

## **G E D 1611**

### **Chapter 1611: Strange Ideas Recently...**

Sefiro stepped out. "Is Lady Tung alright?"

The others also looked at the pearl of the grassland in amazement.

A mild smile flashed across Ranmil's fair face, and she nodded to the crowd. "She's fine now."

"Princess Ranmil really is unparalleled in the world!"

"Didn't Feng Wu say that Lady Tung was in great danger and would die without immediate treatment?"

"But as soon as Princess Ranmil got to work, she was cured. She didn't need to take any medicine."

"That means that Princess Ranmil is a much better doctor than Feng Wu!"

"Feng Wu saved Her Majesty the empress dowager a few times before, so I was impressed. Now it seems that she's nothing compared with the princess."

"Let's see how proud she can be from now on."

—

Of the noble ladies who came here this time, Empress Dugu and the empress dowager were the most influential ones. And they had already expressed their preferences.

They didn't like Feng Wu. They really didn't...

So, even if the noble ladies were genuinely impressed by Feng Wu, they would still trash her when needed, for the sake of staying "correct."

Ranmil promptly left after that, taking all the praise with her.

Poor Feng Wu; she was trashed for nothing.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

"That came out of nowhere. I pity you." Little Phoenix laughed at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu threw a dirty look at it. "This would never have happened if you hadn't pulled me out of bed early this morning to find Jun Linyuan!"

Little Phoenix smirked. "As long as they still want you dead, trouble like this will keep coming. You can't just avoid it as you like."

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes.

Actually, she agreed with Little Phoenix.

"That was indeed a clever trap planned by Sefiro. If she really wants to set me up, there will always be another opportunity."

Little Phoenix asked, "Are you sure it's only Sefiro?"

Feng Wu said, "Lady Tung is definitely her accomplice. I don't know what Sefiro gave her to persuade her to take part in something so dangerous."

Little Phoenix smirked. "Are you sure they're the only two?"

Feng Wu's eyes flickered. "What do you mean?"

Little Phoenix snorted. "Aren't you supposed to be very clever? Don't you know that the ones to benefit most are usually the most likely suspects?"

Feng Wu said, "So —"

Little Phoenix snorted but didn't say anything else.

After all, its young master was still too kind and was used to seeing the best in someone. She forgot that to achieve a certain purpose, people could make plans over a very long period of time.

"Is it that bad?" Feng Wu glanced at Little Phoenix. "To be honest, this Princess Ranmil strikes me as someone who's kind, pure, smart, and capable..."

"So, you don't trust my instincts, then?" Little Phoenix felt humiliated!

It used to ignore beast kings who prostrated at its feet, but this girl... Wait, beast kings?

Little Phoenix patted its own head. It was still too weak to even follow a beast king around. Where did that image of beast kings kneeling around it come from? It had been having quite a lot of strange ideas recently.

At that thought, Little Phoenix patted its own head and felt perplexed.

### **Chapter 1612: She's Missing (1)**

In the end, Feng Wu still didn't find Jun Linyuan.

She didn't think much of it, but Little Phoenix was very anxious, because the life-and-death tribulation was like a great mountain over Feng Wu's head.

So, when it saw the way Feng Wu was walking around casually, it couldn't help but prompt her, "Don't you feel at least a little nervous?"

Feng Wu said, "Well... I don't see any danger so far."

Little Phoenix rolled its eyes. "By the time you see it, it'll already be too dangerous!"

Feng Wu said, "Hm... Hey, by the way, where's Chaoge? I haven't seen her since just then."

Seeing that Qiuling was cleaning the room, Feng Wu couldn't help but ask the question.

Surprised by the question, Qiuling searched her memory. "Sister Chaoge went to find Master Chu, then..."

"Then what?" Feng Wu asked.

“Then —” Tilting her head, Qiuling tried to recall, but she couldn’t remember anything. “Sister Chaoge didn’t return after she went to look for Master Chu.”

