

## **G E D 1311**

### **Chapter 1311: Impossible!**

“Master Rong Yang, Master Rong Yang, there’s a reason for this. I, I can explain!” Seeing that the master was really angry, Zuo Qingyu tried to explain.

“You did all that just to keep me occupied, so that I wouldn’t help Feng Wu?” Master Rong Yang frowned.

“That’s right, Master Rong Yang. That was the only reason. My family didn’t...” Zuo Qingyu said earnestly.

“What bullsh\*t!” Master Rong Yang glared at her.

Zuo Qingyu was struck dumb.

Master Rong Yang smirked. “Since when do I make weapons for random people? Why would I agree just because it’s Feng Wu? That’s preposterous!”

Zuo Qingyu was speechless.

She didn’t realize it herself, but deep down, she had recognized Feng Wu’s capability. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have assumed that the master would definitely forge a weapon for Feng Wu.

Master Rong Yang then smirked. “If she comes out alive, I promise I’ll build her a weapon!”

However...

Everyone fell silent. Since Feng Wu had been in the well for so long, they were sure that she had already died.

“Miss Feng Wu really bit off more than she could chew...”

“Did she seriously think that she could turn things around all by herself? She got herself killed.”

The old steward felt awful.

He had deliberately tried to create trouble for that girl, but she had surprised him every single time. He couldn’t believe that such a clever girl was dead.

Meanwhile, Zuo Qingyu smirked inwardly.

She didn’t care that she had lost the dragon scale gold or that Master Rong Yang now despised her. It was all worth it now that Feng Wu was dead.

But —

Just when everyone thought that Feng Wu had died in the fire —

“What? Are you guys talking about me?”

A nimble figure jumped out of the well and landed in front of the crowd.

“Feng Wu?!”

“Is that Miss Feng?!”

“Gosh! Feng Wu isn’t dead?!”

Zuo Qingyu was astonished.

So was the old steward.

Even Master Rong Yang was shocked.

Everyone stared at Feng Wu in disbelief, as though they were seeing a ghost.

Feng Wu looked around and smiled. “Why are you all looking at me like that? You look surprised.”

Of course they were!

How could they not be?

The old steward pointed a trembling finger at Feng Wu. “You... we thought you were dead!”

Feng Wu shrugged and looked confused. “Why would I be dead?”

The old steward said, “But you were inside for so long.”

Feng Wu said matter-of-factly, “That’s because putting out a fire is time-consuming.”

“You —” Before the old steward could continue, he heard other people crying out in surprise.

“Hey, you guys, look! The smoke is really thin now!”

“It’s not just thin. It’s almost gone!”

“Gosh! Did Feng Wu really extinguish the fire?”

—

Over a dozen cultivators with the water attribute all stared at Feng Wu in disbelief.

“That’s impossible!” Lin shouted.

He and his colleagues hadn’t been able to control the fire even when they worked together, so how could this girl do it?

“Let me go inside and have a look!” Lin jumped into the well first.

“I’m going in, too.” Yuan moved as quickly as a monkey and was soon out of sight.

Everyone kept their unblinking gazes on the well after those people went in.

### **Chapter 1312: Her Conscience Wouldn’t Allow It**

Less than 20 seconds later, a figure jumped out of the well and said in a thrilled voice, “The fire has been completely put out!”

WHAT?!

The crowd was genuinely shocked now.

After saying those words, Yuan rushed over to Master Rong Yang and waved his hands in excitement.  
“Master, there’s no fire left except for some sparks!”

Just then, Lin came back out as well.

The crowd asked him, “Is it true? Has the fire been put out?”

Lin opened his mouth and wanted to say no, but he couldn’t tell such a lie when the fact was right in front of his eyes.

In the end, he could only sigh deeply and said, “Yes, the fire has been put out...”

“Wow!”

“OMG!”

“Oh my god!”

Everyone was astonished to hear that.

It was only a few moments ago when they were full of mistrust toward Feng Wu, and some people had even mocked her. However, Feng Wu had fulfilled her promise.

