

## G E D 101

### Chapter 101: She Yelled at Me!

Feng Wu kept stealing glances at Feng Xun, for she was curious to see how the guy was going to tell the truth.

Feng Xun glowered at Mayor Bi impatiently. "Why are you so naggy? Just get it done!"

Mayor Bi glanced at Jun Linyuan again. Since the latter showed no intention of intervening, Mayor Bi had no choice but to heave a sigh and leave...

Feng Xun turned his head and shot a glance at Feng Wu. "We'll be staying here for a while. Happy?"

Feng Wu said, "... Not at all!"

"Liar."

Feng Wu was speechless.

Feng Liu was the genuinely delighted one. Playing with a lock of her hair coyly, she looked up every now and then to steal a glance at Jun Linyuan.

Instead of going to live in the Lingering Garden, the crown prince had chosen to live in this dilapidated Feng manor... he had to be doing it for her, right? So, His Royal Highness was... Oh god, she couldn't bring herself to say the word!

Feng Liu blushed at that thought and lowered her gaze.

Feng Xun found Feng Liu's behavior very confusing. What was this woman doing? She had turned red in the face and was giving Boss Jun strange looks. That was so creepy.

He didn't have time to care about Feng Liu, though. Instead, he only prompted Feng Wu. "Hurry up now."

"What?" Feng Wu was confused.

Feng Wu almost had a meltdown when she heard that they were going to stay. She couldn't think of anything else.

"Go get our rooms ready. Make our beds, and do whatever needs to be prepared. Do I have to ask?" Feng Xun rolled his eyes.

Feng Yiran said in a hurry, "Young Lord, please don't worry. The manor looks a little obsolete on the outside, but there's nothing wrong inside. As for making the beds, we have maids and servants for that."

Even Feng Liu's eyelids turned pink, and she was about to volunteer in a shy voice that she could go fix Jun Linyuan's room when —

Feng Xun snorted. "I need no one but my little cook. All of you, stay where you are. Feng Wu, do it now!"

With her hands on her waist, Feng Wu glowered at Feng Xun. "Are you giving me orders now?"

"I am, so what? You're my little cook. Am I wrong?" Feng Xun cringed at Feng Wu's glare and he began to stutter. "Wh- what are you doing?"

"Little cook?" Feng Wu smirked and took a step forward.

Feng Xun stumbled back involuntarily as soon as Feng Wu moved toward him. His eyes were wide open. "Don't come any closer —"

Feng Wu laughed grimly. "You really think you can just push me around like that, don't you? Feng Xun, live wherever you want, but make your bed yourself! I'm not taking orders from you!"

After that, Feng Wu took her mother and brother by the hand each and stormed off.

Feng Xun stood there with his mouth open as he watched Feng Wu leave. "... Did, did she just yell at me? And she left just like that? She's my cook!"

Xuan Yi darted Feng Xun a look. "She's Feng Wu."

"She's Feng Wu, so what? How could she yell at me?!" Feng Xun was hurt.

Watching Feng Wu from behind, Xuan Yi said approvingly, "That's the real Feng Wu."

"She was so mean!" Feng Xun wouldn't let it drop. Gesturing at Feng Wu, he complained to the others, "She yelled at me!"

## **Chapter 102: The Refinery! Now!**

Feng Yiran smacked his forehead.

He had always thought of Young Lord Feng as this proud, haughty guy, but right now, the young lord was whining like a kid who had lost in a squabble. That was so childish!

However, Jun Linyuan and Xuan Yi didn't even frown. Clearly, the two of them were so used to Feng Xun's behavior.

Feng Yiran obviously couldn't comment on that, but the look he gave Feng Wu was more contemplative now.

The fact that she was useless did nothing to curb her arrogance. She was fortunate that Young Lord Feng was an amiable man. If it were the crown prince... Feng Yiran felt then that it was time to teach Feng Wu a lesson as an elder brother.

Feng Wu led her mother and brother out of the courtyard.

