

GED 1121

Chapter 1121 Had I Known

Xuanyuan Ying's malicious voice came from outside. "Feng Wu, did you really think I was going to take you to some treasure room? Hahaha —" Feng Wu banged on the door. "Xuanyuan Ying, you set me up! You led me into this trap! I'll get back at you even if I turn into a ghost!"

Xuanyuan Ying snorted. "You're not going anywhere. Soon, you'll wish you were dead!"

Feng Wu yelled angrily, "Aren't you afraid that Northern Feng Mansion will take revenge for me?!"

"Hahahaha! Northern Feng Mansion? Lady Northern Feng really is an arrogant character, but after your reputation is ruined, do you think she'll still want you as a daughter? I'd worry about yourself if I were you. Hahahaha —"

Xuanyuan Ying walked away as she spoke.

Just then, Feng Wu heard a low snicker in the room.

Turning around, Feng Wu saw a hideous, taunting face in the dim light.

It was Zuo Qingliu.

His eyes were so red that they seemed to be bleeding. He looked frightening!

His breathing was loud, but he seemed sober.

"Feng Wu... Hahaha, I didn't think it would be you." Zuo Qingliu looked a little unsteady as he stumbled toward Feng Wu.

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes in a threatening manner. "It's you."

"Hahaha, it's me! I bet it never crossed your mind!" Zuo Qingliu rushed toward Feng Wu and tried to throw his arms around her.

But Feng Wu dodged.

Zuo Qingliu almost smashed his head into the wall.

Luckily, he was still lucid and could still use his abilities. He ended up only knocking his head against the wall a little, but that was enough to give him a big bump on the forehead.

"You b*tch! How dare you run away?!" Zuo Qingliu reached out to grab Feng Wu.

Feng Wu dodged again. Meanwhile, she kicked Zuo Qingliu hard.

Zuo Qingliu was sent flying backward to smash into the wall. He grimaced at the pain.

Feng Wu went up to the wall and began to study it.

However, she was surrounded by walls. Even the ceiling and floor were made from Broken Dragon Stone, and the door was nowhere to be found.

Zuo Qingliu guffawed next to her.

“Feng Wu, don’t be so naive. You won’t be able to open it.” Zuo Qingliu slumped onto the ground and looked at Feng Wu with a taunting look in his eyes. “We’re not getting out. Hahaha —”

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes and looked over her shoulder at him.

“Don’t you feel yourself getting warmer? Hahaha —” Zuo Qingliu grinned at Feng Wu. “Can’t you see that your spiritual essence is evaporating with the heat?”

Feng Wu stared at Zuo Qingliu.

Zuo Qingliu guffawed. “Have you heard of ‘Spring Breeze Powder’? Do you know Perching Phoenix Pavilion and Miss Fengqi? Spring Breeze Powder is the great creation of Miss Fengqi.

“Well, you look like a perfectly decent girl, so of course you know nothing about brothels. Hahaha, little Feng Wu, it’s been years since we last met; who knew you would turn out so stunning and attractive?

“Had I known that you would grow into something so beautiful, I would never have let you slip out of my grasp. I should have kept you as a little slave when you were still young.

“But it’s never too late to start. Tonight is as good a time as any.”

As time passed, the temperature in the room kept rising until it was like a sauna.

However, the next second, Feng Wu’s dagger was at Zuo Qingliu’s throat. “You done talking?”

The murderous intent behind that abrupt, cold sensation at Zuo Qingliu’s throat made his stomach lurch.

Chapter 1122 Where is the Lead on the Broken Star Piece?

“You — why can you still think straight?” Zuo Qingliu stared at Feng Wu. Feng Wu smiled coldly.

Miss Fengqi created the Spring Breeze Powder? Said who?

It had in fact been one of Feng Wu’s experiments.

Back then, Feng Wu had thought that if aphrodisiacs had to exist in this world, why couldn’t it be something she made?

If she could achieve perfection in an aphrodisiac of her making, would she be able to control people with it so as to extract information?

Feng Wu, who had only been seven or eight then, began to develop that idea into a business.

She didn’t expect the Spring Breeze Powder to actually become a top-notch aphrodisiac. However... she had handed the drug to Uncle Qin back then. How did Miss Fengqi come into the picture?

It seemed it was time for her to pay Uncle Qin a visit.

