

G E D 1061

Chapter 1061 Assassination After Dark!

Although he couldn't see anything with his spiritual essence, he could still hear the sound of rhythmic breathing in the rooms next door. Chang San smirked. The people in this courtyard were no more capable than ants. What good would their efforts do?

Sitting cross-legged, Chang San started cultivating himself.

All of a sudden!

His eyes lit up!

The spiritual essence was so dense!

When he opened up his dantian to absorb the spiritual essence, he realized that the spiritual essence here was as dense as that of the crown prince's residence, if not better.

What on earth was going on here?!

Chang San thought that it was an illusion, but soon saw that it wasn't.

Not only was the spiritual essence dense, it was pure as well.

Rumble —

He then heard the faint crackling sound of spiritual essence. Had someone... made a breakthrough?

What a coincidence. Chang San was thinking this to himself, when he heard another faint sound of the fluctuation of spiritual essence.

That...

If the first time was a coincidence, what about the next? Could that be a coincidence, too?

To Chang San's surprise, there was a third sound!

He was lost for words.

Even if they were all low level cultivators, this was still way too fast. Were the people in this courtyard even human?

Since Chang San couldn't figure it out, he decided to stop thinking.

He was going to try it himself.

He closed his eyes, opened up his dantian, and entered the cultivation state. Soon —

He felt the pure, dense spiritual essence flooding in.

Chang San couldn't believe it!

He thought he was starting to understand what Feng meant by this great opportunity.

He couldn't get enough of the spiritual essence of Fallen Star Yard... This had to be an essence-gathering formation.

Chang San was right.

The Taiyi Formation wasn't just a defensive formation. More importantly, it could gather spiritual essence for its hosts to use.

Chang San had an inkling that if he went on cultivating here, he might be able to break through that bottleneck that had been holding him back.

This was such a wonderful cultivation spot. One couldn't find a better one in the entire imperial capital! Chang San could hardly contain his excitement!

Just as he suppressed his excitement and was ready to put his mind to his cultivation, all of a sudden — He sensed something aggressive in the air!

Interrupted, Chang San opened his eyes and looked displeased.

Three ghost-like shadows jumped over the wall and charged in like shooting stars!

They were fast!

Judging by their speed as they ran along the walls and roofs, Chang San was sure that these three people had reached perfection in the Spiritual Elder stage at the very least!

Feng Wu was only a Spiritual Grandmaster at the moment, and even one of these individuals would be enough to overpower her, let alone three!

Feng Wu was cultivating with her eyes closed when she heard Little Phoenix's shrill voice in her ear. "We have company!"

Feng Wu's eyes snapped open and shone coldly in the dark.

Little Phoenix was right. They were under attack!

Rising to her feet, Feng Wu moved as fast as a streak of lightning. She hid herself in a dark corner before taking out a handful of golden needles!

The three figures were tall, short and fat respectively, and had quite distinctive features.

They ran in two directions as fast as they could.

They headed for Feng Wu's and Lady Xuanji's rooms!

Two went for Feng Wu and one ran toward Lady Xuanji's room.

Feng Wu's eyes glinted coldly.

As if targeting her wasn't enough, they were going to attack her mother, too! That was more than Feng Wu could bear!

When the short and the fat men reached Feng Wu's door, Feng Wu gripped her golden needles more tightly. At the same time, she quietly took a dagger out of her sleeve.

Chapter 1062 What's Going On?

Crack —

In the dark, the short man in black gripped the door lock. The next second, the lock gave with a little click.

As soon as the door opened, Feng Wu threw out her golden needles!

A cold gust of wind swept through the room!

The short man crouched down instantly and swiftly dodged the needles.

But Feng Wu hadn't been trying to inflict injury with the needles, and instead was forcing him to move as she wanted.

Just as the short man dropped onto his stomach and secretly rejoiced at dodging the needles, he realized that his hands seemed stuck to the ground, making it difficult for him to pull them back.

But, it was only difficult, not impossible!

Having reached perfection at the Spiritual Elder stage, the fat man wasn't going to be defeated that easily. He used all his strength to pull his hands back, and struck out in the direction that the needles had come from.