Carefree and content, her beautiful mother gave Feng Wu a wave of her hand and went back to her room to take a nap, as innocent as ever and holding herself aloof from the rest of the world.

Feng Xiaoqi, on the other hand, held onto Feng Wu. "Sister —"

"Yes?" Feng Wu arched an eyebrow.

“You were awesome back there!” Feng Xiaoqi gave her a thumbs up. “You yelled at a young lord back there! His face was practically green!”

Feng Wu sighed. “Too bad I didn’t offend him enough to send him away.”

Feng Xiaoqi pouted as well. “Exactly. Why do they have to stay here? Are they going to be here the next time you cook for us?”

Feng Xiaoqi took his food very seriously and couldn’t stand the idea of having to share his every meal with those people from now on. His cheeks puffed up in frustration.

Feng Wu jabbed a finger in his temple. “You silly little thing.”

She knew perfectly well that her top priority was to make that Nine Transformation Spirit Restoration Pill so that she could resume her cultivation.

She would never be taken seriously if she remained in this crippled state.

At that thought, Feng Wu looked up at the sky. It was just past noon and the sun was shining brightly.

After whispering something in Feng Xiaoqi’s ear, she patted him on the shoulder. “Do you know what to say if they ask about me?”

“Yes!” Feng Xiaoqi nodded solemnly!

Once that was settled, Feng Wu did a run-up and hopped onto the wall. Then, with a push of her right hand, she jumped over the high wall and disappeared out of sight.

Feng Xiaoqi clenched his fists. His sister had just told him that she would find a way to resume her cultivation after today... so, he would do all he could to cover her tracks for this afternoon.

Feng Wu landed lightly on the ground once she was on the other side of the wall. She stood there listening carefully for a moment. After making sure that she heard no other sounds, she smiled a little.

Jun Linyuan and his people wanted to stay in the Feng manor? Fine, suit themselves. She could go out herself. The Feng manor wasn’t the only place with a refining furnace. Old Man Ba had a much nicer refinery than hers.

Old Man Ba was the best medicine refiner in Northern Border City. He was even well-known throughout the Junwu Empire.

Feng Wu was very confident in her refining skills because... she was better than the famous Old Man Ba.

It would be typical to assume that an eccentric medicine refiner like him would live as a recluse in some remote area, but not Old Man Ba. He lived in the most bustling area of Northern Border City —

He lived right next door to Spring Fragrance Tower — the pleasure quarters.

Every time Feng Wu came here, she had to cover her nose because of the stifling scent of all the rouge and powder the women wore.

“Why, you showed up in time! To the finery! Now!” Old Man Ba rushed out wearing clothes made from coarse materials as soon as Feng Wu stepped in. He grabbed Feng Wu by the wrist.

## Chapter 103: You Won't Fool Me

Before Feng Wu could say another word, Old Man Ba said eagerly, "Come here, quickly. I've been stuck at this stage for a few days, and if you hadn't shown up today, I would have gone to fetch you. Here —"

It was unfathomable that the old man renowned throughout the empire was taking lessons from Feng Wu.

Feng Wu wanted to borrow Old Man Ba's refinery, so she was glad to help.

Just when they were ready to go in, footsteps came from outside.

The only other person living with Old Man Ba was an old steward, who took care of matters in his daily life.

The old steward came in to report to Old Man Ba. "Master, the mayor is here —"

Feng Wu frowned a little. Mayor Bi?

Old Man Ba winced and complained to Feng Wu, "Our mayor is so annoying. He keeps coming here for the pettiest reasons. Doesn't he feel like he's wasting his time and mine? He could be doing a lot of useful things with that time!"

Feng Wu gave him a wry smile. Old Man Ba was the epitome of the saying that people became kids again as they aged.

Mayor Bi was the ruler of Northern Border City, and to anyone else, it would be a great honor to be visited by someone with such a prestigious status. However, Old Man Ba only wanted to give the man the cold shoulder.

Feng Wu smiled. "I think Mayor Bi is here for his son, right?"

Old Man Ba gave Feng Wu a look. "You wicked little thing."

