

G E D 1601

Chapter 1601: The Teenager Confessed (2)

However, Jun Linyun was greatly disappointed to find out that his dream girl wasn't into princes.

He gave Feng Wu a sad look. "But why don't you like princes? They're very high in status. If you can marry a prince, glory and wealth will be within your reach."

Feng Wu threw a dirty look at him.

Was he trying to persuade her to marry him? Poor Jun Linyun. He still didn't know that Feng Wu had found out about his affection for her, which was why she could see right through him.

Feng Wu decided that she should use this opportunity to straighten things out with him.

She patted him on the shoulder. "Sit. We need to talk."

"Alright —" Jun Linyun obediently sat down in front of Feng Wu.

The grass was taller than a grown man around them, so the others couldn't see the two people sitting here.

Feng Wu had a solemn look on her face as she met Jun Linyun's eyes. "Are you asking me why I don't like princes?"

Jun Linyun stared at her nervously. "Yes!"

Feng Wu sighed, chose her words carefully, and told Jun Linyun, "A prince may sound like a nice title, but with Jun Linyuan's unique position at the moment, life is very difficult for other princes, especially the second prince. He's also the son of the empress, but his life is so much more miserable."

Jun Linyun nodded in agreement when he recalled how his own brother had been humiliated by Jun Linyuan.

Feng Wu said, "Of course, there are exceptions. Life wouldn't be so bad if they're on Jun Linyuan's side."

Jun Linyun was elated.

That was right! He himself was a prince on Jun Linyuan's side. Would his dream girl like him, then?

But Feng Wu went on. "If you ask me, the second prince isn't the saddest one. The most pitiful prince should be the seventh prince, also a son of Empress Dugu."

She glanced at Jun Linyun as she spoke.

Poor Jun Linyun. He still didn't know that Feng Wu was saying these things on purpose.

He immediately gathered his thoughts when he heard his own name mentioned, and he kept his gaze fixed on Feng Wu. "Why is the seventh prince so pitiful?"

Feng Wu looked at Jun Linyun and feigned a serious voice. "Just think about it. Empress Dugu and Jun Linyuan don't see eye to eye, right?"

Jun Linyun nodded repeatedly. His mother would criticize Jun Linyuan in front of him whenever she could. He could almost recite her words.

“The second prince and Jun Linyuan don’t like each other, right?” Feng Wu asked.

Jun Linyun nodded again.

Prompted by their mother and the Dugu clan, his second brother had become greedy, thinking that he would have a chance to inherit the throne just because he was the son of the empress. How naive!

Feng Wu said, “Since both the second and seventh princes are Empress Dugu’s sons, they should both be against Jun Linyuan, right?”

Jun Linyun shook his head repeatedly. “No, it’s not like that. The seventh prince grew up with the crown prince and respects him greatly. They’re very close!”

Feng Wu smiled. “Do you really think so?”

Jun Linyun said anxiously, “Yes! It’s true! I swear!”

Feng Wu gave him an amused look. “Why would you swear on it? You’re not him.”

“I...” Jun Linyun wanted to say something but hesitated.

For a moment, he almost blurted out that he was the seventh prince.

However, recalling how much his dream girl disliked that title, Jun Linyun lowered his head and looked crestfallen.

Feng Wu smiled at him.

After her outright rejection, she thought that the teenager should take the hint.

However, she had underestimated how obsessed Jun Linyun was.

Chapter 1602: The Teenager Confessed (3)

He suddenly looked up, and his eyes shone like stars.

He gave Feng Wu a most sincere look. “Do you really dislike the status of the seventh prince?”

Feng Wu looked at him in bewilderment. “Yes.”

Somehow, she found his tone rather serious.

Jun Linyun seemed to have made up his mind, and he suddenly clenched his fists. “I don’t like him either.”

Feng Wu looked perplexed.

He stared at Feng Wu. “Will you like him if he’s not the seventh prince?!”

Feng Wu asked, “What?”