When Feng Wu created the drug back then, she had wondered if something like this would happen to her when she grew up, given how many enemies she had. She didn’t expect the notion to turn out to be a prophecy.

Since Feng Wu had created the drug, she naturally had a cure for it.

But Zuo Qingliu didn't know that. He stared at Feng Wu with eyes filled with disbelief!

Zuo Qingliu asked, "Why aren't you drugged? Shouldn't the drug almost be taking full effect now?"

"It's so hot..." Zuo Qingliu kept tearing at his clothes, wishing that he could jump Feng Wu.

But Feng Wu kept Zuo Qingliu down on the ground and stepped on him.

She shook her head. Time was of the essence, and she had no time to waste on Zuo Qingliu here.

She knocked Zuo Qingliu unconscious.

She had only been putting on an act for Zuo Qingliu when she couldn't find the door earlier.

In fact, Feng Wu never trusted Xuanyuan Ying from the start. As soon as that girl led her away, Feng Wu had been on guard.

Feng Wu had figured out that it was a Seven Star Formation while she was in the tunnel. This dark room was only a cover for the real core of the formation.

That was to say, the dark room was fake, and the real core was elsewhere.

To someone who didn't know anything about formations, there was no way out of this square dark room, but Feng Wu wasn't just anybody.

Her fingers moved in an indescribable way. She then stepped on three spots on the ground, and knocked on the wall seven times.

What was more, the time interval between knocks varied, and she used a different amount of strength each time.

After three stomps and seven knocks, there was a click.

A door slowly opened.

But it wasn't the one which Xuanyuan Ying had led her through.

Even Xuanyuan Ying herself probably didn't know about this particular door.

Feng Wu walked through the real secret door, and soon saw the genuine treasure room.

"Well, Xuanyuan Ying, thank you for showing me this great place."

Feng Wu's top priority now was to look for leads on the broken star piece. Everything else could wait.

The treasure room wasn't packed. However, as a place for treasures, it was quality rather than quantity which counted.

Glancing around the room, Feng Wu saw secret scrolls of the Xuanyuan family, manuals, weapons, the Bright Dragon Soil, and an unknown stone...

It reminded her of a cobblestone, which glistened warmly like white jade and had a very refreshing-looking translucent texture.

What a treasure.

However —

After scanning the entire room with her eyes, Feng Wu didn't see anything else of interest.

Where was that clue for the broken star piece? Feng Wu scratched her head.

Whatever. She decided that she would take everything and study them carefully after she got back home. If she couldn't find the clue this time, she would visit Old Master Xuanyuan again.

Chapter 1123 Untitled

Luckily, Feng Wu had the ring space, or she would never be able to take all those things with her. After getting out of the formation, Feng Wu thought about Zuo Qingliu. Xuanyuan Ying had deliberately locked Feng Wu inside that room... What was her purpose? What was her plan after that?

In fact, Xuanyuan Ying's true purpose wasn't that hard to guess if one followed her train of thought.

It was just that —

Xuanyuan Ying wasn't the only one who could frame Feng Wu with such a malicious scheme; Feng Wu could answer in kind as well.

Feng Wu smiled a little.

There was no time to think it over. Feng Wu quickly changed into a subterfuge outfit which made it easier to run around at night.

Feng Wu was planning to grab Xuanyuan Ying at first. After all, Xuanyuan Ying had come up with this, and every debt had its debtor.

However —

Feng Wu didn't expect to hear Lady Cai talking to an old maid when she ran past the garden.

Feng Wu recognized the old maid, who followed Lady Cai around all the time.

Lady Cai said, "You're a good cultivator. Keep an eye on my daughter. Do whatever she asks you to do. Follow her orders."

The old maid left as instructed.

Looking at the clear, bright moonlight outside, Lady Cai smiled fiercely.

She said, "Ying Er, you said you're going to get revenge for me. I'm really looking forward to it."

Feng Wu stopped right away.

She would have to look everywhere for Xuanyuan Ying if she wanted to catch the latter, but Lady Cai was right here. Although... hm...

It would be a lot more eye-catching this way, wouldn't it?

This Lady Cai wasn't all that innocent.

At that thought, Feng Wu smiled a little.

However, Feng Wu knew with one look that Lady Cai was a capable cultivator. She was a Level 9 Spiritual Grandmaster at least!

Yet, it wasn't an impossible mission.

