

G E D 1071

Chapter 1071 The Girl From Frozen Forest 3

“Good.” Feng Wu gathered all the spare medicinal pills she had and was able to raise 100,000 top-grade spiritual stones’ worth. She then handed them over. “It’ll be done in seven days,” the voice said quietly before Feng Wu left.

Feng Wu smiled a little. It was expensive, but if Zuo Ming knew that his family was being hunted by the Flying Guillotine as well, would he put a price on other people’s heads so casually after this?

It was the break of dawn when Feng Wu was ready to go home.

The sky had just started to brighten up, though it was still dim outside.

Along the silent street, a figure as nimble as a cat jumped from roof to roof at top speed.

Right at that moment!

All of a sudden!

Feng Wu felt a streak of spiritual essence sweep over her.

That was —

Feng Wu looked down to find a carriage racing along the street. She had no idea who the passenger was, but that streak of spiritual essence definitely came from inside the carriage.

Feng Wu stared at the carriage.

It was lit up from inside by two lanterns.

They had the insignia of Northern Feng Mansion on them.

Could it be Lady Northern Feng, her godmother? Feng Wu wondered if she should go down and say hello.

However, it was Feng Xun inside, not Lady Northern Feng.

Feng Xun had just gotten back from the suburbs, where Master Linghu lived. He was covered with sweat after a long night of training, and was dozing off in the carriage.

He wanted to go back home more than anything else, so that he could lie down and sleep.

The training was a rough stretching session which was so intense that all his tendons were cramping, and he was almost crying at the pain.

It just so happened that Feng Xun had a nose sharper than a dog’s. He was resting with his eyes closed when he caught a faint scent.

A scent?

It was so familiar.

Nothing would have happened if Feng Xun had let it pass. That way, Feng Wu would be able to go home as planned and so would Feng Xun.

Unfortunately —

Something dawned on Feng Xun.

And he caught that idea in a fleeting moment.

“Ah!” Feng Xun cried out. “It’s her! Her!”

Then, the guards of the mansion watched as their young lord rushed out of the carriage, rambling words that no one else understood.

Moreover, he jumped onto the roof right away!

“My lord!”

The guards were baffled when their young lord ran away. They followed him immediately.

Feng Wu looked over her shoulder to find Feng Xun behind her.

She smiled and was about to greet him when Feng Xun ran toward her, roaring, “You ugly girl! I finally found you! Stop right there!”

Feng Xun’s words were a thunderclap in Feng Wu’s ears.

Ugly girl?

Feng Wu saw the light right away.

She wasn’t dressed like the ugly girl from the forest of Northern Border City before, but she had the same sallow skin, which was created by the same cream.

“Ugly, stop! I know the smell of the cream you used to cover your face! It’s you! Stop running!”

Feng Wu knew what this was about before Feng Xun finished talking.

The cream had given her away!

And Feng Xun...

The last thing Feng Wu would do right now was say hello to him. She would blow her own cover.

She turned and started running right away.

“You’re running away?! How dare you!” Feng Xun yelled angrily. He couldn’t believe this was happening.

Feng Xun recalled everything that had happened in Frozen Forest of Northern Border City.

He had been so nice to that girl.

Chapter 1074 What a Scene

Feng Xun felt that he was that close to catching the ugly girl, but Yu Mingye still didn’t have a clue.

At that thought, Feng Xun had a sense of superiority.

Yu Mingye tapped his chin with a slender finger. "Did I hear you talking about catching some ugly girl?"

"It's none of your business and I'm not telling you!" Feng Xun tried to drag Xuan Yi away.

He decided he would show the ugly girl off to Yu Mingye after he caught her.

Feng Xun and Xuan Yi left in a hurry. Behind them, Yu Mingye rubbed his chin with a brooding look in his eyes.

The ugly girl... Wasn't that little Feng Wu? She had been spotted by Feng Xun? How careless of her.

Yu Mingye couldn't bring himself to see Feng Wu getting mistreated. He followed them without making a sound.

Feng Xun and Xuan Yi ran very fast. When they got there, their men had already surrounded the busiest brothel in the imperial capital.

"Young Lord, that girl slipped in here."

Feng Wuyi, the captain of the Northern Feng Mansion's guards, cupped his hands at Feng Xun.

Feng Xun asked, "All set?"

Feng Wuyi said, "We have men everywhere in the area. There's no way that the girl can get away."

Feng Xun nodded. However, recalling how stealthy the girl could be, he said to Feng Wuyi, "Go back and bring the dog here."

