tried to communicate with the flame just then, but it gave me the cold shoulder! Hmph!”

Feng Wu was speechless.

Little Phoenix cried out in surprise. “Wait, this abnormal flame has a lightning quality? Exactly where did you get this flame? We’ve hit the jackpot!”

Feng Wu rubbed her forehead.

Unfathomably powerful, aloof and proud in personality, and the flame had a lightning quality... all of those pointed to one person only — Jun Linyuan.

How...

She was trying her best to steer clear of that guy, but why was she only getting more involved?

At the same time, Little Phoenix was still talking. “I want this abnormal flame! I want it and it only!!! Yes! I want it!”

Feng Wu rubbed her forehead. “Take it, then.”

“It’s still too little.” Little Phoenix shook its head. “I can’t consume it yet. I have to wait until it gets bigger.”

“Wait, then.” Feng Wu found the bird impossible to raise. It asked for too much!

“That’s why you need to help it grow.” Little Phoenix looked at Feng Wu in excitement.

Feng Wu asked, “What do you mean?”

“Eat more of it, just like what you did before!” Little Phoenix was exhilarated. “It won’t grow on its own. This is only a quarter of the flame. So, you know what to do.”

“I don’t. I really don’t...” Feng Wu was baffled. “What do you mean by eat more of it? And a quarter of what? Tell me everything!”

Chapter 244: You Fickle Woman, Ah —

Little Phoenix threw a disdainful look at Feng Wu. “It means that you’ve only taken a quarter of the energy of that abnormal fire. You’ll need to repeat it three more times to get the rest, and only then will you have a complete abnormal flame. What you have now is a fraction of the abnormal flame at most.”

Feng Wu: !!!

Did that mean that she would have to kiss Jun Linyuan three more times? That was never going to happen!

“What if I refuse to do it?” Feng Wu meant it.

Everyone already thought that she was in love with Jun Linyuan and wouldn’t leave the guy alone. She couldn’t stay far enough from Jun Linyuan to clear her name... and the bird was asking her to kiss Jun Linyuan voluntarily? And she needed to do it three times? She would rather be struck by a thunderbolt right now.

Little Phoenix stared at Feng Wu with unblinking eyes.

“No, no, no —” Feng Wu refused outright.

Glaring at Feng Wu, Little Phoenix said indignantly, “Do you have any idea how worried I am every time you get your ass kicked?!”

Feng Wu was speechless.

“And do you know how pissed I am every time I see you defeated?!”

Feng Wu was speechless.

“And can you imagine how frustrated I am when I want to fight for you so bad but can’t get out of here?”

Feng Wu was speechless.

“Did I say anything when that little idiot took my abnormal flame?”

Feng Wu was speechless.

“So are you still not going to help me?” Little Phoenix accused Feng Wu indignantly!

Feng Wu stammered. “... It’s not that I don’t want to help you, but what you’re asking is really...”

Little Phoenix flapped its wings angrily. “All I’m asking for is a few nibbles and you’re making all kinds of excuses. Do you even want me at all? I’m very angry!”

Feng Wu felt like crying. A few nibbles? On Jun Linyuan?! The guy that could set the sky on fire with his wrath?!

Taking a deep breath, she tried to explain to the bird. “It’s not as simple as that. You see...”

“I see. You’re not going to help me because it’s difficult. That’s how little I mean to you! You don’t care about me at all!” Resting the tips of its wings on its waist, Little Phoenix spat fire from its pretty eyes.

Feng Wu said, “... There’s really no need to get all agitated!”

Growing up with Feng Wu, Little Phoenix used to stand on her shoulder or head, and the two of them had enjoyed each other’s company a lot. Hence, the bird knew Feng Wu very well.

“You...” Seeing that its hard tactics weren’t working, Little Phoenix switched to soft means. Pouting with teary eyes, it made the most pitiful face as it looked into Feng Wu’s eyes. “You fickle woman. You’ve forgotten about me now that you have a new pet. Waa —”

Actually, it was expressing its true feelings.

Back then, Little Phoenix, Feng Wu, and her beautiful master made a perfect family of three that had no room for a fourth person. However, not only was the bird unable to help Feng Wu in battle now, a little idiot with a milk bottle around its neck had also shown up to take Feng Wu away from the bird. What was worse, that little idiot had taken the bird’s abnormal flame.