Feng Wu didn’t know what to say.

Seeing the frown on Feng Wu’s face, Qiuling stopped what she was doing and said, “Shall I go look for her?”

Feng Wu nodded.

Qiuling left and looked here and there. An hour later, she came back, looking disappointed. “Miss, I’ve searched everywhere nearby, but Miss Chaoge isn’t anywhere to be found.”

Qiuling began to panic a little.

Feng Wu frowned. “Have you searched everywhere?”

Qiuling had never looked so serious. “Yes, I looked everywhere for her. I even went to Young Lord Feng, but Miss Chaoge isn’t there.”

If Feng Wu only felt something was off in the beginning, right now, she began to have a very bad feeling.

“I’ll go have a look!”

Feng Wu ran out after that.

She ran so fast that she almost tore the door curtain off.

She ran into Feng Xun as soon as she was outside.

“You seem to be in a hurry. Where are you going? Have a date with Boss Jun?” Feng Xun grinned at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu’s tone had never been so solemn. “Chaoge is missing.”

“What?” Feng Xun paled. “Chaoge is missing? How? There are so many people in the tent. That shouldn’t be possible...”

Feng Wu bolted before Feng Xun could go on.

Feng Xun immediately followed her.

The campsite was quite big, and each tent took up at least 100 square meters. Therefore, the entire area seemed to be covered in white tents.

Feng Wu told Feng Xun and Xuan Yi, “You guys, do a grid search for me. I must find her, even if I have to turn this place upside down.”

Only then did Feng Xun and Xuan Yi realize how serious this was, and they both nodded solemnly.

“But there are only three of us, and we need another person to cover the fourth direction.

“Wait, isn’t that Mu the Sixth? Get him over here. We can use his help now.” Feng Xun then beckoned Mu the Sixth over.

The teenager ran happily to his side. "Brother Feng —"

Feng Xun waved at him. "Have you seen Chaoge?"

Mu the Sixth knew Chaoge as well, so the question made him anxious. "No. What happened to Miss Chaoge?"

Feng Xun said, "She's missing. Go to the north side and look for her. Meet us back here in half an hour."

Mu the Sixth said, "Alright, Brother."

The four of them then separated, each taking a direction.

It only took them twenty minutes to cover the entire campsite, so half an hour later, they gathered together.

"She's not there."

"She's not there."

"She's not there."

### **Chapter 1613: She's Missing (2)**

Feng Xun looked at Feng Wu, his face solemn. "Xiao Wu, we've searched everywhere, but we didn't see Chaoge. Don't worry, though. Chaoge could have fallen asleep somewhere."

"That's right —" Mu the Sixth said in a hurry. "Maybe she was delayed and can't come back just yet..."

But Feng Wu only grew uneasy.

"No, Chaoge knows better than that. Something must have happened to her." Feng Wu clenched her fists. "We have to find her ASAP, otherwise..."

"No, no. Maybe it's not that bad yet." Mu the Sixth waved his hand.

However, just then —

*Whoosh!*

There was a flash of white light, and a cold blade flew at them.

"Watch out!" Feng Xun grabbed Feng Wu and moved her behind him.

*Thud!*

The blade wasn't meant for anyone. Instead, it buried itself in a tree trunk nearby.

All the way to the hilt!

Together with a piece of white paper!

"Go!"

Feng Wu reacted quickly, and instantly ran out at top speed.

Xuan Yi ran with her!

However, that person was gone in a flash!

They moved so fast that no one had enough time to react!

Xuan Yi dashed off after that, moving at an equally unbelievable speed.

Feng Xun pulled the blade out of the trunk and yelled at Feng Wu, "There's a note!"

Feng Wu reluctantly gave up the chase and went back to Feng Xun. She then read the note in his hand.

It was a fairly large piece of paper, but there was only one line on it.

"I have the person you're looking for!"