The crowd was overwhelmed with guilt.

The old steward felt so ashamed that he didn’t know what to say.

“I need to see it. Help me go inside!” Holding his walking stick, Master Rong Yang rushed into the well as fast as he could manage, and soon, they heard his excited laughter.

All eyes were on Feng Wu again.

The crowd felt envious, thrilled, and jealous...

It didn’t take a genius to figure out that after this great achievement, Feng Wu had done Master Rong Yang such a great favor that he was bound to think highly of her.

And Master Rong Yang was one of the top weapon refiners in the empire!

How could they not feel jealous?

Meanwhile, Zuo Qingyu was completely dumbfounded.

She had been this way ever since Feng Wu climbed out of the well, and she still couldn’t think straight.

Feng Wu... Feng Wu... Feng Wu! Zuo Qingyu clenched her fists, and her eyes went bloodshot red.

She couldn’t believe it!

The Zuo family had pulled so many strings and paid a lot of money, and it had even cost them something as precious as the dragon scale gold, but now... Zuo Qingyu’s eyes were almost spitting fire!

Her only hope now was...

“Please don’t let Master Rong Yang think highly of Feng Wu...”

However, her prayer wasn’t answered. With the old steward’s help, Master Rong Yang climbed out of the well on his injured leg.

He walked up to Feng Wu immediately and patted her on the shoulder. “Kiddo, what you did was so great!”

If one looked closely enough, they would be able to see that the master’s eyes were filled with excited tears.

Feng Wu’s eyes flickered.

What happened had gone slightly out of control.

She had tampered with the dragon scale gold earlier just to sabotage the old master’s forging process, but she had ended up destroying the entire place...

Feng Wu’s conscience wouldn’t allow her to accept the gratitude.

She said earnestly, “Old Master, the abnormal flame exploded mainly because of the dragon scale gold, which...”

The old man waved her off. “The magma has been quite unstable these days. Even if the dragon scale gold wasn’t there, something else might have induced the explosion anyway.”

Fearing that the old man might accuse her over the dragon scale gold, Zuo Qingyu hastily chimed in, “The master is right!”

### **Chapter 1313: What Choice Do I Have?**

Zuo Qingyu then glared at Feng Wu. “Miss Feng, you’ve gotten what you came here for, so don’t push it. It’ll only make you look selfish.”

Feng Wu was going to explain what she had done to the dragon scale gold, but after what Zuo Qingyu said, she lost interest.

Instead, she shrugged and said, “Since you’ve said that, what other choice do I have?”

Zuo Qingyu stared at Feng Wu and snorted.

The old steward couldn’t take it anymore, so he told Zuo Qingyu, “Miss Zuo, I’m sure Miss Feng is exhausted. She should get some rest now.”

Zuo Qingyu flared up and stared at the old steward.

She had paid the old steward handsomely to win him to her side, but now, he was speaking up for Feng Wu.

The old man wasn’t without a conscience. Before, he had known next to nothing about Feng Wu, so he hadn’t had any problem making trouble for Feng Wu.

However, he gradually saw how outstanding Feng Wu really was, and was impressed by her wisdom, charm, aplomb, and all her other merits.

Zuo Qingyu was still feeling furious, when Master Rong Yang smiled at Feng Wu. “Kiddo, what do you want me to do for you? Do tell.”

Before Feng Wu could reply, the old steward answered for her, “Master, Miss Feng Wu is here to ask you to forge a weapon for her.”

Yes! Finally!

Feng Wu had done so much in the past five days that she knew the others had to have noticed.

What pleased Feng Wu the most was that she had earned the old steward’s admiration and respect.

Feng Wu nodded and said, “He’s right.”

Stroking his beard, Master Rong Yang chuckled. “That shouldn’t be a problem. Don’t worry. In a few days, I’ll build you the sharpest weapon!”

Zuo Qingyu smirked. “In a few days? Feng Wu is going to take the Dragon’s Gate challenge before that happens. The weapon will never be ready in time.”