Feng Wu arched an eyebrow. "I'm the most law-abiding, gentle, kind, harmless, and innocent girl out there. Old Man Ba, you're slandering my reputation."

Old Man Ba rolled his eyes at Feng Wu. "An innocent and harmless face you've got there, alright. Anyone fooled by your appearance won't even see it coming when they die. You're the most cunning girl."

Resting her hands on her waist, Feng Wu protested, "I'm not!"

"You so are. Tell me then, how did the son of the Bi family become what he is now? He wasn't this retarded to begin with. Don't tell me you had nothing to do with it!" Old Man Ba snapped. "That boy got carried away by his lust and made unspeakable plans which involved you. He deserved what he got, but I'm not the only medicine refiner in the empire, and there are two or three that are just as capable as I am. Can you guarantee that Mayor Bi will never go to them?"

A grim look flickered in Feng Wu's eyes.

Her family had been banished to Northern Border City five years ago. The family of three consisted of her mother, the most beautiful woman in the empire, a crippled Feng Wu, and her innocent brother... They made such easy targets.

Bi Liangdong showed up then, trying to coerce and bribe Feng Wu using the most unspeakable approaches. Feng Wu wanted to strangle the guy.

Hence, with some secret maneuvering, Feng Wu turned Bi Liangdong into a retard.

It was just that she was the only one who knew what happened. Even Old Man Ba could only speculate.

Had Mayor Bi found out that she was the reason his son became retarded...

Feng Wu said innocently, "So what if Mayor Bi goes to them? It's none of my business."

"Keep acting. I'm not buying it." Old Man Ba threw Feng Wu a dirty look.

"Master..." the old steward prompted in a small voice.

Old Man Ba waved his hand in frustration. "If he likes to wait that much, let him wait. Go tell him: your master is busy refining medicine, and no one is to disturb him!"

#### **Chapter 104: Can She Make It?**

Old Man Ba pulled Feng Wu toward the refinery as he spoke. "Gosh, that man. I've studied that ancient pill recipe carefully, and theoretically, it's doable. But when it comes to actual practice, I ran into some issues. I put in the right portion of Star Demon Grass and set the heat like you told me to, but something just isn't right. Come, let's talk inside —"

If martial arts maniacs existed on this continent, Old Man Ba would definitely qualify as a medicine maniac.

Where refining medicine was concerned, everything else had to wait.

The old steward smiled awkwardly as he watched his master listen attentively to Miss Feng Wu. If word got out, no one would believe that a prominent medicine refiner like Old Man Ba would be taking advice from the so-called useless Miss Wu.

Even less people would believe that not only didn't Miss Feng Wu find it strange, she was also coming up with all this convoluted jargon while Old Man Ba listened attentively and nodded appreciatively.

It was such a weird picture...

The old steward shook his head and gave a wry smile. It seemed that Mayor Bi would be waiting for some time.

What had been bothering Old Man Ba wasn't that difficult a problem. He understood all of a sudden after a brief explanation from Feng Wu.

“So, the Octagon Grass needs to be stripped first! Thank you for telling me that!” Old Man Ba patted Feng Wu on her slim shoulder in excitement. “How does that little head of yours know so many things? No one has ever considered stripping the Octagon Grass first!”

Feng Wu stuck out her chest proudly. She did have the most excellent and beautiful master in the whole continent, after all.

Her beautiful master knew so much more than refining medicine.

Enlightened, Old Man Ba was ready to put the theory into practice and finish that strengthening pill according to that ancient recipe from Feng Wu.

Just then, footsteps came from outside —

“Master, Master —”

It was the old steward again.

Old Man Ba felt like killing someone now! Hadn’t he told the steward that no one was to disturb him while he was in his refinery?!

Feng Wu suddenly said, “The old steward knows you very well, but he’s still here, which means it must be something major. Why don’t you go take care of it now? Otherwise, you may be disturbed during the actual refinement, and that’ll ruin everything.”