Jun Linyun said, “Don’t worry. The seventh prince won’t exist anymore!”

Feng Wu asked, "What do you mean?"

What did Jun Linyun mean by that? If Feng Wu was understanding it correctly, he meant that...

Was he going to abandon his title because she didn't like it?

She thought that Jun Linyun was only joking, but when she saw the solemn look in his eyes, she realized that he wasn't joking!

Because of that, Feng Wu had to stop him.

"Because I am —"

Feng Wu stopped him before he could tell the truth.

"How can I possibly like the seventh prince?! You're joking!" Feng Wu said loudly.

"Hm..."

Poor Jun Linyun. When he finally summoned up his courage to tell the truth, Feng Wu's words stopped him.

Staring at Feng Wu, Jun Linyun didn't know what to say.

Feng Wu said loudly, "No, I don't! I don't like the seventh prince at all, no matter whose son he is or if he has that title. I just don't like him!"

Jun Linyun lowered his head.

She still wouldn't accept him even without that title.

"Then, what kind of boys do you like?" Jun Linyun asked timidly, looking disappointed.

"What do I..." She wondered why she should tell him.

Feng Wu wanted to retort, but when she saw the way Jun Linyun looked, which reminded her of an abandoned puppy dog, and recalled how sincere he was, she relented.

Moreover, she had to think of someone to dissuade him.

But whom should she mention? Feng Wu tilted her head and racked her brain.

"You're not from the Junwu Empire, are you?" Jun Linyun suddenly asked.

Feng Wu asked, "What?"

Jun Linyun smiled shyly. "I would have found you already if you're one of us. Therefore, you must be from the Senal Grassland."

Feng Wu said, "Well..."

Jun Linyun prompted her. "Tell me, what kind of boys do you like?"

What kind... The first face that jumped into Feng Wu's mind was Jun Linyuan.

That spectacular, untamed, talented Jun Linyuan...

But she decided that she wouldn't describe him.

Hence, she chose someone else that she was familiar with to describe to the prince.

"The boy I like can't be a prince, but he can't be a lowborn either. A young lord would be nice. That way, he can avoid the power strife and live freely, but no one will dare to offend him either.

"The boy I like has to be tall, handsome, and pleasing to the eye; I won't be able to stand a life spent with someone that doesn't look nice."

Chapter 1603: The Teenager Confessed (4)

"The boy I like has to have great talent. He doesn't have to be as awesome as Jun Linyuan, but he can't be too much weaker either.

"The boy I like has to be kind and smile easily, and his smile has to be as warm as the winter sunshine.

"The boy I like..."

The more she spoke, the more desperate Jun Linyun became.

According to his dream girl's criteria, he would be ruled out immediately because of his title.

As for the rest of her description... Jun Linyun couldn't help but recall a name.

Feng Xun?

Feng Wu smiled at Jun Linyun. "I heard that your empire has a teenager just like that. I like him a lot."

Jun Linyun had lost all hope.

"By the way, his name is —" Seeing that Jun Linyun had frozen, Feng Wu chuckled inwardly.

One had to know when to give up.

Since she had made her refusal so clear, she thought that Jun Linyun should understand.

However —

The seventh prince's answer was completely unexpected!

"I'm Feng Xun!"

That simple answer struck Feng Wu like a thunderclap!

Feng Wu was completely dumbfounded.

Jun Linyun was equally shocked when he realized what he had said. He had just told a lie!

Feng Wu gave him a strange look. "W- What did you just say?"

"I..." Jun Linyun wanted to tell the truth, but he enjoyed it when he saw how shocked his dream girl was.

She couldn't be bothered to talk to him before, but judging from her reaction when she heard Feng Xun's name, she had to like Feng Xun very much.

Jun Linyun said involuntarily, "I'm Feng Xun! I'm Feng Xun of the Junwu Empire! That's me!"

Feng Wu looked perplexed.

Jun Linyun nodded solemnly.

