

G E D 1291

Chapter 1291: Who Would Dare Pick on Her?

Was he leaving?

Without thinking, Feng Wu ran up to him and grabbed him by his wide sleeve.

She seemed so eager!

Xuan Yi and Feng Xun exchanged looks, and Feng Xun raised an eyebrow, the expression on his face saying, "What did I tell you? Little Feng Wu is taking the initiative these days!"

Chaoge and Qiuling, on the other hand, saw astonishment in each other's eyes.

This didn't seem right...

Hadn't Feng Wu repeatedly said that she didn't like Jun Linyuan, she found him repulsive, and that he would be the last person on earth she would fall in love with?

But what was she doing now?

Feng Wu didn't care about what other people thought. She stood in front of Jun Linyuan and blocked his way.

Frowning, Jun Linyuan stared at Feng Wu with his beautiful eyes and said, "Move."

The energy he gave off was so intimidating that no one else dared come closer.

But Feng Wu couldn't care less about that. Tugging at Jun Linyuan's sleeve, she asked softly, "Brother Jun, are you really not coming?"

Jun Linyuan only gave her an indifferent glance and went on ignoring her.

Feng Wu knew that look only too well.

It meant "beg me and I'll be there."

Feng Wu was speechless.

Did he want to make her beg him in front of so many people? She had her dignity as well.

Biting her lower lip, Feng Wu hesitated.

The crown prince started walking at an unhurried pace and would soon be out the door.

"Jun Linyuan!" Biting her lower lip, Feng Wu said, "I'm begging you! Please come."

"What?" The crown prince's black eyes twinkled.

Tugging at his sleeve, Feng Wu said, "Yes, I'm begging you. Will you please come and watch?"

Jun Linyuan snorted and raised his chin. "Are you begging me now?"

Feng Wu said, "Yes, that's exactly what I'm doing now. Will you please come watch me fight?"

She swayed his arm back and forth as she spoke.

The handsome teenager crossed his arms behind his back and raised his chin. He might look arrogant, but anyone who knew him well could see that he was gloating.

Clearing his throat, he said, "Since you asked so sincerely, I suppose I can spare some time and go watch the battle that day."

How could he sound so reluctant when he was filled with joy? The corner of Feng Xun's mouth twitched.

Chaoge and Qiuling exchanged looks, and both felt perplexed.

Feng Xiaoqi lowered his head and bit his lip.

"She's my sister; even His Royal Highness can't take her away from me!"

At that thought, Feng Xiaoqi threw a dirty look at Jun Linyuan.

Well —

Feng Xun grinned when he saw the look on Feng Xiaoqi's face, and he rubbed the boy's head.

"What? Are you not happy, little guy?"

Feng Xiaoqi grunted like a wolf cub.

Feng Xun found him amusing. Patting the boy on the shoulder, he said, "Boss Jun is going to look after your sister from now on, and that's a good thing! No one will dare pick on her again!"

Feng Xiaoqi gritted his teeth. "I'll protect my sister!"

"Well, aren't you an ambitious little thing. However, it'll be a while before you can do that. Hey, where are you going?"

"Practice!"

Feng Xiaoqi stormed off.

Feng Wu didn't notice Feng Xiaoqi's reaction, because something else just occurred to her.

"Hey, do you guys know Rong Yang, the alchemist?" Feng Wu asked.

Feng Xun looked at her. "What do you need him for?"

Feng Wu said, "To forge a sword."

Chapter 1292: Rainy Autumn Mountain

Ever since Feng Wu started working on Fallen Star Swordplay, her Flaming Sword was no longer powerful enough. Twice in a row, her inadequate weapon had almost led to her downfall.

She said, "I have some fallen star iron on hand, and I need his help to forge my Fallen Star Sword. I've looked everywhere, but I still can't find him."

Rong Yang was the best alchemist in the Junwu Empire, and his expertise was in forging weapons. Feng Wu couldn't think of a better candidate for the job.