On guard, Feng Wu narrowed her eyes.

Chaoqe had indeed been snatched!

Looking down, Feng Wu saw another line slowly appear on the paper.

"If you don't follow the instructions, the girl will die."

Feng Wu clenched her fists in frustration.

Feng Xun frowned. "So, they really have Chaoqe? Who is this person?!"

Feng Wu said, "Xuan Yi went after them. Let's see if he can bring back some news."

But judging from how quickly that mysterious person in black disappeared, Feng Wu wasn't very optimistic.

A few minutes later, Xuan Yi showed up, holding his sword.

"Did you catch them?!"

Feng Wu and Feng Xun asked the question in unison.

Xuan Yi's face was so dark that it looked like a stormy sky. He shook his head silently.

Feng Xun punched the trunk in frustration!

*Rumble!*

The old tree which was so thick that three people could hold hands around it was instantly smashed to pieces!

"Who was that, and what do they want? How dare they do such a thing to us? How dare they?!" Blue veins popped on Feng Xun's forehead.

Feng Wu kept repeating the sentence in her head.

"I have her. Follow my instructions."

What instructions? Whose instructions?

“Where’s Jun Linyuan?” Feng Wu looked at Feng Xun.

If Jun Linyuan was here now, this wouldn’t be a problem for him.

Feng Xun said anxiously, “Boss Jun is expecting a breakthrough any day now, and Feng is accompanying him during his seclusion. As for where he is...”

Feng Xun shook his head after giving it some thought. “I’m afraid only Feng knows that.”

“Is he safe?” Feng Wu didn’t realize her tone sounded worried. “This place is rife with danger now, and the spiritual essence can recover at any moment. Those magical creatures can crawl out from underground at any time.”

### **Chapter 1614: She’s Missing (3)**

“You don’t need to worry about that.” Feng Xun waved at her. “With Feng around, nothing can happen.”

“Is Feng that capable?” Feng Wu asked.

“Feng has never lost.” Feng Xun looked at Feng Wu seriously. “He doesn’t fight often, but no matter who he fights, he has never lost.”

Feng Wu understood.

But she found it rather strange. If Feng was so unfathomably capable, he should be an influential figure himself. Why would he willingly stay by Jun Linyuan’s side as a mere steward?

What was the secret behind it?

However —

Feng Wu shook her head to get rid of the thought. Right now, her top priority was to save Chaoge.

But how?

That night, Feng Wu lay in bed and went back over everything that had happened in the past few days.

Since that mysterious person had taken Chaoge away to threaten Feng Wu, they knew for sure how important Chaoge was to her.

Hence, that person had to be her enemy.

So, was it an enemy from the Junwu Empire or the Senal Grassland?

If they were from the Junwu Empire, was it Feng Yanfeng? The Zuo family? The Dugu family? The second prince? Jun Wuxia? Empress Dugu?

If they were from the Senal Grassland, could it be the older prince, Sefiro, Ranmil, or someone else?

At that thought, Feng Wu bolted up from her bed.

Since when did she have so many enemies? She didn’t think she had done anything...

Right at that moment!

*Knock, knock, knock —*

There was a rhythmic knock at the door.

Alarmed, Feng Wu stared at the door.

She jumped out of bed, grabbed her dagger, and walked to the door on tiptoe.

She released her spiritual essence and tried to sense the person outside.

But she sensed nothing...

It was dead silent outside.

Feng Wu suddenly opened the door.

Outside, she saw the blood-red eyes of a white rabbit as it stared at her.

The moon was bright, the night was silent, and the wind was chilly...

Anyone would jump when they saw a rabbit with a snapped neck staring at them.

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes when she saw the dead rabbit.

This indeed looked like a prank.

She searched the dead rabbit and sure enough, found a small bamboo tube on its leg.

Following the typical script, there would be a note in the tube which would contain an important message.

Feng Wu's eyes flickered when she reached out.