But —

Feng Wu was nowhere to be found.

She had moved away already, and there was a black rebounding wall where she had been standing.

As the name suggested, that wall caused spiritual essence to rebound.

Therefore, all the power that the short man had exerted was bounced back at equal force.

Boom!

The formidable spiritual essence rushed toward him at an unbelievable speed!

Thump!

The short man opened his eyes wide.

How could this be?

However, his instincts as a killer made him react quickly.

There was something strange about this room!

After his own spiritual essence bounced back, the short man ran toward the courtyard as fast as he could. Even so, he wasn't able to completely dodge the rebound.

“Hm —”

The short assassin grunted. He had clearly been injured.

Beside him, the fat man was surprised to see what happened to his short colleague.

“How...” As soon as the fat man opened his mouth, the short man glared at him!

“We’ve got a tough one! Help me out here!”

The short man had thought the task was too simple at first, and had told the fat man to stand by and just watch.

Hence, the fat assassin had leaned on the doorframe to watch the supposed slaughter with a smile.

But to his surprise, the slaughter never happened. Instead, the short man had been forced out of the room.

A tough one? That did seem to be the case. The fat man smirked and suddenly drew out his sword!

However —

The door stayed open, and nothing moved inside.

The short man and the fat man exchanged looks and saw surprise in each other’s eyes.

What was wrong with this courtyard?

With everything that had happened, how could the people inside remain motionless like this, as if they were all dead?

Under normal circumstances, shouldn’t they be screaming?

But no —

The entire courtyard remained utterly quiet.

Something wasn’t right!

The two men exchanged concerned looks.

Wait, where was the tall man? He hadn’t come out after going into the other room... nor was there any sound!

It was frighteningly quiet!

The two men exchanged looks. Just then —

The tall man that had rushed into Lady Xuanji’s room suddenly let out an ear-splitting scream.

“Ahhh —”

In the silent night, that scream sent chills down their spines.

What happened?!

Without thinking, the two assassins rushed into Feng Wu's room at top speed!

Chapter 1063 Mighty General Chang!

Their mission was to eliminate Feng Wu, while kidnapping Lady Xuanji was only their secondary goal. Seeing that the situation had changed, they decided to kill Feng Wu as quickly as possible and bring her head back to claim their reward.

However, before they could rush in, they saw a teenage girl dressed in red standing under the cherry blossom tree in the courtyard. Her floaty dress fluttered in the wind.

It wasn't cherry blossom season yet, but to their surprise, the flowers were in full bloom, and the falling petals danced in the moonlight.

"Feng Wu!" The short assassin had a cold, murderous look in his eyes.

The mission came with a letter of appointment, and Feng Wu's portrait had been in it.

Feng Wu wasn't standing there by herself. Next to her was Chang San, who had a cold look in his eyes.

He was about to move, when Feng Wu stopped him.

She gave him a sideways glance. "I need to train."

Chang San was noticeably losing his patience, for he had had a moment of epiphany during his cultivation just then, and he was eager to put it into use and make some progress in his cultivation.

Hence, Chang San stared at the shorty and the fatty with an aggressive look in his eyes!

"They're merely a pair of useless Spiritual Elders. Do whatever you want with them." With those words, Chang San held his sword between his crossed arms and leaned against the cherry blossom tree.

"Useless Spiritual Elders?" The corner of Feng Wu's lips twitched. The captain of Jun Linyuan's guards was probably the only one that could make that statement.

Feng Wu was a Spiritual Grandmaster herself. In any other situation, she wouldn't even try to fight a Spiritual Elder, and would take off right away.

But it was different today.

They were on her territory. With her Taiyi Formation and the fact that Chang San was guarding her on the side, Feng Wu decided to practice her skills.

The two assassins sneered at Feng Wu's words.

"You brat. How bold of you! It's time for you to surrender!"

Feng Wu shook her head. "I want to have a match."

The shorty said, "Where do you think you are? A martial arts arena? Kiddo, we're assassins. Get it?"

This was the first time that the two assassins had run into a mere Spiritual Grandmaster who wasn't afraid of them, two Spiritual Elders.

