

G E D 1581

Chapter 1581: Mysterious Girl (6)

Chaoge reminded him, "But it isn't just the Senal people who reside on the Senal Grassland, so it's not a surprise if her appearance and skin color are similar to ours."

Feng Xun and Chaoge sat and murmured among themselves as they chewed on the meat. Every now and then, they would give a toast with the strong liquor of the grassland. They seemed to be enjoying themselves a lot.

Feng Wu rolled her eyes in resignation. She was still roasting the meat, but they had started eating, drinking, and chatting already.

Feng Xun ate the skewered meat with relish. "You have a point. Since the spiritual essence hasn't fully recovered yet, we've decided that we'll spend tonight on Senal's side."

"All by yourselves? Will they allow you to do that?" Chaoge was a gossip lover as well, so she was very interested in the matter.

Feng Wu couldn't help but prod them. "Why are you so interested in someone else's business? If you really have the time, you should think about how you can grab the opportunity once the spiritual essence recovers."

"How can it be someone else's business?"

Feng Xun and Chaoge spoke in unison.

"Prince Jun Linyun isn't someone else."

They spoke in unison again.

Looking at each other, Feng Xun and Chaoge laughed loudly.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

Why did it seem to her that these two people understood each other especially well?

Ignoring Feng Wu, Feng Xun told Chaoge, "Don't worry. I've invited the second prince from the other side over. He'll be here in a moment."

"The second prince?" Feng Wu glanced at Feng Xun. "What's that about?"

Feng Xun said, "You've seen the second prince. He was the teenager on Chieftain Senal's right when they came to greet His Majesty."

Feng Wu said, "Yes, I saw him. But what's he doing here?"

Feng Xun chuckled. "Princess Sefiro is his older sister, and she offended you. Although Chieftain Senal has given us more camping ground, His Majesty was the one who gained, not you."

Feng Wu went on roasting the meat as she said casually, "That thing is still relevant? I thought we're done with that already."

To her, it was indeed something she wouldn't dwell on. Moreover, she had set Sefiro up as well, and there had been no way for the princess to fight back.

All in all, not only hadn't Feng Wu lost anything, she had also been the winner.

But Feng Xun didn't take it lightly.

"After what she did to you, of course it's serious! I won't let them brush it away just like that! Hmph!" Feng Xun said indignantly. "I didn't become your brother for nothing!"

Chaoge hadn't heard about it yet, so she asked what that was about. Feng Xun then told her everything.

"What?! That Sefiro picked on Xiao Wu? How dare she?!"

Chaoge usually seemed quite nice. However, when Feng Wu was involved, she would lose her temper in no time.

"Sit down, sit down." Feng Xun already knew Chaoge very well and pulled Chaoge back down. "Girl, you're so quick-tempered. Why can't you be a little calmer?"

"Hey! It's about Xiao Wu, of course I can't be calm!" Chaoge glared at Feng Xun. "No, I need to find that lousy princess and settle accounts with her! No one can pick on Xiao Wu! Hmph!"

Feng Xun said grumpily, "That Sefiro is a Level 5 Spiritual Elder."

Those casual words shocked Chaoge.

She clenched her fists in frustration.

Chapter 1582: Mysterious Girl (7)

She was a mere Level 9 Spiritual Grandmaster at the moment, not even a Spiritual Elder yet. The difference in their capability was too big...

Chaoge smacked her own head in frustration.

"It's all my fault! I haven't practiced hard enough! I'm too slow! I —"

Feng Wu immediately stopped the silly girl and comforted her. "What are you doing? You're already a Level 9 Spiritual Grandmaster; you're so close to becoming a Spiritual Elder. If you can use this opportunity well, becoming a Spiritual Elder won't be a problem for you at all.

"Just think about it. How fast have you been making progress since we met? No one else can do the same thing, right? It's the same for both of us; we wasted a lot of time in the past five years.

"Chaoge, you have to believe this: Given enough time, we'll rise to the top again. When that happens, no one will pick on us ever again. That's when I'll need your protection. Alright?"

Encouraged by Feng Wu, Chaoge took her hand and said solemnly, "Xiao Wu, have faith in me! I'll work as hard as I can in my cultivation, no matter how much hardship I'll have to endure. I'll become so awesome one day that I'll be able to protect you from all the bad guys!"

Feng Wu said, "Yes."