She paused just before she touched the bamboo tube.

*Rumble —*

When she concentrated on her surroundings, she indeed heard the faint sound of breathing.

Someone was there!

Feng Wu raised her eyebrows a little.

Not only was someone there, that person was also watching her every move in the dark!

And they were full of expectation.

At that thought, Feng Wu moved a little closer.

And she was right!

The person's breathing grew faster.

That person was excited.

They couldn't wait to see what happened next.

Feng Wu smiled a little. If they wanted to laugh at her, she could always use the trap against them.

That person couldn't be hiding too close by, because it would be difficult for them to run away.

That person had to be hiding somewhere with the best view, because they wanted to see her fall into trouble.

#### **Chapter 1615: She's Missing (4)**

Moreover, that person had to be hiding in her blind spot.

Hence, Feng Wu knew where that person was hiding.

As she reached out for the cylinder.

*Whoosh!*

Feng Wu, who had been crouching on the ground, charged out so fast that the other person didn't have time to react!

The mysterious person didn't expect Feng Wu to react so quickly. When she pounced at him, he involuntarily turned to run.

Feng Wu tried to grab him but only caught the lower hem of his clothes.

Although she had caught him, that person still managed to run off.

What terrifying power he had!

Narrowing her eyes, Feng Wu stared at him with a gaze as cold as an icy blade.

"Where do you think you're going?!"

They kept running, one after another.

And they were soon out of the campsite.

They were running toward the dark forest behind it.

Should she follow?

Feng Wu followed him without hesitation.

Behind her, there was a hubbub of voices.

Because Feng Wu had deliberately kicked up a fuss just then and yelled that there was an assassin, the entire campsite stirred.

"An assassin has run into the dark forest!"

"Miss Feng is chasing them!"

"Catch them!"

Immediately, countless people ran into the forest.



The man in black trembled with rage. He turned around and threw a dirty look at Feng Wu. "Do you think you can catch me just by making all that noise?!"

Feng Wu smirked. "Do you think you can get away today?"

The man smirked. "Little girl, do you think you're my match? I can easily kill you with one strike!"

Feng Wu said, "But you can't afford the delay, can you?"

The mysterious man in black almost choked at those words.

He finally realized why the girl had made such a scene.

If it wasn't for the noise, he could have easily killed the girl when they were alone. He wouldn't need to go through all this trouble.

However, he was now being chased, and a lot of people would be here in no time. If he stopped to kill the girl now, he would be surrounded, and things would turn south for him.

"Good for you!" Casting a dirty look at Feng Wu, the man in black continued running.

Feng Wu snorted and went on chasing him.

The man smirked.

Did the girl have no idea that the longer she chased, the more dangerous it would be for her?

As time went by, the voices behind them began to fall behind...

A cliff showed up in front of them.

The man stopped abruptly and turned to stare at Feng Wu. The dark look in his eyes looked even more eerie in the moonlight.

"Young lady, you're very stubborn." The man didn't run away as he walked toward Feng Wu instead.

Feng Wu stood where she was, a light expression on her face.

"Want to kill me?" Hands behind her back, she looked calmly at him.

The man in black admired Feng Wu for that. She knew perfectly well that she wasn't his match, but she still dared to chase after him all by herself. What kind of courage was that?

"Aren't you afraid of death?" the man asked curiously.

"I am."

"Then why are you still chasing me?" He wanted to pat her head.

Feng Wu kept her solemn gaze on him. "Because I want to know where you're hiding my friend."

"And you're willing to die for that?" The man looked at Feng Wu in resignation.

Feng Wu said, "She's important."

## Chapter 1616: She's Missing (5)

The man looked at Feng Wu as if he was looking at an idiot. "Is she more important than your own life?"

Feng Wu said, "She's my best friend."

Putting his hands behind his back, the man looked up at the silver moon in the sky, and his expression turned so brooding that his eyes looked like bottomless pits.

