

GED 111

Chapter 111: Do I Smell...

The specially-made white marble table top cracked under Feng Xun's palm!

Jun Linyuan's grim glance brushed past Old Man Ba, making the latter shudder.

"Where is she? Where?" Feng Xun asked.

Rubbing his nose, Old Man Ba feigned a confused look. "Ahem ... where could she be? She was right here."

Following Old Man Ba's darting eyes, Jun Linyuan walked in one direction.

The look on Old Man Ba's face changed all of a sudden!

Jun Linyuan smiled knowingly. He reached out and revealed a hidden passageway.

"Why, how could I have forgotten about that exit?" Old Man Ba smacked his forehead, as if it had only just occurred to him. "The girl is really smart. I didn't think she could find that well-hidden door. How cunning of her!"

Feng Xun had no time for this. He bent down and went out through the waist-high door!

At the same time, Feng Wu —

Was running as fast as she could!

As soon as she took the Nine Transformation Spirit Restoration Pill out of the cauldron, she stuffed it into her mouth, ignoring the scorching heat!

Fearing that they would confiscate the pill if they caught her, Feng Wu put the hard-earned pill in her mouth, gave it a chew, and swallowed it.

Only after that did she feel reassured!

Starting from this moment on, she was finally back on track with her cultivation!

She could finally activate that Divine Blood of the Phoenix from her master and become that genius teenage girl again!

But, her top priority now was to run, run, and run —

She wasn't even a Level 1 Spiritual Master yet and she couldn't let Feng Xun and the others catch her. Otherwise... Feng Wu couldn't begin to imagine what would happen to her.

After leaving the refinery through the small door, instead of running into the main street, Feng Wu made her way into the adjacent Spring Fragrance Tower.

Because it was daytime, most of the girls there were still in bed. Inside the luxurious building, everything was nice and quiet.

Feng Wu chose her hiding place well. She hid herself in the attic and in a spot where she could see the small door through the window.

As soon as Feng Wu hid herself, she saw Feng Xun come out through that door!

That was close! She didn't expect him to find that door so quickly!

Feng Xun looked this way and that, then chose a direction and dashed off!

Feng Wu patted her chest. Luckily, Feng Xun was on the wrong track, or she would be in real trouble...

That Nine Transformation Spirit Restoration Pill was in her Dantian now, but she didn't dare work on it now. She didn't even dare make any sudden movements, for Jun Linyuan had such a sharp nose. He seemed to be able to pick up the faintest scent.

As Feng Wu pondered that problem, suddenly —

Ffft —

She farted, loudly!

It went on and on... and never seemed to end...

Feng Wu's face turned green!

Farting wasn't a big issue, but... with it came the scent particular to the Nine Transformation Spirit Restoration Pill, aka the scent of the Immortal Spiritual Fruit.

Feng Wu dashed out of the attic without hesitation!

She had been exposed and she couldn't stay there!

As expected, Jun Linyuan, Feng Xun and the others, who had been pursuing Feng Wu in the other direction, halted all of a sudden.

"Do I smell..." Feng Xun turned to Jun Linyuan.

Jun Linyuan nodded. "Yes."

"Shit! That ugly girl has consumed the Immortal Spiritual Fruit! Damn her!" Feng Xun's eyes widened in fury. "We can't let her escape! Let's go, while the smell still lingers!"

Chapter 112: Feng Xun's Face Turned Green!

Taking a few sniffs, Feng Xun turned around and charged in the direction of Spring Fragrance Tower!

Feng Wu had chosen Spring Fragrance Tower in the first place not only because of how close it was, but also for the strong smell of rouge and powder. Even if it couldn't completely disguise her scent, it would still work as a wonderful cover...

However, when she looked over her shoulder and saw Feng Xun headed directly for Spring Fragrance Tower, she knew she had no time to leave the building. Her only choice was to run into the first room she could find!

At the same moment, Feng Xun burst into Spring Fragrance Tower... Jun Linyuan, Xuan Yi and the others, on the other hand, stood at the doorway and watched.