Feng Wu looked at Master Rong Yang awkwardly. She wanted to say something, but hesitated.

Since she had left such a great impression on Master Rong Yang, he asked her what was bothering her as soon as he saw the look on her face.

Feng Wu told him the truth. “I’m taking the Dragon’s Gate challenge in two days’ time, but without a suitable weapon, I’m afraid that...”

Two days?

Master Rong Yang frowned a little. He only had two days...

Zuo Qingyu gave Feng Wu a taunting look.

That was bold!

How was Master Rong Yang supposed to forge a weapon in as short as two days? That was a naive idea!

Zuo Qingyu smiled and said, “Feng Wu, you’re making an impossible request. No one can build a formidable weapon in two days, not even Master Rong Yang.

“Moreover, the refinery room has been destroyed. Where is the master going to forge the weapon, anyway?

“Plus, Master Rong Yang only builds one formidable weapon every year. Since he was working with my family’s dragon scale gold, he’s not going to make anything for you.

“What’s more, with his injured leg, Master Rong Yang can’t walk around. How can you force such a difficult task on him? You can’t do that even if you’ve done the master a favor!”

Zuo Qingyu had always been a smart girl with a glib tongue. The things she had listed not only shielded her from accusations by Feng Wu, they even made Feng Wu sound like a bad person. That was rather amazing.

However, Feng Wu didn't even look at Zuo Qingyu. She acted as though she wasn't there, and only looked at Master Rong Yang with a guilty look on her face.

### **Chapter 1314: I Bet You**

Master Rong Yang gave Feng Wu a wry smile. "It's true. We won't be able to use the refinery room for a while. Moreover..."

He shook his head and said, "I still don't know what went wrong during the refining process, but it's true. I can't start forging a new weapon just yet. However —"

There was a guilty look on his face when he said, "Kiddo, no one can deny how much you've helped me, so how about this?"

He made a suggestion. "I have quite a few good weapons in my personal collection. How about you pick out something?"

Something from Master Rong Yang's collection was bound to be excellent, but what Feng Wu needed was the Fallen Star Sword that would match her Fallen Star Swordplay. There was no replacement for that.

Feng Wu shook her head with a wry smile on her face. "I'm afraid not."

Zuo Qingyu smirked inwardly. "Feng Wu, Master Rong Yang may be very kind to you now, but it doesn't mean that you can do anything you want. Even if he wants to help you now, he can't!"

However —

Feng Wu only smiled. "Master Rong Yang, what if I tell you that I can find out what went wrong when you were refining the dragon scale gold?"

The master looked at Feng Wu in resignation

Even he didn't know what went wrong, so how could this girl know?

He wasn't the only one who wasn't convinced. The others shook their heads as well and whispered among themselves.

"This Feng Wu just doesn't know when to stop."

"She just won't stop bragging."

"Master Rong Yang felt grateful for what she did, but if she keeps doing this, all that gratitude will disappear."

Even the old steward kept giving Feng Wu warning glances, telling her to stop before it was too late.

However, Feng Wu only stood there and wouldn't move. She smiled at Master Rong Yang and waited for his reply.

At first, the master thought Feng Wu was only joking, but he now realized that she was very serious.

He was lost in thought.

Seeing that the master was hesitating, Zuo Qingyu felt flustered. "Master, it's..."

Feng Wu smiled at Zuo Qingyu. "So, you also think I'm going to succeed, don't you?"

"Of course not!" Zuo Qingyu smirked.

Feng Wu smiled and asked. "Would you like to make a bet?"

Zuo Qingyu frowned. "On what?"

Glancing at the failed sample of the dragon scale gold dagger in Zuo Qingyu's hand, Feng Wu smiled. "If I can't solve this problem for Master Rong Yang, I'll do one thing for you, anything."

Zuo Qingyu's eyes lit up. "Anything? What if I tell you to take your own life?"

Feng Wu remained unperturbed. "Then I'll have no choice but to do it."

