

G E D 411

Chapter 411: So Mad!

When Feng Wu looked into the room, everyone inside looked back at her!

Especially Feng Yanfeng, whose face alternated between red and green; he looked as furious as he was frightened... It was beyond description.

Feng Wu also noticed that aside from the people scattered all over the floor, the inside of Flying Snow Building had been torn apart by Yu Mingye. Nothing was intact and it looked as if a robbery had taken place.

Feng Wu was speechless.

She finally saw how evil and defiant the sacred son could be.

She had always thought that Yu Mingye was a lamb. But now, she saw that the teenager had been humoring her.

Just then, Yu Mingye gave a wave of his hand.

Crunch —

Screech —

The entire Flying Snow Building swayed from side to side, teetered, then —

“Run!”

Feng Yanfeng screeched —

He then dashed out like a shooting arrow!

Despite the pain all over their bodies, Feng Yiran and the others stumbled toward the door as well.

Finally, they were able to make it out, just as Flying Snow Building crumbled.

Rumble!

Flying Snow Building collapsed with a loud bang!

Feng Wu stared at Yu Mingye with an open mouth.

A lot of servants had gathered outside when Feng Yanfeng and his family ran out. Even Granny Gui, who had been hit on the head with a vase by Feng Wu, watched this in utter astonishment.

The entire family was badly battered and looked miserable...

All eyes were on Feng Wu. Who on earth was this teenager Miss Wu had brought back?

“Who are you? Tell me your name!” With eyes as swollen as walnuts, Feng Liu screamed at Yu Mingye!

Yu Mingye was going to answer, but was stopped by the look Feng Wu gave him.

He cleared his throat. "It doesn't matter who I am. What matters is: touch Xiao Wu again and I'll skin you people alive!"

"Xiao Wu, let's go —"

Wrapping an arm around Feng Wu's shoulders, Yu Mingye led Feng Wu out of the courtyard.

Feng Wu sighed in resignation.

But she still let Yu Mingye keep his arm around her shoulders, for right now, she needed Yu Mingye's power.

She wouldn't need it, if Yu Mingye hadn't done what he had done. However, now that she had publicly fallen out with Feng Yanfeng, she didn't have any choice.

She wasn't powerful enough to withstand the revenge of that family yet.

Feng Wu glared at Yu Mingye as soon as they were outside.

Yu Mingye's stomach lurched at Feng Wu's angry gaze. What was wrong?

Feng Wu was genuinely angry!

She pointed a finger at Yu Mingye. "How could you do that?!"

"I — I was only helping you." Yu Mingye had no idea what damage he had caused. He thought he was doing the right thing!

Feng Wu took a deep breath. It wasn't enough to suppress her anger. She stepped on Yu Mingye's foot hard, then took Feng Xiaoqi's hand and turned to leave!

"Hey — wait! Little Feng Wu! Wait!"

Yu Mingye was upset as well.

"I helped you! How can you do this to me? Do you even have a heart?"

"Help me? Thanks so much for that 'help'!" Feng Wu glared at Yu Mingye. "You had so much fun kicking asses and tearing down a building. You can leave here without looking back after that, but what about me?"

"If they dare bully you —"

"Heh." Feng Wu snorted. "A stab in the back is much more difficult to guard against than an open gunshot. I still live in this manor. How long do you think it'll take for them to get back at me?"

Feng Wu hadn't reached the Spiritual Grandmaster stage and she wasn't powerful enough. She had planned to continue pretending to be polite around Feng Yanfeng for a while yet!

Not to mention —

Chapter 412: Those People Are So Cruel!

Lady Wang, Feng Yiran, Feng Liu... all of these people had had something to do with her losing her cultivation back then, which meant that they had all partially contributed to what happened to her master.

Feng Wu wasn't sure about Feng Yanfeng's participation, but he couldn't have been innocent!

Hence, Feng Wu had been planning to get her revenge discreetly. What Yu Mingye did was a temporary catharsis, but what about the aftermath?

Luckily, Yu Mingye didn't tell them his name and Feng Wu was able to use his existence as leverage. Otherwise, one word of the Dark Court and Feng Yanfeng would be the first to report Yu Mingye to the authorities.

"I —" Yu Mingye scratched his head.

Feng Xiaoqi had been thrilled to see Yu Mingye beat the hell out of his uncle's family. The boy had flushed with excitement and almost applauded Yu Mingye loudly.