Just as a precaution.

After giving the instruction, Feng Xun and Xuan Yi entered Perching Phoenix Terrace.

The building known as Perching Phoenix was richly decorated and looked luxurious. Their nostrils were filled with a warm, pleasant smell as soon as they set foot inside.

Madam Cui, the madam of Perching Phoenix, was hosting some guests when a male servant came in. "Young Lord Feng and Young Lord Xuan are here."

Both were popular figures in the imperial capital. They might not know everyone, but everyone knew who they were.

Mouths fell open after they entered the building.

Madam Cui rolled her eyes grumpily when she heard those words. "Are you kidding me? How would two prominent figures like them show up here? We might have some beautiful girls here in Perching Phoenix, but they aren't beautiful enough to draw those two here."

The servant said hastily, "It's true. They're already in the building!"

Madam Cui looked over her shoulder, just in case, and what she saw astonished her.

“Oh my! Young Lord Feng and Young Lord Xuan! To what do we owe this honor? Are you here to enjoy the flower festival of Fengqi, our Miss Perching Phoenix?”

The so-called flower festival was an auction for the rights to take the virginity of the girl known as Fengqi.

Miss Fengqi, who was named after Perching Phoenix, had grown up in the brothel. She had learned drawing, chess, calligraphy, and musical instruments from famous teachers, and had been entertaining her guests with her talents rather than her flesh until she was 16. Tonight, Madam Cui decided to sell her at a satisfying price.

Madam Cui’s eyes lit up when she saw Feng Xun and Xuan Yi.

Talk about bigwigs and real descendants of influential families!

She had been entertaining some young descendants of big families, but as soon as Feng Xun and Xuan Yi showed up, Madam Cui wanted to give them all her attention.

Although Madam Cui couldn’t wait to serve these two, their minds obviously weren’t on that Miss Fengqi.

Feng Xun frowned and waved Madam Cui off. “Out of my way. Go back to whatever you were doing.”

After that, he and Xuan Yi headed for the stairs.

An idea struck Madam Cui. Were they going backstage to look for Miss Fengqi directly? Young Lord Feng was using his rights as a young lord?

A stage had been built at the center of the main hall. It was decorated with flowers of all colors and lit up brightly.

Chapter 1075 Where’s Feng Wu?

They had prepared enough flower petals for Miss Fengqi’s performance later.

In front of the stage, more than 20 chairs had been set out. Only the three chairs that were in the front row were made from expensive red sandalwood. There were six chairs in the second row, and in the third...

Mu the Sixth sat on the very left in the front row, which indicated that he wasn’t the most important guest tonight, but the second most important.

The one sitting in the middle was Zuo Qingliu, the second son of the Zuo family.

Mu the Sixth and Zuo Qingliu found each other an eyesore, and were engaged in a secret competition to pick Miss Fengqi’s cherry.

Mu the Sixth turned around to find Feng Xun in the hall and rose to his feet excitedly.

“Brother! Brother Feng!”

He left his seat and ran happily toward Feng Xun.

“It’s you, little Mu the Sixth.” Feng Xun patted him on the shoulder.

“Brother, what brings you here? Are you here for Miss Fengqi as well? Teehee, since you’re interested in her, I’ll withdraw my bid.”

Mu the Sixth was Feng Xun’s minion, and more than anything, liked to follow Feng Xun around.

He had bid for the VIP seat in the middle against Zuo Qingliu just then, but lost to the latter by a narrow margin. Mu the Sixth was still holding a grudge.

Now that his Brother Feng was here... Hoho.

Mu the Sixth took Feng Xun to the best seat, but Feng Xun waved him off. “Don’t let me keep you. I have an errand to run.”

Errand?

Mu the Sixth forgot about Miss Fengqi right away, for nothing could be more important than his Brother Feng.

“Brother, what errand? Let me do it for you. Just name it.” Mu the Sixth looked at Feng Xun eagerly.

Seeing how eager the guy was, Feng Xun snapped, “You can’t handle her. Out of my way. Go back to your game.”

After that, Feng Xun waved his hand and rushed up the stairs in Perching Phoenix.

“Gosh, dear young lord...” Madam Cui was flustered.

This was Perching Phoenix, a brothel which guys visited to have fun. Right now, it was business hours, and there was something going on behind all the closed doors.

“A felon has just run inside. If you still want to have a business, keep your mouth shut!”

Feng Xun looked up and threw an intimidating glance at Madam Cui.