"Xiao Wu!" Chaoge tugged at Feng Wu with an anxious look on her face.

Feng Wu only smiled and told Zuo Qingyu, "If that's going to be your request, then I'll do it."

It was such a tempting offer that Zuo Qingyu couldn't suppress her excitement. She stared at Feng Wu and asked, "What if I lose?"

Feng Wu pointed at the dragon scale gold in Zuo Qingyu's hand. "If you lose, you have to give that to me."

Feng Wu's life versus a piece of useless dragon scale gold... Anyone would know what to do.

The crowd started talking all at once, confounded by the unfair terms...

### **Chapter 1315: Minimalism**

After all, even Master Rong Yang hadn't been able to solve the problem, so how could an ignorant girl make any difference? She had to be bluffing!

That was what Zuo Qingyu thought as well.

However, she didn't look so sure after recalling all of Feng Wu's achievements so far. She stared at Feng Wu without saying another word.

Feng Wu smiled back at her without flinching.

"Miss, it won't cost you anything even if you lose..." Ruyi, Zuo Qingyu's chambermaid, whispered in her ear.

Zuo Qingyu saw the light. "That's right. If it won't cost me anything, why should I say no?"

"Alright!" Zuo Qingyu smirked and took the bet.

Feng Wu's expression remained unchanged, but her eyes flickered for a split second.

Her Fallen Star Sword was going to be a done deal.

The Rong manor was a very organized place. After clearing out the irrelevant people, the old steward led some servants into the well to clean the refinery room.

It only took them an hour to put the room back in order.

Master Rong Yang stared at Feng Wu and asked, "Do you really know what to do?"

Feng Wu nodded with a smile. "Master, do you trust me?"

Did he?

The master would have said no a few hours ago; he wouldn't have believed such a young woman. However, after all that had happened...

"Tell me your plan." Master Rong Yang gestured to Feng Wu.

Feng Wu gave him a mysterious smile. "Master, aren't you curious how I was able to control the fire?"

"How did you do it?" Master Rong Yang was indeed very curious.

Feng Wu smiled. "I used a formation."

A formation?

As a weapon refiner, Master Rong Yang knew formations very well. He had created all the formations here in the Rong manor.

Something seemed to occur to him suddenly, and he jerked.

The next second, he rushed into the well.

Zuo Qingyu didn't hear the conversation between Feng Wu and the master, but her stomach lurched when she saw how excited Master Rong Yang was, and she had a bad feeling.

Master Rong Yang rushed into the refinery room.

The servants were only halfway through the cleaning, but it didn't affect Master Rong Yang's observation. Looking around the room, he soon noticed something.

And his eyes lit up.

That was it...

"I see! I can see it now!" Walking around the room, Master Rong Yang rubbed his hands excitedly. "It's a simple formation, but exceptionally effective. Although it's very straightforward, not many people can build it."

Master Rong Yang cried out in surprise and showered Feng Wu with praise.

No matter how surprised Master Rong Yang sounded, Feng Wu only smiled mildly at him.

"Did you really build this?" Master Rong Yang looked at Feng Wu in disbelief.



The formation merely consisted of a few bricks and spiritual stones, and didn't require much maneuvering. However, the skill behind it was something that even Master Rong Yang couldn't replicate. The creator had to be a genuine master in formations.

Crossing her hands behind her back, Feng Wu asked, "Do you think anyone else here could have done it?"

Master Rong Yang was rendered speechless.

Feng Wu chuckled inwardly when she saw Master Rong Yang's silence. Her formation skills were taught by the beautiful master himself, and one couldn't have a better teacher on this continent.

Since Master Rong Yang had recognized the merits of her formation, Feng Wu made another suggestion.

### **Chapter 1316: What An Exceptional Girl**

"Apart from the problem with the dragon scale gold, the accident during the making of the dagger was caused by the excessive fire energy from the erupting magma."

How perceptive.

That pointed Master Rong Yang in the right direction, and he was enlightened. "That's very true."