The bird was utterly frustrated just at the thought of it!

The more Little Phoenix thought about it, the more distraught it became. It burst into tears and looked the most pitiful creature.

Feng Wu rubbed her forehead in frustration. She felt so... Having gotten used to cajoling her beautiful mother since she was little, she was helpless against the tears of those she cared for.

“There, there, don’t cry. Look, the feathers on your face are all wet. That’s not a pretty sight. You’re a big boy now, you shouldn’t cry over petty things like this, alright?”

Chapter 245: Go Away!

“Go away! Go away! I don’t want to see you anymore! Waa —”

Sitting there, Little Phoenix looked like a human child. Its tears rolled down its cheeks like broken beads, which it kept wiping away with its wings. It was such a heartbreaking thing to see.

Feng Wu felt a phantom headache.

She wouldn’t hesitate to help Little Phoenix if it was asking for anything else. No danger would stop her from going out of her way to help it. But the problem now was that —

“You just won’t help me! You like that little idiot better than me! Go away! Go away! I don’t ever want to talk to you again! *Hic* —”

Little Phoenix gave a hiccup as it cried.

Just then, there was a knock at the door outside.

Feng Wu said, “... I have to go now.”

Little Phoenix went on crying.

Feng Wu said, “Someone’s looking for me outside and I have to leave you for now. Please don’t cry —”

Little Phoenix was still crying.

And it cried even louder.

When Feng Wu returned to her physical form, her ears were still buzzing, as if her eardrums had been pierced.

Sigh, what should she do with the moody Little Phoenix? Was there no other way apart from kissing Jun Linyuan repeatedly?

Feng Wu opened the door as she rubbed her forehead.

“Miss —” Qiuling let out a sigh of relief when she saw Feng Wu come out.

“Xiao Wu, Xiao Wu, *sob* —” The beautiful lady fought back her tears when she saw Feng Wu’s face.

“My lady has been worried about you and she didn’t sleep at all last night. Nor did the cub —” Qiuling explained.

Seeing the cub’s round head nodding as it dozed off, its eyes half-closed, Feng Wu was most amused.

The “**±**” on its forehead was hilarious.

Feng Wu flicked its forehead with her slender fingers. “That ‘**±**’ really makes it look like a knock-off.”

“Hahahaha —”

Everyone laughed and it felt much more relaxed right away.

Seeing the smiling faces, Granny Zhao laughed with the rest of them. She had always loved Miss Wu for her charisma that could cheer everyone up and settle their minds.

“Granny Zhao, I’m all sticky and sweaty —” Seeing Granny Zhao, Feng Wu took her arm and gently swayed it back and forth.

Granny Zhao poked Feng Wu in the forehead in the same way Feng Wu had done to the cub. “Miss Wu, aren’t you a little too old to do this?”

“I’ll always be a kid when you’re around.” Feng Wu raised her chin.

Granny Zhao smiled wholeheartedly.

No other mistress would hold their old maid’s arm and talk to them that way. They were too proud to do that, unlike her Miss Wu, who gave them the feeling that she genuinely needed them.

However, Granny Zhao still straightened her face and made an effort to tell Feng Wu off. “Miss Wu, young ladies should always maintain a proper posture. You must walk gracefully, show no teeth when you smile, and when you speak...”

“Gosh, Granny Zhao ~” Holding Granny Zhao’s arm, Feng Wu said, “I’m really, really sweaty. Feel it yourself, how sticky my arms are. And if it gets windy —”

“If it gets windy, you’ll catch a cold easily! Oh, no! Qiuling, get the bath ready —” That successfully distracted Granny Zhao and she went to run Feng Wu a bath right away.

Chapter 246: Awkward...

Given her exquisite lifestyle, the beautiful lady set the standard equally high for Feng Wu. Everything had to be perfect, which meant that taking a bath was a very time-consuming process.

Feng Xun had been standing outside the whole time.

He hadn't wanted to intrude on the warm atmosphere in Feng Wu's family. Once Feng Wu started her bath, it was even more inappropriate for him to go in. Hence, he had no choice but to go on waiting.