"You know what? I asked your friend the same question." The man stared at Feng Wu and his smile turned bloodthirsty. "Do you know what she said?"

Feng Wu bit her lower lip. "So, it really was you who took my friend."

The man didn't deny it. "That's right. It was me."

Feng Wu asked, "Why? Did I offend you?"

Feng Wu kept her clear eyes on the man and wouldn't miss any emotion in his eyes.

She knew that the man was wearing a skin mask, but his eyes couldn't lie.

"You didn't offend me, but you've offended someone you shouldn't have." The man shook his head. "And that's the last person you should have offended in your life."

Feng Wu was probing for information with every sentence she spoke.

The man seemed to be talking casually, but if she analyzed his words closely, she could pick up a lot of useful information from them.

He had kidnapped Chaoge, and he was working for someone she couldn't afford to offend... Based on this description, a lot of people could already be ruled out.

"Who's that person? Is it a man or woman?" Feng Wu stared at the man.

Unfortunately, the man closed his eyes and didn't give Feng Wu any chance to study them.

With the mask over his face, Feng Wu couldn't see the movement of his muscles, so she lost the advantage.

He didn't answer Feng Wu's question, but suddenly smirked and stared at Feng Wu. "Aren't you curious about what your friend said?"

Feng Wu said indifferently, "Do I need to guess?"

Crossing her arms, she said confidently, "She's very loyal to me and will never betray me. Everything she does is for my own good."

"Are you that confident?" The man stared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu nodded.

He asked, "What if I told you that she chose to betray you to keep herself alive?"

Feng Wu shook her head. "Such an attempt to alienate us may work on other people, but not with Chaoge. She's not the brightest person in the room, so when she trusts someone, she'll never betray them."

She stared at the man with cold eyes. "So, she would rather choose to die herself than betray me. I'm that confident in her."

The man narrowed his eyes and studied Feng Wu silently.

Feng Wu suddenly smiled. "Are you speechless because I'm right?"

The man nodded. "It's true. You were right."

He then heaved a long sigh. "I gave her two options when I captured her at the beginning. Option one, if she betrayed you, she could live. Option two, if she didn't, she had to die. Do you know which one she chose?"

Feng Wu's pupils contracted, and she suddenly grabbed the man's arm.

"How is she now?!" She sounded very anxious!

The man stared at her, for she had been able to stay calm when her own life was threatened, but now, she was so worried.

"Tell me! How is she now?!"

### **Chapter 1617: She Actually...**

"How is she?!" Feng Wu grabbed his collar and stared at him furiously.

The man remained calm in the face of Feng Wu's agitation and said indifferently, "She committed suicide."

*"Smack!"*

Feng Wu slapped the man hard in the face.

The man was dumbfounded.

He didn't expect that the girl would be bold enough to hit him.

Feng Wu's eyes widened and her face twisted. She looked like she was going to lose control. "I'm going to kill you!"

"She survived." The man stared at Feng Wu, his face dark.

Only then did Feng Wu slowly calm down, panting for breath.

With a gloomy look in his eyes, the man grabbed Feng Wu's neck with his right hand. "In choosing your death or hers, she chose to die herself. Although she didn't die in the end, I still respect the rules of the game, and I won't kill you."

With that, the man in black finally let go of Feng Wu.

“Remember it. That girl saved your life.” After another glance at Feng Wu, the man turned to leave.

“Where is she?” Feng Wu yelled after him. “Where are you hiding her? How can I get her back?”

The man waved at Feng Wu and only said one sentence.

That single sentence made Feng Wu freeze on the spot.

By the time she realized it, the man was already gone.

“Xiao Wu! Xiao Wu! Are you alright?”

Feng Xun finally arrived at that moment. When he saw the way Feng Wu stood in bewilderment at the edge of the cliff, he immediately pulled her back and asked anxiously, “Xiao Wu, are you alright? Don’t frighten me!”

