

G E D 1561

Chapter 1561: Sefiro's Provocation (1)

"Do you really want to see my big brother?" Jun Wuxia feigned a worried look.

"Of course! I like your big brother!"

Princesses of the grassland were all straightforward like that.

Jun Wuxia said, "My princess, I'm glad to hear that. You're so beautiful and lovely; I'd love to have you as a sister-in-law."

Sefiro played with her braid shyly when she heard the compliments.

Jun Wuyu and Dugu Yamo were with Jun Wuxia.

Dugu Yamo had kept a low profile since the immortal flower festival, and this was the first time she had come out of her carriage to hang out with Jun Wuxia.

Something fierce flickered in her eyes when she saw the shy look on Sefiro's face.

Sefiro couldn't hide her excitement. "Do you really think I'll be a suitable sister-in-law for you?"

Jun Wuxia needed Sefiro's help to kill Feng Wu, so she had to make her very happy.

"Of course! No one can be a better sister-in-law than you! I won't say that to anyone else! You're my favorite!" Jun Wuxia said solemnly.

Sefiro was so happy that she couldn't stop smiling.

Dugu Yamo and Jun Wuyu both had indescribable expressions in their eyes.

"But —"

Jun Wuxia finally revealed her true purpose.

"But what?" Sefiro frowned and looked perplexed.

"I really hope that you can become my sister-in-law, but my brother may not think that way..." Jun Wuxia looked concerned. "As you may know, my brother isn't the most approachable guy in the world."

"I'm prepared for that." Sefiro waved her hands casually. "He's not close to anyone, anyway, right?"

"Ahem —" Jun Wuxia suddenly cleared her throat.

"What? Did I say something wrong?" Sefiro looked confused.

"It's true, my brother used to be very distant from everyone, but things are different now..."

"How so?" Sefiro suddenly had a very bad feeling.

"Well — have you heard of Feng Wu?" After much foreshadowing, Jun Wuxia finally revealed her purpose.

“Feng Wu? That’s a nice name. But who’s she?”

“Well, Feng Wu...” Jun Wuxia smiled wryly. “Technically, she’s the fifth daughter of the Feng clan, and the daughter of the second branch of the clan...”

“Wait, you don’t mean that Feng Wu, do you?! The one who lost all her ability?”

“My princess, you’ve heard her name?”

“That’s why it sounds so familiar! It’s her!” Sefiro grunted. “Why are you bringing her name up? She’s useless.”

Jun Wuxia smiled bitterly. “She’s not useless anymore. She got her ability back and has resumed her cultivation. She’s a junior Spiritual Elder now.”

Sefiro snickered. “A junior Spiritual Elder? As if that’s something worth showing off! Don’t make me laugh!”

As the pearl of the grassland, Sefiro was one of the most talented cultivators here and was exceptionally bright.

Why was Jun Wuxia so reluctant to run into her? It was because Sefiro was actually very capable.

“So, what about that Feng Wu? What is she to His Royal Highness?” Sefiro didn’t think much of the “useless” Feng Wu at all.

“Well, Feng Wu is quite a piece of work.” Before Jun Wuxia could answer, Dugu Yamo chimed in.

Chapter 1562: Sefiro’s Provocation (2)

Come to think of it, Dugu Yamo had more hatred toward Feng Wu than anyone else.

“What?” Sefiro turned to look at Dugu Yamo.

“Feng Wu is His Royal Highness’ bedwarming maid.” Dugu Yamo broke the news to her. “We have no idea what dirty tricks she played, but His Royal Highness allows her to stay with him.”

“A bedwarming maid?” Sefiro flared up, and her eyes were bloodshot red.

“That’s what she is now, and she serves His Royal Highness around the clock.” Dugu Yamo’s eyes shone with jealousy. “We have no idea what she did to His Royal Highness, but he’s so kind to her and has turned a blind eye to her disobedience several times. People say that... that...”

“What did they say?!” Sefiro was filled with rage.

She felt like a volcano filled with magma and was ready to explode!