He waited until Feng Wu came out of her bath, all clean and refreshed.

Feng Xun only knocked on the door when he heard Feng Wu's voice inside.

Granny Zhao answered the door. Seeing that it was Feng Xun, she asked, "Young Lord Feng, how may I help you?"

Feng Wu knew all along that Feng Xun was outside. However, she had been deliberately keeping her distance from Jun Linyuan and his people after what happened the day before. Hence, she kept Feng Xun waiting on purpose, hoping that he would leave on his own.

"Is Xiao Wu here?" Feng Xun asked politely.

Inside, Feng Wu rolled her eyes.

Couldn't he just cut to the chase? She could only decide if she was at home or not after knowing why he was here.

Feng Xun had made a great impression on Granny Zhao and she warmly invited Feng Xun in right away. "Yes, she's here. Please come in."

The bath cleansed Feng Wu of all the sweat and fatigue and she looked like a new person.

Fair-skinned and with features as pretty as a picture, Feng Wu looked even more stunning with a little bit of makeup on.

Granny Zhao wished she could show off Feng Wu to the entire world, instead of keeping her mistress shut away from everyone.

Looking up, Feng Xun was also stunned by Feng Wu's beauty.

"Enjoying the view?" Feng Wu waved a slender index finger in front of his face.

"Ahhh —"

Only then did Feng Xun return to himself. "Well —"

"Why are you here?" Feng Wu frowned a little. She would never go see Jun Linyuan again after what happened yesterday. No, she wouldn't. What excuse should she give now...

While Feng Wu was racking her brain, Feng Xun spoke.

He got right to the point. "Xiao Wu, my aunt woke up! Didn't you say yesterday that you were going to examine her today? Why didn't you go see her?"

Feng Wu looked baffled.

Feng Xun was confused. "Why are you giving me that look? You can't go check on my aunt now?"

Feng Wu was speechless.

She had assumed all along that Feng Xun was going to take her to Jun Linyuan, but as it turned out, he was here for Mrs Ning...

She had racked her brain to come up with an excuse to turn him down... how awkward.

"*Ahem* — " Feng Wu cleared her throat. "It's about time. Let's go to Mrs Ning now."

She rose to her feet and left some instructions with Granny Zhao and Qiuling before she left. "Go and pack. We'll set out for the imperial capital after I get back."

Granny Zhao and Qiuling thought it was rather hasty, but since they were used to following Feng Wu's orders, both nodded without any objections.

On their way to Mrs Ning, Feng Wu realized that Feng Xun's head was down, as if he was pondering something. She darted a look at him in bewilderment, but didn't ask him about it.

They reached the Ning family's place in no time.

Conflicted, Feng Xun waited a while before asking, "Are you leaving for the imperial capital already?"

Feng Wu nodded. "Yup."

"Why the rush..." Feng Xun puffed out his cheeks. "Didn't you say that Boss Jun needs to rest in bed for three days? Why don't you wait until he recovers? We can leave together and we'll be able to look out for one another, right?"

Chapter 247: Leave For the Imperial Capital Together?

Feng Wu said in her head, it was precisely because Jun Linyuan needed to stay in bed for the next three days that she had decided to leave early. That way, she could avoid traveling with him as well as a lot of awkward situations.

At that thought, Feng Wu said a silent prayer for Little Phoenix.

Yan Yan happened to walk in at that moment and an idea struck her when she heard what Feng Xun said. "Cousin, are you going to the imperial capital? And you're leaving in three days? That's great! I'll go ask my mum so that we can leave together!"

Yan Yan was over the moon!

The greatest opportunity had just fallen into her lap. She could take advantage of that favorable position and get closer to the crown prince. That way —

The more she thought about it, the pinker her cheeks became.

Feng Wu found Yan Yan incorrigible. She had made up her mind that she would do her best to avoid Feng Xun and the others. Otherwise, she would have so much more to worry about.

She went in to examine Mrs Ning without another word.

Feng Xun turned to Yan Yan and stared unblinkingly at the teenage girl, who was immersed in her daydreams. "Yan Yan, you..."