Feng Wu had been searching for him for a while. After exhausting her resources, however, she still couldn't find Master Rong Yang.

"Hahaha —" Feng Xun laughed when he heard that. "Of course you can't find him, because..."

Jun Linyuan glanced at Feng Xun, and the latter immediately shut up.

"Ahem —" Feng Xun tried to cover up his embarrassment by clearing his throat. He then winked at Feng Wu, reminding her that she should ask Jun Linyuan for help.

Given how smart Feng Wu was, she immediately took the hint.

"So, does Your Royal Highness know where Master Rong Yang is?" Feng Wu asked eagerly as she tugged at Jun Linyuan's sleeve.

Fallen Star Sword... If the master could forge one for Feng Wu, she would have a much better chance of getting through Dragon's Gate.

At that thought, Feng Wu went on giving Jun Linyuan pleading looks.

No man could turn away from those eyes, especially when the man was in love with her.

However, the arrogant crown prince wouldn't let his expression betray him.

There was a big frown on his handsome face when he said, "Master Rong Yang will only meet those he think he can bond with."

"I'm sure I can bond with him!" Tugging at Jun Linyuan's sleeve, Feng Wu said, "All elderly people like me and they're always happy to see me! It's true!"

Jun Linyuan was rendered speechless.

Feng Wu looked eagerly at him.

In the end, the crown prince surrendered to her pitiful eyes. "Get me some pen and paper."

"No problem!" Excited, Feng Wu ran away before coming back almost immediately with all the stationery Jun Linyuan needed.

He then glanced at Feng Wu, and she immediately took the hint. Rolling up her sleeves, she started rubbing the ink stick on the inkstone.

Picking up a writing brush with his right hand, Jun Linyuan started painting.

Before long, he had finished a painting of Rainy Autumn Mountain.

He then put the writing brush down, crossed his hands behind his back, and walked away.

Feng Xun and Xuan Yi followed him with wry smiles on their faces.

Chaoge was bewildered as she watched them leave. "What does His Royal Highness mean by this? Instead of giving you an address, he drew a picture?"

Feng Wu was equally baffled and couldn't look away from the painting.

Jun Linyuan kept walking, and Feng Xun quickly caught up with him.

"Boss Jun, Boss Jun, that painting was so vague. How is little Feng Wu supposed to guess what you mean?"

Xuan Yi shook his head as well. If they hadn't known the address already, they wouldn't be able to guess the answer either.

However, the crown prince only raised his chin and grunted slightly. "She'll figure it out."

Feng Xun smiled bitterly. "Boss Jun, not everyone is as smart as you are. I bet you that little Feng Wu won't be able to get the answer."

Xuan Yi thought the same, because without the right hint, one might never guess the address.

Feng Wu carefully studied every inch of the painting.

Rainy Autumn Mountain.

Jun Linyuan was a great painter. The painting depicted an empty mountain after an autumn rain, and silver moonlight poured into the woods...

Chapter 1293: The Crown Prince's Attitude Toward Feng Wu

The atmosphere created by the painting was so profound that before one knew it, they were completely absorbed.

Feng Wu hung the painting on the wall and sat down in front of it with her legs crossed. She then studied it with unblinking eyes.

Chaoge and Qiuling tried to make as little noise as possible, fearing that they might disturb Feng Wu.

Seeing the way Feng Wu sat there, absorbed in the painting, Chaoge and Qiuling exchanged looks and left the room, closing the door behind them.

Everyone in Fallen Star Yard cared about Feng Wu.

"Has Miss Wu found the answer yet?" asked Granny Zhao.

Qiuling gave her a wry smile. "Miss Wu has been sitting there for hours already."

Granny Zhao frowned. "All we have is a painting. That's so difficult."

Qiuling nodded. "You don't say. We're supposed to guess the address from a painting alone without any other hints. That's impossible."

Chaoge frowned. "If we can't find Master Rong Yang, Xiao Wu won't have a proper weapon, and she may fail her challenge."