Jun Wuxia chimed in, “They all say that His Royal Highness likes Feng Wu.”

“Bullsh*t!”

Sefiro cursed loudly!

Jun Wuxia was speechless.

“Jun Linyuan is mine! He has to be! I’ll kill anyone who tries to take him away from me!” Sefiro cracked her whip.

Jun Wuxia and Dugu Yamo exchanged satisfied looks.

It felt so nice to use a borrowed knife to get rid of an enemy.

But Sefiro wasn’t stupid. She stared at Jun Wuxia and said, “I’m not going to believe everything you say! I’m not stupid!”

Jun Linyuan had never shown any interests in girls, so why would he fall for a useless girl now? Deep down, Sefiro wasn’t convinced.

Just then, they heard footsteps nearby.

Jun Wuxia saw that it was Feng Liu.

“Feng Liu, come over here.” Jun Wuxia waved at her.

Even Mu Yaoyao could order Feng Liu around, to say nothing of Jun Wuxia.

Hence, Feng Liu and Dugu Mengxi happily ran to her side.

“Your Royal Highness —” Feng Liu was thrilled that the princess wanted to talk to her.

Jun Wuxia glanced at her and asked casually, “Is Feng Wu, the daughter of your clan, staying with your people now?”

Realizing that Feng Liu was from the Feng clan, Sefiro stared at Feng Liu.

Feng Liu said, “Your Royal Highness, do you mean Feng Wu?”

Jun Wuxia nodded.

Feng Liu smiled bitterly. “Your Royal Highness, please don’t make fun of us. How can Feng Wu stay with us? She’s His Royal Highness’s bedwarming maid now; ever since she earned that title, she no longer finds our clan worthy of her attention.”

Bedwarming maid... Jun Linyuan’s favor...

Sefiro was convinced she now knew everything. She clutched her silver whip tighter and was filled with rage!

All of a sudden, she charged out like a cheetah.

Jun Wuxia looked pleased.

Hah, Feng Wu, you’re so dead!

Earlier that morning, Feng Wu had walked out of her tent to find a dirty, scrawny blood-red horse outside.

She had no idea where it came from, but it kept neighing outside her tent. Since she couldn’t chase it away, she had to feed it.

However, it wouldn't eat grass.

Feng Wu sighed and had to feed it some beetroot she had just cooked.

Chapter 1563: Sefiro's Provocation (3)

She was only going to give it a try, but as it turned out, the skinny blood-red horse loved the beetroot and wouldn't stop eating it.

"Hey, why are you so thin? What did you do to yourself?" Feng Wu patted the skinny horse on the back.

Everywhere she touched, it was all skin and bones.

Feng Wu was still talking to the horse when she felt something dangerous approaching quickly!

She dodged involuntarily.

Thump!

Instead of hitting Feng Wu, the whip lashed down hard on the thin horse's back.

"Neigh —"

The horse trembled in pain and dropped the beetroot.

Feng Wu saw a bloody gash on its back.

That was so cruel!

Looking up, Feng Wu met a pair of bloodshot eyes that were filled with rage.

"So, you're Feng Wu!" Sefiro stared at Feng Wu with such hatred that one would think Feng Wu had eradicated her entire clan. She looked like she wanted to skin Feng Wu alive!

Feng Wu frowned.

"So, you're that useless Feng Wu?!" Sefiro stared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu pursed her lips. "Who might you be?"

Sefiro said, "Good question! I'm Princess Sefiro! Remember that name, because I'm the one who's going to end your life!"

After that, her whip started lashing out like a shower. Each strike was a heavy blow that was intended to kill.

That was what she wanted — to kill Feng Wu!

Feng Wu had a temper as well, not to mention that no one would be able to stand such bullying.

However, Sefiro was indeed very capable, and she was a more advanced cultivator than Feng Wu, who had to defend herself from the beginning.

Seeing that Feng Wu was able to narrowly dodge her strike every single time, Sefiro got even angrier.

“How dare you dodge when I want you dead? Damn you!”

Sefiro struck harder with her whip.