Feng Wu asked, "Feng Xun? Which Feng Xun?"

She decided that she would give him a chance and forgive him if he said that he was another person.

However, Jun Linyun didn't take that chance.

One lie would usually be followed by many more.

Jun Linyun clenched his fists. "Feng as in 'wind,' and Xun as in 'waterside'!"

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

She stared at Jun Linyun, thinking that he had lost his mind. She couldn't understand why he would pretend that he was Feng Xun.

But she then realized that she was indeed thinking about Feng Xun when she gave the description.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

Jun Linyun looked nervously at Feng Wu. "So, what name did you want to say just then?"

Feng Wu still didn't know what to say.

Jun Linyun said seriously, "You know, the boy you described. The one you like. What's his name?"

Feng Wu remained silent.

He prompted her, "What's his name? What's he called?"

Feng Wu gave no answer.

She turned to leave.

"Hey, why are you leaving so suddenly? Who's the one you like? Is it Feng Xun? I'm him! Hey, don't go! You haven't told me your name yet! Hey... where are you?"

In the end, Jun Linyun was left behind, looking at the tall grass all by himself. Feng Wu was long gone.

Feng Wu rubbed her head and felt very annoyed.

"Hahahaha —"

In the ring space, Little Phoenix couldn't stop laughing.

Chapter 1604: The Teenager Confessed (5)

Feng Wu rolled her eyes at it. "How can you still be laughing?"

Little Phoenix said, “Hahahaha — why is this prince so dumb? He called himself Feng Xun? Hahahaha —”

Feng Wu rolled her eyes again.

Little Phoenix went on laughing.

“Laugh again and I’ll give you to Jun Linyuan!” Feng Wu threatened with a dark face.

“Hng...” Little Phoenix stopped laughing abruptly.

For some unknown reason, it had a natural fear of Jun Linyuan. After rummaging through its memories, it still couldn’t tell why.

Subconsciously, it believed that Jun Linyuan was a lot more than the crown prince of the Junwu Empire.

Feng Wu was still talking to Little Phoenix, when someone suddenly bumped into her.

“Ouch —”

The figure tried to run past Feng Wu but was immediately thrown backward.

Feng Wu had been talking to Little Phoenix and didn’t pay much attention to the activity around her. When she realized what had happened and tried to stop it, the person had already fallen backward.

Feng Wu didn’t know what to say.

“Argh... It hurts...” Someone moaned in the grass a short distance away.

Feng Wu frowned and was about to examine the person.

She didn’t think that she was capable of knocking someone away. In fact, she didn’t believe that she had run into anyone at all.

They were bounced off when they didn’t run into her, but they appeared to have been injured. How interesting...

At that thought, Feng Wu narrowed her eyes.

“Lady Tung, are you alright?” Feng Wu heard a familiar voice.

Looking up, she saw that it was indeed an acquaintance.

It was Princess Sefiro.

She walked up to them in a hurry and helped the woman, whom she called Lady Tung, to her feet, looking rather anxious.

“Lady Tung, are you alright? Can you stand?” Sefiro shouted loudly, as if she feared that no one could hear her.

They were quite close to the core area of the campsite, so her voice alarmed many people.

Jun Wuxia, Jun Wuyu, Mrs Dugu, Mrs Zuo, and the noble ladies of the Senal Grassland were at a gathering held by Empress Dugu.

Empress Dugu frowned when she heard the voice, and she gave Queen Thy, who sat right next to her, a confused look.

Queen Thy was Chieftain Senal's official wife and Sefiro's own mother.

She was a reserved and taciturn figure that seldom came out to meet guests.

"That's Sefiro. Squin, go find out what happened," Queen Thy said with a frown.

Squin was Queen Thy's senior maid. Hearing the order, she nodded, bowed at Queen Thy, and slowly backed out.

"You go have a look as well," Empress Dugu told Suyu, her senior maid.

Just then, Mrs Zuo rose to her feet. "Your Majesty, would you like me to go have a look as well?"