Qiuling said, "A lot of people have already heard that Miss Wu is going to take the challenge. It'll be so humiliating for her if she fails."

—

They were standing by the wall as they chatted, but they didn't know that someone had been eavesdropping on the other side of the wall.

"Feng Wu? Skipping a grade? Master Rong Yang? Fallen Star Sword?"

It was none other than Zuo Qingyu.

Dugu Mengxi was here at the Feng manor for the marriage proposal that day, and Zuo Qingyu and Dugu Yamo had tagged along. It just so happened that they overheard the conversation.

The two of them quietly went back to their carriage.

Dugu Yamo asked, "Is Feng Wu skipping Year 1? Qingyu, aren't you in Year 2 now? Do you know about this?"

Zuo Qingyu took a deep breath. She had been busy with something at home and hadn't gone to school for a few days. She didn't expect something so major to happen while she was away.

"I'll ask around." And that was the first thing she did when she went back home.

The Zuo family was well-connected, and Zuo Qingyu was treated like a goddess in Initial. She was able to find out everything in no time.

In less than an hour, she received the information she wanted.

"Feng Wu has entered Initial.

"And Shu Yunruo walked her up the mountain.

"Chief Qiao rejected her because of Miss Qiao Yi.

"And Feng Wu is taking the Dragon's Gate challenge in seven days?"

Crumpling the paper up in her hand, Zuo Qingyu gritted her teeth.

"Feng Wu, I'm actually impressed. Shu Yunruo is a direct descendant of the Gongshu family, and he's never been close to anybody. Why did he show you the way the first time he met you? What's your relationship with him?"

"Dragon's Gate..." Zuo Qingyu knew that she alone wasn't capable enough to stop Feng Wu, so she gathered the information together and went to talk to Zuo Ming.

Master Zuo was in a bad mood these days.

His luck had been bad ever since the incident at the World Tower the other day. Nothing seemed to go his way, be it his cultivation or work.

Zuo Qingyu cut to the chase as soon as she walked in.

“Father, I think this is a great opportunity for us.” Zuo Qingyu’s eyes flickered. “If Feng Wu wants to get into Year 2, let’s make sure that she stays in Dragon’s Gate and never comes out!”

Zuo Ming felt a phantom headache as soon as he heard Feng Wu’s name.

Chapter 1294: The Answer

“Father, students die in Dragon’s Gate all the time, so why can’t it happen to her? That way, our family won’t even be a suspect.

“Father, have you forgotten about my brother? He would never have died if it wasn’t for Feng Wu!

“Father, have you forgotten about His Royal Highness’ attitude toward Feng Wu?”

Of course Zuo Ming remembered everything. He even suspected that his bad luck recently had something to do with the crown prince.

The thought of the crown prince taking Feng Wu’s side alone was enough to infuriate Zuo Ming.

“Father, there’s also my sister...” That was the last straw.

Yes, they had to think about Zuo Qingluan’s future as well. If the crown prince really was in love with Feng Wu, what should Zuo Qingluan do?

The Zuo clan had invested everything in Zuo Qingluan.

Feng Wu had to die, and they were willing to pay any price for that to happen!

There was a cold look in Zuo Ming’s eyes.

“What’s your plan?” He looked at Zuo Qingyu.

He had realized that this daughter of his was becoming better and better at formulating strategies. She might actually lead this family to prosperity.

Zuo Qingyu lowered her voice and whispered in Zuo Ming’s ear. She didn’t say much, but everything was to the point.

All of Zuo Qingyu’s connections were in the younger generation, so she had to ask for her family’s help.

After some consideration, Zuo Ming said yes.

Zuo Qingyu flushed, and her eyes flickered with excitement.

“Qingyu, if your plan works, I’ll make sure you’re properly rewarded for it!” Zuo Qingyu put a hand on Zuo Qingyu’s slim shoulder and praised her.