"No!" Before Feng Xun could figure out how to reject Yan Yan, Mrs Yan said it for him.

Both Feng Xun and Yan Yan turned to look at Mrs Yan involuntarily.

Mrs Yan had hollow temples and protruding cheekbones, which gave her a grim and mean look to begin with. With the straight expression on her face, she looked all the more fierce.

"We're going back to Anyuan Province and we're staying there for a while. We won't be going the same way as Feng Xun."

Mothers knew their daughters the best. Mrs Yan could see through Yan Yan with one glance and she was greatly upset at Yan Yan's manner of throwing herself at Jun Linyuan.

It wasn't simply a matter of self-respect or not. More importantly, Mrs Yan knew perfectly well that Jun Linyuan didn't have the least bit affection for Yan Yan. The girl wouldn't even be able to become a maid-concubine if she tried. Yan Yan would achieve nothing other than disappointing herself.

Hence, before Yan Yan fell too deep into this unrequited love, Mrs Yan decided that she had to separate Yan Yan from Jun Linyuan.

Moreover, Mrs Yan had always liked Ning Chenxi. Not only was the teenager Yan Yan's cousin, the gentle Mrs Ning would also make a great mother-in-law. Hence, Mrs Yan had made up her mind to marry Yan Yan into the Ning family.

Yan Yan comprehended none of her mother's care and thought for her. Glaring at Mrs Yan, she said, "Mum, we've only just left Aunt's home. Why are we going back? You can go back on your own! I'm not going! I'm going back to the imperial capital with Cousin Xun!"

Mrs Yan smirked. "Don't you want to know who poisoned your aunt, and avenge her? We'll go back to the imperial capital together once we figure that out!"

After rejecting Yan Yan, Mrs Yan told Feng Xun, "Don't let her go back to the imperial capital with you."

Feng Xun was very easy-going in nature. He could talk to any superior figure as an equal and he didn't mind mingling with people from all walks of life either, as long as he liked who he was talking to.

He had none of the aloof manner characteristic of men from aristocratic families, nor did he exhibit any sense of superiority or feigned amiability.

He was a man with zero consciousness of class.

However, he found it simply impossible to like Yan Yan, his naggy cousin. Luckily, Mrs Yan gave him a way out before he could think of one himself.

Feng Xun said earnestly right away, "Aunt, rest assured that Yan Yan will be going with you. Plus, I'm going back to the imperial capital with His Royal Highness. It's common knowledge that Boss Jun hates traveling with strangers, especially strange young women."

Yan Yan was utterly baffled. She looked like she had just been struck by a thunderbolt.

Chapter 248: How Did It Go?

Boss Jun hated traveling with strangers?

Was Feng Wu not a stranger to Boss Jun?!

Was she not a strange young woman, above all else?

Was Feng Wu not a young woman?!

Indignant and resentful, Yan Yan was driven mad by her fury and jealousy!

Just then, Feng Wu finished examining Mrs Ning and came out, looking very composed.

Feng Xun went up to her in a hurry. "How did it go? How's my aunt doing? Is she alright?"

Feng Wu replied in a calm voice as she cleaned her hands with some honey locust seeds. "Most of the poison inside Mrs Ning has been neutralized. What's left can just be treated with some herbal medicine."

After that, she gestured with her eyes at the table, upon which lay a prescription she had just written.

Mrs Yan looked at Feng Wu, who was cleaning her hands, and the look in her piercing eyes turned indecipherable.

She had had a very bad first impression on Feng Wu. After that, she found fault in everything the girl did and said the meanest things to the latter. Not only didn't the girl talk back, she also saved so many people...

Compared with Feng Wu, Mrs Yan found herself rather...

She smiled bitterly inside, then turned to Feng Wu with a solemn look on her face. "Thank you very much, Miss Feng. After you get back to the imperial capital, if you need anything, please don't hesitate to come to the Yan Mansion. We'll do our best to help you."

After that, Mrs Yan handed Feng Wu a small wooden plate.

It was the size of her palm, and carved on one side was an eagle which had a grim and piercing look in its eyes!

Feng Xun's eyes lit up at the sight of it. He immediately took the plate and stuffed it in Feng Wu's hands. "This is great. Just take it."