Feng Xun might be a goofball around Feng Wu, but when he meant to look the part, he was every bit a young lord. It worked on Madam Cui, who was utterly frightened.

While Feng Xun rushed upstairs to search for the girl, what was Feng Wu doing?

The moment she ran into Perching Phoenix, she instinctively headed for the pharmacy.

The pharmacy at Perching Phoenix had as much incense as it did aphrodisiac.

Feng Wu quickly went through the inventory after she entered, but to her disappointment, they didn’t have the supreme grade air freshener here.

Luckily, Feng Wu was able to find a lot of Woody Ambergris. With this ingredient, Feng Wu would be able to make the supreme grade air freshener herself.

Time was of the essence, so Feng Wu grabbed a handful of Woody Ambergris and the necessary supplementary ingredients, then dashed into the kitchen on the first floor.

Because important guests kept coming and going all the time, the kitchen was staffed the whole time, but only by two people, one of whom was dozing off.

Feng Wu moved unbelievably fast and jumped into the kitchen as nimbly as a cat. She snuck up on the person who was still awake.

Thump!

Feng Wu hit the guy with the side of her palm, knocking him unconscious.

She smiled a little. Immediately after that, she pulled the man up and sat him down in a chair. She even adjusted his position, so that from afar, he looked like he was only taking a nap.

Chapter 1076 He's Nothing!

After all that was done, Feng Wu quickly went to the stove. That was right. She was going to use the stove to make that supreme grade air freshener.

Other people wouldn't be able to pull it off, but Feng Wu was a medicine refiner like no other. She could refine medicine even with a stove.

Knowing that there was no time to waste, Feng Wu sped up.

Feng Xun led his men to search the upper floor of Perching Phoenix. They opened one door after another, but weren't able to find the girl.

"That's strange..." Rubbing his chin, Feng Xun looked anxious. "We've surrounded this place so thoroughly that even a bird can't get out. Where did she go?"

Feng Wuyi asked, "Young Master, can't you smell her?"

Feng Xun frowned. Of course he could if they were close enough, but not when they were hundreds of meters apart. It wasn't like he had the nose of a dog.

Moreover, the air in this Perching Phoenix place was filled with a mixture of strong fragrances that could cripple any nose. He almost thought that he couldn't smell properly anymore.

"That ugly girl..." Feng Xun clenched his fists.

She was as cunning as a fox. With them at her heels, she was able to come up with the idea to hide in a brothel. That was quick-witted!

"Hey, is the dog here?" Feng Xun stared at Feng Wuyi impatiently.

"It's on the way. We should have it soon," said Feng Wuyi with a bow.

"Hmph, guard the perimeter. We'll get her like catching a rat in a hole. She'll have nowhere to go!"

Feng Xun looked pleased with himself.

His guards was still searching one room after another, and shrieks kept ringing out

But after they flashed the wooden token of Northern Feng Mansion, the shrieks soon stopped.

“Young Lord, the nine rooms in the east wing were searched. She wasn’t there.”

“Young Lord, the nine rooms in the west wing were searched. She wasn’t there.”

“Young Lord...”

The six teams Feng Wuyi brought soon searched every room of Perching Phoenix, but they gave Feng Xun the report he wanted to hear the least.

Feng Xun opened his eyes wide. “No one found her?”

None of the underlings dared to meet his gaze.

Feng Xun raised his voice. “No one?!”

His men held their breaths.

The young lord could be very terrifying when he threw a tantrum.

“Only that...” For the first time, the leader hesitated.

“This isn’t the time to stammer! Speak!” Feng Xun roared.

The team leader said, “Only that... we didn’t search Miss Fengqi’s room.”

“Why didn’t you?!” Feng Xun snapped.

“Young Master Zuo was there...”

After Feng Xun arrived, Zuo Qingliu was worried that Miss Fengqi, the girl he had had his eye on all this time, would be taken away by Feng Xun. Therefore, he went backstage first.

Miss Fengqi had given two performances already, and the third one would determine her fate.

“Which Young Master Zuo?” Feng Xun glared.

Mu the Sixth had been following Feng Xun, and he grinned when he heard that name. “That’s Zuo Qingliu, the second son of the Zuo family.”

The team leader said, “Yes, Young Master Zuo the Second blocked the door and told us that we were offending Miss Fengqi.”

“Who the hell does he think he is?!” Feng Xun glowered. “Show me the way!”

Oh my —

Mu the Sixth was over the moon!