Zuo Qingyu rubbed her hands in excitement. “Dad, I’m a part of this family, and it’s my duty to make it prosper. Although I’m a girl, it doesn’t make me any less devoted to this family!”

“Good!” Zuo Ming felt elated and conflicted at the same time. He had plenty of sons, but the two daughters were the best.

Zuo Ming said, “Talk to Uncle He. He’ll give you all the help you need.”

Feng Wu had no idea that the Zuo family was already on to her.

Night had fallen, but she was still looking at the painting.

She couldn't understand why she still couldn't find an answer.

There was a spring, some giant rocks, and flowing water.

And an eagle soared in the sky.

There was also a pine tree, a Chinese parasol, and a ginkgo tree.

She could hear Qiuling's low voice outside the door. "Watch it. Don't let the fruit fall. The noise will disturb Miss Wu."

Chaoge asked, "How about I cut down this tree?"

Qiuling shook her head. "Don't! Miss Wu brought it all the way here from the highest peak..."

All of a sudden!

An idea struck Feng Wu like a bolt of lightning!

She was enlightened!

Feng Wu had been an avid reader since she was little and had memorized the names of all the places in the Junwu Empire. Her eyes lit up.

If that soaring eagle referred to the highest peak, she remembered that there was a valley near that peak known as "Three Trees."

It was a very straightforward name!

A pine tree, a Chinese parasol, and a ginkgo tree... Feng Wu looked around the painting and saw that those three trees were indeed the only distinctive ones.

Feng Wu let out a breath of relief. Finally, she had found the answer.

Jun Linyuan was indeed a very clever man.

By then, the sky was already turning light.

Chapter 1295: Boss Jun, Do You Like Feng Wu?

Squeak —

Feng Wu pushed the door open and came out.

Qiuling and the others cried out in surprise. "Miss Wu, there you are!"

Chaoge asked excitedly, "Xiao Wu, have you figured it out?!"

Feng Wu looked at the other members of Fallen Star Yard. None of them had gotten any sleep the night before, and they all looked rather pale.

No matter how difficult life was in the outside world, these lovely people would always be there for her. Feng Wu felt much more reassured whenever she thought of them.

“Yes, I have. I’m going to Three Trees Valley now. You guys just stay here and get some rest.”

Feng Wu jumped onto her horse and sped off.

“Xiao Wu, I’m going with you!” Chaoge left after Feng Wu.

“Put that painting in a safe place and don’t lose it!” Feng Wu shouted.

As soon as she left Fallen Star Yard, the crown prince’s residence heard the news.

In the crown prince’s study.

The crown prince sat quietly at his desk with his legs crossed and his eyes closed.

The candle cast shadows on his face, and his sculptured profile was stunning.

While the crown prince and Xuan Yi were cultivating, Feng Xun was restless.

He walked around in circles and kept mumbling to himself.

“Can Xiao Wu figure out that riddle or not?”

“Boss Jun, are you sure that painting isn’t too difficult? There’re so many distracting elements in it.

“Gosh, I hope she didn’t stay up late. Sleep is so important for girls her age...”

Irritated, Xuan Yi snapped at him. “Don’t you worry. Little Feng Wu is very smart. I’m sure she’ll figure it out in three days.”

Feng Xun pulled a long face. “But Boss Jun always hides a cultivation technique in each of his paintings. She won’t be able to figure out the answer before she learns the technique.”

Xuan Yi nodded, because that was true.

Feng Xun and Xuan Yi turned to Jun Linyuan in unison.

The crown prince still sat there, looking unperturbed. He then said indifferently, “She’s going to figure it out before the end of the day.”

Feng Xun and Xuan Yi smiled bitterly.

If she had to learn the technique before figuring out the answer, there was no way...

“Your Royal Highness —”

A man dressed head to toe in black walked into the study.

The crown prince said, “What?”

The man said, “Miss Feng Wu has figured out the answer and is on her way to Three Trees Valley.”