As long as Feng Wu was careful enough, she could find a chance to suppress the lady.

With that thought in mind, Feng Wu took out a dagger, then took advantage of the moonlight to quietly make her way toward Lady Cai.

Poor Lady Cai. She was so overwhelmed by the thought of the pleasant surprise that Xuanyuan Ying was supposed to give her that she never realized someone was approaching her from behind.

All of a sudden!

"Hm —"

Lady Cai felt something frighteningly cold on her neck. When she realized what was happening and wanted to cry out —

"Hm —"

A hand covered her mouth, pressing down so hard that she couldn't utter a word.

"You —"

Feng Wu said in an eerie, changed voice, "Lady Cai, it's been a while."

After that, Feng Wu smashed the hilt of her dagger down on Lady Cai's nape.

The next second, Lady Cai felt her head swim, and she passed out.

No one knew what happened to Lady Cai, not even Xuanyuan Ying.

At that moment, she was running back to the party in a hurry, asking everyone she met on the way, "Do you know where Feng Wu is? Have you seen Feng Wu?"

Xuanyuan Ying went all the way back to the party in that flustered state.

Zuo Qingyu frowned. "Feng Wu? Didn't she leave with you?"

Xuanyuan Ying said, "We were walking together at first, but she then said she wanted to go by herself. I lost sight of her after that."

Dugu Yamo asked, "How can she be missing? Where did you lose her?"

Xuanyuan Ying said, "My grandpa's courtyard."

"What are you girls whispering about?"

The banquet was about to start, and Lady Yu was looking for Lady Cai, the wife of the oldest son of the Xuanyuan family, for the latter needed to host the event.

But Lady Cai was nowhere to be found. Instead, Lady Yu found Xuanyuan Ying and the others gathered together as they whispered among themselves. Lady Yu couldn't help asking, "Ying Er, have you seen your mother?"

Chapter 1124 Untitled

Xuanyuan Ying shook her head. "Isn't my mother inside?" Lady Yu said, "An old maid asked for your mother earlier, and she left the hall. I have no idea where she went... The banquet is about to officially start. What am I going to do?"

Xuanyuan Ying screwed up her face. "Aunt, my mum can wait. I have a more pressing problem here. Feng Wu is missing."

"What?!"

Lady Yu's eyes widened and she stared at Xuanyuan Ying. "What did you do to Miss Feng?"

Lady Northern Feng was boredly drinking tea while she waited for Feng Wu to come back. She waited and waited, but Feng Wu never appeared. Lady Northern Feng was growing impatient, and when she heard that, her gaze shifted in that direction right away!

Her gaze was very sharp. Right then, she rose to her feet and headed in Xuanyuan Ying's direction with Granny Tao at her elbow.

"What was that? Where's my Xiao Wu?" Lady Northern Feng stared at Xuanyuan Ying with eyes filled with murderous intent.

Deep down, Xuanyuan Ying feared Lady Northern Feng. She was ridden with a guilty conscience as soon as the lady stared at her.

Zuo Qingyu poked Xuanyuan Ying in the waist, reminding the latter not to give herself away.

That was right! Xuanyuan Ying stealthily clenched her fists and took a deep breath. "Feng Wu is missing."

Lady Northern Feng instantly had a fierce and frightening look in her eyes!

Grabbing Xuanyuan Ying's collar, she lifted her off the ground. "What did you say?!"

A lot of noble ladies were present, and seeing this, they all tried to dissuade Lady Northern Feng. "My lady, please don't do this. Ying Er is just a kid."

Lady Northern Feng said, "My Xiao Wu is also just a kid! Tell me now! Where did you hide her?!"

Xuanyuan Ying put on a long face. "Your Ladyship, I really have no idea... Earlier, Feng Wu heard about the Bright Dragon Soil my grandfather received. She said that the soil could make her reach a breakthrough faster, and she forced me to take her there."

Xuanyuan Ying said between broken sobs, "I offended her earlier today, and to make up for it, I took her there, even if I knew I shouldn't..."

Bright Dragon Soil?!

Everyone's eyes widened!

What a treasure! It was a substance that was so hard to come by!

"Impossible!" Lady Northern Feng disagreed right away. "Xiao Wu isn't a greedy, reckless child."