Their cultivation levels were an entire stage apart, and the difference between their capabilities was too great to overlook.

“A further delay will only mean more complications. Let’s do this together!” The two assassins exchanged looks, and the next second, they charged at Feng Wu together!

Their client had put a very high price on Feng Wu’s head. Once they accomplished this mission, they would be able to live comfortably without needing to work for the next three years.

Seeing the two blades come at her, Feng Wu had an expectant smile on her face.

She needed to practice her sword stances, the ones known as Fallen Star Swordplay, which her master taught her the other day. However, Feng Wu wouldn’t be able to take the two of them together, so she grinned at Chang San.

Taking Feng Wu’s hint, Chang San rolled his eyes in resignation, and the next second, he raised his hand slightly.

Whoosh —

In a split second, only one of the two assassins was still facing Feng Wu, for Chang San was holding the other one.

Thud!

Twisting the fatty’s wrist so that the sword was aimed at the man’s own belly, Chang San then impaled the fatty to the tree with it.

The fatty looked completely baffled!

This wasn’t supposed to happen!

Didn’t the info say that Feng Wu, a Level 4 Spiritual Grandmaster, was the most capable cultivator in Fallen Star Yard? The rest of the members were supposed to be petty Level 3 and Level 1 Spiritual Grandmasters as well as a Level 6 Spiritual Master.

But why was this man here? He was far beyond a Spiritual Elder!

Chang San used to be the captain of the crown prince’s guards, so of course he was a very capable cultivator.

Chapter 1064 Since You’re Already Here, You May as Well Fight Me

Chang San stared at the fatty with a ferocious look in his eyes, and was about to snap the latter’s neck. However, Feng Wu stopped him. “Hold it.”

Chang San glanced at Feng Wu in resignation.

He realized that his new master had a very different style from His Royal Highness.

If it were up to His Royal Highness, these assassins would be annihilated with a snap of his fingers. He would never bother to talk to them.

However, Chang San had made a blood oath to give his allegiance to Feng Wu, and he could only leave the fatty alone for the time being, despite his reluctance.

At the same time.

The shorty stared at Feng Wu so hard that his eyes popped out.

How was that even possible?!

What a terrifying man!

The shorty finally knew why his tall colleague had screamed like that in Lady Xuanji's room.

It had to be this capable man's doing!

At that thought, the shorty turned to flee.

He could afford to fail a mission, but he only had one life!

However, it was no longer up to him if he could leave.

He tried to jump onto the wall, but while it seemed so close, it was forever in the distance, no matter how hard he tried!

What on earth was going on here?!

Feng Wu's bone-chilling voice rang out behind him. "Do you think Fallen Star Yard is a place where you can come and go as you please?"

She hadn't reached the cultivation level she wanted, but she had been working hard to get there.

The Taiyi Formation, Grand Secretary Fang, General Chang... these were all things and people she could rely on.

The shorty turned to glare at Feng Wu. "You brat! What did you do?!"

Feng Wu smiled. "Since you're already here, you may as well fight me."

"I won't!" The shorty glared at Feng Wu.

The assassin had no idea what cultivation level the man behind Feng Wu was at, but since he could subdue his fellow assassin in one move, he had to be a Spiritual Lord at least!

How was he supposed to fight this girl with that man around?

"He won't interfere." Feng Wu walked toward the shorty with a grin.

"You mean it?" the assassin asked.

Feng Wu said earnestly, "Yes, as long as I win."

The shorty was so mad that his face twisted!

He wouldn't interfere if she won, but he would if she lost? What was the point of fighting?!

At that thought, the shorty seemed to notice a loophole!

He couldn't jump over the wall leading to the street, but the wall separating the house from their next door neighbor seemed unguarded. He didn't know how he knew that, but he trusted his instincts.

When Feng Wu wasn't looking —

The shorty ran as fast as he could, jumped over the wall, and headed for Fang Manor!

Run, run, run!

The shorty had forgotten completely about killing Feng Wu — all he could think of was running.

He didn't want to be killed!

However, he failed to notice the smile in Feng Wu's eyes when he jumped over the wall.

Fallen Star Yard was on the edge of the formation, where the formation wasn't as effective as it was at the core.