Feng Xun couldn't stand it anymore. "Hey, both of you, that's enough. Plus, Duan Chaoge, you don't need to worry at all. With Boss Jun around, no one will pick on Feng Wu."

Chaoge flared up when Jun Linyuan was mentioned.

"No one can pick on Xiao Wu when His Royal Highness is around? Then why did Sefiro mistreat her?"

Feng Xun said, "Well..."

Chaoge said, "Plus, he was the reason for it! He's like this big flashy flower that attracts all sorts of bees and butterflies!"

Feng Xun said, "Well..."

Chaoge then took Feng Wu's hand. "Xiao Wu, His Royal Highness is unreliable. Can you maybe not fall in love with him?"

Feng Xun said, "Hey, Duan Chaoge —"

While Feng Xun was feeling frustrated, Chaoge looked at Feng Wu with great anticipation. Feng Wu was speechless.

She looked at the two people in resignation.

"Who told you I'm in love with Jun Linyuan?" asked Feng Wu.

"Because you're always going to him," said Chaoge grumpily.

Feng Xun raised an eyebrow. "See? Even Chaoge is saying that. I'm not lying, right?"

Feng Wu rolled her eyes. "I'm not always going to Jun Linyuan! I have my reasons!"

"Really? What might they be?" Feng Xun winked at her.

He loved teasing Feng Wu, especially when she got riled up.

What reasons? Feng Wu rolled her eyes at him again.

She couldn't reveal her broken star piece mission, which could save her beautiful master. Even if she could tell them, no one would believe her.

"Well —" Feng Wu heaved a long sigh.

Feng Xun smiled. "See? You can't find an excuse now. Gosh, why is it so difficult for you to admit that you like Boss Jun?"

Chaoge also looked at Feng Wu with a serious expression.

Feng Wu shook her head. "I don't. I definitely won't fall in love with Jun Linyuan! Never!"

"Ahem —"

Someone cleared their throat a short distance away.

Immediately, everyone turned to look.

A chill ran down Feng Xun's spine when he saw who it was, because his aloof, graceful Boss Jun was standing right there. His inky black eyes were as cold as the night and were two bottomless pits.

His face was equally dark.

Chapter 1583: Mysterious Girl (8)

The cold air coming out of him could freeze a person to ice!

"B- Boss Jun?" Embarrassed, Feng Xun immediately shot a warning glance at Feng Wu.

He didn't need to think to know that Feng Wu had offended Boss Jun with what she said, so he prompted her to say something to make up for it.

Feng Xun thought that Jun Linyuan would flip his sleeves and walk off like he always did, but this time —

He kept his unblinking inky black eyes on Feng Wu as he walked over and sat down on a stone.

Immediately, the air seemed to freeze. No one dared to speak, nor make a sound.

"Ahem —" Feng Xun stepped out to save the day.

Because he knew that if he didn't say anything, Boss Jun would probably stare at Feng Wu for the whole day.

"Well —" Feng Xun tried to find something to say, so he asked Xuan Yi, "Why don't I see Linyun anywhere? He hasn't run off to cry, has he?"

Xuan Yi shook his head. "Her Majesty the empress summoned him."

Feng Xun nodded.

Jun Linyun was Empress Dugu's own son, but to her frustration, he had never been close to the second prince, who was his own brother. Instead, he had followed Jun Linyuan around since he was little.

Therefore, Empress Dugu would lecture Jun Linyun whenever she could.

But she didn't have much opportunity to do so, because Jun Linyun loved to roam afar, and she could never keep him close.

Feng Xun went on trying to change the subject. "Poor Linyun... By the way, does Her Majesty know that he's determined to marry that unnaturally strong girl?"

Holding his sword between his arms, Xuan Yi nodded.

Feng Xun grinned. "He'll have a miserable time, then. Her Majesty will give him a very long speech."

Xuan Yi nodded again.

Feng Xun was speechless. Xuan Yi was such a bad conversation partner.

But if he didn't say anything, the air would feel so icy cold that it hurt his back.

"Xiao Wu, what do you think of Linyun's matter? Do you think he'll be able to find that girl?" Feng Xun went on talking nonsense.

Jun Linyuan's cold but intense gaze gave Feng Wu the creeps. Hearing Feng Xun speak, she immediately jumped on the wagon.

"The unnaturally strong girl?" Feng Wu was speechless.

Feng Xun said, "That's right. I used to call her the rude girl, but Linyun wouldn't let me, saying that it sullied her. But of course she's rude – she hit a person as soon as she saw them."