“What?!” Feng Xun jumped to his feet and yelled, “Are you sure? She really figured out the answer?!”

The man said quietly, "Yes."

"OMG!" Feng Xun cried out. "So, it took little Feng Wu less than a night to learn the technique and figure out the answer?!"

He was utterly amazed by her amazing sense of perception.

Xuan Yi nudged Feng Xun with an elbow to make him look at Jun Linyuan.

Feng Xun looked up involuntarily and saw their Boss Jun smiling. His eyes twinkled and there was obvious pride on his face.

"Boss Jun, do you like Feng Wu?"

Feng Xun blurted out the question.

The proud look instantly vanished from Jun Linyuan's face.

He stared at Feng Xun with his cold, piercing eyes.

Chapter 1296: Luckily, It Was Her

"Get out of my sight, both of you."

Crossing his hands behind his back, Jun Linyuan left the study while Feng Xun and Xuan Yi looked at each other in bewilderment.

They exchanged looks of amazement.

"Boss Jun didn't beat me up this time."

"Do you want to get beaten up?"

"I don't, but the last time I asked him that question, he reacted much more violently. I think he's handling it much better now. I'll ask him again next time!"

Despite Boss Jun's pride, Feng Xun had much more confidence in the couple now.

Feng Wu had no idea what was going on in the crown prince's residence. Right now, she and Chaoge were headed for the highest peak that was known as "Grand."

The horses could only take them as far as the foot of the mountain, and from there they had to walk the rest of the way.

Grand was indeed as majestic as the name suggested; even when they threw their heads back, they couldn't see the peak.

The climb up the mountain was strenuous and dangerous, but that didn't stop Feng Wu and Chaoge.

They started early in the morning and reached the top at noon.

Once they were there, they saw a valley on the other side, which was Three Trees.

"Wait —"

Feng Wu stopped Chaoge, who was about to dash off toward the valley.

Chaoge was confused.

Feng Wu shook her head. "Not many people know that Master Rong Yang is living in seclusion here, but I'm sure he's set up some sort of defense system. We have to be careful in the woods here."

She then gave Chaoge a mask. "This mask can stop you from breathing in miasma as well as neutralize other types of toxins to some extent."

After making some preparations, they entered the woods.

At first, the ground was mainly covered in bushes, and they could still see the sun. As they went further in, however, the trees grew taller, and the thick canopy blocked out the light.

It became dimmer and dimmer.

"Something feels off. My heart is racing." Chaoge looked around, feeling alarmed.

Feng Wu pointed out, "It's too quiet."

"That's right!" Realization struck Chaoge. "It's way too quiet. We should at least hear some birds or animals, but nothing has made any noise. This silence is so creepy. Why is that?"

Studying the plants, Feng Wu narrowed her eyes. "You'll soon find out."

"Huh?" Chaoge was confused.

Just then, Feng Wu grabbed Chaoge's hand and cried out, "Run!"

Instinctively, Chaoge followed Feng Wu's instruction and took off as soon as she heard her command.

She looked over her shoulder a moment later, only to see some bright green poisonous gas rushing toward them.

"What's this —"

"It's the miasma!"

Feng Wu lowered her voice. "We must outrun this miasma. That's the only way we can survive to meet Master Rong Yang!"

"These woods form a formation. Luckily, I'm still able to see through it, so just follow me."

Feng Wu led the way and Chaoge followed close behind.

Run, run, run!

Chaoge watched as Feng Wu made her way straight ahead.

There were bushes, streams, giant rocks, and even cliffs in her way, but Feng Wu kept pushing forward.

Anyone else would have questioned Feng Wu's judgment and stopped.

Luckily, this was Chaoge.

Chapter 1297: Sorry About That

Chaoge had always trusted Feng Wu unconditionally. She would jump off a cliff if Feng Wu told her to, let alone run through some obstacles.

However, it was only after Chaoge had jumped off the “cliff” that she realized that it wasn’t a cliff at all, but a one-meter high wall.