Yan Yan was furious. Snatching the wooden plate out of Feng Wu's hand, she snapped, "Of course this is great! This is the Yan family's collecting card of the chamber of commerce! This card alone has an overdraft limit of 100000 taels of silver! Even I don't have one! Why should you?"

Mrs Yan was so angry that she almost smacked Yan Yan on the head!

Was this girl merely stupid or was she not concerned with her mother's health at all?!

Mrs Yan had given Feng Wu that card to thank the latter for saving Mrs Ning's life as well as to pay her in advance for her being saved later!

Feng Wu had pointed out Mrs Yan's health problems the first time they met, but back then, Mrs Yan found Feng Wu despicable. Not only wouldn't she believe anything Feng Wu said, she had humiliated the girl for it. However, Feng Wu had proven her unparalleled medical skills over and over again after that, and as a result, Mrs Yan had been dreaming every night of dying of some terminal disease... That was why her attitude toward Feng Wu had changed drastically.

Mrs Yan stared at Yan Yan! The girl had been there the whole time. Did she not care about her mother at all? The more Mrs Yan thought about it, the more bitterly disappointed she was.

After they left the courtyard, Feng Xun looked at Feng Wu, swallowing back the words on the tip of his tongue.

Feng Wu didn't press. She only waved at him with a smile. "We'll be setting out today. See you in the imperial capital."

However, Feng Wu only took a few steps before Feng Xun called out behind her. "Xiao Wu —"

"Hm?"

Feng Wu turned around involuntarily.

"You..." Feng Xun went on after some hesitation. "Since you've finished examining my aunt, how about taking a look at Boss Jun now?"

Feng Xun thought that he had seen through Feng Wu. He had taken her for a two-faced girl who, despite her eagerness to get close to Boss Jun, wouldn't do it because of her pride.

Feng Wu declined instinctively.

She had known something like this was going to happen —

Jun Linyuan was the last person on earth she wanted to get close to and she waved her hands before she knew it. "Your Boss Jun is totally fine. His ability to recover is better than anyone's. Three days in bed and he'll be as good as new. I don't need to see him."

Chapter 249: Miss Wu Is the Best Master

Seeing the look on Feng Wu's face, which reminded him of a frightened deer, Feng Xun was even more convinced of his conclusion. Smiling wryly inside, he tried to persuade Feng Wu. "I think you should go have a look. You'll be able to set your mind at rest afterward, right?"

"My mind is perfectly fine without it!" Feng Wu raised her voice involuntarily.

Look who was overreacting here. Feng Xun was even more sure that he had gotten to the truth of the matter. He smiled and kept his teasing gaze on Feng Wu, which gave her the creeps.

"What?" Feng Wu asked.

“Are you really not going?” Feng Xun asked.

“No.” Feng Wu promptly left after that.

However, when she got back to her place, she found Qiuling suffering from diarrhea.

“Miss, I’m fine. It’s just a tummy upset. Let’s set out as planned.” Qiuling had some faint idea that Feng Wu was trying to stay away from the crown prince.

Feng Wu felt her pulse and frowned. “You’re coming down with a bad cold and traveling won’t do you any good. I’ll make some medicine for you. Take it and go to bed. The medicine will induce perspiration and you’ll be better tomorrow morning. We’ll leave then.”

“But, Miss —”

Qiuling was genuinely touched.

No other master but Miss Wu would change their itinerary because of a sick maid. Her mistress treated all the servants as equals and interacted with them with enough patience and respect...

“So that’s settled. Take the medicine and get a good night’s sleep. Stop worrying about everything. You always have too much on your mind.” Feng Wu patted Qiuling’s little head.

Qiuling had grown up as Feng Wu’s maid and took on everything in Feng Wu’s daily life, putting everything in order and allowing Feng Wu to focus on her studies in medicine refinement and formation without any distractions.

To Feng Wu, Qiuling had always been like a little sister.

Once Qiuling was in bed, Feng Wu and her mother went to sleep as well.

Uncle Qiu and Granny Zhao, the elderly couple, were the last ones to go to bed.