Feng Wu couldn't stand it.

"Not necessarily. Maybe she's just an ordinary girl who had to take his horse because she was in a hurry. Moreover, she might have given him some spiritual stones as compensation for it."

Since no one would speak up for her, Feng Wu had to explain it herself.

"How did you know that she gave him spiritual stones? Right —" Feng Xun smacked his head. "I remember now. Linyun did seem to mention something about some spiritual stones, but I forgot about it. I never mentioned it to you, so how did you know?"

Whoosh —

Instantly, all eyes were on Feng Wu.

Feng Wu said, "Well..."

Jun Linyuan's eyes were so sharp that Feng Wu felt her skin burn a little.

She cleared her throat. "I guessed it. Why can't I? Just because you can't guess it doesn't mean that someone as smart as me can't."

Feng Xun scratched his head. "Something doesn't feel right, but I can't say what it is."

Chapter 1584: Prince Nightsnow (1)

Feng Wu prayed that Feng Xun would stay as thick as he was now and never see the light.

Just then, they heard some light footsteps.

Feng Xun turned around and saw —

Well, the second prince of the Senal Grassland was indeed here.

He didn't come alone. Two guards followed him, and they were carrying a medium-sized chest between them.

Jun Linyuan's intense gaze was on Feng Wu the entire time as his eyes followed her everywhere.

It was too obvious for anyone to miss.

The young prince noticed Jun Linyuan as soon as he arrived. Something barely noticeable flickered in his eyes.

No one knew the meaning behind that look.

The young prince then walked up to Jun Linyuan.

He greeted Jun Linyuan with a bow.

But Jun Linyuan was still watching Feng Wu, as if nothing else concerned him.

He ignored the young prince's greeting.

Feng Xun immediately walked up, grabbed the young prince's hand and smiled. "His Royal Highness is preoccupied. Let's not disturb him. Please follow me."

He then dragged the teenager aside.

This wasn't the young prince's first time meeting Jun Linyuan, so he was already used to the crown prince's indifference. Seeing this, he only nodded with a smile.

"This is Princess Feng Wu, I presume?" The young prince looked apologetically at Feng Wu. "My apologies. Princess Feng Wu was mistreated by my sister."

With a wave of his hand, the young prince's two guards stepped forward and opened the chest together.

The young prince was no more than 16 or 17 years of age. He was fair and gentle with a mild smile, and was quite a pleasant, good-looking teenager.

The handsome prince smiled when the chest was opened. "Princess Feng Wu, this is a dragon spiritual stone, which can only be found on the Senal Grassland. I hope you'll like it."

A dragon spiritual stone?

Before Feng Wu could say anything, the tiger cub started howling in her ring.

"Roar! I want it! Roar!"

The cub had been lying flat on its stomach, but as soon as it saw the dragon spiritual stone, it wouldn't stop jumping up and down. It looked adorable.

"What is it used for?" Feng Wu glanced at the young prince.

The prince explained with a smile, "It can help with improving one's cultivation. It doesn't do much for a human being's spiritual essence, but where spiritual pets are concerned... The more talented a pet is, the more improvements it'll make. It's equivalent to changing the body inside out."

Feng Wu thought to herself, "No wonder the cub's so excited. It knows how good the stone is."

"Only one?" Feng Wu glanced at the prince.

The prince said, "Well... they're extremely rare, and something of this grade is even rarer..."

"Rare, but not impossible to find. Right?" Crossing his arms. Feng Xun smiled at the prince.

The prince pondered for a moment before he took a deep breath and said, "If you want something a grade lower..."

Feng Xun shook his head. "It has to be the same grade as this dragon spiritual stone. Wouldn't something of a lower grade seem insincere?"

Because the young prince grew up in the south, he didn't have a typical Senal Grasslander's name. He was called Nightsnow.

Prince Nightsnow looked troubled

Chapter 1585: Prince Nightsnow (2)

In the end, he smiled wryly and said, "Well... it's not impossible to find. Actually, my sister has another one."

He then glanced at his guard.

The guard quickly walked away to carry out the order.

Feng Xun looked at Prince Nightsnow with a smile and found this teenager much easier to get along with than his domineering older brother.

"Here's another chest." Nightsnow turned back to Feng Wu, still smiling mildly.

The chest was opened, and a small, exquisite seal lay inside.

It was pure white and made of jade, but it was warm to the touch, as if it was a living thing.