Zuo Qingyu smiled bitterly at that moment. "I think I said the wrong thing when I mentioned that my sister is already a Level 7 Spiritual Elder, and would become a Spiritual Lord by the end of this year... Feng Wu was agitated by the news, which was why she did such an unreasonable thing. It's all my fault... Lady Northern Feng, punish me all you want."

Lady Northern Feng stared at Zuo Qingyu and her chest heaved violently with anger.

This Zuo Qingyu was quite the character!

She talked up Zuo Qingluan and trashed Feng Wu in the same breath, making Feng Wu sound like a bad girl who was jealous and had problems controlling her emotions.

Dugu Yamo gave a wry smile as well. "I was there the whole time and I can attest to it. They're telling the truth. Feng Wu begged Ying Er and even threatened her with her connection to Northern Feng Mansion. She said that as long as Ying Er took her there, she wouldn't tell Your Ladyship on Ying Er, otherwise..."

After Zuo Qingyu's slander of Feng Wu, Dugu Yamo went on making false accusations against her, giving an impression of Feng Wu as an evil, unreasonable girl who bullied others with her power.

Few people in this world were clear-headed. The majority simply parroted the views of others.

What was more, the more slander was repeated, the more people believed it. What the girls said took effect right away, and the noble ladies in the hall all began to think poorly of Feng Wu.

Chapter 1125 Untitled

The noble ladies spoke to Lady Northern Feng in turn. "Your Ladyship, judging by what's happened, you really need to watch Feng Wu more closely..."

"Your Ladyship, they're all saying the same thing, so it's really possible that..."

"Your Ladyship..."

However, no matter what the others said, Lady Northern Feng remained adamant and waved her hand. "Someone else might do that, but not my Xiao Wu!"

After that, Lady Northern Feng stared at Xuanyuan Ying. "I now have reason to believe that you girls conspired to set my Xiao Wu up! Take us there, and find her! Now!"

Xuanyuan Ying had gone through all this trouble just so that she could lure everyone over to watch the grand finale.

Xuanyuan Yu glared at his troublesome niece. "Take us there now!"

Xuanyuan Ying nodded in a hurry. "Sure, of course. I'll take you there right now..."

Before she left, Xuanyuan Ying glanced at Zuo Qingyu and the others, and they all understood the twinkle in each other's eyes.

Soon, everyone arrived at Old Master Xuanyuan's courtyard.

Xuanyuan Ying said, "We parted ways here. Feng Wu said she was in a bad mood and needed some time alone, so I left her here. I waited for a long while, but she never came back —"

Hence, everyone spread out to look for Feng Wu, and they searched the limited area around the bushes, the rocks, behind them...

They left no stone unturned, but there was still no trace of Feng Wu.

Just then, there were sounds from inside, and Old Master Xuanyuan finally made his belated entrance.

Wearing a red and black long robe decorated with golden thread and dark patterns, he was in high spirits and ready to receive the homage of his offspring in the main hall.

However, he saw so many people as soon as he came out of the room, and was baffled.

Since it was his birthday today, the old man didn't release his spiritual essence, and only thought of himself as a regular old guy.

"What's going on?" The old man frowned.

"Grandpa —" Xuanyuan Ying ran over to him, wrapped her arms around his thigh, and cried. "Grandpa, I'm sorry. It's all my fault... I'm so sorry..."

Xuanyuan Kun shook his head. "Just tell me what happened!"

Hence, between broken sobs, Xuanyuan Ying told her grandfather everything.

Xuanyuan Ying said, "Grandpa, I really didn't mean to. I just wanted to show Feng Wu how real Bright Dragon Soil can purify one's mind and invigorate one's body continuously."

Old Master Xuanyuan glanced at Xuanyuan Ying in resignation. "You really should be punished, but the Bright Dragon Soil is well hidden; she won't be able to find it."

Xuanyuan Ying nodded excitedly.

Just then, they heard a surprised cry from somewhere nearby.

Everyone exchanged looks and all rushed in that direction. Old Master Xuanyuan moved especially fast, and his gaze was as sharp as a cold blade.

Because those rocks were the key to entering his secret treasure room.

Old Master Xuanyuan was the first to rush in, and the first thing he saw was the door that the key would open.

Instantly, he narrowed his eyes, a dangerous look in them.

Because he could tell that the door had been tampered with!

He frowned and blanched a little. Smashing the door open with his big hand, he rushed in, moving as fast as a streak of lightning!

The faces of the others went pale as well when they saw this!