Why was Fang Manor the only direction he could run in?

Feng Wu had closed off all the other three directions and lured her prey into the center of the formation in Fang Manor.

The shorty smirked when he landed in Fang Manor.

However, the next second, his smile froze on his face.

For he could clearly sense some electric arcs flashing around him.

All was dark except for the lightning which surrounded him. There was nowhere for him to hide.

Moreover, he felt like he had been sucked into a swamp, and gravity seemed to be pulling him even further down.

The shorty tried to jump up, but realized that he couldn't.

Meanwhile, Feng Wu had followed him and jumped over the wall herself.

Chapter 1065 Did She Win?

Seeing the malicious look in the shorty's eyes, Feng Wu smiled. "Keep running. Why did you stop?"

The short assassin was full of despair.

He had been so confident when he came here today to kill Feng Wu, but he had lost two companions before they could achieve anything.

Realizing that he had nowhere to go, the shorty drew out his sword and struck at Feng Wu at an impossible angle!

He had figured it out. With that mighty cultivator around, he had no hope of winning!

In a situation like this, his only way out was to take Feng Wu hostage!

However, when he struck at Feng Wu, he realized that his power had been suppressed!

He had reached perfection in the Spiritual Elder stage, but had now regressed by an entire level!

That was to say, he was a Level 7 Spiritual Grandmaster now!

How was that even possible?!

The shorty was astonished!

Exactly what strange place had he set foot in? How could such a frightening thing happen?

Feng Wu smiled. "Welcome to my Taiyi Formation. Your power has been reduced by an entire level. Now, we can start."

She struck out!

During those seven days, Feng Wu was only able to master three stances of Fallen Star Swordplay.

"The first stance of Fallen Star Swordplay, Sword of the Other World!" Feng Wu's sword swept through the air, blowing cherry blossom petals down from the tree.

The shorty grinned maliciously.

"Even when I'm a stage weaker, I'm still more than you can handle!"

His blade glinted!

Clang!

The blades clashed, sending sparks into the air!

Feng Wu stumbled back seven steps, but the shorty was only pushed one step back!

He looked surprised. "Aren't you a Level 4 Spiritual Grandmaster?"

From that strike, he could tell that Feng Wu was more than that!

Feng Wu smiled. "A Level 4 Spiritual Grandmaster? I haven't been that for quite a while."

She was right. The assassins had been sent by the Zuo family, for they knew what cultivation level she was at!

After that assassin failed in the alley, they hadn't waited long to send another one.

A fierce look flickered in Feng Wu's eyes.

The Zuo family was almost impossible to guard against!

"The second stance of Fallen Star Swordplay, Dancing Dragon in the Moonlight!" Feng Wu had been pushed back seven steps to counteract the impact of the shorty's strike, and she now dashed toward him, swift as a ghost!

The next second, Feng Wu nimbly moved her wrist and stabbed at the shorty's heart!

It was so fast!

And the angle she struck at was impossible to defend against!

The shorty had a ferocious look in his eyes and his face twisted!

Shielding his chest with his sword, he sent a streak of sword energy at Feng Wu!

Clang —

There was another violent fluctuation of energy!

Feng Wu stumbled back three steps!

This time, the shorty did the same!

He stared at Feng Wu in disbelief!

How could this happen?

He had been winning just then, but why were they exerting the same level of energy all of a sudden? He was sure that he was still performing like a Level 7 Spiritual Grandmaster!

“You —”

If the shorty had looked down on Feng Wu in the beginning, he was on the alert now!

Her expression unmoved and her gaze calm, Feng Wu raised her sword.

In the Taiyi Formation, immense spiritual essence gathered around her, and invisible sword energy spread out from her.

All of a sudden, the shorty looked scared.

Shit!

That sword energy was so terrifying!

At that moment, Feng Wu raised her Flaming Sword. “The third stance of Fallen Star Swordplay, Fatal Thunder!”

After Feng Wu’s furious cry, tremendous sword energy rushed toward the short assasin!

He had thought that he would be able to withstand her attacks, but at that moment, fear filled his eyes.