"This is..." Feng Wu looked at him curiously.

Nightsnow's smile was genteel, and his voice was warm. "It's a Ten-Direction Seal. My sister... I mean, Princess Sefiro, who injured you, found this treasure in her vault. She's giving it to you to express her apology."

"A Ten-Direction Seal? What's it for?" Feng Wu played with it in her hands.

Nightsnow coughed into his fair hand and looked embarrassed.

Feng Wu asked, "Yes?"

Nightsnow smiled wryly. "It used to be the seal of the female general, but that position has been removed, so... Well, since it's made of warm jade, it'll be good for your health if you keep it on you."

Feng Wu said, "In other words, it's just a pretty object."

Nightsnow cleared his throat. "Well..."

Feng Xun smirked. "So, this is how Princess Sefiro expresses her apology?"

Nightsnow couldn't say anything.

"Take it back. We're not important enough for her apology!" Picking up the seal, Feng Xun was about to toss it back.

Just then, Little Phoenix shrieked.

"Argh! Don't!"

Feng Wu thought that her eardrums were going to burst.

Little Phoenix paced around in the ring, distraught. “The seal is only a shell. It definitely has some treasure inside. You must have it!”

By then, Nightsnow had taken the seal back with a wry smile.

“Alright, I’ll take the seal back. In that case, Princess Feng Wu, why don’t you come to our place and pick something you like from our vault?”

Feng Xun liked the idea a lot!

However —

Feng Wu waved her hands. “That won’t be necessary. Since you’ve already bought the seal here, the seal it is, then. Don’t worry about it.”

Feng Xun stared at Feng Wu in disbelief and kept throwing warning glances at her.

Chieftain Senal had a lot of treasure. If Feng Wu could visit their vault, she would find something so much better than this seal.

Nightsnow probably felt ashamed of himself as he smiled wryly. “This seal indeed doesn’t seem very sincere. Princess Feng Wu, I think you should choose something yourself.”

With that, he was about to put the seal away.

However, Feng Wu was much quicker. She reached out and grabbed the seal.

And her grip was very tight.

Both Nightsnow and Feng Xun gave her strange looks.

That was... unnaturally fast.

Feng Wu had heard Little Phoenix. The warm jade was only a shell, and the real treasure was inside. Of course she wouldn’t let it slip away.

“I mean it. This seal is fine. I don’t want to change it.” Feng Wu then put the seal into her sleeve.

Feng Xun glanced at her in resignation. What a pity. She didn’t know what she was missing out on.

Chapter 1586: Prince Nightsnow (3)

Nightsnow, on the other hand, quite liked Feng Wu, because she wasn’t as domineering as Feng Xun.

“What a nice smell.”

Nightsnow found the air filled with the aroma of roast meat. Turning around, he saw the skewered meat on the grill.

“How can it smell so nice?” He found it hard to believe.

The people of the grassland ate roast meat on a daily basis. However, even the best cook in court couldn’t make anything that smelled so nice.

Feng Xun raised his eyebrow. An idea suddenly struck him.

“It smells nice, doesn’t it? Come. Sit here, and let’s chat.”

Feng Xun had been trying to find a way to become familiar with Nightsnow. After all, they were on the Senal Grassland, and Nightsnow might give them some help when they needed it.

Nightsnow sat down on the ground in his white robe.

As soon as he sat down, Feng Xun handed him a skewer of roast meat. “Here, try this. See if it’s as good as the food here on your grassland.”

Feng Wu watched their interactions.

Seeing the handsome teenager’s white robe and his good manners, she had assumed that he would be quite the prude, but he sat down on the ground at Feng Xun’s invitation and ate the meat which Feng Xun handed to him. He was actually a forthright guy.

Nightsnow thus left a much better impression on Feng Wu.

“What —”

Nightsnow took a bite, and his eyes lit up!

“That’s so delicious!”

The gentle prince almost jumped to his feet!

This taste... Nightsnow would swear that this was the most delicious roast meat he had ever tasted in his life!

He could also swear that even the best cook on the grassland couldn’t make something like this.

“Who made this roast meat? It’s so...” Nightsnow took a deep breath.

He looked at Chaoge.

Feng Xun pointed at Feng Wu with a smile. “Our Princess Feng Wu here, of course. What do you think? Isn’t it very delicious?”

Nightsnow exclaimed in surprise.