The grave look on Old Master Xuanyuan's face reminded them of the sky before a storm, and it was terrifying...

Fearing that Feng Wu might get hurt, Lady Northern Feng rushed into the tunnel right after that with her guards.

With Old Master Xuanyuan inside, then Lady Northern Feng and her guards...

Chapter 1126 Untitled

Xuanyuan Ying, Zuo Qingyu, and Dugu Yamo also rushed in like cannonballs, running so fast that no one had time to stop them.

The rest of the onlookers were all wealthy, respectable people whom Xuanyuan Yu couldn't exactly stop.

As a result, almost everyone went inside after that.

Instantly, the tunnel was almost blocked. Luckily, there was an open space right outside the secret room which was wide enough to fit everyone.

Meanwhile, Old Master Xuanyuan was unlocking the door to the secret room, his eyes narrowed and a stern look on his face!

Xuanyuan Ying turned her head and exchanged looks with Zuo Qingyu and the others. Their eyes shone with excitement!

They had planned for so long just for this moment!

Once that door was opened, Feng Wu's reputation would be in the mud!

It would be a traumatizing event for a woman, but for a man, it would be no more than another romantic affair.

Zuo Qingyu's plan was to have Zuo Qingliu take Feng Wu back to the Zuo family afterward, but of course not as his wife. She would merely be a concubine.

Once Feng Wu was in the Zuo family, she would be at their mercy.

Zuo Qingyu was still savoring her plan when, with a click —

The door to the secret room opened.

A wave of hot air blasted them as soon as the door opened, and a streak of blood flowed out...

Blood?

Had Zuo Qingliu gone too far and killed Feng Wu?

Xuanyuan Ying and Zuo Qingyu exchanged startled looks.

But soon, they realized that something was off.

Feng Wu lay on the ground in her pretty dress, and fresh red blood flowed down her wrist and toward the door.

Her dress was pristine and neat, and she didn't look a bit like someone who had just been raped.

This wasn't right!

Xuanyuan Ying and Zuo Qingyu gave each other confused looks.

Where was Zuo Qingliu?!

Xuanyuan Ying and Zuo Qingyu ran into the room right away.

However, the secret room was only ten square meters in size and was void of any furniture. One could tell with a glance that it was completely empty.

"Where's Zuo Qingliu?!" Grabbing Zuo Qingyu, Xuanyuan Ying wanted to throttle the latter.

She thought they had a deal! The plan was to have Zuo Qingliu rape Feng Wu!

Zuo Qingyu looked equally dumbfounded.

She had gone over the plan with Zuo Qingliu and he had agreed to everything. But where was he?

Meanwhile, Lady Northern Feng and Feng Xun had already rushed in. Holding Feng Wu up, Feng Xun asked anxiously, "Xiao Wu, what happened? Why is your hand bleeding?"

Feng Wu said in a weak, broken voice, "Get out... This secret room... has poison..."

Hearing that, those who wanted to enter all stepped back involuntarily.

"What poison?" asked Lady Northern Feng.

Feng Wu smiled bitterly. "Spring Breeze Powder, an aphrodisiac. Unfortunately..."

"You're the only one here?" Lady Northern Feng gritted her teeth.

She was no fool, and could tell that this was the sort of trap that women often used to set one another up. At that thought, Lady Northern Feng threw a dirty look at Xuanyuan Ying.

"I was trapped here and didn't have an antidote on me, so I had to cut my wrist and let the toxin flow out with my blood. It helped a lot with easing the sickening effect..."

An aphrodisiac?!

Feng Wu had been locked up here and drugged with an aphrodisiac?!

"Who locked you in here? Who?!" Lady Northern Feng gritted her teeth in rage.

Feng Wu pointed at Xuanyuan Ying without hesitation.

Right now, Xuanyuan Ying was utterly flustered!

Chapter 1127 Untitled

This wasn't supposed to happen! The original plan was that she would lead everyone here and they would all witness what Feng Wu and Zuo Qingliu were doing...

By then, no one would care how loudly Feng Wu cried or what she said, for no one would believe her!

But now —

Xuanyuan Ying didn't expect to find Feng Wu lying in the secret room alone and unaffected by the aphrodisiac for the most part!

She didn't know how to respond!

Hence, all Xuanyuan Ying could do now was deny it affirmatively!