Zuo Qingliu had been so arrogant in front of Mu the Sixth because he was the direct descendant of the Zuo family, which was favored by the empire at the moment. Moreover, the Zuo family had a daughter, Zuo Qingluan, who was a rising star.

Chapter 1077 Miss Fengqi —

That was why when they were competing over the front row seat, Mu the Sixth hadn't dared to confront him directly, but had done it in a roundabout manner. "I know where he is. Come with me! I'll show you the way!"

Mu the Sixth took off happily. With Feng Xun backing him, he was able to lead the way with his chest sticking out.

He complained to Feng Xun as he walked, "That Zuo Qingliu is awful. He has all the vices you can think off. It was only the other day that I saw him snatch an innocent girl off the street, and it seems that he's gotten tired of her already. Now he's here, trying to take Miss Fengqi away from me.

"I've been courting Miss Fengqi since forever. I had a crush on her when she was thirteen and I waited three whole years for her to reach the right age. And now, that Zuo Qingliu shows up to steal my fruit.

"Brother Feng, I've never asked you for anything, but I really need your help this time. Please help me."

Mu the Sixth's affections seemed genuine, and he gave Feng Xun a pleading look.

Feng Xun smacked Mu the Sixth on the head. "What? You want her as your wife?"

Mu the Sixth glowered. "Well, if not that, I can always make her my concubine. Brother Feng, one word from you and my mum will say yes. Brother..."

Feng Xun threw a dirty look at him. "Help me catch that ugly girl today and I'll help you."

Mu the Sixth was thrilled. "Great! That's great! Brother, what does that ugly girl look like? Any special features?"

He rolled up his sleeves and was ready to get his hands dirty.

Feng Xun was about to describe the girl, but realized he didn't know how to.

The girl had used some cream to disguise herself. She didn't look like herself and he had no idea if she was going to have a different face now.

Feng Xun said in frustration, "The girl looks... Well, forget about her looks and just sniff around. She was hit with a stink bug, and that smell won't go away for a while.

Mu the Sixth nodded eagerly. "Sure. I'll find her for you!"

As they spoke, they reached Miss Fengqi's bedchamber.

Miss Fengqi had played a musical instrument and sung. Right now, she was preparing for her third performance, which was a dance.

Zuo Qingliu was guarding the door, and he frowned when he saw the large group of people coming his way.

Seeing Mu the Sixth, who was leading the team, Zuo Qingliu gloated and smirked. "Loser, you've got some balls to come back."

However, as soon as Zuo Qingliu spoke, an impolite voice came from behind Mu the Sixth.

“Who did you just call a loser?” Wearing a heavy cape, Feng Xun showed up behind Mu the Sixth.

Young Lord Feng?!

Zuo Qingliu stared at Feng Xun with a grim look on his face.

“Move!” Feng Xun stared at him.

“Young Lord Feng, this is Miss Fengqi’s...”

Before Zuo Qingliu could finish the sentence, Feng Xun reached out and picked Zuo Qingliu up like he was holding a chicken.

Crash —

Zuo Qingliu smashed into the wall. The violent energy seemed to burn up his insides, and blood threatened to rush up his throat.

Feng Xun ignored him and headed right into the room.

“Ah!”

A frightened shriek rang out inside.

Miss Fengqi was changing into a complicated dress, which consisted of dozens of layers, but together, looked as thin as cicada wings.

The teenage girl raised her head. She had delicate features and was blushing prettily. Her exquisite shoulder blades looked almost transparent under the light.

Of course Miss Fengqi knew who Young Lord Feng was.

As for the guests tonight —

Chapter 1078 She’s Going to Be Caught!

Miss Fengqi was already satisfied with her gains tonight, but someone as prominent as Young Lord Feng was completely unexpected. She was beyond joyful. “Young Lord Feng...” She was infatuated when she looked at Feng Xun, but he only brushed past her without so much as giving her a glance.

Feng Xun walked around the room, sniffing the entire time.

Soon, he went back to Miss Fengqi.

Miss Fengqi’s eyes lit up with pleasant surprise!

Zuo Qingliu’s face turned livid.

But soon, Feng Xun frowned and headed for the door.

“Young Lord Feng...” Miss Fengqi’s soft voice came from behind, which reminded one of a kitten.

But Feng Xun acted as if he didn’t hear anything. He didn’t stop walking and was soon out of sight.

“What’s going on?”

Seeing the group of people stream out as quickly as they had poured into the room, Miss Fengqi looked at Zuo Qingliu with a regretful and bewildered look on her face.