Old Man Ba was still reluctant to leave. His problem was finally solved. How could he leave his refinery now?

The door opened and the old steward hurried in, then whispered something in Old Man Ba’s ear.

Old Man Ba frowned, heaved a sigh, took off the white robe which he used exclusively for his refining work, and tossed it to the old steward. He then left without another word.

Feng Wu watched as Old Man Ba left, feeling rather intrigued... It seemed that the newcomer was much more important than Mayor Bi.

However, she didn’t have time to ponder the matter —

She had convinced Old Man Ba to leave because she wanted to have the room to herself so that she could refine her Nine Transformation Spirit Restoration Pill!

*Thump!*

Feng Wu closed the door to the refinery and locked it with a big padlock. She then returned to the furnace.

A translucent emerald dragon head with an open mouth sat right in the center of the lid. Orange flames were shooting out from the mouth.

Following that dragon head down, she saw on the furnace four smaller carvings of dragons with bronze heads and white jade bodies. Each small dragon faced a different direction, and flames also surged out of their mouths.

Feng Wu opened the head of the topmost dragon, revealing a square containment area that was about 50cm in diameter.

### **Chapter 105: SHIT!**

This was Old Man Ba's most precious furnace, which he rarely used for his own refining work. However, that was the least of Feng Wu's concerns at the moment. Her top priority was to get that Nine Transformation Spirit Restoration Pill done.

She had all the main and supplementary ingredients on her, all processed as required.

Looking at all the materials in front of her, Feng Wu took a deep breath... today was the day she would either sink or swim... she was going to put in everything she had gathered during the past five years; if she failed, she had no idea how long it would take her to get all of them again...

Hence, she had to succeed!

Feng Wu made a fist, then opened her eyes, the look in them never as solemn and grave as now.

She first poured in Demonic Blood of Jackdaw, one of the chief ingredients, and waited for it to boil. Then, the queen of the Bighorn Blood Wasps was put into the furnace as a coagulator before...

Her slender fingers worked methodically as she put in each ingredient in turn, so steady as if she did this every day.

In fact, her life and future depended on what she was doing now!

She couldn't afford any mistakes...

There were 44 chief ingredients and 99 supplementary ones... the liquid in the furnace changed with each ingredient that was added. One begot Two, Two begot Three... Three begot everything!

Feng Wu's smooth forehead was covered with fine sweat.

However, she didn't have time to wipe it. Beads of sweat then began to roll down her pink cheeks and dampened her clothes.

But Feng Wu paid no attention to that. She was completely focused on the furnace and kept her unblinking gaze on it.

Feng Wu was watching what was happening in the furnace closely. Although little things would pop up here and there, her master's strict training enabled her to achieve perfection in her medicine refining test at every level, hence —

Feng Wu finally understood what all the care and thought was for.

Even when refining a medicine that was beyond her cultivation level, she was always able to observe meticulously and create order and peace out of chaos and confusion.

She went on adding the ingredients. She was on the 36th chief ingredient and had put in 80 supplementary ones already.

The medicine became more complex as the process went on, making it harder to control.

Just then, footsteps came from outside.

*Knock, knock —*

*Knock, knock —*

Someone was tapping on the door.

Feng Wu furrowed her brow, interrupted by the sound!

She was going to yell at the person outside when Old Man Ba spoke. "Little one, open up. I have some honored guests here."

Honored guests?

Before Feng Wu could say anything, she heard a familiar voice.

"Hey! What's going on in there? What's taking you so long? Are you laying eggs or something?"

That voice!

Feng Wu's hand jolted!

It was Feng Xun!

That was unquestionably that loud, goofy Feng Xun!

Old Man Ba would never consider Feng Xun his honored guest!

So, who was it then?

Only one person qualified!

Looking at the Immortal Spiritual Fruit juice in her hand, which she was just about to pour in, Feng Wu felt as if her heart was jumping out of her mouth!

SHIT!

### **Chapter 106: She's the One You're Looking For**

She was so doomed!

Feng Wu's heart was thumping so hard that she thought it was going to jump out of her mouth!