“Feng Xiaowu, get down here —” Without another thought, Feng Xun ran into the main hall, stood on the stairs, and began to shout in every direction.

It wasn't that he didn't want to drag Feng Xiaowu out, but the entire building was filled with the strange scent of the spiritual essence, and he couldn't tell where Feng Xiaowu was.

Instead of finding Feng Wu, his loud voice woke up all the girls in the building.

“Who's yelling? Do you not know what place this is? Spring Fragrance Tower doesn't open for business until after dark!” A bare-shouldered gorgeous woman stuck her head out from a window upstairs and shouted at Feng Xun.

The first floor of Spring Fragrance Tower consisted of just a spacious hall with a curved staircase in the middle, and all the rooms were on the upper floors.

After the gorgeous woman bellowed in frustration, her sleepy eyes suddenly opened wide and her face lit up!

Immediately after that, she cried out, “Oh my god! The cutest guy is here in the main hall! Girls, get up!”

Someone mumbled in the room next door, “Shhh. Sister Chun, I'm trying to sleep here...”

“Sleep later! You don't find such a good-looking guy every day! Get your titties ready!”

The people of Northern Border City were indeed as tough as they were said to be, and the madam of Spring Fragrance Tower was no exception.

That successfully frightened Feng Xun!

Sister Chun's words carried weight. Shortly afterward, girls began to show up at different windows, still half-asleep.

“Why, Sister Chun was right —”

“He's cute as a button —”

“Look, he's blushing. Young men are indeed so energetic. It's my turn to have a good time.”

Feng Xun heard every single word.

He didn't know what to say.

He wanted to leave, but realized immediately that the ugly girl was still at large. Straightening his face, he said, “I know where you are! Are you going to come out yourself or do I have to drag you out?!”

The only reply he received were the ladies' jeers.

Feng Xun was furious. "Fine. Suit yourself. Do you think you're safe hiding in here? Do you think I'll just stand here? Well, I'll show you what I can do!"

He quickly ran up the stairs after that!

He pushed the first door on the second floor open —

"Young man, are you here for me? Well, I like fresh young faces like yours the most —" After that, Sister Lihong threw herself at him.

Feng Xun's face turned green!

At the same moment, Feng Wu realized that she couldn't stay here any longer —

Jumping out of the window, she did a nimble backflip with her legs hooked over the upper bar of the window, and leapt onto the roof.

Hopping deftly from one roof to another, she landed in the back alley of Spring Fragrance Tower. Then, climbing up onto another wall, she jumped into the neighboring courtyard —

Chapter 113: Would It Kill Her to Wait?!

Feng Xun pushed the sister away, then scanned the room with his eyes. No one else was there, so he promptly left.

He kicked open the next door down the corridor.

Before the girl in the room could say anything, Feng Xun bellowed, "Stay where you are and don't move!"

He left the room in disappointment after a thorough search.

He went on to the next one, and the next one...

After turning the entire place upside down, the smell of the Immortal Spiritual Fruit juice was mostly gone, but Feng Xun still couldn't find Feng Wu anywhere... How could that be? They had sensed her presence only a moment ago...

Feng Xun frowned. It was only then that he realized something wasn't right!

Rushing out to the main hall, Feng Xun called out to Jun Linyuan. "Boss Jun! She's not here!"

"I see." Jun Linyuan nodded calmly.

"What now?" Feng Xun scratched his ear anxiously and jumped around like a monkey. "We let her slip through our fingers! Does that F in her surname stand for 'flee'?"

Jun Linyuan narrowed his eyes, the look in them indecipherable. He then gave a one-word reply. "Wait."

"Wait?" Feng Xun, who had an impatient disposition, was almost jumping in place. "But we can't afford to wait! The scent of the fruit will only get fainter, and we're surrounded by busy streets. She can easily hide herself in the crowd and disappear! It'll be much harder to find her again!"

Jun Linyuan only shook his head, looking undisturbed. "We won't lose her."

"Boss Jun, you mean..."

Jun Linyuan didn't say anything, but Xuan Yi replied, "We're not waiting for the girl to come to us, but for her to... release the scent."