Feng Wu could tell that Sefiro’s capability had suddenly gone up by a level.

Feng Wu was a Level 3 Spiritual Elder, whereas Sefiro had started off as a Level 4 Spiritual Elder. Now, however, she suddenly became a Level 5!

It was all thanks to the silver whip!

Feng Wu remained expressionless and dodged again!

Thud!

She slipped, and the end of the whip cut her arm. Blood splashed everywhere.

That hurt.

The silver whip was barbed, and it took a piece of her flesh out when it pulled away, which made Feng Wu suck in her breath in pain.

There was poison on the barb?

Feng Wu glared at Sefiro.

Sefiro stared back at Feng Wu in satisfaction. “You worthless slave! You don’t deserve to stay with His Royal Highness! Go to hell!”

Feng Wu’s face darkened, and she took a deep breath.

It seemed that Princess Sefiro was forcing her to show her cards.

If that was the case, she decided that she would show the princess what she could do!

Feng Wu was about to take out her Fallen Star Sword, when she heard a voice.

“Princess Sefiro, what are you doing?!”

A person approached them, and he caught the whip with a strong hand.

“Feng Xun?” Sefiro frowned when she saw who it was.

“Hmph!” Feng Xun used a little more force.

Sefiro stumbled back quite a few steps before she steadied herself.

A short distance away, Jun Wuxia and the others were disappointed.

“Why did Feng Xun have to show up now?!”

“Another few minutes and Feng Wu would have been dead!”

Chapter 1564: Sefiro’s Provocation (4)

“What a pity. Such a waste...”

Sefiro finally realized what happened, and she stared at Feng Xun in disbelief. “You! How dare you push me?!”

Feng Xun ignored her, and all his attention was on Feng Wu.

Rage flickered in his eyes when he saw Feng Wu’s injured arm!

She was his sister; how dare anyone try to pick on her?!

“It’s not serious. It’ll heal in no time.” Compared with Feng Xun, Feng Wu was much calmer.

Feng Xun clenched his fists. “How dare she hurt you? How dare she?!”

Feng Wu patted him on the shoulder. “There, there. Just bear with it for a bit longer, for the sake of the seed of spirit source.”

To Feng Wu, apart from the seventh trial, her top priority was to obtain that seed.

While the seventh trial was for her master’s sake, her own capability would rapidly improve with the seed!

As Feng Wu appeased Feng Xun, Princess Sefiro didn’t stop.

Staring at Feng Xun, she cracked her whip on the ground, ripping it open and splashing dirt everywhere.

“Out of my way!” Sefiro glared at Feng Xun and commanded him.

Well —

Although Feng Wu had calmed him down, Feng Xun flared up again almost immediately.

“What did you say?!” He usually struck others as a sprightly, harmless teenager, but now, his face turned red with rage.

“I’m going to kill her! Out of my way!”

Feng Xun smirked. “Sefiro, what did Xiao Wu do to offend you? Why do you have to kill her?”

Sefiro said, “Why should I give you any explanation for killing a servant?”

“Well, since you asked, I’ll play nice! Because I don’t like the sight of her, and I want her dead! How about that? Can you get out of my way now?!”

Feng Xun was infuriated!

That was outrageous!

He pushed Feng Wu to the side and drew out his sword from behind his back.

“What do you think you’re doing?!” Sefiro stared at Feng Xun.

Feng Xun’s eyes shone coldly. “If you’re bold enough to pick on my sister, be prepared for my revenge! Fight me!”

“You —”

Seeing the murderous look in Feng Xun's eyes, Sefiro felt a chill run down her spine all the way to the bottom of her feet. She stiffened.

"How dare you defy me for a slave?! Feng Xun, are you out of your mind?!" Sefiro suddenly felt scared.

"Feng Wu is a princess of the empire and my own sister. Princess Sefiro, insulting her is the same as insulting me! Say no more! Bring it on!"

"I – I..." Sefiro didn't know what to do now.

Of course she wasn't Feng Xun's match, and fighting him would be suicidal. Moreover, she could see that Feng Xun was serious.