Chapter 1066 No, I’m a Level 7 Spiritual Grandmaster

He was scared, for he saw that he was going to lose!Thud!

Feng Wu’s sword pierced his belly!

Feng Wu could have stabbed him in the heart, but she didn’t, for she had plans for him.

“You —” Blood gushed out of the shorty’s mouth. He turned to stare at Feng Wu with a look of disbelief.

He couldn’t believe it...

He had lost to a girl...

Holding the hilt, Feng Wu pulled Flaming Sword out.

There was the sound of splashing blood.

Just then, Feng Wu felt something click inside her. Was this happening? She could make a breakthrough just like that?

Without thinking, Feng Wu stuck Flaming Sword into the ground, then sat down cross-legged.

With Chang San's protection, the shorty wouldn't get the chance to harm her.

Feng Wu had crippled the short assassin, and he lay crumpled on the ground and watched blood ooze out of the hole in his stomach.

He could sense the life draining slowly from his body.

Overwhelmed by a mix of rage, regret, and frustration, he turned to look at Feng Wu.

He was surprised by what he saw.

He thought that Feng Wu was going to kill him, but at that critical moment, Feng Wu sat down cross-legged. What was she doing?

The next second —

The shorty was dumbfounded.

A breakthrough?

That girl was making a breakthrough after fighting him? And she was doing it in front of him?!

A breakthrough was exactly what Feng Wu was having.

She had already reached perfection as a Level 6 Spiritual Grandmaster and was very close to Level 7.

She had been waiting for a chance, and the fight tonight had inspired her!

Hence, Feng Wu sat down and began to make a breakthrough, ignoring the fact that the assassin was still there.

There was the sound of the fluctuation of spiritual essence...

"Xiao Wu, are you a Level 6 Spiritual Grandmaster now?" Resting her arms on the wall, Chaoge looked at Feng Wu in excitement.

Feng Wu smiled. "No, I'm a Level 7 Spiritual Grandmaster now."

Chaoge was speechless.

She had no idea when Xiao Wu became a Level 6, to say nothing of the fact that she had become a Level 7 in such a short time.

Chaoge had thought that she was making quick progress, but her speed was nothing compared with Feng Wu's.

No —

Without another word, Chaoge turned to run off.

"Where are you going?" Feng Wu was bewildered.

"To work on my cultivation!" Chaoge clenched her fists and left after those words.

They were all still junior cultivators, and the difference in their capabilities wasn't that great. It would grow bigger as they became stronger... Chaoge feared that she might not even be capable enough to be Feng Wu's friend anymore.

Chaoge wasn't the only one stunned by Feng Wu's breakthrough. After hearing this, the others all ran back to their rooms and started cultivating.

The shorty watched with his mouth agape... Was everyone in Fallen Star Yard that diligent?

Getting to her feet, Feng Wu clapped her hands and smoothed out the nonexistent wrinkles in her clothes.

Then, she crouched down in front of the shorty and stared at him with a half-smile. "You can start talking now."

"About what?" The assassin gritted his teeth.

Feng Wu stared at him like he was an idiot. "Did you think I spared your life for you to breathe fresh air?"

"I'm not going to tell you anything. Just kill me!"

Feng Wu smiled. "I see. You're not afraid of me. Good."

Feng Wu winked at General Chang.

Chapter 1067 This Terrifying Teenage Girl!

She noticed that General Chang had lost his patience already, and he looked like he couldn't wait to make his move. As soon as Feng Wu rose to her feet, General Chang went over to the assassin.

The general was as capable as befitting someone whom Jun Linyuan had taught himself. In less than five minutes, the torture made the shorty wish he was dead.

He gave Feng Wu everything she wanted to know.

"Someone found the Flying Guillotine and put a price on your head. The reward is as much as 100,000 top-grade spiritual stones!"

100,000? Top-grade spiritual stones?

Feng Wu rubbed his chin. "I didn't know I'm that expensive."

General Chang glanced at Feng Wu. “The Flying Guillotine always charges a lot. 100,000 is just slightly higher than the standard price.”

Feng Wu didn’t know what to say.

“These three are Spiritual Elders, and are Levels 7, 8, and 9 respectively.