Turning around, Feng Wu saw him. Her legs gave way, and she fainted.

“Hey! Xiao Wu! Xiao Wu!” Feng Xun was so scared that his entire face went pale.

Luckily, when he checked her, he saw that she was still breathing. Only then was he relieved.

He then quickly took Feng Wu back to the campsite. As soon as he put her down, Master Chu arrived in a hurry. The old man usually moved at an unhurried pace, but he was running very fast now.

After he checked her pulse —

“How is it? How is Xiao Wu?” Feng Xun was almost in tears.

Master Chu heaved a long sigh. “It’s nothing life-threatening. The girl was under a lot of pressure and her emotions fluctuated so much that she passed out. She’ll be fine after some rest.”

He smiled bitterly. “Come to think of it, the girl has indeed been under a lot of pressure. She had to save Her Majesty on our way here, and since arriving at the Senal Grassland, she was wronged over and over again. She’s barely had a peaceful day. No wonder she feels so much stress.”

“What should we do?” Feng Xun didn’t expect to hear that; he had thought that the girl was as carefree as he was.

Soon, word of Feng Wu passing out got around.

Hearing that, Emperor Wu was surprised. He stared at Master Chu and asked, “I didn’t know that that lively girl could pass out. And it was because of stress? How strange.”

Before he knew it, Master Chu was taking Feng Wu’s side. “Your Majesty, it’s not like that.”

“Really?” Emperor Wu gave Master Chu an amused look.

Master Chu smiled bitterly. “Miss Feng Wu’s best friend was kidnapped, and we don’t know if she’s dead or alive. It’s inevitable that Miss Wu is worried.”

“Are you talking about that Chaoqe girl?” Emperor Wu didn’t expect the friendship between the two girls to be so deep.

Master Chu immediately nodded. "Yes, it's that Chaoqe girl. She's been kidnapped, and we haven't received any news yet."

"She fainted because of a mere girl? Isn't Feng Wu supposed to be able to do everything?" Emperor Wu suddenly realized that —

### **Chapter 1618: Unexpected News!**

Emperor Wu never thought that Feng Wu would fall ill one day.

The girl had always struck him as very smart. Just like with Jun Linyuan, nothing ever seemed to baffle her. As it turned out, she also had such a fragile side.

The thought finally made Emperor Wu feel pity for Feng Wu.

"What about that brat, Jun Linyuan?" Emperor Wu stared at the others.

Granny Gong stepped out and reported calmly, "His Royal Highness is cultivating."

That immediately rendered Emperor Wu speechless.

Every time when Jun Linyuan went away to cultivate, he would come back a much more capable man.

Therefore, it was great news to both the royal family and the Junwu Empire.

However, it wasn't necessarily the case for Emperor Wu, since his brat was growing more and more unruly.

"Tell them to look for that Chaoqe girl carefully." Emperor Wu took another long look at Feng Wu before he finally left.

Word of Chaoqe's kidnapping quickly spread.

People in the campsite reacted differently.

Mrs Zuo laughed out loud when she heard the news, and Mrs Dugu was over the moon. So was Empress Dugu...

It was dead silent outside.

Feng Wu slowly woke up.

"Miss, you're awake." Qiuling had been staying with Feng Wu. Seeing that she had woken up, Qiuling immediately rushed to her side.

Rubbing her head, Feng Wu felt a throbbing pain. Her body hurt all over, as if she had been crushed by a mountain. The pain made it difficult for her to breathe.

"Miss, are you alright? Shall I find Master Chu?" Qiuling was so anxious that she had tears in her eyes.

Feng Wu waved at her. "It's okay. I'll be fine after some rest. Don't run around. Sit."

"Alright..." Qiuling did as she was told.

After Chaoge went missing, Qiuling had been so anxious that she got spots around her mouth. Then, her mistress fell sick as well, and Qiuling really began to panic.