Crossing her hands behind her back, Feng Wu smiled. "So, all we have to do now is build a formation that'll suppress the energy of the magma. That should solve the problem."

Master Rong Yang frowned. "Even if we can build such a formation, it'll still take a lot of time."

Feng Wu smiled. "Master, a minimalistic formation won't take that long to build."

It then occurred to Master Rong Yang that Feng Wu had used such a formation to put out the fire.

"I'll owe you a very big favor if you can build one within the next three days," Master Rong Yang told Feng Wu.

Feng Wu smiled. "Master, I'm afraid you're going to lose."

After that, Feng Wu started working on the formation.

The layout of a formation was the most difficult part, even more so than the inscription.

It might be a difficult task for other people, but for Feng Wu, it was a piece of cake.

It only took her two hours to finish the layout.

After another two hours, Feng Wu had even completed the inscription.

Master Rong Yang was speechless.

He stood there in a trance-like state the entire time with his eyes wide open. He couldn't believe what he was seeing.

She was simply too fast.

Master Rong Yang knew formations well enough, but he had never seen someone as proficient in them as Feng Wu, not to mention that she was only a teenage girl.

Master Rong Yang was still dazed when Feng Wu finished her work.

She smiled at him. "It's done."

Master Rong Yang was speechless.

She asked, "Would you like to try it?"

The master asked, "Where should I start?"

Feng Wu took a small box out of her sleeve and handed it to Master Rong Yang.

He opened it, and his eyes lit up.

"This is fallen star iron!" Master Rong Yang's eyes shone with excitement. "It's even rarer than dragon scale gold! With the right supplementary materials, I'm sure I can build a formidable weapon with it!"

Feng Wu smiled and asked, "What do you think of dragon scale gold?"

"Fallen star iron and dragon scale gold are of the yin and yang attributes respectively. It's perfect!" Master Rong Yang laughed wholeheartedly.

Something clicked in his head, and he studied Feng Wu.

What an amazing girl. She had planned everything out from the beginning and had lured the Zuo girl into her trap. Master Rong Yang was impressed.

Neither Master Rong Yang nor Feng Wu noticed when a pigeon flew out of the manor, carrying a letter to the crown prince's residence in the imperial capital.

In the crown prince's residence.

Feng Xun and Xuan Yi had been staying there for the past few days.

They both had their own courtyards in the residence and would often spend the night there.

Seeing the pigeon in Feng's hand, Feng Xun looked intrigued. "Is it about little Feng Wu?"

Feng nodded.

Throwing an arm over Xuan Yi's shoulder, Feng Xun said, "Let's go have a look."

In the study.

Feng handed the pigeon to Jun Linyuan while Feng Xun kept asking, "How did it go? Has little Feng Wu blended in?"

### **Chapter 1317: He Adores Xiao Wu**

Feng Xun had heard about the tiresome tasks the old steward had given Feng Wu and Chaoge, and he was furious. Before he could run over to the Rong manor, however, Jun Linyuan had stopped him.

But Feng Xun couldn't get it out of his mind.

"Boss Jun, how's little Feng Wu doing there? Did anyone pick on her?" Craning his neck, Feng Xun tried to find out what was going on with Feng Wu.

Raising one elegant eyebrow, Jun Linyuan darted a glance at Feng Xun.

"Do you really think someone can pick on her?" Shaking his head, Jun Linyuan threw the letter into Feng Xun's hands.

Feng Xun unfolded the small piece of paper and was elated. "Oh my! Feng Wu is as amazing as always! I didn't know one could actually do that!"

The letter described everything that had happened in the Rong manor, even down to every word Feng Wu said.

Feng Xun's mouth dropped open. "That's amazing! Xiao Wu is so amazing!"

Xuan Yi leaned over and read the letter as well. He then smiled wryly and said, "The girl really is full of surprises."

Feng Xun was exhilarated. "Right?! I was going to ask Boss Jun to talk to Master Rong Yang. After all, one word from him is enough to make the master offer his help. But the girl earned the master's respect all by herself."