—

With Feng Wu’s guidance, the two of them ran out of the woods in less than 15 minutes.

Chaoge looked over her shoulder again and saw that the miasma had vanished.

“Phew, that was close.” Chaoge let out a breath of relief. “I would have been dead by now if I were on my own.”

“No, you wouldn’t.” Feng Wu smiled. “The miasma isn’t lethal. It’s more like a threat than a killing weapon. Let’s go.”

Once they were out of the woods, the journey afterward was much easier.

After following a wooden plank path that was several kilometers long, Feng Wu and Chaoge stopped outside a courtyard.

It was a quiet and simple courtyard with a broken plaque above the front gate. They could faintly make out one of the characters on it, which said “Rong.”

It was a three-tiered courtyard, but they didn’t know what it was like inside, because they were stopped at the front gate.

“Stop!”

A stalwart man resembling a big tower bellowed at them.

With that word, he struck at Feng Wu.

The power was almost savage enough to split the sky open.

Feng Wu stumbled back with Chaoge, and only stopped after backing away seven steps.

How savage!

With one look, Feng Wu saw that the giant was too strong for her to confront head on.

After some calculations, Feng Wu realized that she wouldn’t be able to withstand three strikes from this man.

Just then, there were quick footsteps from inside, and someone soon walked up to Feng Wu.

“Hey, Feng Wu, what are you doing here?” It was Zuo Qingyu.

The Zuo family?

Feng Wu looked from the dilapidated courtyard to Zuo Qingyu, and her face turned grim.

“What are you doing here, then?” Feng Wu retorted.

This couldn't be a coincidence. Zuo Qingyu couldn't just happen to be here on the same day as them.

Zuo Qingyu smiled. “My family needs a favor from Master Rong Yang, and I thought I could just tag along.”

Feng Wu nodded.

Zuo Qingyu added, “Xiao Wu, since we're so familiar with each other, I guess I can let you in on a secret. My family is here to ask Master Rong Yang to forge a weapon for us.”

Feng Wu frowned.

To forge a weapon?

Even a master like Rong Yang couldn't make two formidable weapons at once.

Feng Wu only had as little as six days left.

Was the Zuo family doing this on purpose? Feng Wu bit her lip so hard that it almost bled.

Feng Wu could control her temper, but not Chaoge. She shoved Zuo Qingyu.

“You're doing this on purpose, aren't you?! You knew that we were coming to see Master Rong Yang, so you came here first! You sleazy b*tch!”

Chaoge was so angry that she wanted to hit Zuo Qingyu.

However, Zuo Qingyu was a more capable cultivator than Chaoge was, and she easily pushed Chaoge away.

Slowly smoothing out the non-existent wrinkles in her clothes, Zuo Qingyu darted a contemptuous glance at Feng Wu, and her tone was full of ridicule.

“I see. You're here to ask Master Rong Yang to forge a weapon for you, too, right? Sorry about that, but my family got here first.”

Chapter 1298: A Taunting Smile

“You know, we're not asking the master to forge just any weapon, but a very powerful one.

“Master Rong Yang has his own rules, and he'll only make one such weapon a year. Since he's going to make one for my family this year, I'm afraid you'll have to come back next year.

“Please leave now.” Zuo Qingyu looked at Feng Wu in an arrogant manner and went back inside.

She had spoken so fast, and left before Feng Wu and Chaoge could react.

“She got here first and is taunting us!” Only then did Chaoge realize what had happened, and she looked at Feng Wu in disbelief.

Someone had gotten here first, and that idea frustrated Feng Wu as well. However, she soon smiled again.

“Xiao Wu?” Chaoge was so anxious and was at a loss over what to do, when she saw the smile on Feng Wu’s face, which baffled her.

Feng Wu patted Chaoge on the shoulder. “Don’t worry. Just follow me.”

She then walked to the front gate.

“Stop!” The giant glared at Feng Wu and wouldn’t let her pass.