Zuo Qingliu snorted. "Who knows what his problem is. Well, he's lucky that he's gone. Otherwise, I would've taught him a lesson!"

Miss Fengqi made a deliberate gesture to cover Zuo Qingliu's mouth. "Not so loud. Young Lord Feng has a temper, and we don't want to offend him."

Zuo Qingliu said, "So what if we do? He's just a young lord."

Miss Fengqi said, "Have you forgotten? His Royal Highness is behind the young lord."

Zuo Qingliu smirked. "Heh. Just wait until my sister's back from Firmament Palace. After she marries His Royal Highness and becomes his official wife, all we need is some pillow talk and Feng Xun will be out of the picture!"

Miss Fengqi covered her mouth and looked thrilled. "So, the rumor about Miss Qingluan and His Royal Highness... is true?"

"What do you think?" Zuo Qingliu gloated. "My sister is the only True Phoenix in the imperial capital. Who else but her is good enough for His Royal Highness?"

Miss Fengqi had been considering Mu the Sixth, but after hearing that Zuo Qingliu would become the crown prince's brother-in-law, she was struck with realization, and looked at Zuo Qingliu even more eagerly.

Standing next to the stage, Feng Xun frowned and was running out of ideas.

He had searched all of Perching Phoenix, but had found no trace of the ugly girl. How was that possible?

Where was she hiding?

Meanwhile, Feng Wu had finally made the air freshener. After carefully cleaning herself up, she heaved a sigh of relief.

There was still a little smell, but as long as Feng Xun didn't come too close, he wouldn't be able to detect it.

This place was a hotbed for trouble, and Feng Wu knew she had to leave soon. Otherwise, Feng Xun might get here and —

She was still thinking when the man napping by the door bumped his head on a chair with a thump.

Feng Wu cried out inwardly. "Sh*t!"

Her body moved into action quicker than her thoughts, and she jumped at the man like an eagle with wings spread wide.

But it was still too late.

Before Feng Wu could throttle the man, he let out a piercing scream. "Argh! Who are you — hgh!"

And that was all that was needed.

Feng Xun was racking his brain in the banquet hall when he heard the sudden cry, and he was galvanized!

The next second, he dashed in the direction of that sound.

Feng Wu reacted quickly as well.

The moment the man cried out, she ran for the outer wall, as swift as a shooting star. She had to get out of Perching Phoenix.

However, as soon as she got to the roof, she saw all the guards that packed the streets around Perching Phoenix!

Chapter 1079 Not Going Anywhere

What was more, she saw Xuan Yi leaning against a tree with a sword between his crossed arms. He only had to look up to spot Feng Wu.

Xuan Yi then lifted his head involuntarily and seemed alarmed.

Frightened, Feng Wu cringed, and without thinking, fell back into Perching Phoenix.

No —

She was trapped here.

Feng Wu was stumped, but not for long, for she heard approaching footsteps, along with the sound of Feng Xun's berating.

"She was just here! How come you didn't see her? Find her for me!"

Feng Xun and Xuan Yi were going to meet up, and if one drew a straight line between the two of them, Feng Wu was right in the middle.

She turned around and headed for the backyard of Perching Phoenix!

She hid herself in one of the rooms.

Behind her was an erotic scene, and the sound of suggestive panting filled the air, but Feng Wu wasn't affected at all.

She knew she couldn't remain here.

From what she knew of Feng Xun, she was sure that he would widen the search and turn every room upside down, even those he had already searched.

Feng Wu frowned at that thought.

Raising an arm, she sniffed at herself. The scent was very faint now, and wouldn't be detected if she kept her distance from him.

But where was she going to hide now?

The last thing Feng Wu wanted was to be caught, for that would lead to the incident with the Immortal Spiritual Fruit... Jun Linyuan had disliked her to begin with, and if he knew the truth about the fruit, he would definitely strangle her himself!

Just then, Feng Wu heard more footsteps, accompanied by angry shouts.

“Come out!”

“Come out for an inspection! We’re from Northern Feng Mansion!”

“Arrest them all!”

—

The shouts were like a death knell in Feng Wu’s ears, and the footsteps were getting closer and closer...

Feng Wu did the calculations in her head. At this speed, they would reach her in less than three minutes.

She couldn’t hide here any longer.

Meanwhile, the couple on the bed had also reached the climax.

Since the front door was blocked, Feng Wu rolled over the floor and quietly made her way to the window. She then reached out and slowly cracked open the window —

She snuck out through the window, closing it behind her as if it had never been touched.