She said, "No! I didn't lock you up here! Feng Wu, you're making all that up!"

Feng Wu snorted. "Yes, you did! You locked me up here yourself and said you would send a man in to rape me! Luckily, I found your scheme out soon enough, or my reputation would have been ruined by now!"

Xuanyuan Ying said, "If you're out to condemn someone, you can trump up a charge however you please!"

Feng Wu asked, "Xuanyuan Ying, are you going to keep denying it?"

Xuanyuan Ying said, "I didn't do anything to you! Why should I admit it?"

After taking a breath, she went on, "Feng Wu, I know I offended you earlier, but didn't I already apologize to you? Why are you still trying to frame me?"

Feng Wu smirked. "So, you're saying that I locked myself up in this secret room, drugged myself with an aphrodisiac, then cut my own wrist open to win everyone's confidence?"

Xuanyuan Ying said, "You said all that, not me."

For a moment, everyone eyed both Feng Wu and Xuanyuan Ying suspiciously, not knowing who to trust.

Feng Wu said, "What if I said that I have proof?"

Xuanyuan Ying said, "Do whatever you want with me if you can show us proof. I didn't do it, so bring it on! You don't scare me!"

Feng Wu gritted her teeth.

Xuanyuan Ying took that as a sign of Feng Wu's guilty conscience and retorted right away, "Didn't you say you have proof? Show us! Don't tell me those were just empty words!"

Lowering her head and clenching her fists, Feng Wu looked unsure of herself.

Xuanyuan Ying became aggressive. "You're making the whole thing up, saying that I tried to set you up! I'm a good, innocent girl from a good family, and I'll get married one day. Even if I can forgive you for ruining my reputation like this, the Xuanyuan family won't!"

What Xuanyuan Ying said put the entire Xuanyuan family on her side.

As expected, the other members of the Xuanyuan family chimed in.

Xuanyuan Xueyue was especially loud.

She had been keeping a frustrated silence for a while; of course she wouldn't let go of such a great opportunity.

Hence, Xuanyuan Xueyue smirked. "That's right. Show us your proof, or admit that you tried to set her up! It's all an act!"

Feng Wu looked like she was going to vomit blood from frustration. She swayed, as if she was going to collapse.

Infuriated, Feng Xun wanted to rush out and beat those people up.

However, at that moment, a yellow bird flew in and landed on Xuanyuan Ying's shoulder.

It mimicked Xuanyuan Ying's voice and said, "Sister Xiao Wu, let's be straight. I offended you earlier and I've now taken you here to see the Bright Dragon Soil. We're even after this. You can't hold me accountable anymore."

Everyone was astonished!

Since the parrot just happened to be sitting on Xuanyuan Ying's shoulder, everyone else thought that the words were coming out of Xuanyuan Ying's own mouth!

Hearing that, Xuanyuan Ying was dumbfounded.

Those were the exact words she had said to Feng Wu earlier, and this bird had recited the whole thing. It sounded exactly like Xuanyuan Ying herself!

Chapter 1128 Untitled

Xuanyuan Ying panicked and involuntarily tried to catch the yellow parrot. However, the bird seemed to be an expert at dodging, and the next moment, it was on Feng Wu's shoulder. It mimicked Feng Wu's voice. "Actually, I'm not that into the Bright Dragon Soil."

The others were all baffled.

Xuanyuan Ying had turned frantic, and she yelled at the top of her lungs, "Catch the bird! Catch it! Ahhhh —"

However, as soon as the people of the Xuanyuan family tried to move, Lady Northern Feng's guards stopped them.

The yellow parrot went on with its performance.

It said in Xuanyuan Ying's voice, "I know, Sister Xiao Wu. You never wanted to come, but I forced you to come with me. Right?"

Then there came Feng Wu's voice. "Yes."

Xuanyuan Ying couldn't stand it anymore.

If she didn't do something, the situation would only turn against her, and when that happened...

Flustered, Xuanyuan Ying wanted to snap the stupid bird's neck. However, Feng Xun took action as soon as she stepped forward.

He caught Xuanyuan Ying, pinned her hands behind her back, then tied her up with Immortal-Restraining Rope and threw her on the ground with a thud.

Xuanyuan Ying cried loudly, "Kill the bird! Kill it now! It's talking nonsense!"

The bird went on reciting the conversation.