*Knock, knock —*

*Knock, knock —*

They kept tapping on the door outside and Feng Xun said insistently, "What's going on in there? Open up! Are you refining something now?"



Old Man Ba stroked his white goatee and said, "I don't think so. She wasn't refining anything when I left. What's going on? Is she alright in there?"

Feng Xun said grumpily, "Old Man Ba, since the girl won't open up, leave her be. We don't really want to meet her either. We'll be on our way."

Yes!

Feng Wu was so excited to hear that, that the hand holding the porcelain bottle shook!

*Yes! Be on your way! Now...* Feng Wu was almost in tears.

However, Old Man Ba didn't hear Feng Wu's silent prayer. Throwing a dirty look at Feng Xun, he said, "I'm not introducing her to you. It's the crown prince I want to show her to."

Feng Wu felt like crying... introduce her to Jun Linyuan? Old Man Ba might as well kill her himself!

Jun Linyuan frowned, then gave a nonchalant response. "Not interested."

Feng Wu nodded her head repeatedly on the other side of the door. Yes! That was so true! She had never found Jun Linyuan as pleasant as he was now!

However, Old Man Ba chuckled. "Of course you're not interested. I haven't introduced her to you yet. Wait until you see her. I'll tell you all about her and I promise, you'll be interested."

Feng Wu was speechless.

Just then, a puff of white smoke spewed out of the cauldron!

It shot right up to the roof!

Damn it! Feng Wu cried out in surprise!

Her mind had wandered off just then and she wasn't paying enough attention to the medicine. The timing was a little off, thus causing the smoke to rise.

Taking a deep breath, Feng Wu forced herself to calm down. She closed her eyes. When she opened them again, the look on her face was as sober as before, as if she had just taken a cold shower.

Raising her hand, she dribbled the Immortal Spiritual Fruit juice into the cauldron.

Outside, they were still talking.

Jun Linyuan was going to leave when Old Man Ba said, "You know what? She's the one you're looking for."

WHAT?!

Feng Wu's hand jerked and she almost dropped the entire bottle into the cauldron!

Her heart was threatening to burst out of her chest!

She never imagined she could ever be this nervous in her life!

Luckily, she reacted quickly enough and caught the porcelain bottle just before it hit the liquid inside the cauldron!

*Phew ...* cold sweat rolled down her forehead.

If she had really dropped the bottle in, it would have reacted chemically with the medicine inside... everything that she had achieved so far would have been ruined!

That Old Man Ba nearly gave her a heart attack...

Although, she was wondering exactly what Old Man Ba meant by that, for she didn't think that he knew about Feng Wu and "Feng Xiaowu"...

As expected, Jun Linyuan frowned and turned to look at Old Man Ba. "What do you mean?"

Old Man Ba looked back at him in bewilderment. "Your Royal Highness came all the way here to Northern Border City for my medical advice, no? Or were you lying to me?"

### **Chapter 107: Getting Jumpier by the Minute**

"I wasn't."

"There you go," said Old Man Ba. "I made an oath never to step out of Northern Border City again for the rest of my life. So, I can't go back to the imperial capital with you, but the girl inside can."

"The girl?" Jun Linyuan frowned a little.

Old Man Ba raised his chin proudly. "Yes, and she's amazing. You have no idea what she can do with her refining skills... I'm not boasting here, but she's as good as I am, if not better. I would go so far as to say that she's good enough to be my teacher."

Jun Linyuan obviously didn't believe him.

"It's true!" Old Man Ba snapped. "How can you not believe me?! The girl's refining skills are unmatched in the Junwu Empire! Anyway, she's the best refiner I've ever met in my life."

Feng Xun smirked. "Master Ba, can you even convince yourself?"

"I'm not lying!" Old Man Ba was exasperated. Dragging his old steward to his side, he stared at the latter. "Tell them if I'm lying. The girl is better than I am, isn't she? She gave me instructions for that strengthening pill earlier! How can you people not believe me —"

The old steward nodded with a wry smile. "It's true."