Thus, she wouldn't look away from Feng Wu, fearing that she might disappear as well.

Seeing how anxious Qiuling was, Feng Wu felt sorry.

She was the decision-maker in the family. If she fell sick, what would the rest of the family do? She had to pull herself together.

At that thought, Feng Wu took a deep breath and forced herself to sit up.

"Miss —" Qiuling immediately put a pillow behind Feng Wu and helped her sit up. "How do you feel now?"

Feng Wu nodded. "It's no big deal. What's going on outside?"

Hearing that, Qiuling started weeping.

"The news of Miss Chaoge's disappearance has gone out, and people have been saying all sorts of things. Some even say that... that Miss Chaoge is... gone..."

All the worry was so overwhelming for Qiuling that she cried.

But Feng Wu was very calm. "Don't worry. Chaoge is still alive."

"Really? Miss, is that true?" Qiuling's eyes glittered with tears.

Feng Wu nodded. "Although I don't know where she is, and she may be in a difficult situation right now, at least, she's still trying to survive and is waiting for us to save her."

Just then, hasty footsteps came from outside.

With a whoosh, the curtain was lifted up.

Looking up, Feng Wu saw Feng Xun's sweaty face.

Before she could say anything, Feng Xun rushed in, grabbed her hand, and dragged her away. "Xiao Wu, quickly. You need to see this."

### **Chapter 1619: Miss Feng, My Condolences**

Feng Wu had never seen Feng Xun so nervous, and she suddenly had a very bad feeling.

"What's wrong?" she asked as she ran.

Taking a deep breath, Feng Xun held her slender shoulders and said solemnly, "Xiao Wu, you... you have to promise me. No matter what happens, you have to keep it together, okay?!"

Feng Wu narrowed her clear eyes. "What happened?"

After much hesitation, Feng Xun finally said quickly, "Someone... found a body in the Doma River up ahead."

"Argh —" Qiuling looked terrified.

Feng Wu stared at Feng Xun, her head blank...

She grabbed Feng Xun's sleeve and pursed her lips, unable to say a word...

"Xiao Wu, calm down! You have to stay calm! You haven't seen it, right? Don't worry just yet!" Feng Xun was almost in tears.

Feng Wu's eyes went teary. "You wouldn't have come to me if you weren't sure."

It was Feng Xun's turn to be speechless.

Indeed, he wouldn't have come to Feng Wu if that female body that had been fished out of the water hadn't fitted Chaoqe's age and body shape...

"Anyway, seeing is believing. You can't give up now, okay? Xiao Wu, pull yourself together!" Feng Xun was nervous.

"I know." Feng Wu wiped her tears away and asked coldly, "Where is it? Take me there!"

Feng Xun quickly led Feng Wu over.

The Doma River wasn't far from the campsite, and Feng Wu ran as fast as she could.

Although she had learned some information from the man in black earlier, given his demeanor, he was capable of doing just about anything.

"Out of my way! Out of my way!"

A lot of people had gathered there when Feng Wu arrived.

Dugu Mengxi, Dugu Yamo, Zuo Qingyu, and even Zuo Qingxian, Zuo Qingyu's oldest brother, were there, as well as Jun Wuxia and Jun Wuyu.

Seeing Feng Wu's arrival, Zuo Qingyu smirked strangely.

Everyone was discussing among themselves.

"She's Feng Wu."

"The dead one was her friend. She was Duan Chaoqe, and I heard that she only just arrived at the campsite."

"I've never heard that name before."

"You wouldn't have. Duan Chaoqe wasn't like a certain person who runs around offending others."

"Do you think Feng Wu upset the wrong people, and they took revenge on her friend?"

"Poor Duan Chaoqe. She was too young to die."

"So, do you still want to play with Feng Wu? You may end up getting killed."

"I won't dare —"

Feng Wu stood there and stared at the dead body on the ground. She remained silent for a while.

Zuo Qingyu and Dugu Yamo looked at each other.