Xuanyuan Ying's voice rang out. "My grandpa isn't here right now, so why don't we take this opportunity to steal some of that soil for you? It'll help you with your cultivation."

Then there was Feng Wu's voice. "Steal the Bright Dragon Soil? That's not what you told me earlier. You said we would just look at it."

In Xuanyuan Ying's voice: "A thief never leaves empty-handed. Haven't you heard that before? Since we're already here, you'd be a moron if you didn't take some Bright Dragon Soil away with you while you're at it."

In Feng Wu's voice: "But it belongs to your grandfather. How can you steal from him?"

—

"No, don't believe the bird! It's making things up! Just kill it!" Xuanyuan Ying was still putting up one last struggle.

However, a lot of people besides the members of the Xuanyuan family knew that the yellow parrot belonged to Old Master Xuanyuan.

Because the old man often had such a parrot on his arm while he strolled around the campus of Imperial College.

Hence, everyone started discussing among themselves in whispers.

"That's not just any bird, but one that Old Master Xuanyuan raised himself; everyone knows it. You can't make that up."

"So, Xuanyuan Ying really was lying. I didn't expect that. She was just telling us that Feng Wu demanded to see the Bright Dragon Soil, but it turned out that she was the one who wanted to see it."

"Inverting justice and throwing mud at other people, this Miss Xuanyuan is quite the character. She's such an expert liar for her age."

—
Hearing the criticism and ridicule, Xuanyuan Ying was so mad that she almost vomited blood.

Things weren't working out the way she had planned.

"I didn't do it! There's something wrong with the bird! Feng Wu messed with it! I'm sure of it!"

People might have believed Xuanyuan Ying at first, but a lot of them had now attested that this was indeed Old Master Xuanyuan's bird...

What was Old Master Xuanyuan doing at that moment? Everyone looked for him, but he wasn't here.

The bird went on talking.

All of a sudden!

The bird mimicked a thump.

"Feng Wu, did you really think I was going to take you to some treasure room? Hahaha —

"Xuanyuan Ying, you set me up! You led me into this trap! I'll get back at you even if I turn into a ghost!

"You're not going anywhere. Soon, you'll wish you were dead!"

Chapter 1129 What Were They Seeing?!

Then there was Feng Wu's voice. "Aren't you afraid that Northern Feng Mansion will take revenge for me?!" Xuanyuan Ying's voice rang out. "Hahahaha! Northern Feng Mansion? Lady Northern Feng really is an arrogant character, but after your reputation is ruined, do you think she'll still want you as a daughter? I'd worry about yourself if I were you. Hahahaha —"

—

This yellow parrot was spectacular!

Not only did it have an amazing memory, its ability to imitate others made one want to slap a table and say bravo.

It could mimic voices as well as facial expressions!

It imitated Xuanyuan Ying's breathing, expressions, and manner of speaking to a tee! The resemblance was almost frightening!

If that wasn't proof, then what was?

Lady Northern Feng flared up. "Xuanyuan Ying! You've been lying through your teeth! We almost believed you!"

Seeing that her lie had been exposed, Xuanyuan Ying turned to flee.

But it was too late for that now.

Lady Northern Feng's guards weren't paid for their good looks. Two men blocked Xuanyuan Ying's way, ensuring that she wasn't going anywhere.

Then, Lady Northern Feng rushed over and reached out to grab Xuanyuan Ying, dragging the latter over to her side.

Lady Northern Feng was merciless when she took action. She started beating Xuanyuan Ying up right away.

The others watched with open mouths.

Families like theirs never punished their daughters the way Lady Northern Feng was doing. Their most severe punishment was to lock the girls up and make them transcribe Buddhist scriptures. A beating like this was unheard of.

However —

People of the Xuanyuan family didn't dare utter a word as the lady threw punches at Xuanyuan Ying.

After all, what Xuanyuan Ying had done was beyond shameless.

The beating alone wasn't going to be enough. They knew that Lady Northern Feng would be demanding more later.

Feng Wu calculated the time and realized that those two people should be overwhelmed by their passion by now.

At that thought, Feng Wu struggled to her feet and left Feng Xun's arms. She went up to the lady. "Mother, please stop. You'll hurt your hands —"

"Hmph!" Lady Northern Feng swept her hand through the air in vexation, throwing Xuanyuan Ying at the wall of the secret room.

Well —

Feng Wu had chosen her spot after careful calculation.