His eyes were full of admiration when he looked at Feng Wu. “Princess Feng Wu herself? You have all my respect. I can say with confidence that this meat is of top quality even by the standards of the grassland. It’s very unique as well! You’re amazing!”

But before he could finish, suddenly —

His eyes widened, and there was a very strange look on his face.

He wanted to leave, but the feeling came so fast that he was worried he would lose the opportunity to make a breakthrough if he was distracted.

At that thought, Nightsnow sat down with his legs crossed and immediately started cultivating.

“Huh...”

His two guards were astonished.

“Your Royal Highness!”

They thought that Nightsnow had been poisoned, so they drew out their machetes and pointed them at Feng Wu and Feng Xun.

“What did you do to His Royal Highness?!”

The other guard raised a shrill alarm.

He moved so fast that Feng Xun didn’t have time to stop him.

Whoosh!

Immediately, there was an uproar in the campsite.

“What’s going on?”

“What happened?”

“Enemies? Are we under attack?”

Before long, almost everyone came out.

People from both sides were rushing out of their tents.

Immediately, they all ran toward where the prince was, and the two troops faced off against each other.

“What happened?” Mu Manor was in charge of daily affairs, so Lord Mu was the first to arrive during the crisis.

Chapter 1587: Prince Nightsnow (4)

However, he calmed down when he saw Jun Linyuan.

With the crown prince here, nothing serious could possibly happen.

Among the Senal people, the oldest prince was the first to draw out his sword and charge forward.

He was followed by a team of heavily armored guards.

“What happened?” The older prince’s tone was authoritative, and the cold, murderous look in his eyes made one shiver.

Nightsnow’s guards cried out in unison, “The young prince was poisoned! The young prince was poisoned!”

The older prince ran up to them with his sword, and he frowned when he saw Nightsnow’s pale face.

Immediately, an idea came to him.

The idea took root in his mind like a demon. It then grew at an unbelievable speed!

He wondered if he should take advantage of the chaos and...

While he was still fidgeting and hesitating, Feng Xun had already started shouting.

“Calm down! Calm down!

“There’s no enemy! No enemy!

“Everyone put down your weapons and go back to your posts!”

Feng Xun’s words carried some weight. As soon as he said them, the chaos subsided and order was reinstated.

However —

Having order again was a good thing for a lot of people, but not for the older prince...

Because he couldn’t take advantage of the chaos anymore.

The opportunity had slipped from his grasp.

“How dare you poison the young prince? You deserve to die! My Senal brothers, let’s —”

Feng Wu’s stomach lurched when she heard what the older prince said. Damn it!

He was trying to make a scene!

If the Senal troop acted recklessly and killed someone of the Junwu Empire in the chaos, the two sides would be out of control... When all hell broke loose, the older prince could take advantage of the situation to kill the young prince and blame it on someone else.

And he could definitely shove the blame on her.

Once she figured that out, Feng Wu was completely disappointed in the older prince. He was just another politician blinded by his desire for power!

However, the older prince was a very capable man!

Feng Wu wasn’t as powerful as he was, so even if she shouted just as loudly, she couldn’t drown out his voice!

“Jun Linyuan —”

Jun Linyuan was the first person that came to mind. Before she knew it, she grabbed his hand and gave him a pleading look.

Jun Linyuan was too smart to miss it.

One look from Feng Wu and he knew what she wanted.

Thus, before the older prince could speak again, Jun Linyuan smacked him on the head.

“Ahhh —”

The older prince’s head swam and he faltered.

He was stopped abruptly in the middle of his sentence.

All conflict ceased at that moment.

By the time he realized it, everything had quieted down.

The older prince saw that he had been ambushed.

Who did it?

He turned to Jun Linyuan. When their eyes met, the older prince flinched.

Such a terrifying teenager...

And that terrifying teenager was watching him with brooding eyes.

The older prince avoided the gaze involuntarily.

He then looked from Jun Linyuan to Nightsnow.

What a pity.

After losing this precious chance, he would have to wait until the spiritual essence recovered.

The older prince was quick to react. The next second, he glared at Feng Xun and asked, "Who poisoned my brother?!"

Chapter 1588: Untitled

The guard next to Nightsnow pointed at Feng Wu. "She did it! She poisoned the young prince!"

Whoosh —

Immediately, all eyes were on Feng Wu.

Emperor Wu and Chieftain Senal were here, and so were all their subjects.

They looked at Feng Wu as well!

Feng Wu shrugged. "I didn't poison him."