But, his sister was very upset at the moment.

Although he had no idea what had set his sister off, he would never question her. His sister's enemy was as good as his own and he would always share her hatred.

Hence, Feng Xiaoqi ran up to Yu Mingye and stomped on the latter's foot.

"Ow!"

Yu Mingye hadn't been paying attention to the boy and he cried out in pain at the sudden attack.

Feng Xiaoqi threw a dirty look at Yu Mingye the same way his sister did before running back to Feng Wu and taking her hand.

Yu Mingye was left baffled on the spot.

"Little Feng Wu!" Yu Mingye ground his teeth. "You ungrateful girl! What about my dignity?!"

Feng Wu had already left with Feng Xiaoqi.

Feng Wu smacked her forehead all of a sudden.

Damn it...

She forgot about Qiuling again.

Qiuling had gone to Flying Snow Building to ask about Feng Wu's whereabouts and hadn't come back. Feng Wu was sure that Lady Wang must have locked her up...

Feng Wu was going to let Feng Xiaoqi go back first so that she could go fetch Qiuling herself.

Just then —

"Miss, miss —"

A voice came from afar.

Feng Wu looked up and saw a barefoot teenage girl hobbling toward them.

“Qiuling!”

Feng Wu reached out to steady Qiuling.

However, Qiuling cried out in pain and burst into tears at Feng Wu’s touch. Cold sweat covered her face.

Feng Wu knew right away that Qiuling had been stabbed by needles.

Carrying Qiuling on her back, Feng Wu hurried back toward Fallen Star Yard.

“Miss, I can’t let you do this. Please put me down —” Qiuling was almost in tears.

Masters and servants were of different classes and mistresses were supposed to be carried by their maids, not the other way round. Qiuling couldn’t believe what was going on.

“Don’t move!” Feng Wu raised her voice.

Feng Wu could be very intimidating when she wanted to and Qiuling was in so much pain. She replied in a tiny voice and stopped resisting, although her body was still rigid.

Fallen Star Yard.

Seeing Feng Wu carry Qiuling back, Granny Zhao rushed out to greet them and took Qiuling from her.

Qiuling was ghastly pale and only half-conscious by now. Granny Zhao asked anxiously, “What happened? What’s wrong with Qiuling?”

“Granny Zhao, we need some hot water.” Feng Wu didn’t explain, for she knew that Granny Zhao would know as soon as she took off Qiuling’s clothes.

And she was right. Granny Zhao saw the marks on Qiuling’s skin when she was about to clean the latter with a hot towel and she burst into tears.

“Those people!”

Granny Zhao couldn’t stop her tears. “Who could have done this? Qiuling is just a maid! How can they be so cruel? Why did they do this?!”

Feng Wu gritted her teeth. “Because —”

Chapter 413: The Spiritual Grandmaster Stage!

“Because of me.”

There was anger and self-derision in Feng Wu’s impassive voice.

“Miss Wu —” Granny Zhao wanted to say something.

However, Feng Wu stopped Granny Zhao with a wave of her hand. "Clean Qiuling with a hot towel, then put this ointment on her."

She then turned to leave.

"Sister —"

Feng Xiaoqi took Feng Wu's hand. "Sister, where are you going?"

"Don't worry, I won't lose control."

Feng Wu sat down on the threshold and let Feng Xiaoqi sit next to her.

Looking up, she realized that the silver moon was wrapped in thick cloud layers and the sky was pitch black.

Feng Wu recalled the densely packed needle marks on Qiuling's fair skin!

The wounds were bloody and the needles used had been very thick. Moreover, Feng Wu noticed that they weren't clean at all!

They wanted Qiuling dead!

Those people!

They'd lost their minds!

She had to get stronger!

Feng Wu took a deep breath.

Otherwise, she could only watch as everyone she cared about got hurt.

It was Qiuling this time, but soon, it could be Granny Zhao, Feng Xiaoqi, her beautiful mother... or even herself.

She could stand the physical pain, but what if someone was killed?

What they had done to Qiuling could have killed her!

At that thought, Feng Wu clenched her fists so hard that her fingernails dug into her palms!

As for Yu Mingye... he had been unjustly blamed.

Just then, Feng Wu felt the Divine Blood of the Phoenix between her eyebrows stir violently and she heard a phoenix utter a long and loud cry in her head.

Wait!