Feng Wu smiled. “Why did you let her in, but not us? Is it because I forgot to pay you?”

After that, a roasted chicken appeared in Feng Wu’s hand.

Gulp —

Feng Wu could hear the man swallow.

Tossing the chicken as far as she could, Feng Wu grabbed Chaoge and ran into the courtyard.

Chaoge stared at Feng Wu in bewilderment. “How did you know that would work?”

Feng Wu smiled. “I saw pieces of chicken bone stuck between that man’s teeth when he spoke. That was why I knew he could be bought.”

Chaoge was amazed. She had been standing in front of him with Feng Wu, but she had completely missed that detail, nor had she been able to come up with any solutions.

How could there be so much difference in IQ?!

“Stop!”

A cold voice rang out, and Feng Wu looked up to find an old steward standing in front of them with a stern look on his face.

“Who are you people?!”

Chaoge said involuntarily, “We want to ask Master Rong Yang to forge a sword...”

“A sword?”

“Yes.”

Just when Chaoge thought that the old steward was going to chase them away, he said, “If you’re going to ask the master, you have to do it properly!”

Feng Wu sensed a malicious gaze from a window, and she turned around abruptly.

As expected, she looked right into Zuo Qingyu’s eyes.

It was indeed her!

Caught by Feng Wu, Zuo Qingyu didn’t look away. Instead, she gave Feng Wu a taunting smile.

Meanwhile, the old steward told Chaoge, “If you want to see my master, come with me.”

Feng Wu saw the smile on Zuo Qingyu's face widen.

It didn't take a genius to figure out that Zuo Qingyu was behind this, and this man had to be working for her.

The old steward led Feng Wu and Chaoge to a pile of black sand and said coldly, "Move this pile over there to the stove."

"How much do you need?" asked Feng Wu.

"All of it, by the end of tonight! Finish the job, or get the hell out!" The old steward was unbelievably mean.

It was so obvious that Zuo Qingyu had planned this.

Turning around, Feng Wu indeed saw the gloating smile on Zuo Qingyu's face.

Chapter 1299: Untitled

By then, Chaoge had realized what was going on as well, so she tugged at Feng Wu and said, "That stupid woman has already bought the people here, and we'll only humiliate ourselves! Xiao Wu, let's just leave!"

Chaoge couldn't bring herself to see Feng Wu get humiliated.

However, Feng Wu only smiled. "No, we're not leaving."

"Xiao Wu —"

Feng Wu said, "It's just some black sand, isn't it? We have to show some sincerity if we want to see Master Rong Yang. So, let's do this."

Chaoge asked, "Xiao Wu, are you sure?"

Everywhere they turned, all they saw was black sand. They might not be able to finish the job even after ten days, let alone before sundown. It was an impossible task!

Since Feng Wu had a plan, she didn't mind the seemingly impossible mission. She gave Chaoge a bright smile and said, "We need to show them that we really want this. Let's get to work."

Zuo Qingyu had been standing by the window the whole time so that she could laugh at Feng Wu. However, she was utterly dumbfounded when she saw Feng Wu start working without hesitation.

She couldn't understand what Feng Wu was thinking.

Chaoge was equally intrigued, so she asked Feng Wu, "What's your plan?"

Feng Wu smiled. "Don't worry. It's going to work out just fine."

No one could guess what Feng Wu's plan was, though.

Chaoge said, "But there's so much —"

Feng Wu asked, "What's so difficult about that?"

With the storage bag she got from Jun Linyuan, Feng Wu was able to move all the black sand in one go.

The old steward had thought that they would never be able to finish before sundown. That way, he could chase them off and get his reward from Miss Zuo.

However, when he came back after just a short trip to the kitchen, all the black sand had been moved to the designated spot. They hadn't even used a basket.

"Is there anything else I can do for you?" Feng Wu grinned at the old steward.

The old man gritted his teeth!