Xuan Yi nodded. "That's indeed very impressive."

Feng Xun was so pleased he was practically wagging his tail. "That Zuo Qingyu is such an idiot. Has she forgotten how she was defeated before? Why did she want to humiliate herself again?! Hahaha —"

Xuan Yi glanced at Feng Xun.

He still remembered some time ago when Feng Xun talked about how good-looking and smart the second daughter of the Zuo family was, and wondered which man would be lucky enough to marry her.

Feng Xun immediately took the hint and said grumpily, "Gosh, how was I supposed to know that Zuo Qingyu is so stupid? She's an imbecile compared with little Feng Xun. Well, why should I compare them, anyway?"

Xuan Yi said, "According to the letter, Master Rong Yang has agreed to make the Fallen Star Sword for little Feng Wu?"

Feng Xun sounded pleased when he said, "Of course he has! Master Rong Yang adores Xiao Wu!"

He didn't know where to begin to describe his satisfaction. Rocking back and forth on his feet, he said, "Xiao Wu is so amazing! Master Rong Yang never heard of her name before, but he already finds her very impressive."

Xuan Yi glanced at him again and didn't know what to say.

Feng Xun was still immersed in his satisfaction when he said, "Even the proud master of Wandering Temple agreed to see her, let alone Master Rong Yang. Has Master Linghu agreed to see you after so many years?"

Crossing his arms, Xuan Yi turned away.

Feng Xun wouldn't stop. "Are you still not convinced? Let me ask you this: Isn't Grand Secretary Fang a very picky person, with his connections all over the continent and all?"

He stared at Xuan Yi. "Did he teach you anything himself? Did he protect you? Did he give you his house?"

Feng Xun grinned. "If you ask me, your grandfather treats little Feng Wu much better than he does you. Compared with you, she's more like a grandchild to him."

Xuan Yi's mouth fell open.

He was actually speechless.

Feng Xun was so pleased. Raising his chin, he glanced at Xuan Yi.

### **Chapter 1318: It's Not That Easy**

Feng Xun said, "Just admit it. Xiao Wu is a naturally likable person. People simply feel close to her. It's not something one can simply learn."

Xuan Yi was speechless.

How could he deny that?

Xuan Yi then said, "The Dragon's Gate challenge is going to start in two days."

It was Feng Xun's turn to be speechless.

Xuan Yi patted him on the shoulder. "Even that crappy dragon scale gold dagger cost the master four days to make. Do you think Xiao Wu can receive her Fallen Star Sword in two days?"

Feng Xun was speechless.

Xuan Yi went on. "Don't make me say 'I told you so' afterward. I've heard that Chief Qiao is going for hell mode this time. Without the Fallen Star Sword, Xiao Wu is definitely going to fail."

Feng Xun banged his fist on the table. "How dare he! I won't let that happen!"

He then turned to leave.

"Where are you going?" Jun Linyuan asked in his cold voice.

"I'm going to talk to Chief Qiao!" Feng Xun said grumpily.

"Stop!"

“Boss Jun...” Feng Xun gave Jun Linyuan a pleading look. “The Dragon’s Gate challenge is impossible to pass in hell mode.”

From what Feng Xun had observed so far, he was already convinced that Jun Linyuan actually cared about Feng Wu.

If that was the case, shouldn’t Boss Jun help Feng Wu out in a moment like this?

However, to Feng Xun’s surprise, Jun Linyuan not only wouldn’t help Feng Wu, he also stopped Feng Xun from helping her as well.

“Boss Jun, are you really going to do nothing?” Feng Xun couldn’t believe it.

Xuan Yi looked at the crown prince as well.

The light outside cast shadows on the crown prince’s sculpted face, adding to his charm.

Tapping the table with his long, fair fingers, he said affirmatively, “Yes, really.”

Both Feng Xun and Xuan Yi said inwardly, “What a poser.”

They exchanged looks and shook their heads with wry smiles on their faces.