Granny Zhao sighed emotionally. “When we left the imperial capital back then, our old friends either worried about us or laughed at our choice, thinking that we had given up or were simply stupid for following the second branch of the Feng clan to Northern Border City. But if you ask me, these five years in Northern Border City have been the happiest time in my life.”

Uncle Qiu nodded. “That’s right.”

“Plus, this branch is the family that truly treats us like human beings. The lady, Miss Wu, and the young master all respect us and value our service. Have you ever been scolded by any of them?”

“No.”

“Especially Miss Wu. With her mother’s condition, she had to start taking care of the entire family at such a young age, but she never complained. She dotes on our lady, protects the young master, and cares for all of us. I sometimes feel for Miss Wu like she’s my own child.”

“Miss Wu really is the best master one can have. We’re so blessed to be working for her.”

Granny Zhao gloated. “You don’t say. Now Miss Wu can cultivate again and she’s progressing really fast. Those people in the imperial capital will jump to their feet when they find out!”

Uncle Qiu lowered his voice hastily. "Miss Wu doesn't want other people to know about it yet and we have to keep it a secret! We haven't found out who did those things to Miss Wu back then, and if those people find out about this... We'll be in so much trouble!"

Chapter 250: Fall Asleep in No Time

"Do you think I'm stupid? Of course I won't tell anyone. We'll only go public after Miss Wu has made great progress; those people in the imperial capital will be so mad. Hahaha! I can't wait to see their faces!"

—

While Uncle Qiu and Granny Zhao were enjoying their conversation, Feng Wu was having difficulty falling asleep.

She had been sleeping soundly when her foot tickled. Something seemed to be gnawing on her toes.

Feng Wu woke up, lifted her duvet, and was dumbfounded at what she saw —

The cub had climbed into her bed when she wasn't looking and was now lying by her feet. Holding her foot with its fluffy front paws, it was nibbling on it with its eyes closed.

Feng Wu was speechless.

The cub's teeth were still very tiny and its nibbles tickled rather than hurt. However, this act itself was too silly!

Resigned, Feng Wu drew back her foot.

However, the cub wouldn't let her. Still holding onto Feng Wu's foot with its paws, it stuck its tiny body to her sole and moved with it.

Feng Wu picked up the little thing by the back of its neck, and only then did the cub open its eyes and look at Feng Wu innocently.

It then held its stomach and cried piteously, its body shaking as if it was having a seizure.

Feng Wu almost rolled her eyes. "Are you really that hungry?"

"Hm —" The cub nodded immediately, looking very aggrieved. Its limpid big eyes were so cute that one felt like hugging it tight.

Feng Wu sighed, "Why are you always hungry? You just ate."

The beautiful lady shared a bed with Feng Wu and was woken up as well. She asked, "What time is it?"

"It's a little before dawn." Feng Wu checked the color of the sky. "Mum, go back to sleep. It's not time for you to get up yet. You'll be muddle-headed the entire day if you don't sleep well."

"Alright —" The beautiful lady lay back down and fell asleep in no time.

Feng Wu shook her head in amusement at her mother's behavior.

Judging by her mother's appearance and mannerisms, the lady had to be from a very prestigious background. Feng Wu had no idea what had caused that head injury, which caused her mother's intelligence to drop back to the level of a five-year-old.

However, that wasn't necessarily a bad thing. Her mother was able to live a carefree life this way and worry about nothing. Plus, she could always sleep like a baby.

Other people said that her beautiful mother was useless as the head of the household and that she couldn't do anything to help Feng Wu and her brother, which was why Feng Wu had had such a difficult life.

But that wasn't the case.

Gently brushing away the loose hair from her mother's cheek, Feng Wu looked at her affectionately.

Her delicate mother and younger brother and the warm family life they had given her was what motivated Feng Wu to become stronger, so that she could protect her family and every member in it.

What was the point of becoming the most powerful person in the world if you had no family or friends? Was such a life worth living? Feng Wu didn't think so.

After carefully tucking her mother in and making sure that the latter wouldn't kick off her duvet, Feng Wu quietly got out of bed and put on some clothes.

It was three o'clock in the morning and all was dark outside. Leaving her warm bed was the last thing Feng Wu wanted to do. However, the cub was starving; what choice did she have?