Feng Xun smacked his forehead, looking enlightened. "I see! She took that juice, and before she can digest it completely, her body will keep releasing 'waste gas'... and that gas will smell like Immortal Spiritual Fruit. Hahaha! You're right! Let's wait for her to fart again!"

Jun Linyuan didn't say anything.

"How long do we have to wait?" Feng Xun couldn't stand still. He had always been one to hurry, and had never felt as anxious as he did now.

"There." Jun Linyuan spoke all of a sudden.

Feng Xun's nose was obviously not as sharp as Jun Linyuan's, but with that prompt, Feng Xun sniffed around and detected the change in the air. "That's right! It's indeed the smell of the fruit! It's coming from the northeast! Let's go!"

He then dashed off at the speed of light and was soon out of sight!

Xuan Yi ran in the other direction in order to outflank Feng Wu. "I'm going with him!"

Jun Linyuan watched as Feng Xun and Xuan Yi left, his eyes flickering a little from the excitement. However, instead of hurrying off after those two, he strolled around as if he was taking a walk. It seemed that he was confident of his victory.

Right now, Feng Wu's face had practically turned green!

She really didn't know... She had no idea that the Nine Transformation Spirit Restoration Pill came with the side effect of farting!

Had she known, she would never have eaten it! Would it have killed her to wait?!

She might as well be running around with a billboard saying "I'm here" on her head!

Feng Wu had jumped into a city councillor's manor upon leaving Spring Fragrance Tower. After taking a detour through there, she thought she had completely thrown Feng Xun off... then she farted!

She knew there and then that she was doomed... there was no hope left.

She could probably think of a way out if it was Feng Xun alone, but that diabolical Jun Linyuan was with him! Was this a heavenly trial or something? Feng Wu really felt like crying now.

Chapter 114: What Do I Need You Here For?

Turning around, she saw Feng Xun hurrying this way along the edge of the roof.

He was heading in her direction without any hesitation, which meant that he had discovered her whereabouts!

Feng Wu panicked. Time was of the essence here and it made her move. After running across the manor's garden, she jumped on the walls across several streets before landing in an alley.

No, she couldn't go on like this. They would be on her in no time. She had to come up with a plan.

The best quality Feng Wu had was that she was able to keep a cool head in the most pressing situations.

Looking around, she spotted a young beggar sitting against a wall. An idea struck her!

She began to put on a disguise again.

Changing into coarse clothes and smearing dirt all over her face, she turned herself into a filthy little beggar in a matter of minutes.

She hoped that the stinky beggar clothes would cover the smell of the Immortal Spiritual Fruit.

Standing in a busy street, Feng Xun tried his best to sniff the air. However... the smell was too faint to detect now.

Feng Xun frowned and looked anxious.

As a matter of fact, Feng Wu was sitting in a corner against a wall less than ten meters away from him.

Her hair all tangled and her face dirty, she sat there cross-legged on the ground basking in the sun with a cracked bowl in front of her... She looked exactly like what a beggar was supposed to look like.

Lowering her eyelids, she would steal glances at the frowning Feng Xun, feeling both nervous and excited!

She had barely sat down when Feng Xun arrived, which was frighteningly fast. He would have caught her already if she wasn't in disguise.

Feng Xun didn't even look at the little beggar in the corner. As he looked around, the frown on his face grew bigger.

Just then —

Another person arrived.

"Have you found her?" Xuan Yi asked with a frown.

Feng Xun looked pissed. "I came here directly, following that smell. I should have caught her by now, but I can't smell anything."

Xuan Yi's eyebrows were tightly knitted together. "I came from the other side; I thought that if the girl got away, I could outflank her, but I didn't see anyone."

"Where's Boss Jun?" Feng Xun asked.

"There." Xuan Yi gestured at the figure strolling toward them.

Feng Xun snapped, "Boss Jun, aren't you even a little bit worried? We would have caught her by now if you came with us!"

Jun Linyuan's black robe fluttered despite the fact that there was no wind. His face looked stunning. Standing erect with his hands behind his back, he shook his head casually. "I'm not going to."