And she tampered with the angle and the speed at which Xuanyuan Ying flew out.

Because only by doing that could she ensure that they would see an even better show next.

What a waste of this big crowd if she didn't show them something sensational.

Thud!

Xuanyuan Ying slammed into the wall, and soon, there was a rumbling sound.

Lady Northern Feng was so strong!

Everyone wondered if Xuanyuan Ying had been injured by that throw.

They were still wondering, when they heard a click.

The door opened, and the secret room started moving all of a sudden as it began to rotate on the spot!

No one noticed how livid Old Master Xuanyuan's face had become.

Click —

The secret room rotated 180 degrees so that the small, empty room which Feng Wu had been in earlier moved to the back. The other side that had been in the dark was now facing the crowd.

Only that —

When they realized what they were seeing, everyone's eyes opened so wide that their eyeballs popped.

Holy sh*t!

They couldn't believe their eyes!

The door to this secret room was wide open, and inside, two naked bodies were intertwined and busy with each other.

The positions, the motions, the sounds... It was so stimulating that everyone blushed and looked away.

Someone said all of a sudden, "Isn't this the old master's treasure room?"

Had the old master hidden something here?!

Chapter 1130 How Shocking!

Old Master Xuanyuan himself was blushing! How was he supposed to know what was going on?

However, his biggest concern at the moment wasn't who was doing what inside, but if his treasure was still safe inside.

He rushed into the room in vexation and kicked the people out before he saw their faces.

The two bodies were still intertwined in mid-air and wouldn't part from each other.

However, the impact of the fall forced them to separate.

But —

When they saw who the two people were —

"Ahhh!!!"

"Ahhh!!!"

"Ahhh —"

People screamed, cried out, and drew in their breaths!

It was horrible!

The scene made all eyes widen and left everyone speechless, their mouths agape.

Lady Northern Feng was equally amazed. "Isn't this Lady Cai?"

She was right —

The heroine of the incident and the naked woman lying on the ground was none other than Lady Cai herself.

As for her male partner, it was —

“Zuo Qingliu!”

Someone cried out his name.

Yes, the hero of the story was the second son of the Zuo family, the womanizer.

“Oh god! It’s the second young master of the Zuo family...”

“Lady Cai and Young Master Zuo the Second...”

“They’re not even of the same generation!”

“Lady Cai is the wife of the oldest son of the Xuanyuan family!”

“And today is Old Master Xuanyuan’s birthday party. They couldn’t wait?”

“Not to mention that they were doing it in the old master’s treasure room. That’s so...”

“No wonder we couldn’t find Lady Cai anywhere earlier. She was...”

“Oh god, I need to unsee that! How horrible!”

As soon as they recognized Lady Cai and Zuo Qingliu, Xuanyuan Yi and Zuo Qingyu removed their outer robes and threw them over the two bodies.

Xuanyuan Ze was the most shocked person of them all!

And the most humiliated, for that matter...

Xuanyuan Ze’s face was darker than a stormy sky!

Not only did a roomful of people see his wife cheating, she was doing it with a man of a younger generation, who was the son of a close friend!

“Ah!”

Infuriated, Xuanyuan Ze rushed over and tried to throttle Zuo Qingliu.

He moved so fast!

The others didn’t have time to react.

“Ahhh —”

Zuo Qingliu, who had finally come back to his senses, was still bewildered. He then had to face the fear of death.

“Let go of my brother! Let go of him!” Zuo Qingyu screamed. “Help! Please help me!”

So many people were watching, and they couldn’t just let Zuo Qingliu die like this.

Hence, they all rushed over and dragged Xuanyuan Ze away.

Zuo Qingliu's face had turned a bluish purple color and he was barely breathing. Feng Wu crouched down next to him and checked his breathing.

"He's dying and needs medical care." As she spoke, Feng Wu started working on him with her golden needles.

Feng Wu had taken action because she had to keep Zuo Qingliu unconscious. Otherwise, if he woke up and ranted that he had planned to rape Feng Wu, she would become part of this scandal.

And Feng Wu wasn't going to let that happen.

"What are you doing?!" Zuo Qingyu stared at Feng Wu, alarmed.

Feng Wu shrugged. "Is that how you treat a good samaritan? If it isn't for me, Zuo Qingliu would be dead by now."

Zuo Qingyu said, "But he's..."