Empress Dugu nodded.

Mrs Zuo thought that she had heard Feng Wu. When she went out, she saw that it was indeed Feng Wu, together with Sefiro.

She was elated to see that the two girls were confronting each other.

Mrs Zuo was confident that there was a conflict.

As expected, Mrs Zuo could hear Sefiro's angry yelling.

"Feng Wu, what do you mean by this?! Do you think so highly of yourself just because you're a princess?! You can knock people down just because His Majesty and the chieftain favor you?" Sefiro glared at Feng Wu, looking very aggressive.

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes.

Chapter 1605: The Teenager Confessed (6)

Sefiro pointed at Feng Wu. "I don't care who your patron is. I only know that if you knock someone down, you should apologize! You! Come over here and apologize to Lady Tung now!"

Facing the sun, Feng Wu narrowed her eyes. She didn't say anything, but the mocking in her eyes couldn't be any more apparent.

Sefiro ranted for a while, but Feng Wu remained silent. She even smirked at her, which only irritated Sefiro further.

Sefiro snorted. "What's that look in your eyes? Do you think we're swindlers?"

Feng Wu gave Sefiro a half-smile, as if she had seen through Sefiro's pretense.

Sefiro was furious.

Feng Wu was indeed very calm and clever. She didn't fall into the trap so easily!

Sefiro shot Lady Tung a warning glance.

Lady Tung was Chieftain Senal's new favorite. Her skin was as white as snow. She seemed almost too fragile for her clothes, as if a wind could blow her away. Chieftain Senal couldn't be any more fond of her these days.

Seeing Sefiro's glance, Lady Tung nodded slightly. Suddenly, she gripped her belly and whimpered, "Ouch, my stomach... It hurts so much..."

A lot of people had already gathered around. When they saw Feng Wu standing there with her hands behind her back and Lady Tung looking so helpless, they already picked sides.

When Lady Tung started crying prettily with her pale face, almost everyone pitied her.

They found Feng Wu so heartless!

"Princess Feng Wu... that wasn't nice at all!"

"She knocked the lady down, she did. I saw it with my own eyes!"

"Shouldn't she apologize for what she did? Instead, she looks like she isn't scared of anything. That's outrageous!"

"That's right. Princess Feng Wu is too proud, but I guess that's understandable. If any of you can cook food that can make people break through in their cultivation, and if you can gain His Majesty's and the chieftain's favor, you'd be proud, too."

"Of course I admire the fact that the food she cooks is filled with spiritual essence, but she's so arrogant now!"

"Well, she has His Majesty and the chieftain behind her, along with His Royal Highness... She can do whatever she wants in this campsite. I heard that even Princess Jun Wuxia has to avoid her."

"Forget the princess; even Empress Dugu has to let her be."

"Gosh... Even Empress Dugu can't do anything about her? Princess Feng Wu has risen so high. No wonder she's so proud."

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Hearing the gossip, Mrs Zuo was elated. She and Mrs Dugu had been telling people to spread rumors about Feng Wu these days. It seemed that it was taking effect.

But Mrs Zuo hadn't expected Feng Wu to play into her hands.

Feng Wu was still too young. She didn't know how terrifying public opinion could be...

Since it was such a great chance —

Mrs Zuo quickly went back to the gathering.

Seeing that Mrs Zuo had come back so soon, Empress Dugu asked, "Why is it getting noisier outside? Did I hear Princess Feng Wu's name?"

Mrs Zuo smiled bitterly. "That's right. It really is Princess Feng Wu. She's having a row with Princess Sefiro again."

Empress Dugu frowned. "Again? Why?"

Immediately, all eyes were on Mrs Zuo.

Chapter 1606: Mysterious Princess (1)

Mrs Zuo smiled wryly. "I heard their quarrel. It seems that Miss Feng Wu didn't watch where she was going and knocked down a young lady called Lady Tung. Princess Sefiro asked Princess Feng Wu to apologize, but Princess Feng Wu is too proud and refused!"