Feng Wu's eyes lit up in pleasant surprise!

There was no time to think. Feng Wu crossed her legs and switched to her cultivation mode right away.

Feng Xiaoqi, the bright boy, realized what was going on immediately. His sister had had an epiphany.

He closed the gate of Fallen Star Yard in a hurry, then took out a dagger and stood there to guard his sister.

Uncle Qiu came out at the noise, and he didn't need any further explanation.

The sorrow of seeing Qiuling in her miserable state turned into anxiety and excitement when he saw that Feng Wu was going to make a breakthrough!

Meanwhile, Feng Wu was at war inside her head.

It felt as if a storm was brewing in her dantian.

Spiritual energy in the air rushed toward Feng Wu and kept pouring in through her nostrils and her skin.

Streaks of spiritual energy gathered above the water of her dantian.

Sizzle —

Fire spiritual energy clashed with the water of her dantian, creating a spiritual liquid which dripped down —

Almost there!

She was that close to filling her dantian.

However, Feng Wu realized in disappointment that she was running out of spiritual energy!

She was finally ready to break through, and if she stopped here, she didn't know when the epiphany would come again... Feng Wu felt like crying.

Just then, a tiny fluffy thing woke up and crawled out of Feng Wu's chest pocket, still sleepy-eyed.

It was Feng Tutu!

The cub exhaled and a streak of pale green spiritual energy flew into Feng Wu's nostrils.

Spiritual energy!

Feng Wu was elated!

Without thinking, she transported that additional spiritual energy into her dantian.

It then turned into spiritual liquid and dripped down.

Finally —

Her dantian was filled to the point of spilling over.

“Now!”

Feng Wu growled!

At that moment, a bolt of lightning struck Fallen Star Yard!

“What was that?!”

Feng Yanfeng and the rest of his family were lying around in a courtyard next to Flying Snow Building. They were being treated for their wounds when the lightning struck and they almost jumped to their feet in fright!

“Was that lightning?”

“Was that a lightning tribulation?”

Chapter 414: Her Cover Is Blown!!!

Feng Yanfeng and the rest of his family were lying around in a room next to the collapsed Flying Snow Building.

It was a crushing defeat. Everyone had bruises all over their faces and eyes as swollen as walnuts.

“Dad — Mum — wahhh —” Feng Liu cried from both the physical pain and humiliation.

Lady Wang was fuming. “That Feng Wu is so defiant! How could she do this? How?!”

Feng Yiran clenched his fists. “I’m going to make him regret what he did to me!”

Feng Sang had been slapped as many times as the others had and she took a deep breath. “He can’t be with Feng Wu around the clock!”

Feng Yanfeng’s face was livid.

As the head of the Feng clan, what would other people think of him if they knew that he had been humiliated like this?

Thanks to this common enemy, this family had never been as united as they were now.

And that was why Feng Wu was so mad at Yu Mingye.

Feng Wu had humiliated Feng Liu on purpose during that incident in the Yan manor so that Feng Yanfeng would blame Feng Liu and Lady Wang... Feng Wu had been trying to drive a wedge between the members of that family.

Once that was achieved, she would defeat each of them separately — such was Feng Wu’s original plan.

Feng Wu wouldn’t have recklessly taken her family back to the clan without a good strategy.

Yu Mingye had not only injured these people, he had even destroyed Flying Snow Building. As satisfying as that was, he had ruined Feng Wu’s painstaking efforts.

Feng Wu was mad at him for that reason.

However, Yu Mingye was used to plain sailing and could never understand why Feng Wu had to be so meticulous.

Just as Feng Yanfeng’s family was discussing what to do to get their revenge, united in their shared goal, the lightning struck!

Rumble —

“It’s not windy or rainy and that lightning just came out of nowhere. Can it be a lightning tribulation?”
Lady Wang felt uneasy.

Feng Liu said weakly, “That’s in the direction of Fallen Star Yard, right? How can it be a lightning tribulation? Someone up there must find Feng Wu too bold and is trying to kill her with lightning.”

No one thought about the possibility that Feng Wu was breaking through.

However, someone else other than Feng Yanfeng’s family had noticed it.

And that person was Yu Mingye.

After Feng Wu left, the more Yu Mingye thought about it, the more aggrieved he became.

He had helped Feng Wu and taken out those people for her. Why had she reprimanded him for her? And his foot had been stepped on! He was very upset!