On the bed, the girl’s eyes flickered as she asked bewilderedly in between pants, “Did... the window... open?”

Lying on top of her, the man turned his head toward the window as he thrust.

It was tightly shut without a crack.

The girl wanted to say something, but the man stopped her with a kiss.

Crawling over the wall like a spider, Feng Wu quickly moved toward the end of the corridor where the lights were the brightest.

For she knew that the most dangerous place could also be the safest.

With the faint scent still on her, she wouldn’t be able to hide anywhere. Hence, she would rather remain out in the open; that way, Feng Xun might look past her.

Hiding outside a window of the brightly lit building, Feng Wu listened carefully.

It was quiet inside except for the sound of a couple kissing.

Good. Feng Wu took the opportunity to sneak in through the window. She landed silently on the floor and closed the window behind her.

She moved as smoothly as a floating cloud.

The two people in the room were none other than Miss Fengqi and Zuo Qingliu.

Their feelings for each other were mutual, and they were both lost in the passionate kiss as they ignored everything else.

Feng Wu hid in the shadow of a closet, where she wouldn't be spotted unless one looked closely.

Chapter 1080 Quicker Than Words Can Describe

Feng Wu noticed that she was in a very spacious room, which looked like a dressing room separated into two halves by a giant screen in the middle. On one end was a busy scene, where young girls in identical seductive dresses were busy putting on makeup. On the other side of the screen, Miss Fengqi and Zuo Qingliu couldn't get enough of each other.

"Young Master, Fengqi wants to serve you and keep you company forever. Please don't say no."

"Fengqi? So, this is the famous Miss Fengqi," thought Feng Wu.

"Qi, don't worry. That Mu the Sixth won't be able to do anything. I, Zuo Qingliu, promise you that I'll win the bid tonight and make you mine from now on!"

Zuo Qingliu?!

Feng Wu couldn't believe her ears. What an incredible coincidence!

She had only just put out a hit on Zuo Qingliu with the assassin organization, and here he was, right here in Perching Phoenix!

Feng Wu tentatively stuck her head out and stole a glance at the man. Her eyes lit up.

It really was Zuo Qingliu.

She would never forget his face, for Zuo Qingliu had been there when Zuo Qingluan destroyed Feng Wu's True Phoenix Blood.

Moreover, Zuo Qingliu was the one who had held Feng Wu down so that Zuo Qingluan could do it.

Feng Wu's eyes blazed with hatred at the sight of her old enemy.

Miss Fengqi seemed concerned. "But if Young Lord Feng intervenes..."

Zuo Qingliu smirked in satisfaction. "Don't worry. I have an idea!"

Miss Fengqi pressed, "What's your plan?"

Zuo Qingliu held nothing back from the girl he liked. Taking a packet of medicine out of his chest pocket, he waved it in front of Miss Fengqi. "I have this baby."

"You're going to poison..." Miss Fengqi blanched in fear and looked like she was going to faint.

Zuo Qingliu said with a straight face, "Of course not. It'll only keep him on the toilet longer."

Zuo Qingliu only feared that Feng Xun would suddenly lose his mind and steal Fengqi away.

Just then, there was a quick knock at the door. "Qi, Qi, the sun's about to rise and it's time for your dance. The guests are all waiting. Are you ready?"

Freeing herself from Zuo Qingliu's arms, Miss Fengqi answered, "Yes, mama, just a second."

After that, Miss Fengqi headed for the door.

But Zuo Qingliu wouldn't let her go that easily. He pulled her back and gave her another long, passionate kiss.

Something then stirred inside Feng Wu!

A dance?

Feng Wu looked around. The dance wasn't solo, but had dozens of backup dancers. If she could hide in the crowd —

Just then, quick footsteps approached outside the door, and Madam Cui spoke again.

"Young lord, you — you're back. Haven't you searched this room already?" That was Madam Cui.

Feng Xun's face was livid.

That ugly girl was definitely here in Perching Phoenix, but he couldn't find her no matter what!

How could a girl be so sneaky?!

Feng Xun?

Feng Wu was alarmed.

No, sitting around here would only get her caught.

Seeing that everyone was distracted by the conversation outside, Feng Wu scanned the room with her bright eyes.

One of the dancers was standing very close to her. She was already dressed for the part and was retouching her makeup.

Feng Wu decided to choose her because half of the girl's face was covered with feathers.

It would make her hard to recognize.

What happened next was quicker than words could describe!