"You – you're the son of the renowned Northern Feng General, and you'll pay with your life if you kill me! Is it worth it?" Sefiro's voice trembled a little.

"Believe me when I say this: nothing will happen to me even if I kill you." Feng Xun snorted.

"I – I'm not fighting you! Even if I have to fight someone, it should be her!" Sefiro wasn't stupid; of course she wouldn't agree to a fight she was bound to lose.

The noise finally drew Emperor Wu and Chieftain Senal's attention.

"What's going on over there? Is there a fight?" Seeing that his dear daughter was backing away, Chieftain Senal realized that his daughter was losing, so he gave the other party a warning.

Chapter 1565: Untitled

Emperor Wu immediately spotted Feng Wu, and he frowned.

This Feng Wu just wouldn't stop bringing them trouble.

"Bring them here," Emperor Wu told Master Bai, the eunuch.

Master Bai nodded and quickly walked over to them.

Meanwhile, seeing that Sefiro insisted on fighting her, Feng Wu was about to say yes. She wouldn't be whipped for nothing.

However, Master Bai arrived before she could say anything.

Hence, despite their reluctance, they went to see Emperor Wu as ordered.

"What's going on?"

Sitting up high, Emperor Wu looked over each face until his gaze fixed on Feng Wu.

Come to think of it, Emperor Wu didn't know how he should treat Feng Wu. She had left him with quite complicated feelings.

The girl was unbelievably talented, but she was also as defiant as Jun Linyuan.

"She wants to kill me." That simple statement frightened everyone.

Sefiro didn't realize how bold Feng Wu could be.

Immediately, all eyes were on her!

Sefiro glared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu stood there proudly and wouldn't be threatened.

Chieftain Senal gave Sefiro a stern look and chided her softly, "Young lady, how can you do that? That's too arrogant. Is that what you were doing?"

That was hardly a reprimand! Emperor Wu was immediately displeased.

Sefiro cracked her whip and snorted. "She's just a slave; what does it matter if I want to kill her? Stop nagging!"

So, she was just a slave. Chieftain Senal glanced at Feng Wu and was secretly amazed by how pretty the "slave" was.

Although he didn't think much of killing a slave, he still had to put on a show for Emperor Wu.

So, he threw another dirty look at Sefiro and said, "You're so willful. She's not a slave on the grassland; you can't hit or kill her as you wish. Apologize to His Majesty now."

Chieftain Senal was implying that here on the grassland, Princess Sefiro could do whatever she wanted to a slave, so what she did to Feng Wu was nothing personal. If Emperor Wu blamed her for it, he would seem petty.

Just then, Emperor Wu narrowed his eyes and stared at Sefiro.

Emperor Wu was conflicted as he was biased toward his own.

He had conflicted feelings about Feng Wu, but if there were outsiders involved, he would take her side.

Despite her reluctance, Sefiro still walked up to Emperor Wu and cupped her fists. "Your Majesty, I was so angry just then that I tried to kill her in public. Sorry about the scene I caused. Please don't be mad."

Emperor Wu was furious.

Sefiro's meaning was that she was sorry for trying to kill Feng Wu in public when she should have done it in secret.

Emperor Wu's eyes shone dangerously. Instead of speaking to Sefiro, he turned around and asked Chieftain Senal in a cold voice, "Who told you she's a slave?"

What?

Chieftain Senal was alarmed and had a bad feeling.

A short distance away, Jun Wuxia and the others were equally frightened.

No, it was obvious that the emperor was on Feng Wu's side.

Chapter 1567: Untitled

Jun Wuxia took a deep breath and smiled wryly. “Even if I told you that she’s a princess, would that have stopped you from trying to kill her?”

That was very true.

Sefiro was rendered speechless, but she soon reacted and cracked her whip.

“You didn’t tell me, so it’s all your fault!”

Enraged, Jun Wuxia lost her temper. She was about to argue with Sefiro, when Jun Wuyu tugged her sleeve, shook her head, and mouthed something to her.