Yu Mingye, the sacred son of the Dark Court, was never known for a good temper and he wasn’t going to stay here for one more second!

However, he only took a few steps before he sensed the lightning striking Fallen Star Yard!

Shit!

It wouldn’t kill that girl, would it?

Yu Mingye panicked and he rushed toward Fallen Star Yard right away!

Three elders followed Yu Mingye around the clock.

They were Elders One, Two, and Three.

Elder One frowned and so did Elder Two. Elder Three rubbed his nose and made a comment. “Didn’t he say that he would never talk to that girl again? He’s running faster than a rabbit.”

Yu Mingye ignored them. Jumping over the wall of Fallen Star Yard like a shooting arrow, he landed in the courtyard shouting, “Little Feng Wu! Let me fend off that lightning strike for you!”

But —

Before he could make his next move, Yu Mingye realized in surprise that it was a lightning tribulation!

It wasn’t a lightning strike, but a lightning tribulation?!

The thing that would only happen to cultivators?!

Yu Mingye was astonished!

Rubbing his eyes, he looked up again. Feng Wu sat there cross-legged as streaks of lightning sparked in the air around her.

Yu Mingye: !!!

Chapter 415: You Big, Fat Liar!

Yu Mingye watched in disbelief!

A f**king lightning tribulation!

And it struck Feng Wu right on her crown.

Right now, Feng Wu was absorbing the energy in that lightning to refine her body.

That was to say...

That was to say... little Feng Wu was breaking through!

What happened to her having no cultivation ability? And what about her being useless? What the hell?

Judging by the power of this lightning tribulation, Yu Mingye realized in surprise that the “useless” little Feng Wu was breaking through to the Spiritual Grandmaster stage!

Standing there holding the dagger, Feng Xiaoqi glared at Yu Mingye. If Yu Mingye dared disturb Feng Wu, Feng Xiaoqi wouldn't hesitate to fight the guy to death!

Luckily, Yu Mingye didn't move. He only glowered at Feng Wu with unblinking eyes.

Granny Zhao and Uncle Qiu were very concerned.

What were they supposed to do now?

Their mistress had stressed over and over again that they had to keep this a secret. Their lives would be threatened if word got out. However, her cover had just been blown!

While everyone was staring at Yu Mingye in bewilderment, Feng Wu finished consuming the lightning energy —

She breathed out and opened her limpid eyes.

“Uncle Qiu, Granny Zhao —”

Feng Wu batted her long eyelashes, her eyes twinkling in excitement. “I've reached the Spiritual Grandmaster stage! Hahaha! I'm finally a Spiritual Grandmaster!”

Uncle Qiu and Granny Zhao returned her exclamation with despairing looks on their faces —

They had thought about the possibility of talking themselves out of this. However, their mistress had just announced it herself — it was all over.

Granny Zhao gestured at a spot behind Feng Wu with her right index finger.

Feng Wu turned around in confusion.

And she saw Yu Mingye with that indecipherable look on his face.

Feng Wu: !!!

Yu Mingye stared at Feng Wu, then smirked. “A Spiritual Grandmaster? Congratulations, Miss Feng Wu.” She was a Spiritual Grandmaster when only earlier today, she had pretended to be completely crippled. Seriously?!

Once the initial shock was over, Yu Mingye was furious for having been fooled like this. After casting a stern look at Feng Wu, he turned to leave.

Feng Wu woke up from her astonishment at that moment.

No!

She couldn’t let Yu Mingye leave like this. If word of her recovery got out and the others knew about her cultivation stage... The Zuo family would come at her right away.

Feng Wu wasn’t strong enough to fight against the entire Zuo family yet!

At that thought, Feng Wu ran out after him —

“Yu Mingye, wait —” Feng Wu called after Yu Mingye.

But Yu Mingye didn’t look back. Even his back looked angry.

“Yu Mingye!” Feng Wu soon caught up with him and grabbed his hand.

Yu Mingye glared at Feng Wu. “Let go!”

“Calm down.”

“How can I?!” Glaring at Feng Wu, Yu Mingye said in vexation, “What am I to you? Aren’t you supposed to be useless and crippled? But you can cultivate and you’re a Spiritual Grandmaster already! You big, fat liar!”

“Yu Mingye!” By now, they had left the Feng manor and were out on the street.