"But why?!" Feng Xun was exasperated.

Jun Linyuan darted Feng Xun a look with his bright eyes. "If you need me to catch a useless girl with zero cultivation, what do I need you here for?"

Feng Xun didn't know what to say to that.

He couldn't believe that after having been tricked by the useless girl once, he let it happen again... It seemed that she was getting away from him as they spoke! Feng Xun had never felt this humiliated in his life!

"Fine! I know Boss Jun is trying to make it a fair game here! I can't believe what's happening! Xuan Yi and I are definitely going to catch that girl!" Feng Xun's eyes darted around and he finally spotted the little beggar this time.

He headed right that way at lightning speed and grabbed Feng Wu when he drew close. "I know what to do!"

Feng Wu panicked!

She was going to spring up and run, but before she could do so, Feng Xun caught her by her wrist!

Chapter 115: She Really Hated to Trick Feng Xun Again, But...

Looking at her wrist, Feng Wu almost burst into tears!

She had been in such a hurry that she only had time to put makeup on her face. As a result, she was still fair-skinned from her wrists down... Luckily, Feng Xun only grabbed her sleeve for a second before throwing off her hand. "Gosh, that's filthy!"

Feng Wu heaved a sigh of relief inwardly. It didn't seem that Feng Xun had recognized her.

Indeed, he hadn't. Staring at Feng Wu, Feng Xun asked, "Hey, I need to ask you something! I want only honest answers!"

Feng Wu the little beggar looked up at Feng Xun with a frightened look on her face, wishing that she could grow wings and fly away from him.

"See these gold coins? You can buy a lot of steamed buns with them!" Tossing a handful of gold coins into Feng Wu's lap, Feng Xun asked in a cajoling tone, "Ready to answer my questions?"

Feng Wu didn't make a sound.

Holding the gold coins in her hands, she grinned like a little miser, for all beggars should look like that when hit with a bunch of gold coins.

Glaring at the little beggar, Feng Xun asked, "Have you been sitting here the whole time?"

Feng Wu the little beggar nodded. "Um, um, um..."

Feng Xun immediately took out the portrait he drew for Mayor Bi and showed it to the little beggar. "Have a look. Did you see this person pass by?"

Under all the dirt and makeup, Feng Wu's cheek twitched a little when she saw the drawing.

Had she seen the person? Of course she had. *The person is standing right in front of you, Young Lord Feng...*

The only thing Feng Wu could think of at that moment was that if Feng Xun found out about this one day, that this little beggar here was the Feng Xiaowu he was looking for... she seriously thought that Feng Xun would strangle her himself.

She hated to trick Feng Xun again, but why did he keep jumping into her traps? *Sigh ...*

Taking a deep breath, Feng Wu looked at Feng Xun with her clear big eyes. "Ah, ah, ah..."

As she made all the strange sounds, she pointed at her throat, indicating that she was a mute.

Feng Xun said impatiently, "I see you can't speak, but you're not blind, are you? Just tell me if you've seen this person!"

Feng Wu rolled her eyes in her head. Since Feng Xun was asking for it, she would gladly push him into her trap. She nodded, then pointed in the direction of the most boisterous street in the city.

Feng Xun turned around and said to Xuan Yi, "See? I found the right person. Beggars see everything."

He then dragged Xuan Yi toward the main street.

Jun Linyuan went last. Before he left, he took a long look at Feng Wu.

That gave Feng Wu the creeps.

Jun Linyuan couldn't have seen through her disguise, could he?

No, that couldn't be the case. Why would Jun Linyuan keep it from Feng Xun if he had noticed something? She must be overthinking it!

After Feng Xun and the others left, Feng Wu ran in the opposite direction.

A short distance away stood Grandma Zhang's house. Feng Wu slunk into the courtyard, changed into clean clothes, and was back to the old Feng Wu.

Ffft —

She farted again!

Feng Wu almost burst into tears!

This was happening way too often! She was releasing gas every five minutes and she had no control over it! Why wouldn't it stop?