Feng Xun snorted. "I don't buy it. How can someone as awesome as that remain anonymous in Northern Border City, and how come we've never heard of her? And it's a she? Who on earth is this girl? I'm curious."

On the other side of the door, Feng Wu's heart nearly stopped!

This was insane. She was refining the Nine Transformation Spirit Restoration Pill, which was more difficult than anything she had refined before... She was working on something beyond her cultivation level while being tormented mentally... It was almost too much to handle all at once.

Old Man Ba was going to blurt out Feng Wu's name, but decided against it when he recalled how unconvinced Jun Linyuan and Feng Xun were.

"You're curious now?" Raising his chin, Old Man Ba darted a haughty look at them.

"Do tell." Feng Xun glared at him. Why did the old man have to make things so difficult?

"Hahaha! You're curious, aren't you? Well, I'm not telling you. You can guess all you want." Old Man Ba gloated. "I promise you that the girl is a Saint-level medicine refiner. As long as you can get her to the imperial capital, she'll definitely cure the person you want to save."

The ranking for a medicine refiner went from Junior, Intermediate, Senior, Master, and Grandmaster to Saint...

Old Man Ba was capable enough to establish a sect of his own, meaning that he was a Grandmaster himself. However...

What did he just say? Even Jun Linyuan looked a little shaken. "A Saint-level medicine refiner?"

"Absolutely!" Old Man Ba nodded solemnly. "She's a very big fish in a very small pond here. A place like Northern Border City will never be enough for her. She's destined for somewhere as grand as the imperial capital."

To be fair, Old Man Ba said what he did out of genuine concern for Feng Wu.

If she were to build connections with influential people, Emperor Junwu was definitely at the very top of the list. Jun Linyuan, on the other hand, was second only to the emperor, but would eventually become the top himself... if Feng Wu could build a connection with Jun Linyuan, she would be set for the rest of her life.

Hence, he was going to introduce Feng Wu to Jun Linyuan. After she saved the person Jun Linyuan wanted to save, he would owe her for as long as she lived!

However, Old Man Ba didn't know about the complicated relationship between Feng Wu and Jun Linyuan...

Listening to the conversation outside, Feng Wu was getting jumpier by the minute.

## **Chapter 108: Oh No!**

The training she received in her former life as a secret agent came in handy at that moment!

Thanks to her tough mind, Feng Wu was able to successfully add in the last chief and supplementary ingredients as cold sweat soaked her clothes.

Finally, she put the lid back on the cauldron, sealing everything in.

When the white smoke finally dissipated, a faint fragrance seeped out through the tiny openings on the cauldron.

It smelled so nice.

A look of delight flickered in Feng Wu's eyes!

After refining medicine for so many years, she could tell that she stood a very good chance of successfully refining this Nine Transformation Spirit Restoration Pill. However, anything could happen at the last minute... So, she couldn't relax just yet.

Outside, they were still chatting.

Those people hadn't left and were standing just outside the door —

That wouldn't do.

Feng Wu's heart sank.

How was she supposed to leave if they didn't? Was she going to have to wear a disguise again?

Her eyes lit up all of a sudden!

She remembered that Old Man Ba had once had an accident during a refining job, when an explosion almost burnt him to a crisp. His face had been covered in black ash so that he looked like he had just taken a charcoal bath.

That time, she mentioned in passing that Old Man Ba should have an extra door in the refinery as an emergency exit...

So, had Old Man Ba taken her suggestion?

Feng Wu looked around the room and searched for it...

From what she knew of Old Man Ba, he was always wilful, which meant that the door would be placed somewhere in plain sight. So...

On the other side of the door, Jun Linyuan frowned at that moment.

"What's wrong?" Feng Xun asked curiously.

Still frowning, Jun Linyuan darted a look at Feng Xun. "You don't smell that?"

"Smell what?" Feng Xun was confused.

"Immortal Spiritual Fruit." Jun Linyuan gave a straightforward answer.