But they didn’t know what was going on in the Rong manor at that moment.

Two days had passed since then.

The Fallen Star Sword was gradually taking shape. Feng Wu’s eyes lit up when she saw this, and she was thrilled.

The fallen star iron had already been cast into the shape of a sword, and the dragon scale gold had been added in. With one look, one could tell that the metal was going to become a real sword.

Master Rong Yang had remained silent the entire time and was completely focused on his work.

However, the amount of energy consumed during the making of the Fallen Star Sword exceeded his expectations. More than once, even the master himself felt drained.

It was a good thing Feng Wu was there.

Whenever his spiritual essence was exhausted, Feng Wu would open up a spiritual essence supplement and give it to the old man.

Time slowly went by.

Master Rong Yang went on hammering the base of the sword, and the look on his face became sterner.

He was known for his “108 hammerings,” and the skill was the reason he was considered a master in forging weapons.

By then, Master Rong Yang had hammered the metal 98 times already.

*Thump!*

*Thump!*

*Thump!*

The giant hammer exerted more force with each strike, and the master was moving faster and faster until the noise resembled a storm hitting a roof.

“It hurts...”

Feng Wu had been controlling the abnormal flame for Master Rong Yang, and she thought her eardrums were going to burst from the noise.

101!

102!

103!

—

Each strike was more powerful than the last, until the entire mountain seemed to be shaking, and Feng Wu could barely stand still.

*Rumble —*

Feng Wu’s ears were ringing, and the pain almost drove her to tears.

### **Chapter 1319: Break the Record**

Without hesitation, Feng Wu sat down, crossed her legs, and suppressed her restless spiritual essence as she controlled the abnormal flame.

Her head was dizzy, she was in pain, and she felt awful.

Feng Wu felt as if she was going to explode. Her spiritual essence was running wild inside her and threatening to break free.

*Thump!*

*Thump!*

*Thump!*

105!

106!

107!

—

The hammering was like a thunderstorm!

Right now, the entire mountain was shaking.

There were quite a few people in the Rong manor, and they all looked worried, especially the old steward.

Looking up at the sky, Yuan clung tighter to a pillar and asked the old steward, “Sir, has this happened before?”

The old steward looked conflicted as he shook his head. “Nothing like this has ever happened when the master forged weapons...”

Looking up, the old steward saw that the sky was covered with dark clouds. Although it was still noon, it was already as dark as night.

The entire mountain shook like there was an earthquake. It was so difficult to stay steady that the less capable ones were thrown off their feet!

“The master has used 107 strikes already!” The old steward had been counting, and he was so surprised that his eyes popped out.

“The master has never used as many as 107 strikes before!

“If he uses all 108 strikes, how formidable will this weapon be?!”

After working for Master Rong Yang for so many years, the old steward had seen his fair share of weapons. He had a feeling that something big was going to happen today.

In the imperial capital.

The common folk naturally couldn’t hear the formidable hammering, but all the capable cultivators sensed it.

The Zuo family —

Zuo Ming, the current leader of the Zuo family, heard the noise as well.

He was in the imperial palace to discuss some state matters, when he heard the pounding.

The 108 hammerings of Master Rong! Zuo Ming’s eyes lit up.

He wasn’t the only one who heard them.

Emperor Wu’s eyes flickered as well. “Zuo, can you hear that?”

Zuo Ming cupped his hands at the emperor, and couldn’t hide the joy on his face. “Your Majesty, I apologize for being distracted while discussing state matters.”

Emperor Wu asked, “Wait. Judging by the look on your face, I think you know something that we don’t. Would you care to share?”

Not many people were in the room, but everyone was a prominent figure in court.

There was Jun Linyuan.

And Feng Yanfeng.

And Master Dugu.

And Lord Mu.

—  
“The clouds are gathering over that mountain. It has to be Master Rong Yang, right?” asked Lord Mu.

Zuo Ming cleared his throat. “Lord Mu, that’s very perceptive of you.”