She couldn't even go back home like this, let alone cultivate —

With a long face, Feng Wu heaved a sigh. She had to be the most unlucky person in the city!

She couldn't stay here either. Fortunately, Feng Wu knew these alleys very well.

Moreover, the neighbors here had a habit of keeping their doors open. Hence, Feng Wu was able to sneak into one household after another without attracting any attention!

Chapter 116: This Is Awkward...

Feng Xun and Xuan Yi headed for the main street, but they soon realized that they were on the wrong track.

"Wait, that doesn't smell right..." Xuan Yi frowned.

Feng Xun was also frowning. "Why do I feel that... it's coming from behind us? Did that little beggar lie to me?!"

They exchanged looks and ran back the way they came!

There was no one at that corner under the wall and the little beggar was nowhere to be found!

The cracked bowl was still there with a few gold coins left behind.

A real beggar would never have left without their bowl and the money!

Feng Xun's face turned green when he saw that and he yelled, "What the hell? What's going on here?"

Xuan Yi didn't look any better, for he had realized something terrible.

While the two of them were still standing there, dazed, a girl walked past them.

Feng Xun recognized her. It was Lin Ling, the same girl that had given him a hard time.

Although Feng Xun had yet to recover from the toughness of this young lady of Northern Border City, he had no time for personal misgivings. Rushing to Lin Ling's side, he grabbed her by the arm, which made Lin Ling jump.

Before Lin Ling could berate him, Feng Xun asked loudly, "Where is the little beggar here? Where did he go?"

Lin Ling gave Feng Xun a "you idiot" look. "Little beggar? You must be seeing things. I walk pass here every day dozens of times to deliver wontons; I've never seen any beggar here."

Feng Xun's pupils contracted. He was too furious to speak.

Lin Ling gave him another curious look. "Don't you know? Mayor Bi won't have the beggars affecting the appearance of the city, and all the beggars in the city have been relocated to another street."

Feng Xun and Xuan Yi exchanged looks and saw the fury in each others' eyes...

“It was her! It had to be! It was that ugly girl!” Feng Xun roared. “I let her slip right through my fingers! And you know what? I actually caught her! Not only did I catch her, I even asked her for directions! I – I’m an idiot!”

Feng Xun smacked his forehead as he spoke!

No one could understand how defeated he felt at that moment...

Xuan Yi darted a sympathetic look at Feng Xun. Although Xuan Yi had been tricked as well, overall, his experience wasn’t as miserable as Feng Xun’s.

“Stop whining. You’re only wasting time here. Let’s get moving. She can’t get away from us like that again.” Xuan Yi dashed off, dragging Feng Xun with him.

It was a hard blow for Feng Xun and he was so frustrated that he felt a throbbing pain in his chest.

Clenching his fists, he made an oath to himself that when he caught the ugly girl, he was going to hang her up by both wrists!

Right now, Feng Wu had just run out of the alley where Uncle Zhao’s house was and even greeted Xiaobao, Uncle Zhao’s son, on the way.

She had just reached the main street when —

Thud —

A peach kernel hit her on the head.

That hurt! Rubbing the spot on her forehead, Feng Wu turned around angrily. As if one Feng Xun wasn’t enough, someone else was giving her trouble now?

Her eyes popped out when she saw the culprit!

It was neither Feng Xun nor Xuan Yi, and not even Jun Linyuan —

Sitting on top of the high wall was Yu Mingye, whose life had become very miserable because of her...

“You —” Feng Wu felt like she had just been hit by a thunderbolt!

Chapter 117: Girl, Come Here —

With Yu Mingye blocking her way and Jun Linyuan pursuing her... was everyone she had ever pissed off onto her now? This was...

“Hey, girl, why are you standing so far away? Come here —” Yu Mingye waved at Feng Wu.

Wait —

Feng Wu’s eyes lit up!

From the sound of it, Yu Mingye didn’t recognize her.

That was right. Back in Frozen Forest, she had been wearing the ugly girl disguise. That was why Yu Mingye couldn't recognize her now.