"Lady Tung? She was knocked down?" Queen Thy frowned and rose to her feet.

Empress Dugu gave Queen Thy a wry smile. "It's just a quarrel between kids. Let them be. We don't need to get involved."

However, Queen Thy, who was usually very easy-going, looked very grave today.

Clutching her handkerchief, she shook her head. "We found out yesterday that Lady Tung is pregnant."

WHAT?!

Everyone had strange looks on their faces when they heard this.

Feng Wu had knocked someone over, and it was true that it was too petty a matter to bicker about.

But things were different now. Lady Tung was pregnant, so if something happened to her, the consequences would be very severe...

"Moreover —"

Queen Thy said seriously, "Our master teacher has blessed this child already. There is a prophecy that if this child can be born, it will be such a blessing to this grassland and make us prosper."

The master teacher was the spiritual leader of the entire Senal Grassland, and his words could have more weight than the chieftain's.

Queen Thy couldn't sit still anymore, and she rushed out of the tent.

Empress Dugu and Mrs Zuo looked at each other, overwhelmed by this piece of good news.

Fortune was indeed on their side this time!

Sefiro was already shouting anxiously when they all ran outside. "Lady Tung, Lady Tung, how are you doing? Please don't frighten me, Lady Tung!"

"It hurts so much... my stomach..." Lady Tung clutched Sefiro's hand. "Save me... Save my child..."

Feng Wu frowned slightly.

Because she could see that something was wrong with Lady Tung.

Sefiro stared at Feng Wu. "Lady Tung's baby has received a prophecy from the master teacher himself! It's going to be the sun of our grassland, and the light and hope of our people! If we lose this baby... Feng Wu, the people of the grassland will tear you to pieces!"

Immediately, everyone looked at Feng Wu with complicated feelings.

They wouldn't feel this way if Sefiro was the only one who resented Feng Wu, but if all the people of the grassland hated Feng Wu, even the chieftain wouldn't be able to save her.

There was no doubt that Feng Wu would be killed.

Feng Wu stepped out. "Let me see Lady Tung."

There seemed to be something wrong with Lady Tung.

Sefiro pushed Feng Wu away and shouted, "Feng Wu, what do you want? Haven't you harmed her enough? Do you want to kill her?"

Feng Wu smirked. "If you want her and her baby to live, you better hand her to me now. Otherwise, if she dies and people find out what happened, Sefiro, you'll have to answer for it."

"Huh!" Sefiro smirked. "Don't try to blame it on me! If anything happens, it's all your fault!"

Feng Wu nodded. "If it's like you said and I should be blamed for everything that happens to Lady Tung, why should I kill her? Tell me, what grudge do I have against her?"

Sefiro said, "You... Hmph! How am I supposed to know? It's all your fault!"

Chapter 1607: Mysterious Princess (2)

Feng Wu said calmly, "Let's forget about if I did anything to Lady Tung first. Right now, the most important thing is to save her. She's really not doing well. Keep stalling like this and you'll get her killed!"

Sefiro smirked. "Stop pretending! She's like this because you knocked her down! How can I possibly hand her over to you?! Plus, do you think you're some sort of master medicine refiner? Don't make me laugh!"

Feng Wu frowned. It seemed that Sefiro really was going to put it off until Lady Tung died. That way, she would be able to blame everything on Feng Wu.

Empress Dugu stared at Feng Wu and looked very angry.

After casting a stern look at Feng Wu, she said, "Go fetch Master Chu!"

She then shot a warning glance at Suya.

"Yes, Your Majesty." Suya went off to carry out the order.

She had served Empress Dugu for many years, so she understood the empress perfectly well.

Although Empress Dugu had given an explicit order to find Master Chu, what she meant was to stall as long as possible.

She didn't want Master Chu to save Lady Tung.

Because the empress had the same purpose as Sefiro. They both wanted Feng Wu to take responsibility for Lady Tung's death.