Yu Mingye didn’t try to keep his voice down at all. Growing up in an indulgent environment, Yu Mingye knew no forbearance or prudence.

“Shhh. Keep your voice down.” Feng Wu looked around.

The street was deserted at this hour, but someone could be lurking in some dark corner.

Chapter 416: I’m Not Listening to You —

Moreover, they were right outside the Feng manor. Someone inside might hear them.

“Why should I keep my voice down? No! I’m going to shout as loudly as I want! Feng Wu, you’re a big liar! The biggest liar in the world, you —” Feng Wu cut him off by putting a hand over his mouth!

Feng Wu was infuriated by this unreasonable, unruly big baby.

He was forcing her to yell at him!

Feng Wu glared at him. "Shut up! Right now!"

Yu Mingye returned her gaze angrily.

Feng Wu stared back even more fiercely!

As soon as Feng Wu flared up, Yu Mingye began to cower...

He looked like a deflating balloon and was flattened as one watched...

In the end, he looked at Feng Wu sadly with accusatory, puppy-dog eyes. "You're so mean."

At the same time.

The crown prince was in his own residence.

"Get out!"

Granny Gong had come in with some late night snack, but the irritated crown prince only bellowed at her with a wave of his hand. The gust of wind cut the tray to pieces and it shattered all over the floor.

Granny Gong gave Feng a pleading look.

Feng returned it with a look of resignation.

His Royal Highness had left the residence earlier in a great mood. However, when he came back, he shut himself in his study and smashed everything to pieces.

Before, His Royal Highness was merciless and lofty, but had always put on an expressionless face and had wonderful control over his emotions. Recently, however, he had lost control twice already.

Feng rubbed his forehead. He didn't even have to guess. His Royal Highness had fallen out with Miss Feng Wu, again.

"Your Royal Highness —"

Feng entered the study, walking on the floor covered in broken porcelain.

There was no warmth in Jun Linyuan's eyes and he looked as fierce as a cornered beast!

He reminded Feng of a cheetah ready to attack!

"Your Royal Highness, I was informed that after Miss Wu got back to the Feng manor —"

"Shut up!"

Jun Linyuan exploded and his brooding eyes spat shards of ice. "I don't want to hear about her ever again!"

He could still hear Feng Wu's voice in his head.

"I'd rather fall in love with Feng Xun!"

She would choose Feng Xun over him? To her, even Feng Xun was better than him, the crown prince?

He couldn't bear it!

Boss Jun wanted to beat Feng Xun up again.

Feng hesitated. "But it's about the Feng..."

"Since when do you defy my orders?" Jun Linyuan shot a stern look at Feng, his voice infuriated.

Feng rubbed his nose and turned to leave.

"Stop!"

Jun Linyuan was able to recollect himself before Feng left the room. "Speak!"

Feng's eyes flickered. "Your Royal Highness, Miss Wu was bullied by Feng Yanfeng and his family after she got back —"

Jun Linyuan cut Feng off with a smirk. "She's so proud and self-centered that she deserves a good kick in the ass! What's wrong with that?"

After all, with what that girl was capable of, Feng Yanfeng was never going to be her match.

Feng added, "Then —"

Jun Linyuan silenced him with a wave of his hand.

Feng was speechless.

He hadn't reached the part where Yu Mingye had come to Miss Feng Wu's aid and demolished Flying Snow Building —

"Out!" the proud crown prince ordered.

Feng sighed, shook his head, and did as told.

Chapter 417: A Very Big Misunderstanding

Yu Mingye accused Feng Wu with his eyes. "You yelled at me!"

Feng Wu smacked her forehead. "Listen —"

"No, I won't! I won't —" Covering his ears with both hands, Yu Mingye behaved like a kid.

Feng Wu shouted, "Yu Mingye!"

"And you yelled at me again!" Yu Mingye said indignantly.

"What on earth do you want me to do?" Feng Wu didn't know what to do with this goofball.

"Beg me." Yu Mingye gloated. "Say 'Brother Yu Mingye, please don't tell anyone else. Please?' Say it —"

Yu Mingye prompted Feng Wu.

Feng Wu: !!!

Yu Mingye seemed to love that idea and he gave Feng Wu a sidelong glance in satisfaction. *That's right. Beg me.*

Feng Wu took a deep breath.

Crossing his arms over his chest, Yu Mingye snorted. "Do that or I'm going to tell everyone about it. Then, everyone will —"

Feng Wu took another deep breath. "Do I have any other options?"