"What? Immortal Spiritual Fruit?!" Feng Xun almost jumped up and he raised his voice. "The smell of Immortal Spiritual Fruit? As in the juice of the Immortal Spiritual Fruit? Where is it? Where?!"

Feng Xun didn't care all that much for the juice, but it had been stolen by that ugly girl! That was to say, if they found the juice, there was a high chance that they would find Feng Xiaowu!

Feng Xun followed Jun Linyuan's gaze —

The guy was frowning at the closed door in front of them —

Pointing at the door with a shaking finger, Feng Xun asked, “In there? The smell of the juice is coming from there? Is that right?!”

Frowning, Jun Linyuan nodded curtly.

*Bang!*

Feng Xun kicked the door!

He spared no effort and there was a loud bang!

Feng Wu could hear them talking outside. Her heart raced at that moment!

... Was Jun Linyuan’s nose even human? How could he smell it through the door?!

“Open up! Open up right now, Feng Xiaowu!” Feng Xun’s face went scarlet with rage and blue veins popped on his neck.

“Ugly girl, open this f\*\*king door!” Furious, Feng Xun kicked the door again!

Old Man Ba watched him, open-mouthed.

What was going on?

Plus...

“Are you sure you’ve got the right person? That girl isn’t ugly at all.” Old Man Ba looked at Feng Xun, bemused. No one could ever call Feng Wu ugly. If she was ugly, everyone else apart from her mother would be hideous!

Old Man Ba’s stomach lurched as soon as he said those words!

Oh, no!

### **Chapter 109: Not Another Word!**

Old Man Ba finally realized what he had done.

He figured out almost right away that Feng Wu must have put on a disguise and ripped someone off again — in this case, Feng Xun was the victim... and he had tried to make the two parties meet just moments ago... Old Man Ba felt like crying.

Was the girl mad at him? Oh god, Feng Wu definitely wasn’t the magnanimous type, she had to be mad! She would never instruct him in refining medicine again... no!

Old Man Ba only realized now how much trouble he had put Feng Wu in!

The more he thought about it, the more he fretted...

Meanwhile, inside the refinery, Feng Wu felt like strangling Old Man Ba!

How could he do that to a friend, after all the help she had given him?!

She was going to explode!!!

However, at that moment, the last wisp of smoke left the cauldron... it was a sign that the refinement was complete. In a normal situation, the lid should only be opened after the fragrance of the medicine completely faded.

However, Feng Wu couldn't wait. She opened the cauldron right away!

A pleasant scent like nothing she had smelled before gushed out!

The spiritual essence was so dense!

Lying at the bottom of the cauldron was a Nine Transformation Spirit Restoration Pill as white and plump as a glutinous rice ball, the sight of which almost brought tears to Feng Wu's eyes!

The Nine Transformation Spirit Restoration Pill!

The Nine Transformation Spirit Restoration Pill which her master had instructed her to refine!

She did it!

Exhilarated, Feng Wu buried her face in her palms and let the tears well up in her eyes!

For the past five years, she had spent all her spare time gathering the ingredients for this pill and training herself to cope with the skill required to refine something beyond her level... This Nine Transformation Spirit Restoration Pill was the manifestation of all her efforts of the last five years.

Looking at the white, plump pill, Feng Wu was so excited that her fingers wouldn't stop trembling!

After she resumed her cultivation, would her master... wake up? The hope was slim, but still there.

As soon as Feng Wu opened the lid, the rich smell of spiritual essence filled the air —

Even Feng Xun could smell it now!

"That's the smell of the Immortal Spiritual Fruit! That's right! It is!" Feng Xun hopped around in exasperation!

Feng Wu's stomach lurched when she heard Feng Xun.

Someone kicked at the door from outside again!

It was accompanied by Feng Xun's furious bellow. "Open up! Open up, right now! You ugly girl! For how long do you think you can run away from us?!"

After getting no response, Feng Xun turned to Jun Linyuan and smirked. "She's getting a guilty conscience and is scared. Does she think she can hide in there forever? That's ridiculous! She can try!"