But someone else was watching Empress Dugu.

Chaoge and Qiuling had rushed over. While Chaoge was staring at Sefiro, Qiuling had noticed Empress Dugu's gesture.

Qiuling quietly slipped away before she reached Feng Wu. She turned around and ran off.

"Master Chu! Master Chu!"

While Suya was delaying her search and looking everywhere else, Qiuling arrived first, grabbed Master Chu, and dragged him away.

After eating Feng Wu's roast meat earlier, Master Chu was working happily now to turn the spiritual essence into his own that he would need for his breakthrough.

Young Feng Wu really was amazing, Master Chu thought to himself as he wrapped up his work. How long had he been stuck in his bottleneck? There was a time when he thought that he would never make another breakthrough in his life. When he activated his spiritual essence earlier, however, he realized that his stubborn bottleneck had loosened a little.

Even someone as level-headed as Master Chu almost jumped up and down.

What an amazing girl Feng Wu was. Although it was something she cooked up casually, to him, it could transform his life...

Master Chu was still feeling very grateful to Feng Wu when —

Qiuling rushed in!

Grabbing Master Chu, she dragged him toward the door. "Master Chu! Master Chu! It's my mistress! She's in trouble! Help —"

Qiuling had been with Feng Wu all the time, so Master Chu immediately recognized her.

And her mistress was —

Feng Wu!

Master Chu was feeling so grateful to Feng Wu at the moment that he didn't know how to begin to repay the favor.

So, his eyes immediately widened. "What happened? Who's picking on Xiao Wu?!"

Qiuling arrived at the scene late, but she had heard almost everything on her way there, so she immediately repeated it to Master Chu.

Master Chu was already on Feng Wu's side, and he glowered. "That Sefiro brings nothing but trouble! Come! Hurry! Let's go to her!"

After figuring out where Feng Wu was, the anxious Master Chu sped up. Soon, he left Qiuling far behind.

Over on the other end, Suyu was still wandering around, when she looked up and saw a figure rush past her.

“Argh!” Suyu cried out in astonishment. “Isn’t that Master Chu?!”

But she hadn’t gone to Master Chu yet. How did he find out about this...

Chapter 1608: Mysterious Princess (3)

Suyu realized what happened when she saw Qiuling.

“What happened? What happened?” Master Chu yelled.

People made way for Master Chu when they heard his voice.

Seeing Feng Wu, Master Chu immediately asked, “Do you need me to treat her?”

Feng Wu nodded.

Sefiro could keep Feng Wu away from Lady Tung, but she couldn’t turn Master Chu down.

Empress Dugu threw a dirty look at Suyu.

Suyu lowered her head.

Master Chu frowned after checking Lady Tung’s pulse.

“How is she?” Feng Wu asked.

Master Chu shook his head. “I’m not sure.”

Feng Wu looked perplexed.

Master Chu gave her a wry smile. “She’s indeed pregnant. There’s no doubt about that.”

Sefiro shouted, “What do you mean? Did you think that Lady Tung faked the pregnancy? How dare you?!”

Everyone around them accused Feng Wu with their eyes and shook their heads. That was an outrageous idea.

“But... there’s indeed something strange about the fetus.” Master Chu frowned a little. “It’s quite peculiar.”

Feng Wu frowned. “What?”

Master Chu said, “After all my years as a physician, this is the first time I’ve seen such a thing. It’s very strange indeed.”

Seeing that Master Chu was friendly to Feng Wu, Sefiro deemed him an enemy. She immediately said, “The master teacher said that Lady Tung’s child will be the future sun of our grassland. You just aren’t lucky enough to see it!”

Master Chu glanced at Sefiro but didn’t say a word.

Feng Wu said calmly, "Master Chu, you can't tell how the baby is doing, but you're sure about Lady Tung's condition, right?"

Master Chu nodded.

Feng Wu frowned. "How is she doing now?"