“This is the second attack. I won’t be surprised if there’s a third wave. You better be prepared.”

Feng Wu asked, “There’s more?!”

General Chang nodded. “The mission is to kill you, but it’s failed. With these three dead, the Flying Guillotine will reevaluate you.

“They’ll reassess your threat level and value, so as to raise the price and give the job to Spiritual Lords, who charge more.”

“How many spiritual stones does a Spiritual Lord normally charge for a job?” Feng Wu frowned a little.

She was used to plotting against people all the time, not the other way round.

“You’re not important enough for a Spiritual Lord yet. They won’t take just any job, given how high their asking price is – it won’t just be double the amount.”

Feng Wu was relieved. “But a bunch of Spiritual Elders will be a lot to handle, too.”

Feng Wu secretly rejoiced, feeling lucky that she had snapped up General Chang. Otherwise, she didn’t know what could have happened tonight.

She could ask for Grand Secretary Fang’s help, but she couldn’t go to him all the time.

All of a sudden, Feng Wu’s eyes flickered.

“Did the Zuo family send them?” asked Feng Wu.

General Chang shook his head. “They’ll never reveal information on their clients, or no one will hire them again.”

Feng Wu smiled. Although she had no evidence, not everyone had 100,000 spare spiritual stones lying around.

Only someone who hated her to the core would be willing to pay such a huge amount.

The Zuo family was her instinctive guess. It had to be them and no one else.

Feng Wu smiled. “They can’t reveal their clients, but —”

She grinned at the shorty. “If other people can put a price on me, can I do it to them?”

General Chang glanced at Feng Wu, amazed by her quick reaction.

The short assassin smirked. “Once you’re on the list, you can’t turn it around, or it’ll disrupt order in the assassination circle.”

That made sense.

If one side put a price on their rival, and the other side did the same, there would be a price war, and things would get messy. The organization would gain profits in the short term, but its long term development would be hampered.

“Alright —” Feng Wu was able to pick up the implication immediately. “I can’t put a price on them, but someone else can, right?”

The shorty nodded, and couldn’t help but pity the people who had hired him.

This terrifying teenage girl wasn’t as harmless and weak as assessed by his organization.

Feng Wu didn’t know what Chang San did, but the tough assassin had just become very obedient.

Their organization was a very secretive one, and people couldn’t just walk into their stronghold. They would need directions.

Chapter 1068 The Dark World

Clearly, Feng Wu’s threat worked, and the shorty had no choice but to tell her how to find his organization. “Go to the grocery store at the end of the third alley on East Avenue and ask for Guan Seven. He’ll show you in, but you have to be there before dawn.”

Feng Wu looked up at the sky and saw that it happened to be the right time. She nodded a little, then went back to her room.

“What about these two?” Chang San’s voice came from behind her.

Feng Wu smirked. “They tried to kill me; killing them would be too good for them. Just leave them in the Taiyi Formation. They’ll become human fertilizer.”

Human fertilizer?

Both the assassins who were still alive stared at Feng Wu in disbelief.

What did she mean by “human fertilizer”?

Feng Wu smiled. Exactly what it sounded like.

The Taiyi Formation consumed a lot of spiritual essence. Although she could get it from all those top-grade spiritual stones underground, the spiritual essence which these two had would work as well.

Feng Wu put on her disguise, and soon, she was unrecognizable.

Chang San stared at her in astonishment, unable to recognize this ordinary, sallow teenage girl who looked no different from the rest of the crowd.

Feng Wu waved at Chang San. “You don’t need to come with me. I’ll be exposed if you show up.”

Although the news hadn’t gotten around yet, once everyone learned that Chang San was the captain of her guard, they would easily make the connection.

Chang San asked, “Are you sure?”

Feng Wu waved him off. “It’s fine. Stay here. No one will recognize me when I look like this.”

Convinced, Chang San nodded.

In the dark, Feng Wu moved as nimbly as a cat and soon disappeared into the night.

At the end of the third alley on East Avenue, there was a small orange lamp.

Feng Wu didn't know that assassins could run their business in an actual store, let alone on East Avenue, the busiest street. That was interesting.

Feng Wu was intrigued by the mysterious boss of the Flying Guillotine.