Seeing the young prince's pale face and his cold sweat, Chieftain Senal was infuriated. He yelled, "What happened?! What's wrong with my son?!"

The older prince stared at Feng Wu and said coldly, "They poisoned my brother."

Feng Xun flared up. "No, we didn't! We haven't poisoned anyone! Where's your proof?!"

"Can't you see his appearance? There's your proof!" Sefiro said angrily.

She had finally found a chance to take Feng Wu down, and she wasn't going to let it pass.

Immediately, she jumped at it.

"How dare you poison my brother? Guys, take her down!" Sefiro was ready to charge at her.

The people of the Senal Grassland all drew out their weapons, looking indignant.

The men of the Junwu Empire raised their guard.

The mood grew tense.

However, Feng Wu's face was very calm. She didn't seem disturbed at all.

Feng Xun was dumbfounded. He kept saying loudly, "We didn't poison the young prince. He just ate a skewer of roast meat..."

However, no one would listen to him.

Luckily, Master Chu arrived at that moment. He rushed over to check the young prince's pulse and was surprised by what he found.

Emperor Wu gave Master Chu a stern look. "What's wrong? Is he really poisoned?"

"The young prince indeed has toxins in his body," Master Chu said honestly.

Sefiro flared up.

"I was right! You poisoned my brother! Kill Feng Wu for me! She has to pay for it with her own life!"

Feng Wu and Feng Xun exchanged looks of disbelief.

Why had the prince been poisoned?

Seeing that the men of Senal were getting restless again, Emperor Wu stared at Feng Wu, his face dark. "What on earth happened?"

If Feng Wu caused a conflict between the two forces, she would have a lot to answer for.

Even with all the pressure on her shoulders, Feng Wu still looked unperturbed.

She said, "The second prince ate some roast meat before he became like this. But we ate the meat ourselves as well, and we're all fine."

Master Chu stepped out and picked up a skewer of meat to examine it.

"It's not poisoned." He gave his conclusion.

Sefiro wouldn't believe him. "Not poisoned? Why should we believe you?!"

Master Chu smiled and stuffed the meat into his mouth.

It was made by Miss Feng Wu and filled with spiritual essence. If he was lucky enough, he would make a breakthrough. Only a fool wouldn't eat it.

The others realized what was going on when he started eating.

"Master Chu, let me help you!" Master Bai, the other physician, stepped out of the crowd and quickly walked toward the roast meat.

Thanks to Feng Wu's roast meat the last time, he had broken through his stubborn bottleneck.

Feng Wu's dish was a treasure that could help with one's cultivation!

One of the men of the Junwu Empire murmured, "Isn't the prince making a breakthrough?"

Chapter 1589: Untitled

That reminded everyone.

Wait!

Judging by the prince's posture, it was very likely that he was making a breakthrough.

A breakthrough?

The grasslanders almost burst out laughing, especially Sefiro. Her eyes widened in disbelief.

"A breakthrough?! Have you lost your mind? Where did you get that crazy idea from?"

Feng Xun said grumpily, "You're so ignorant. Xiao Wu's food has helped a lot of people make breakthroughs."

Many men of the Junwu Empire nodded.

Sefiro laughed so hard that she was almost in tears. "Her food can help one's cultivation? That's just preposterous. The people of the Junwu Empire are so naive!"

Feng Xun snapped. "What if it's true?"

Sefiro said, "If my brother really is making a breakthrough, I'll cut my head off and give it to you to sit on!"

Feng Xun said, "You mean it?"

Sefiro said, "I do! Everyone here is our witness! If my brother isn't making a breakthrough, I'll cut your head off and kick it around like a ball!"

Feng Xun looked to Feng Wu for her opinion.

Feng Wu nodded slightly.

Feng Xun said, "Alright! It's a deal!"

Since a similar thing had happened several times in the Junwu Empire, all the men had gotten used to it and remained very calm.

Not only the men, but Emperor Wu also looked perfectly calm.

"Your Majesty, aren't you going to give us an explanation?" Chieftain Senal took the chance to try and force Emperor Wu's hand. "Are you going to ignore what happened to my son?"

Crossing his hands behind his back, Emperor Wu said calmly, "Of course I won't. But you don't need to worry. Have a look and you'll see."

Chieftain Senal said, "Your Majesty —"

Emperor Wu waved him off and looked at the grill.

There was still a lot of roast meat on it, but Master Chu and Master Bai were eating quickly, and the amount of meat was going down as they watched.