Jun Wuxia immediately took the hint and realized that confronting Sefiro wouldn’t do her any good.

Hence, she immediately changed her strategy. Dabbing the corner of her eyes with her sleeve, she let tears roll down her cheeks, and she sobbed.

“Princess Sefiro, you’re right. It’s all my fault... I should have reminded you in time and stopped you. I’m so sorry...”

Jun Wuxia wept and knelt down in front of Emperor Wu. “Father, it’s all my fault. Sefiro went through all that because of me. Please punish me for it —”

Next to them, Feng Wu couldn’t help but glance at Jun Wuyu.

Other people might not have noticed, but Feng Wu saw how Jun Wuyu had warned Jun Wuxia.

She could read lips, so she could tell what Jun Wuyu had said.

Feng Wu.

Jun Wuyu was telling Jun Wuxia that she should copy what Feng Wu had done in the empress dowager’s tent before and show fragility.

As expected, Jun Wuxia admitted all her mistakes and cried. Instead of scolding her, Emperor Wu turned his anger on Sefiro.

Sefiro was so simple-minded that all she did was yell, “Jun Wuxia told me to kill Feng Wu!”

Jun Wuxia kept crying. “Father, it’s all my fault. I’m sorry...”

Chieftain Senal couldn’t sit still anymore.

He immediately got up and tried to help Jun Wuxia to her feet. “My dear princess, please get up. Sefiro was too arrogant; it’s not your fault. Please get up.”

After helping the sobbing Jun Wuxia up, Chieftain Senal turned to Emperor Wu with a wry smile. “Everything’s clear now. Luckily, Princess Feng Wu isn’t hurt...”

Feng Wu slowly raised her wounded right arm.

“Well —” Chieftain Senal cleared his throat in embarrassment. “Luckily, it’s only a minor injury...”

Feng Wu’s legs gave out, and she almost fainted. Fortunately, Feng Xun caught her in time.

Master Chu was right next to Emperor Wu. He had interacted a lot with Feng Wu because of the empress dowager's illness, and Feng Wu had left a great impression on him.

Seeing this, he immediately rushed to her side.

"No!" Master Chu caught Feng Wu and checked her pulse. He then cried out, "Princess Feng Wu has been poisoned!"

Master Chu was a smart man himself. He knew what Feng Wu needed most right now, so he helped her!

"The whip is covered with poison, which has entered the princess's blood. It's about to reach her heart. If we wait any longer, her life will be in danger!" Master Chu cried out.

Emperor Wu almost rolled his eyes.

He knew what an excellent doctor Feng Wu was; she would never let herself be killed like that. He could tell that Master Chu was biased.

But of course Emperor Wu wouldn't expose Master Chu's lie, and he looked quite nervous himself. "How is she? How's she doing?!"

Chapter 1568: Untitled

Master Chu said nervously, "It's an acute poison that takes effect very rapidly. We can formulate an antidote from scratch, but it'll take longer, and I don't think Princess Feng Wu can wait that long."

Chieftain Senal didn't need more urging. Smacking Sefiro on the back, he said, "The antidote!"

Sefiro wanted to deny it, but seeing the stern look in her father's eyes, she had to say, "I don't have it on me."

"Sefiro!" Chieftain Senal was really angry now.

"Father, I really don't have the antidote on me. My younger sister made it; only she has it." Sefiro gritted her teeth.

Chieftain Senal threw a dirty look at Sefiro before telling his own guard to fetch the antidote.

But that way, he had confirmed the fact that Sefiro had injured Feng Wu.

As time crawled by, the atmosphere was tense and the mood was very awkward.

Every minute felt like an hour to Chieftain Senal.

Feng Wu was still unconscious, but she would twitch or spasm every now and then, and white foam dribbled out of her mouth. It was terrifying to see her like this.

Feng Xun stared at Sefiro and said in a warning tone, "If anything happens to little Feng Wu, you'll be held responsible!"

Sefiro gritted her teeth and tried to make excuses.

"It's not like that! The poison should only knock her out! It shouldn't make her twitch or spit white foam! She's faking it!"