If that was the case —

With her hands behind her back, Feng Wu slowly walked toward Yu Mingye, looked up, and asked in a self-righteous tone, "Who are you and why did you stop me?"

Rather than recoil in fear, Feng Wu chose to interrogate the guy loudly, for she had been told once that attack was the best defense. Hence, that was what she was going to do: attack.

Yu Mingye stared at Feng Wu.

To be honest, this was a really pretty girl. She had pink lips, white teeth, smooth skin, and exquisite features. It seemed that god had blessed her with everything pleasant. When she put her hands behind her back and lifted her little face like that, she looked so stunning that he couldn't bring himself to look away.

Yu Mingye was all about good looks and he enjoyed nothing more than savoring a beautiful face. As soon as their eyes met, he blushed and went into a trance-like state —

Feng Wu waved a hand in front of his face and grinned. "Hey, wake up. Are you dazed? Am I that pretty?"

As defiant and rebellious as Yu Mingye was, he had never met such a brazen girl. The questions she asked... successfully bewildered Yu Mingye, who had been thinking about flirting with her.

Seeing how abashed Yu Mingye was, Feng Wu cheered inwardly.

That worked really well! So, she would proceed from there!

"Hey, I'm talking to you. Wakey wakey!" Feng Wu could look very obnoxious when she put on a gloating face.

"*Cough, cough* —" Choking on his own spit, Yu Mingye had a coughing fit. Glowering at Feng Wu in exasperation, he said, "Are you kidding me? Me, like you? Who do you think you are?! What kind of girl are you, anyway? Don't you feel ashamed for saying that?"

As expected, Yu Mingye was a very bashful teenager. He became very awkward after she asked those questions.

Feng Wu straightened her back. "I know I'm very pretty. Speaking of which, didn't you fall in love with me at first sight?"

"No!" Yu Mingye never expected to hear such shameless words from a girl he had only met for the first time. That really wasn't attractive at all.

Despite the delight she felt inside, Feng Wu kept her face very straight. With her hands behind her back, she said unhurriedly, "Well, if you don't like me, I'm off."

She needed to disappear, now... That was what Feng Wu was really thinking. Luckily, Yu Mingye was such a gullible teenager that she could fool him without breaking a sweat. All she hoped for now was that he wouldn't chase her afterward like Jun Linyuan was doing.

"Wait!" Just then, Yu Mingye stopped Feng Wu.

Feng Wu's heart sank. What did the enchanting teenager want now? Feng Xun was gaining on her and she was in a hurry to find a hiding place!

However, she had no choice but to stop, turn around, and look at Yu Mingye with her bright black eyes.

Chapter 118: Utterly Flustered

Jumping off the tall wall, Yu Mingye landed on the ground and looked down at Feng Wu. He stressed earnestly, "I'll never fall in love with you! Forget it!"

Feng Wu nodded without objection. "Alright, I see. I've already forgotten about it. May I go now?"

He didn't like her? Great!

After he had made such a solemn declaration, Yu Mingye was vexed to see Feng Wu reply so perfunctorily! How could she stay so calm? Other girls always looked heartbroken when he turned them down.

He was such an excellent specimen of a human being that the girl couldn't possibly not like him! She had to be playing hard to get!

Taking a deep breath, he pointed a finger at Feng Wu and stressed angrily, "I have someone I like already! So, stop flattering yourself!"

Feng Wu nodded immediately. "I see. I won't... So, anything else?" *Can you please say everything in one go?* Feng Xun was on her heels and she was really in a hurry!

That successfully baffled Yu Mingye again. Was she that eager to leave? Was he that repulsive? That was so frustrating!

Yu Mingye smirked. "The girl I like is much prettier than you! I like you? In your dreams!"

Somehow, Yu Mingye just didn't want to let the girl leave. He wanted to talk to her.

He had hit Feng Wu's head with a peach kernel just then because from behind, he thought that she looked like the ugly girl that had tricked him in Frozen Forest. Now that they were standing this close to each other, Yu Mingye felt that her aura reminded him of that ugly girl as well...

As a matter of fact, if her face was covered, Yu Mingye might mistaken her for the ugly girl.