Emperor Wu glanced at the crowd behind him.

They were all swallowing.

They had to. They could endure it if it was just delicious, but the meat also contained spiritual essence that could improve their ability. No one would be able to resist it.

Even Emperor Wu himself couldn't resist anymore.

The chief steward knew Emperor Wu well. One look and he knew what his master wanted.

He quickly went to the grill and filled a clean porcelain plate with some roast meat before coming back to Emperor Wu.

"Your Majesty, do you want to test if there's poison in it?"

Had the steward lost his mind?!

Next to them, Chieftain Senal stared at the chief steward in disbelief!

How had this man risen to his position?

While Chieftain Senal was still staring at the chief steward in disbelief and thought that Emperor Wu would kick him away —

The most unbelievable thing happened!

Emperor Wu picked up some skewered meat and stuffed it into his mouth.

WHAT?!

Chieftain Senal was so astonished that his mouth fell open.

He wasn't the only one. Next to him, Sefiro, the older prince, and everyone else stared at him in astonishment.

"Your Majesty, the meat may be poisoned!"

Chapter 1590: Untitled

Chieftain Senal cried out and tried to stop Emperor Wu's near suicidal attempt.

However, Emperor Wu was surprisingly calm.

"The roast meat is very nice. It's full of color, fragrance and taste. Chieftain, would you like to try some?" Emperor Wu handed him a skewer of meat.

Although that was a question, Emperor Wu was already stuffing the meat into Chieftain Senal's hands.

He wasn't asking for his opinion. It was a plain statement.

Chieftain Senal's heart sank.

Emperor Wu pressed harder when he saw him hesitate. “Come. Try one. It’s really good.”

Emperor Wu was the ruler of the empire, and Chieftain Senal was his subject, so of course he had to follow the order.

Fighting back his fear, Chieftain Senal took some meat with trembling fingers and stuffed it into his mouth despite his fear of death.

He wolfed it down in one bite.

“How is it? Not bad, right?” Emperor Wu chuckled.

Chieftain Senal smiled wryly. He didn’t know much about the taste, because he was too nervous to taste anything. However —

“Why do I feel a streak of spiritual essence rushing up from my belly?” Chieftain Senal thought he was mistaken.

Emperor Wu laughed and said, “Try again.”

Chieftain Senal ate some more.

“Wait, I feel the spiritual essence again!” Chieftain Senal’s eyes lit up.

When he reached out to get some more, Emperor Wu told the chief steward, “You can put it away.”

The chief steward, who had been holding the plate with both hands, reacted quickly.

Thus, when Chieftain Senal reached for it again, his grip closed on empty air.

“Your Majesty —” Chieftain Senal looked at Emperor Wu in bewilderment. “Be more generous and give me another one.”

Chieftain Senal was anxious because he could clearly feel the spiritual energy inside him moving after he ate the meat. He had been stuck at a bottleneck for so long and hadn’t felt this way in a long time!

He had a feeling that if he could have more meat, he might be able to make a breakthrough!

Emperor Wu shook his head. “No, I can’t give it to you.”

Chieftain Senal grabbed Emperor Wu’s sleeve anxiously. “Why not? You have a whole plate there. There are ten skewers of them at least!”

Emperor Wu shook his head. “No, I can’t part with them.”

Chieftain Senal was befuddled.

He had been stuck at his current level for so long. He had now seen a chance, but it was taken away abruptly.

He wouldn’t feel so anxious if the opportunity had disappeared on its own. The problem was that he still had a chance, and it was right in front of his eyes!

“Your Majesty —” Chieftain Senal was very worried, but Emperor Wu teased him deliberately. Crossing his hands behind his back, the emperor shook his head proudly.

As he shook his head, Emperor Wu thought to himself that little Feng Wu really was a genius.

Even if she were a good-for-nothing who had no spiritual essence, with her cooking skills alone, she could rise to a high status and enjoy long-lasting fame.

Emperor Wu had to admit that Feng Wu had made him proud several times already since their arrival on the Senal Grassland.

Seeing how stingy Emperor Wu was, Chieftain Senal was frustrated. He quickly looked around.

There —

He immediately saw that there were four skewers left on the grill.

Master Chu and Master Bai might have said that they were checking for poison, but judging by the looks on their faces, they were clearly enjoying themselves.

“Stop, stop —” The rotund Chieftain Senal quickly ran toward them.