Following the shorty's instructions, Feng Wu knocked on the door.

Three long knocks and two short ones, repeated three times.

After the knocking, a quiet voice asked on the other side of the door, "It's the middle of the night. Who is it?"

It sounded like a standard question, but it contained some secret information.

Answer incorrectly and one would only be welcomed by an ordinary shop assistant.

The correct answer, on the other hand, would lead you to an assassin organization.

Feng Wu used a husky voice. "I've come from afar and I ask for a bowl of water."

It had to be those exact words in that exact order.

As expected —

The door opened with a creak after those words.

Feng Wu didn't look around after she walked in, but only glanced at both sides out of the corners of her eyes.

The layout looked like a grocery store. The shelves were lined with daily supplies and looked perfectly normal.

But then, a young assistant went up to Feng Wu. "Miss, what are you looking for?"

That was the second code.

Luckily, Chang San had interrogated those two assassins separately. After questioning them repeatedly, he only gave the information to Feng Wu after making sure that they gave the same answer.

"Do you have Lotus Silk or Ice Silkworms?" Feng Wu asked with an indifferent look on her face.

The young man remained passive as he said to Feng Wu, "We don't display such precious goods on the shelves here. Please come with me."

Feng Wu's eyes lit up. She was getting somewhere.

Following the young man, Feng Wu saw him raise a curtain at an opening, so she followed him in.

One moment, they were in a grocery store that smelled like daily life. The next second —

Chapter 1069 The Girl From Frozen Forest 1

Feng Wu felt an eerie, chilly air surround her! On the other side of the curtain was a world of light with rich colors, while on this side lay a cold, dark world.

The moment Feng Wu stepped into this dark world, for some unknown reason, she was secretly excited.

Guided by the young man, Feng Wu arrived at a small dark hut.

It was narrow and unlit except for a single dim lamp on the bar counter in front of her.

The bar counter was quite high and almost reached Feng Wu's chest. It looked a lot like a pawn shop.

Behind the counter sat a person, whose face was hidden in the dark. Feng Wu couldn't see it clearly, but she could tell that the person was elderly.

"Young lady, please fill in this form."

Feng Wu took the form and read it.

She was supposed to fill in things like the person she wanted to kill, their capability, background, and so on and so forth.

Who should she kill, then?

In fact, Feng Wu had been thinking about that question on her way here. If it were up to her, she would have Zuo Ming killed.

With their clan head gone, the Zuo family would be much less of a problem.

Therefore, Feng Wu filled in the form with Zuo Ming's information.

Once the form was filled, Feng Wu put the pen back on the pen rack. She then blew the ink dry and handed the form back.

Zuo Ming's name was big and clear.

The old man in the dark took the form with scrawny fingers, and soon, there were some clacking sounds.

Resting her hands on the counter, Feng Wu stood on tiptoe and looked into the shadows.

That was strange.

There was a light, so no matter how dark the shadows were, she should be able to see his features a little.

But this man didn't seem to have any facial features at all.

The eerie, grim, and dark atmosphere and cold wind gave one the creeps.

But Feng Wu was a bold girl. Instead of being scared, she secretly reveled in it.

Before long, the sound of the clacking abacus stopped.

Soon, the filled form was handed back to Feng Wu.

At the bottom of the page was the price of this contract.

Seeing the number...

Feng Wu's pupils contracted and she felt like crying out!

That was so expensive!

The Flying Guillotine was as efficient as they were said to be. That was quick!

Feng Wu stared at the mysterious man inside in astonishment. "That's a lot of money!"

Feng Wu had thought the 100,000 top-grade spiritual stones on her was already a high enough price, but the price on Zuo Ming was...

"You still have two more chances."

The old man spoke in a cold voice.

Feng Wu's expression clearly said that she couldn't afford it.

Feng Wu scratched her head. Well... she wouldn't be able to pay for it even if she dug up all the spiritual stones under Grand Secretary Fang's house.

So, Zuo Ming could wait. She would do it herself some day.

Since she had two more chances...

An idea struck Feng Wu. How about Zuo Qingluan?

Feng Wu wrote quickly.