Master Chu said, "Lady Tung, you've been sacrificing yourself for the fetus. You have abdominal cramps and numb hands and feet from time to time, am I correct?"

Immediately, everyone stared at Lady Tung.

Even Queen Thy looked surprised.

Sacrificing herself for the fetus?

Lady Tung's face was drained of all color.

Holding her belly, she shook her head, looking terrified.

Master Chu remained unperturbed and said seriously, "You have to take a herb known as Sunleave Grass, and you have to eat it raw. Otherwise, you'll feel an itchy and prickly feeling all over your body, as if you're being bitten by ten thousand ants. Am I right?"

Pressing her hands to her stomach, Lady Tung shook her head repeatedly. "No, no —"

Feng Wu smiled. "No? Then what have you been hiding in your hands all this time?"

Immediately, all eyes were on Lady Tung.

Lady Tung looked even more terrified. She did nothing but shake her head and sob.

"Do you think we won't search you?" Feng Wu smirked.

Meanwhile, Lady Tung seemed to have reached her limit. She swayed and fell backward.

"Lady Tung! Lady Tung!" Sefiro shouted in great agitation. She looked up and yelled at Feng Wu, "You killed Lady Tung! Feng Wu, you killed her!"

Crossing her hands behind her, Feng Wu smiled but didn't say anything.

"Princess Ranmil is here! Make way —" Just then, they heard a melodious voice.

Princess Ranmil?

Feng Wu noticed that as soon as that name was mentioned, people of both the Junwu Empire and the Senal Grassland stirred.

She had the feeling that it was an important person.

She thus glanced at Granny Gong in bewilderment.

Chapter 1609: Mysterious Princess (4)

Granny Gong was a veteran maid, and this wasn't her first time visiting the grassland, so she had to know something.

But this time, she avoided Feng Wu's eyes.

She avoided her?

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes involuntarily and found it rather odd.

However, as the head maid in charge of the daily affairs in the crown prince's residence, Granny Gong reacted quickly. After a brief moment of awkwardness, she was back to her normal self.

Granny Gong quietly walked to Feng Wu's side and said in a low voice, "This Princess Ranmil is the most special figure on the Senal Grassland. Legend has it that she's the embodiment of the moon goddess and can communicate with the eternal sky."

Feng Wu asked, "What?"

Granny Gong went on, "But it's true that she can control the essence of grass and wood, and she has amazing medical skills. Here on the Senal Grassland, she's known as the young holy physician."

Feng Wu said, "Really?"

Granny Gong added, "It's said that she was born on an eternal-night day, and a luminous bead appeared in the sky because of her birth, and lingered there until the sun rose again three days later.

"Princess Ranmil is the pearl and messiah of the grassland. All the grasslanders worship her.

"She's as untouchable as a goddess. She's pure and kind.

"Common herdsmen don't dare to look her in the eye when they meet her, and will only kiss the grass she walks on.

"So —"

Granny Gong reminded Feng Wu in a solemn tone, "You must be very careful and cautious around Princess Ranmil."

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes.

Did such an innocent, harmless, and pure girl really exist in the world?

By then, Princess Ranmil had arrived.

"Sister!"

Sefiro jumped to her feet in pleasant surprise when she saw Ranmil. She yelled, "Sister, come here quickly! They're killing Lady Tung here! Come here!"

They were both princesses. While Sefiro was jumping up and down anxiously, Ranmil remained as noble as a goddess.

She seemed to walk at a quick and graceful pace when she actually wasn't that fast at all.

Meanwhile, everyone seemed amazed by her elegant and innocent demeanor.

She seemed to have a pure air about her, which drew all attention.

Moreover, she had a unique and faint scent on her, which was pure and cool.

Even Emperor Wu, who had arrived late, couldn't help but feel attracted.

"What's wrong with Lady Tung?" Ranmil had a beautiful voice, which gave everyone the impression of beads landing on a plate.

Sefiro was about to speak, when Ranmil gave a little wave to silence her.