Yu Mingye grinned. "Nope."

Feng Wu said, "You'll keep it a secret if I do that?"

Yu Mingye said proudly, "Of course. I always keep my word and I won't tell another soul."

"You'll keep the secret for me after I say that?"

"Yes —"

"Fine." Feng Wu rolled up her sleeves.

They were just words and it wouldn't hurt her. Mimicking Yu Mingye's tone, Feng Wu said those words in a cloying voice.

To demonstrate how devoted she was, Feng Wu even tugged Yu Mingye's sleeve and looked into his eyes. If one were to observe them from afar, one would think that they were staring at each other in an affectionate way.

"Wow! Feng Wu! It's really you!"

Someone cried out in surprise!

Feng Wu's heart sank and she had a very bad feeling about this. She turned to look.

Mu Yaoyao?

Feng Wu had met her a few times in Northern Border City.

Mu Yaoyao had joined hands with Feng Liu and tried to set Feng Wu up a few times. However, none of them worked and Mu Yaoyao had wound up eating her own bitter fruit.

"Why are you here?" Feng Wu frowned.

"I wouldn't have seen that great scene if I wasn't here!"

Mu Yaoyao widened her eyes in an exaggerated way. "Feng Wu, I thought you were in love with the crown prince. Why are you all over Yu Mingye now? You're such a frivolous, shameless woman!"

Feng Wu frowned a little. She couldn't be bothered to argue with Mu Yaoyao and was ready to leave with Yu Mingye.

There was something else she needed to tell Yu Mingye.

However, Mu Yaoyao wouldn't let her.

“What? You’re trying to run away after being spotted?” Mu Yaoyao glared at Feng Wu. “Women like you don’t deserve to love the crown prince!”

Feng Wu was speechless.

Mu Yaoyao kept her gaze on Feng Wu. “Leave the crown prince alone or I’ll tell everyone how brazen you are!”

She stormed off after that.

She was so thrilled!

Yu Mingye would be a very desirable man if Jun Linyuan, the unparalleled genius, didn’t exist in this world. However, there he was.

“If I can make the thing between Feng Wu and Yu Mingye stick —” Mu Yaoyao finally figured out a way to tarnish Feng Wu’s reputation.

“Shall I kill her?” Yu Mingye sounded as casual as if he was talking about the weather.

Feng Wu asked in resignation, “Is killing people as simple as drinking or eating for you?”

Yu Mingye shrugged.

Feng Wu then asked, “Why do you need to kill her?”

Chapter 418: Congratulations, Miss!

Why kill her? Did that need to be asked?

Yu Mingye smirked. “That woman was watching you with pure hatred and conceit.”

Only then did Feng Wu realize that despite the goofy teenager’s bright smile, he was still from the Dark Court. He had grown up watching people kill each other, and a bloody massacre wouldn’t even make him blink. Taking lives came to him as naturally as breathing.

Recalling what Mu Yaoyao had done to her back in Northern Border City, Feng Wu snorted. “If someone is going to kill her, it has to be me.”

“That’s right!” Yu Mingye’s eyes lit up. “You’re a pretty decent cultivator yourself and you won’t break a sweat killing her!”

That reminded Yu Mingye of Feng Wu’s lie and he got cross again. He glared at Feng Wu with puffed out cheeks.

Feng Wu rubbed her temples. How could the teenager be so vengeful?

She said grumpily, “Fine, I kept it a secret from you! When are you going to let it drop? Plus, you’re the only person outside of my family who knows about it.”

“Feng Xun doesn’t know?” Yu Mingye’s eyes flickered.

“No.”

“And Xuan Yi doesn’t know?”

“No.”

“What about Jun Linyuan?”

“I don’t think he knows... I didn’t tell him, anyway,” Feng Wu said affirmatively.

Yu Mingye, who had been vexed a moment ago, became excited. Grabbing Feng Wu’s hands, he said with eyes that sparkled like the brightest stars in the night sky, “Jun Linyuan doesn’t know? He doesn’t? Hahahaha! He really doesn’t know?”

Feng Wu nodded.

“Hahaha —” Yu Mingye was so pleased!

He was in on the secret when Jun Linyuan wasn’t! Hahahaha —

Yu Mingye couldn’t keep the excitement out of his voice and he gazed at Feng Wu with wide open eyes. “Don’t tell Jun Linyuan about your cultivation ability! This is between us now. Okay?”