Before long, she filled in Zuo Qingluan's information and handed the form in.

The mysterious man glanced at the form and started calculating on the abacus again.

The clacking sound got louder.

It seemed to go on forever.

Feng Wu was a little more hopeful, thinking that since Zuo Qingluan was still a Spiritual Grandmaster, she wouldn't be too expensive to kill.

The man spent a little less time with this form. About five minutes later, the piece of paper was handed back.

Feng Wu felt like crying out when she saw the number this time.

"That's so expensive!"

But why?

Feng Wu couldn't accept it.

Chapter 1070 The Girl From Frozen Forest 2

The number on the page read: One million top-grade spiritual stones! You've got to be kidding me!

Feng Wu had thought that the 100,000 top-grade spiritual stones on her head was expensive enough, but why did Zuo Qingluan cost a million?!

That was ten times what Feng Wu herself cost!

"Isn't she a Spiritual Elder? Why is she so expensive?! I don't agree!" Feng Wu shouted at the man inside.

The mysterious man probably hadn't heard a protest like this before, and was noticeably taken aback.

But he came back to himself soon enough.

Taking the paper back, he began to write.

Soon, he listed the calculation process.

Feng Wu saw the list and almost jumped to her feet.

"Jun Linyuan's probable fiancée: 50% increase on the fee.

"True Phoenix Blood: 50% increase on the fee.

"The final pupil of the master of Firmament Palace: 50% increase on the fee."

—

Feng Wu felt like vomiting blood.

So, Zuo Qingluan was ten times more expensive because of all those things? Damn it!

Feng Wu clenched her fists. "I can't afford that!"

The man inside didn't show any reaction to Feng Wu's words.

Feng Wu asked, "I still have another chance, right?"

Another form was handed out.

Feng Wu nibbed on the end of the pen. She only had three chances, and she had wasted the first two. She had to make this one work.

Which of the Zuo family members should she kill?

Feng Wu began to run down the Zuo family tree in her head.

Forget about Old Master Zuo. Killing him would cost a fortune. Even if she could afford it, the Flying Guillotine probably wouldn't have an assassin capable enough to kill him.

She couldn't afford the price to kill Zuo Ming.

Zuo He was dead.

She should probably forget about the other members of that generation.

Moving down the family tree, her best choice was probably one of Zuo Qingluan's siblings.

Feng Wu ran through her memory and recalled that Zuo Qingluan had a younger sister, Zuo Qingyu, who seemed rather annoying.

Zuo Qingluan also had two older brothers and two younger ones... Zuo Ming was very virile.

Feng Wu recalled that Zuo Qingluan's second older brother was Zuo Qingliu, and he had been there when Zuo Qingluan destroyed her True Phoenix Blood.

Feng Wu still vividly remembered his malicious smirk.

It was never too late to take revenge. Zuo Qingliu it was, then.

Feng Wu wrote down Zuo Qingliu's name.

There came the clacking sound of the abacus again, and shortly afterward, Feng Wu was given back the piece of paper.

Feng Wu was relieved when she saw the content!

Finally, the price wasn't exorbitant this time.

Of course, while it wasn't as expensive compared with the price before, it was still very high.

Zuo Qingliu was a mere Spiritual Grandmaster. He didn't hold any important position, nor was he the favorite child of the family. Moreover, he visited brothels all the time, which made him a very easy target.

Hence, he had the same price as Feng Wu: 100,000 top-grade spiritual stones.

Feng Wu snorted inwardly, wondering if the contract on her had "easy target" written on it as well.

After handing the form back, Feng Wu asked, "Can I pay with spiritual medicine?"

"Yes."

Hence, Feng Wu started to take medicinal pills out.

Feng Wu didn't have much money, but she had medicinal pills, for she was an extraordinary medicine refiner.

Her master had set a rule forbidding her from selling her pills for money. To this day, Feng Wu still couldn't understand why.

But she wasn't selling them now, but using them as currency. That wasn't against the rule, right?

"Shall I pay a deposit now?"

"The full amount." The person inside sounded baffled. He then added in a quiet voice, "There will be three attempts. You'll be paid back in full if the target isn't killed after that."