Holding Feng Wu's hand, Feng Xun said angrily, "Are you saying that Feng Wu is acting? So, she didn't faint but is only pretending to be unconscious?"

Sefiro said, "That's exactly what I'm saying! She's just a poser!"

Feng Xun was so angry that he laughed. He then tried to take her silver whip. "Fine. If that's the case, why don't you join her? Let me see if you twitch or spit up foam!"

"Hey! What are you doing? Don't take my whip! I'm a princess!"

Feng Xun smirked. "Then, my princess, enjoy your poison!"

"Stop!" Emperor Wu said coldly.

Only then did Feng Xun stop.

Emperor Wu gave Sefiro a very unfriendly look.

The younger princess wasn't staying very far away, and a guard ran back in less than five minutes, holding the antidote with both hands.

Feng Wu only slowly opened her eyes after the antidote was fed to her.

"See? I told you already. She's fine! What a poser, acting as if she was going to die!" Sefiro glared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu looked weakly at Sefiro, as if she was sapped of all strength. She then fell to the side and fainted again.

"Xiao Wu!!!"

Before she fell, she tugged Feng Xun's hand. Taking the hint, he gave an exaggerated reaction.

Feng Xun could exaggerate as much as he wanted now, because Emperor Wu was on his side!

"What's wrong with Xiao Wu? Is the poison not neutralized?" Emperor Wu knew how good a doctor Feng Wu was, so he obviously asked that on purpose.

Jun Wuxia glanced at her father and realized that he was clearly on Feng Wu's side.

Only those of the Senal Grassland were completely in the dark and were convinced that Feng Wu had really passed out from the poison.

Master Chu shook his head as he checked Feng Wu's pulse.

Chapter 1569: Seventh Prince (1)

"The poison has been neutralized, but Xiao Wu was so angry just then that she passed out again."

Feng Xun's eyes went bloodshot with rage, and he glared at Sefiro. "Is poisoning Xiao Wu not enough for you? Now that she has taken the antidote, you want to harm her by infuriating her! How can any woman be so malicious?! I can't believe that you're a princess! Is this what all princesses of the Senal Grassland are like?!"

Chieftain Senal felt so ashamed and embarrassed, but he couldn't say anything to retort to Feng Xun.

No one would have said such things to him, but now, Sefiro was at fault and targeted by everyone. Moreover, the evidence was irrefutable. So, what could he do?

He had no choice but to apologize with a wry smile. "Your Majesty, my daughter is spoiled. I promise I'll discipline her later as she deserves."

Emperor Wu only gave him a stern look without saying a word.

Chieftain Senal smiled bitterly and told Monham, the captain of his guards, "Move all our tents back 500 meters!"

Monham's eyes widened.

This highland was of vital importance when that seed of spirit source was about to show up!

What did it mean for them to move back 500 meters?

It meant that the Senal side's chances of obtaining the seed were reduced by 10%!

"What are you waiting for?!" Chieftain Senal glared at Monham.

Despite his reluctance, Monham nodded and went to carry out the order.

Emperor Wu secretly rejoiced when Chieftain Senal gave in, but he didn't let it show and still kept his face very stern.

He only gave an indifferent nod when Chieftain Senal said that he was leaving with Sefiro.

Emperor Wu was very happy when he saw how Feng Wu pretended to be unconscious on the ground.

He felt like smacking the girl when she was defiant and stubborn, but at other times, she was almost too smart.

For instance, Emperor Wu was very pleased with how Chieftain Senal had been suppressed.

When Feng Wu woke up again, it was the middle of the night, and the tent was lit by a single lamp. The flame was only the size of a pea, which made the surroundings dim and blurry.

"Miss, you're awake." Feng Wu heard a familiar voice.

"Xiao Wu, how do you feel?" That voice was also very familiar.

Feng Wu opened her eyes and froze for a second when she saw the two people moving closer toward her.

Qiuling and Chaoge?

"Am I still on the Senal Grassland?" Feng Wu was befuddled.