Feng Wu was speechless. Why was Yu Mingye so happy over such a petty thing?

However, since Yu Mingye had promised to keep the secret, which put her mind at ease, Feng Wu nodded. “Ok.”

Since Yu Mingye was still grinning, Feng Wu snapped, “I see you have nothing better to do. Do me a favor, then.”

“What do you need?” Yu Mingye was thrilled!

Little Feng Wu hadn’t asked Feng Xun or Jun Linyuan for help, but had turned to him instead! He was so happy!

Feng Wu then whispered something in Yu Mingye’s ear.

“No problem! Consider it done!” Yu Mingye patted his chest, then dashed off.

After that, Feng Wu returned to Fallen Star Yard.

“Sister —”

Feng Xiaoqi ran toward her in a hurry, the dagger still in his hand. His forehead was covered with sweat. “Sister! Sister! What happened? Is that bad guy going to tell on you?”

Uncle Qiu and Granny Zhao also watched Feng Wu anxiously.

Feng Wu smiled. “We’re safe.”

” *Phew* — ” Everyone let out breaths of relief and relaxed.

It was so frightening!

Granny Zhao was the first to come back to herself and she smiled at Feng Wu. “Congratulations, Miss. You’re finally a Spiritual Grandmaster.”

Uncle Qiu also cupped his hands in excitement. “Congratulations! No one could have leveled up at such a tremendous speed like you!”

Qiuling also made her way to the courtyard with much difficulty and excited tears covered her face.

Miss Wu was the backbone of this family. Members of this family could only walk tall when she was strong enough.

Feng Wu looked around at everyone and said, “My own improvement won’t be enough. From now on, Uncle Qiu, Xiaoqi, and Qiuling, you all have to start cultivating!”

Chapter 419: Ultimate Spiritual Body

Uncle Qiu was a Level 8 Spiritual Master, while both Qiuling and Xiaoqi were Level 1 Spiritual Masters.

Back in Northern Border City, Feng Wu had yet to become a Spiritual Grandmaster, and even when she was already a master medicine refiner, she couldn’t offer them much help.

But things had changed now.

Feng Wu said, “Qiuling needs to recover from her injuries first, but Uncle Qiu and Xiaoqi, you two need to start ASAP.”

After that, Feng Wu turned to Uncle Qiu first. “Uncle Qiu, you’ve been stuck at Level 8 for years. You’ve gathered enough spiritual energy, but what you lack is the comprehension of your cultivation.

“I need a pen —” Feng Wu reached out with her right hand.

Granny Zhao brought her a writing brush and ink immediately.

Feng Wu was very serious when she taught and everyone listened in silence.

Feng Wu finished her writing in one go. After blowing the ink dry, she handed Uncle Qiu a thin pamphlet. “Uncle Qiu, this is ‘Book of Tongtian,’ a revision of ‘Book of Batian,’ which you have been using for your cultivation.”

That was to say, based on Book of Batian, Feng Wu had customized a cultivation manual specifically for Uncle Qiu!

What she had done was beyond anything a Spiritual Grandmaster could do!

Uncle Qiu took Book of Tongtian with trembling hands and eyes filled with excitement.

“Thank you, Miss Wu!”

Feng Wu nodded. “I’ll be out and about a lot from now on, so Uncle Qiu, I’ll leave the safety of this family in your hands.”

Uncle Qiu nodded solemnly!

“As long as you put your mind to it, Uncle Qiu, I promise that you can break through to Level 9 in ten days.”

Uncle Qiu was thrilled!

He had been stuck at Level 8 for so long that he had pretty much given up!

If anyone else told him that he could make it to the next level in ten days, he would only think the person insane. However, he wouldn't question a word Feng Wu said!

“Sister, what about me?!” Feng Xiaoqi looked up at his big sister.

To him, his sister was God!

Feng Wu smiled at him. “Do you know why I didn't allow you to cultivate before?”

“No...” Feng Xiaoqi was an obedient boy. He wouldn't try to cultivate since his sister had said so and no one could persuade him otherwise.

“Because I've been enhancing your body for the past five years. You had a semi-Ultimate Spiritual Body before. Although that would make you a prodigy of your generation in the Junwu Empire, what we're aiming for is far beyond that. Xiaoqi, we're going to make you a prodigy across all generations. That's why I've been keeping you from cultivating. But it's time now. Xiaoqi, you can start.”