Lord Mu’s eyes lit up a little. “Master Rong Yang is unparalleled as a weapons maker. Does this noise mean that..”

Zuo Ming looked thrilled when he said, “Yes, the master has indeed been working on a piece recently.”

Master Dugu’s eyes flickered. “If I’m reading it correctly, Master Rong Yang is using his signature hammering technique, and has made 107 strikes already!

“One more strike and he’ll use all 108. Are we going to see a record-breaking weapon?

“Northern Feng General’s Dragon Spear was completed after 107 and a half strikes, and it’s already so impressive!”

All the high-ranking officials were captivated.

## **Chapter 1320**

### **: Onlookers**

Lord Mu looked at Zuo Ming in surprise. “Master Zuo, you seem to know something about it. Is this...”

Zuo Ming said humbly, “Well, my mischievous daughter insisted on asking Master Rong Yang to forge a weapon for her, but I never thought that she would actually succeed.”

“So, the weapon belongs to your family!” said Lord Mu. “Your oldest daughter has returned?”

“No, it’s not Qingluan.” Stroking his beard, Zuo Ming chuckled. “It’s Qingyu, my second daughter. She was so keen on having a weapon made by Master Rong Yang that she took my dragon scale gold, haha —”

Instantly, a lot of people looked enviously at Zuo Ming.

“Master Zuo, congratulations!”

“That’s definitely the sign of a formidable weapon.”

“The Zuo family has been receiving good news one after another!”

—

Zuo Ming cupped his hands and acted very humbly. “You flatter me.”

Emperor Wu smiled. “If that’s the case, why don’t we pay the mountain a visit together and witness the completion of the weapon?”

The emperor had spoken, and no one could say no.



Moreover, Emperor Wu had the only flying apparatus in the entire empire. It could travel as far as 45,000 km in a day.

Needless to say, Emperor Wu brought out the apparatus for the occasion.

It was such a rare chance that all the high-ranking officials in the hall decided to take a trip on the flying apparatus.

“You’re coming with us!” Emperor Wu assumed that Jun Linyuan would refuse, so he gave a direct order in a solemn tone.

Based on his past experience, his son was so arrogant and unruly that he would most likely say no to such an event.

However, the crown prince actually nodded.

Yes, he did.

Emperor Wu was walking down the stairs when he saw this, and he almost slipped and rolled off!

He didn’t see that coming at all!

Jun Linyuan was simply too obedient today.

“You —” Emperor Wu stared at Jun Linyuan. “Did you just agree to come with us?”

Crossing his hands behind his back, Jun Linyuan stood there as his robe flapped in the breeze. He raised his eyebrows when he said, “Why should I refuse?”

Why should he? Emperor Wu didn’t know what to say.

*Because it just isn’t like you to agree to go! I’m your father and I know you!* thought the emperor.

Was it possible that there was another reason besides the obvious?

While Emperor Wu was being suspicious of Jun Linyuan, Zuo Ming smiled and said, “Of course His Royal Highness has to come with us. It’ll be our honor.”

Jun Linyuan raised his dark eyebrows again and gave Zuo Ming a meaningful look.

Unfortunately, Zuo Ming was too immersed in his joy to notice it.

It only took the flying apparatus 15 minutes to get to the mountaintop.

The sky was still dark, and the mountain was still shaking. The old steward was frightened to find guests arriving at a moment like this.

Emperor Wu was the first one to come out of the flying apparatus.

He wore his bright yellow imperial robe; on it, a flying dragon was showing off its claws and fangs. The pattern gave him such an authoritative and intimidating look.

Behind him was the crown prince, Master Dugu, Lord Mu, Zuo Ming, Feng Yanfeng...

The old steward had lived on the mountain for so long that he had never met any of the big shots here. But Zuo Qingyu had. She almost fainted when she saw their faces.

Her first reaction was to hide, but —

“Xiao Yu? Qingyu?” Her father called her name in an excited voice.

Zuo Qingyu wanted to cry.

Since she couldn't run away, her only choice was to turn around and greet the emperor.