"Xiao Wu, you're finally awake!" Sitting on the bed, Chaoge took Feng Wu's hand and looked worried. "Of course you're still there. We were brought here."

"By whom?" Feng Wu was a little worried after her initial delight.

Of course she missed Chaoge and Qiuling, but she also knew how chaotic the grassland was going to become.

“His Royal Highness told the seventh prince to bring them here.” Granny Gong walked in with a lamp and smiled. “His Royal Highness was worried that you would be lonely here, so he brought them here to keep you company.”

Do you see now how considerate His Royal Highness is? Granny Gong thought with satisfaction.

But Feng Wu only frowned.

Jun Linyuan had brought them here?

Did he really do that because he was worried that she would feel lonely here?

Chapter 1570: Seventh Prince (2)

Feng Wu shook her head and was convinced that Jun Linyuan had brought Chaoge and Qiuling here to keep her under control.

Feng Wu’s face darkened at that thought.

“Xiao Wu, what’s wrong?” Chaoge was perplexed.

Feng Wu took a deep breath. “From now on, the Senal Grassland will be very dangerous and chaotic, but there are also opportunities. You’ve arrived just in time.”

Chaoge looked at Feng Wu; why did it seem that Xiao Wu wasn’t so happy? Why was that?

“Xiao Wu?” Chaoge wanted to ask, but Feng Wu only waved at her.

“It’s okay. I need to think about this. Please leave me for a moment.” Feng Wu rubbed her forehead.

With Chaoge and Qiuling here, she would have to worry about their safety.

Not only that, she would also have to create opportunities for them as well.

Granny Gong looked at Feng Wu in confusion.

She wondered what the crown prince had done wrong this time.

Chaoge and Qiuling exchanged worried looks.

After they left the room, Feng Wu rubbed her forehead, looking exhausted.

Sefiro’s whip wasn’t covered by just any normal poison. Although Feng Wu could neutralize it, it had still taken some effort.

And she had yet to recover completely from it.

Feng Wu gathered her thoughts.

First, she had to complete the seventh trial and make Jun Linyuan 100% angry.

Then, she had to obtain the seed of spirit source to improve herself.

After that, she needed to look out for any opportunities for Chaoqe and Qiuling as well as consider their safety.

And that wasn't all...

Rubbing her forehead, Feng Wu realized that every single task was more difficult than the last, which gave her a headache.

Hence, she sat up and decided to get some fresh air outside to clear her head.

The Senal Grassland was cold in winter. Despite the chilly wind, grass still grew in abundance and could be taller than a grown man at its highest and thickest.

Feng Wu lay down on higher ground, rested her head on her hands, and looked up at the starry sky.

Up in the sky —

The Milky Way ran across the sky, and the twinkling stars were mesmerizing.

Feng Wu sighed in amazement as she looked at the tall tents in the distance.

“The dangerous building is a hundred feet high, and the stars can be picked by hand. I don't dare speak in a loud voice, for fear of frightening people in the sky.”

The poem came to Feng Wu's mind, but as soon as she said it out loud, she heard someone cry out in surprise.

“Gosh!” It was an unfamiliar voice.

Feng Wu had been feeling very relaxed when she thought that she was all alone.

She picked up a stone at the voice and threw it in that direction.

“Ouch!”

A teenage boy yelled in pain before he showed his face.

“Hey!” He covered his forehead and glared at Feng Wu. “Forget about being afraid to frighten people in the sky, you've already frightened me! Now, apo—”

When he finally saw Feng Wu's face, he was so surprised that he froze on the spot.

Seeing the swollen spot on the teenager's neck, Feng Wu realized that she had hit him and felt sorry.

“Hey, are you alright? Is it serious?” She sounded apologetic.

“You, you're —”

The teenager finally realized who she was and pointed at her with a trembling finger. He was utterly surprised.

Feng Wu looked at him in bewilderment and wondered if she looked so scary. Why was he so shaken?

“I only hit you in the neck, but why is your head muddled?” Feng Wu threw him a dirty look.