Yu Mingye was so angry when the ugly girl came to his mind! That girl made him miserable!

"Fine, fine, she's prettier than me... Wait, prettier than me? There's a prettier girl than me here in Northern Border City? That's impossible. Who is she? Can I meet her?" Feng Wu's eyes lit up. Growing

up, the only people that Feng Wu considered better-looking than herself were her mother and her master.

“Hmph!” Yu Mingye snorted complacently. “Why should I let you see her? Anyway, she’s super gorgeous and you’ll only find yourself unseemly if you two meet. Therefore, forget it. She’s my one and only goddess!”

Feng Wu was so intrigued to find out what Yu Mingye’s goddess looked like!

“Wow! Really? There really is a girl prettier than I am? Who is she and how did you two meet? Where is she now? Are you sure I can’t see her? If I’m doomed to be defeated, the least you can do is convince me.” Feng Wu was genuinely curious now.

Yu Mingye arched his straight eyebrows. “How did we meet? Well, I met her only a few days ago in Frozen Forest. Not only was she brilliant, she was also kind, innocent, and gentle. And she looked... Well, you’re nothing compared with her!”

A few days ago... Frozen Forest... Feng Wu’s eyes widened as her mouth fell open...

“What? You don’t believe me?” Yu Mingye darted a look at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu shook her head. “No, I don’t. Never.”

“Look, she gave me these as a token of her love.” Yu Mingye took out two white porcelain bottles and waved them in Feng Wu’s face.

Feng Wu was... utterly flustered.

Chapter 119: I’m Feng Wu, as in “Soaring Phoenix”

Weren’t those the white porcelain bottles she threw at Yu Mingye when she set him up? She was the reason that his feet bled and his eyes turned red and swollen...

And what did he just call those bottles? A token of love???

Was Yu Mingye out of his mind?!

“Ar- aren’t those the most common white porcelain bottles which you can find everywhere?” Feng Wu’s voice was so tiny that she could barely hear it herself. She really didn’t know how to describe her feelings at the moment.

She was aware of Yu Mingye’s goofiness, but she never realized that he could be this silly.

Yu Mingye threw a dirty look at Feng Wu, then announced proudly, “How can you call them common? Are you blind? These are definitely a token of love. They say that good things always come in pairs; that’s why she gave me two.”

Just keep lying to yourself, Yu Mingye, Feng Wu thought in resignation...

The look Feng Wu gave Yu Mingye now was very hard to describe.

It was a mix of embarrassment, bewilderment, and confusion... But more than anything, she pitied him for his scant intelligence...

Had she somehow damaged Yu Mingye's head back there in Frozen Forest? Did he even realize what he was saying?

There was nothing attractive about the disguise she had worn in Frozen Forest. Plus, she had set him up, poisoned him, and nearly drove him to a mental breakdown... yet, the teenager had just told her...

He had just called Feng Xiaowu pretty, kind, and a goddess? And those bottles had become a token of love? Holy shit...

Blue veins popped on Feng Wu's forehead... the world or Yu Mingye, one of them had to have gone insane.

Seeing that Feng Wu was trembling, Yu Mingye looked at her curiously and asked in bewilderment, "Why are you shaking? Are you cold?"

"Heh, heh, heh... I am. It's freezing." Cold sweat covered her body and Feng Wu felt so awkward.

With no idea that the irresistibly pretty girl in front of him was the ugly girl he was looking for, Yu Mingye went on talking.

Given how proud he was, he couldn't stop bragging. "My girl is pretty, gentle, and kind. She's nothing like you, all sharp-tongued and obnoxious. So, stop wasting your time. I'm never going to fall in love with you."

Feng Wu rubbed her forehead. She might have actually been fooled by Yu Mingye, had it not been for the fact that she was the girl in question...

If Yu Mingye found out the truth about Feng Xiaowu later... would he kill her when he remembered what he said today?

Somehow, she was seriously considering the possibility of being killed. Feng Wu looked up at the sky in silence.