“Alright.” Feng Xiaoqi beamed at her.

Sitting Xiaoqi down in the correct position, Feng Wu taught him everything from scratch.

Feng Wu's beautiful master used to rule over this continent and she had been well-taught.

In terms of theoretical knowledge, Feng Wu was as good as the most superior cultivators in this land. She had enough knowledge to set up a sect of her own. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been able to revise Uncle Qiu's manual in such a short time and change it into something that was most suitable for him.

Because of Feng Xiaoqi's Ultimate Spiritual Body, after some careful consideration, Feng Wu chose “Ultimate Spiritual Divine Power” for him to practice.

The most wonderful thing about this manual was that it fitted Feng Xiaoqi's Ultimate Spiritual Body perfectly. He wouldn't have to spend time on additional comprehension and the breakthrough would come naturally as he cultivated.

That was to say, this book was not only suitable for Xiaoqi's physical quality, it matched his temperament as well.

“Miss, I...”

Chapter 420: No One Was Left Out

Qiuling lay in bed. Despite her ghastly pale face, her eyes were as bright as stars. And she was staring at Feng Wu eagerly.

Feng Wu looked back at her and sighed. "You were not born with the most suitable quality for cultivation."

Qiuling had heard it more than once from her mistress, but it still hurt to hear it now.

"Even with herbal baths, your physical quality can't be changed."

Qiuling was on the verge of breaking into tears.

"But —" Feng Wu smiled a little at Qiuling. "Give me your hand now."

Qiuling looked at Feng Wu in bewilderment, but still did as told.

Feng Wu rested her fingers on Qiuling's wrist for a few seconds and a mix of surprise and comprehension flickered in her eyes.

"Miss?" Qiuling looked at Feng Wu in wonder.

Why was her mistress looking at her like that? It was kind of scary.

Feng Wu smiled a little. "Qiuling, I finally see what 'a blessing in disguise' is. I've been too gentle with you."

"Huh?" Qiuling was at a loss. "Miss, wh- what's wrong?"

Feng Wu sighed. Rubbing her eyes, she smiled bitterly. "I didn't know this was possible. How could I have never thought of it before? I could slap myself."

"Miss?" Qiuling was even more bewildered.

Feng Wu said, "Didn't Granny Gui poke you with long, thick needles?"

"Yes..."

Feng Wu said earnestly, "Granny Gui's strikes were completely random, and because of that, she accidentally removed most of the impurities in your body. It's thanks to your persistence over the years that those impurities can be removed in the first place."

Qiuling was shocked. "What?"

Feng Wu nodded. "As a cultivator, you used to be very ordinary in terms of your natural endowment. You would only be a Level 5 Spiritual Master at most if you go down that path. That's why I've been telling you that you aren't built for cultivation."

Feng Wu knew how hard Qiuling tried. The girl would practice on her own, but the impurities stopped her from making any progress and she had to give up in the end.

Tears welled up in Qiuling's eyes and she clenched her fists under the duvet.

She hadn't felt the pressure of becoming a better cultivator in the beginning. However, when her mistress fell five years ago, the family had no one else strong enough to depend on, and they felt as feeble as a boat on a stormy ocean, ready to capsiz at any moment.

That was why Qiuling wanted to get stronger. She wanted to protect this family.

But there was nothing she could do about her mediocre quality. No matter how hard she tried, she couldn't make any breakthroughs. She would cry in disappointment every time and she would resume her practice after she stopped crying, but she was still a Level 1 Spiritual Master... No one could know how upset she was.

"Miss, are you saying that... I have a talent for it now?" Qiuling looked at Feng Wu in excitement!

Looking at her maid, who was trembling with joy, Feng Wu nodded. "Yes, you do."

And with my help, your future will be very promising.

"Does that mean that we all can..."

"No." Feng Wu cut her off. "You were able to obtain this talent because you never gave up despite all the failures, because you set your mind on cultivation, and because of this huge coincidence. What happened to you can't be replicated."

Qiuling nodded.

"If Lady Wang sends people here to ask about you, tell them to thank Granny Gui for us."

"Teehee —" Qiuling giggled.

Feng Wu grinned at her. "Get well first and start your cultivation three days later. You can study that 'Book of Wood' for now and I'll give you something else when you reach Level 5."