The brighter Feng Wu's smile, the harder he gritted his teeth.

"Of course there's more. Everyone who wants to see my master has to finish three tasks, and that was only the first one. Now, you have to refine all this sand into iron!"

The steward stared at Feng Wu. "If you don't finish refining the sand by sunrise, I'm going to ask you to leave!"

Making iron...

Feng Wu rubbed her chin. "I don't have time for this..."

Just then, she heard a sound in her ring space.

Little Phoenix?

With a wave of her hand, Feng Wu summoned the bird.

"Wow —"

Little Phoenix was thrilled when it saw the black sand.

It shrieked and buried its little body in the sand...

Chaoge asked, "What's its problem?"

Feng Wu had an idea, but she wasn't sure. After all, Little Phoenix was too tiny to devour all this sand.

However, what happened next amazed Feng Wu.

Rustle...

The black sand was disappearing as she watched.

Hearing the sound, the old man ran out to see what was going on. He then saw the two girls standing there, staring at the pile of black sand.

He immediately found an excuse to yell at them. "Why are you just standing there? Get to work!"

Chapter 1300: Untitled

However, before the old steward could say anything else, the amount of black sand began to decrease as he watched.

Why was it decreasing?

What was going on?

To his astonishment, as the black sand disappeared, refined iron started to appear on the ground, and the iron had clearly been purified with fire.

“What... is going on here?!” The old steward couldn’t believe his eyes.

The black sand couldn’t just turn into refined iron all by itself!

Shrugging, Feng Wu pointed at something in front of them. “See for yourself.”

The old steward’s eyes widened.

He saw a small, fist-sized bird swallowing the black sand. However, it was doing something else at the same time!

As it ate the sand, refined iron came out its other end!

The old steward watched this in astonishment.

That was impossible!

He couldn’t believe it!

He stared at Feng Wu. “This bird can refine the sand just like that?!”

What was more, it didn’t even need to take a break. As its beak opened and closed, refined iron just kept coming out of its rear. Before long, there was a whole basket of it!

It was the purest refined iron!

As a matter of fact, Feng Wu hadn’t seen this side of Little Phoenix before either, and it was an eye-opener as well. However, she only smiled mildly and said, “That’s how we do it at my place. Is it not done the same way here?”

The same way? Of course not! No one else had an iron-refining bird at home! Otherwise, the iron refiners would go out of work!

The old steward anxiously picked up a piece of iron and examined it. He almost passed out at what he found.

He thought that he could kick the girl out by saying that the iron was of poor quality. However, after taking a look, he saw that the refined iron was significantly better than that made by professional refiners!

Feng Wu smiled at the old steward and wondered what he would do next.

Chaoge sneered at the old steward. She couldn’t think of a reason why the old man would still take the Zuo family’s side.

The old steward was indeed wavering.

But in the end, he still chose to favor the Zuo family.

“Hah, I’d like to see this little bird do it for an entire night!” The old man stormed off after saying those words.

Chaoge made a face as the old steward walked away. “That man doesn’t know what he’s talking about. I wonder how much the Zuo family paid him!

“Xiao Wu, what should we do now?” Taking Feng Wu’s hand, Chaoge looked distressed.

Feng Wu already had a plan. She had already expected the old steward’s reaction, so she smiled and said, “If he wants to keep us from seeing his master, I’ll make sure he fails!”

Chaoge was bewildered.

Feng Wu smiled. The old steward wasn’t the only employee here, and judging from his behavior, not all Master Rong Yang’s subordinates were very loyal to him.

At that thought, Feng Wu whispered something in Chaoge’s ear.

Chaoge’s eyes lit up as she listened.

Meanwhile, the old steward rushed angrily to a remote corner of the house.

There, he talked to Zuo Qingyu in secret.

The old steward said anxiously, “Miss Zuo, that girl isn’t easy to handle at all. She has one trick after another, and I’m running out of ways to stop her.”

Zuo Qingyu had seen everything that happened.