"... So, can I go now?" Feng Wu asked. She couldn't fight back her laughter much longer and she feared that she might crack up at any moment. It was impossible to stop herself from giggling over what Yu Mingye had been saying about her.

Glaring at Feng Wu, Yu Mingye was going to let her leave, but after some thought, he still asked, "Hey, sharp-tongued girl, what's your name?"

"Why do you want that now?" Feng Wu asked impatiently. "Are you going to get back at me later?"

"I just want to know the name of the girl with a bigger ego than me." Yu Mingye rolled his eyes.

Since she wasn't wearing a disguise, Feng Wu found it unnecessary to hold back that piece of information. Plus, she couldn't bring herself to lie to the poor boy anymore. She answered without hesitation, "I'm Feng Wu, as in 'soaring phoenix.'"

Chapter 120: Just Leave Me Alone!

Yu Mingye's eyes widened. "Feng Wu? As in that useless Feng Wu of the Feng family in Northern Border City?"

The corner of Feng Wu's mouth twitched a little, but she still nodded.

"As in the useless Feng Wu, the former fiancée of Jun Linyuan?"

Feng Wu clenched her fists and nodded again.

"As in the fifth daughter of the Feng family, who was replaced by Zuo Qingluan?"

Blue veins popped on Feng Wu's forehead.

"Hahaha! So you're Feng Wu, the famous good-for-nothing!"

Feng Wu took a deep breath... why had she even bothered to sympathize with Yu Mingye at all... she must have lost her mind!

Turning away from Yu Mingye, Feng Wu stormed off.

"Hey, wait —" Yu Mingye followed her in a hurry.

Feng Wu went on walking angrily. Yu Mingye walked by her side and would cast a glance at her every now and then. It seemed that the pretty girl was really...

"Hey —" Yu Mingye poked Feng Wu in the arm.

Feng Wu ignored him.

"Are you angry? Like, really angry?" Yu Mingye asked tentatively.

Feng Wu kept on walking without any intention of slowing down.

Of course she couldn't stop. The consequences would be unimaginable if Feng Xun caught her.

Walking side by side with Feng Wu and seeing the stern look on her face, Yu Mingye mumbled, "Hey, you're so narrow-minded. No wonder Jun Linyuan broke off the engagement. My goddess is really magnanimous. She'd never behave the way you're behaving now!"

Feng Wu smirked. "Your goddess? What's your goddess called?"

That successfully silenced Yu Mingye!

He said, "She's, um..."

He was going to call her "ugly girl," but after all the nice things he had said about her, "ugly girl" didn't feel like the right nickname. Hence, he replied, "Her surname is Feng and she's the fifth child in her family. So, she goes by the name Miss Five. Unlike you, she'd never give her maiden name to some random guy she meets on the street."

Feng Wu took a deep breath and fought back her vexation.

However, maybe that deep breath had triggered something, for Feng Wu felt the sensation of flatulence in her lower abdomen... Damn it! She was going to release gas again!

Involuntarily, she looked up at Yu Mingye.

Yu Mingye was bewildered. "What? What did I do now?"

Biting her lower lip, Feng Wu looked conflicted...

Was it possible that Yu Mingye wouldn't recognize the smell of Immortal Spiritual Fruit if she released the gas here? She shook her head inwardly. That was very unlikely. So, what should she do now?

"Why are you holding your belly? Do you have a stomachache?" Yu Mingye looked at Feng Wu in confusion.

Feng Wu didn't know what to tell him.

"Why are you still following me? Go find your goddess!" Feng Wu glowered at him. "I'm going home now! Get lost!"

That came out of nowhere and Yu Mingye was offended. He snorted. "Do you think I want to follow you around? If you didn't happen to have a similar aura and body shape as my goddess, I wouldn't look at you even if you begged me to!"

After that, Yu Mingye turned and stormed off in the opposite direction —

Feng Wu's eyes widened... That was easier than she had thought, and after she had racked her brain for a way to send him away!

Seeing that Yu Mingye had left, Feng Wu took a deep breath and rushed into an alley nearby... Just when she was finally going to... let loose, she looked up and saw Yu Mingye right in front of her.

That was close!