Dugu Yamo had shut herself in ever since that embarrassing incident last time at the immortal flower festival. She gloated over Feng Wu's predicament and couldn't contain her satisfaction.

"Miss Feng Wu, let the dead rest in peace. My condolences." Dugu Yamo stepped out of the crowd with a solemn face, pretending to be sad.

They would never miss such a great opportunity to take revenge on Feng Wu.

Zuo Qingyu also stepped out with feigned sadness. She even patted Feng Wu on the shoulder and let tears come to her eyes. "Feng Wu, Chaoge probably offended someone and died such a miserable death... But we can't bring the dead back to life. You should put away your sorrow now and bury her first. Otherwise, the body will decompose soon."

### **Chapter 1620: Duan Chaoge is Dead...**

Zuo Qingyu might sound as if she was comforting Feng Wu, but every word she said was to upset Feng Wu... That was, if the dead person really was Chaoge.

Feng Wu still stood there in a daze with her head lowered... But she didn't miss any movements around her.

She saw the expressions on every single face.

Was Chaoge's kidnapper here in the crowd? If this body had been put here to scare Feng Wu, then that person had to be here.

At that thought, Feng Wu glanced around the crowd.

The others were expecting to see Feng Wu break down and cry, but all Feng Wu gave them was silence and more silence.

It disappointed them greatly.

"Look. Feng Wu isn't even crying."

"Wasn't Duan Chaoge her best friend? Now that Duan Chaoge's dead, why doesn't she look sad at all?"

"How cold-blooded is she?"

"I thought she would at least shed some tears, but her eyes aren't even wet."

"Even Miss Zuo, an outsider, is crying, but Feng Wu... How can anyone be so cold-blooded?"

The public opinion was very disadvantageous toward Feng Wu.

Dugu Yamo and the others exchanged looks, and they all looked very satisfied.

They were delighted to see Feng Wu being scorned and sneered at.

Seeing Feng Wu standing there in a trance-like state, Feng Xun couldn't help but give her a nudge. "Xiao Wu? Xiao Wu?"



“What?” Feng Wu asked calmly.

Feng Xun was a little scared. Was Xiao Wu acting abnormally because she was so heartbroken?

“You... please don’t be so sad. Life has to continue, and we have to move on...” Feng Xun patted her on the shoulder.

“That’s right. Brother Feng has a point. Feng Wu, don’t be too sad. We’re all here for you.” Jun Wuxia was guffawing inwardly, but she managed to put on a sad face.

She was sure that the sadder they appeared, the angrier Feng Wu would be.

However, Feng Wu suddenly snickered.

“Is Feng Wu laughing?”

“Has she lost her mind? How can she laugh when her best friend is dead?”

“Is Feng Wu crazy?”

“How can anyone be so cold-blooded?!”

While everyone was talking among themselves, Feng Wu turned to leave despite Zuo Qingyu’s joy over her predicament.

“Xiao Wu —” Feng Xun held Feng Wu’s hand in bewilderment and frowned.

The others all looked at Feng Wu in disdain.

Her best friend had died for her, but she was going to leave just like that. Did she even have a heart?

“Feng Wu, that’s your best friend. Aren’t you going to look after her remains? Are you going to just leave her body lying here?!” Zuo Qingyu yelled after Feng Wu.

Feng Wu smiled a little. “My best friend? Who told you that this body is my best friend’s?”

She wasn’t?!

Everyone turned to look at Zuo Qingyu.

Before Feng Wu arrived, it was Miss Zuo here who had “casually” revealed that this body was Chaoge’s, Feng Wu’s best friend...

Otherwise, a regular dead body would never have attracted so much attention.

“Feng Wu, just because Duan Chaoge is dead and you can’t use her anymore, you’re not going to admit that she was your best friend? I’m really disappointed in you! I didn’t know you were this sort of person.” Zuo Qingyu sounded regretful.