Chuckling awkwardly, Old Man Ba asked, "Wh- what did she do to you?"

Feng Xun snorted. "What did she do? Hoho, she did everything. She tampered with things she shouldn't have! She stole the juice of the Immortal Spiritual Fruit which we worked so hard to obtain! That little liar!"

Old Man Ba coughed.

That really sounded like something little Feng Wu would do.

"Master Ba, who is this girl, anyway? Didn't you say you were going to tell us all about her? Since she's still in there, why don't you tell us now?" Feeling very confident in himself, Feng Xun smiled at Old Man Ba.

Old Man Ba felt cold sweat gather on his forehead and trickle down.

What could he tell them? He didn't dare say another word now! The girl inside already probably wanted to kill him herself!

### **Chapter 110: That's Definitely Her!**

"*Ahem*, the girl... well, it's really nothing. I don't know where she came from and we only came to know each other by chance. After discussing some medical issues, I realized that she had profound knowledge in this area. I don't know her that well, actually..." Old Man Ba tried to repair the damage he had caused.

Feng Xun turned to look at Mayor Bi, who had been standing at the back quietly this whole time. The mayor then quickly went up to Feng Xun.

Feng Xun took a scroll out of the mayor's sleeve, which was the drawing he had made earlier today.

"Master Ba, please have a look. Is this the girl?" Feng Xun pointed at the person in the drawing.

Old Man Ba didn't recognize Feng Wu at first, but upon closer look, the corner of his eye twitched.

That girl... really made sure that her beautiful features were completely erased from her face. Somehow, she had managed to change herself into the most ordinary-looking girl who was no different from anyone else on the street.

But Old Man Ba was never going to comment on that. All he could do now was make up for the huge mistake he had made.

He nodded right away. "Yes! That's right! That's definitely her!"

Old Man Ba and Feng Wu were each other's confidante by now and there was a tacit understanding between them.

As soon as he smelled the spiritual essence, Old Man Ba knew that Feng Wu had succeeded. He then recalled the other door he had installed in the room... Who would have thought that the girl's random idea would end up helping her today?

Hence, in order to repair the damage he had done, Old Man Ba began to talk to Feng Xun so that he could buy Feng Wu time and increase her chances of escape.

Accidentally, Old Man Ba's eyes met Jun Linyuan's.

The young man was staring at him with bright, narrowed eyes... as if he could see through everything. It was as if no one was able to keep any secrets from those eyes...

Old Man Ba's stomach lurched!

The next second, he forced himself to look away. He wouldn't give Jun Linyuan the chance to find out about his guilty conscience!

However, Jun Linyuan smiled knowingly. The old man...

After making sure that the person inside was the ugly girl Feng Xiaowu, Feng Xun said to Jun Linyuan in satisfaction, "It's like the saying: one will search high and low, only to find it when one least expects. I can't believe that we're going to catch the girl by sheer luck. Hahaha —"

Jun Linyuan said indifferently, "You can laugh after you've caught her."

"She's just behind this door and going nowhere. Wait, why is it so quiet inside, and why is the scent of the juice growing fainter? What's going on?" Feng Xun frowned. "Boss Jun, can I borrow your Sky Destroyer?"

Jun Linyuan tossed his formidable weapon to Feng Xun!

*Crack!*

Sky Destroyer slashed down!

The door made from a special material was cut open!

Feng Xun charged in at the first opportunity!

However, he was baffled by what he saw inside!

The spacious refinery was thousands of square meters in area and was mostly empty. However, after looking around the room, Feng Wu was nowhere to be seen.

Jun Linyuan and the others came in after Feng Xun.

"She's not here..." Feng Xun searched the entire refinery and he almost wanted to dig up the floor, but Feng Wu wasn't here. He was baffled!

"But the cauldron is still hot, which means someone was using it just a minute ago! Plus, smell it! That's the scent of the Immortal Spiritual Fruit! It was definitely that girl!" Feng Xun smacked the table in frustration!