Sefiro had been on edge, but when her sister was around, she acted so obedient, as if she didn't know what anger was.

Ranmil frowned after checking the lady's pulse. "Lady Tung's condition is serious. Why are you still stalling? Keep putting it off and both the mother and child will be in danger."

Sefiro said, "Well..."

Ranmil frowned. "She needs Sunleave Grass to relieve the cold energy in her. Quickly, go fetch some Sunleave Grass."

Sunleave Grass?

The crowd was surprised.

Master Chu had mentioned that grass earlier as well before Lady Tung passed out. That was to say, if Ranmil's diagnosis was correct, so was Master Chu's.

Embarrassed, Sefiro kept blinking at Ranmil.

Ranmil looked at her in bewilderment. "Sister, is there something wrong with your eyes? Hold on. After I treat Lady Tung, I'll treat them for you."

Chapter 1610: Are You Really My Sister?

Sefiro flushed in frustration and wanted to stomp her foot.

That dumb girl was always like this! How frustrating!

"Wait. Why do I feel the essence of Sunleave Grass nearby?" Closing her eyes, Ranmil tried to sense it. She then opened her beautiful blue eyes.

Her gaze fixed on Lady Tung's belly.

That was where the essence of grass and wood she sensed was coming from.

As expected —

Ranmil raised her slender hands and soon found three Sunleave Grass stems in Lady Tung's hands.

Ranmil immediately frowned. "This is strange. If you have the essence of Sunleave Grass on you, why don't you ingest it? Why let yourself suffer so much?"

Everyone had strange looks on their faces when they heard what Ranmil said.

Her words indirectly confirmed what Master Chu said.

And what Master Chu said indirectly confirmed Feng Wu's innocence.

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“That is to say, Lady Tung passing out had nothing to do with the fall?”

“It means that Lady Tung knew the Sunleave Grass she was holding could treat her, but she still kept it secret.”

“And it means that this thing had nothing to do with Princess Feng Wu.”

“So, Lady Tung was framing Princess Feng Wu?”

“And that means...”

Those around Emperor Wu were anything but dumb, and they figured it out almost immediately.

Sefiro looked embarrassed. After everything she planned, her younger sister had exposed everything.

But she couldn't retort to her sister, because that was Princess Ranmil, the beloved savior of the grassland whom everyone loved. She was the embodiment of the legendary holy goddess of the moon.

Ranmil tapped her fingers, and the essence of grass and wood floated out of the Sunleave Grass. The luminescent green light jumped onto Lady Tung's fingertips, limbs, and body... It danced all over her.

Everyone stared in astonishment.

They had never seen such a treatment method before!

Even Feng Wu narrowed her eyes.

“She can control the essence of grass and wood. This Princess Ranmil really is incredible.” Little Phoenix was perched on Feng Wu's shoulder before she realized it, and it narrowed its eyes like Feng Wu.

“You see it, too?” Feng Wu talked to Little Phoenix in her head.

Little Phoenix nodded and looked alarmed. “She's a famous and well-respected figure on the grassland. If she becomes your enemy, your life will be a lot harder.”

Feng Wu threw a dirty look at Little Phoenix. “You worry too much. She proved my innocence. Why would I become her enemy?”

Little Phoenix snorted. “I just feel that you and her will become enemies.”

Feng Wu said, “You're overthinking it!”

She stared at Ranmil as she spoke, and the more she watched how Ranmil controlled the essence, the bigger her frown got. Even Feng Wu herself didn't know why.

Before long —

“Hm —”

The pale Lady Tung slowly opened her eyes.

She looked terrified when she saw Ranmil.

Feng Wu knew that she was seeing it correctly. Lady Tung was terrified!

Ranmil put her hand on Lady Tung’s stick-thin arm, and there was a calming power in her eyes that resembled the ocean.

“Don’t be afraid. I’m here.”

Lady Tung stared at Ranmil and gradually quieted down...