

## **G E D 1631**

### **Chapter 1631: Untitled**

A section of the stone wall looked particularly smooth.

It looked like it had been touched many times.

This slight detail didn't escape Feng Wu's eyes.

Something definitely wasn't right here.

When Feng Wu slid her fair hands across the smooth wall, she could feel the hidden inscription formations behind it.

Had it been something else, Feng Wu might not know what to do, but it was a formation, and the opportunity almost seemed tailor-made for her.

Feng Wu was about to push the door open and enter when —

*Whoosh!*

She heard a noise from behind the wall.

Without thinking, Feng Wu quickly hid behind a giant rock.

A door opened.

A man walked out. Glancing around with a wary look in his eyes, he only strolled off with a cane in his hand after making sure that everything was in order.

From behind, he looked a lot like Catnine.

Feng Wu smiled a little.

Catnine could never have seen this coming.

However —

Only minutes had passed, but Catnine now looked like a different person. Did he have a consummate disguise technique?

Because she knew where Catnine was going, Feng Wu wasn't in a hurry. Once Catnine was a little black dot in the distance, Feng Wu pressed a bump on the smooth wall.

*Crack* —

The door opened, and Feng Wu quickly squeezed in before it opened all the way.

The next second, she shut the door behind her.

The space inside wasn't big, and there were cupboards along all of the walls. There were a lot of things in the compartments.

Moving closer, Feng Wu saw that there was a leather chest. She opened it to find some crude stones of the grassland in it.

The crude stones were a hard currency in the grassland, and were the only currency that some of the herdsmen would recognize.

Feng Wu put the stones in her ring space without hesitation.

She found a human skin mask in the second compartment, and it was none other than the face which Catnine had used before.

Feng Wu's clear eyes lit up when she saw it, and an idea struck her.

This was good stuff, and she had to take it!

The next compartment contained an outfit and the familiar hat which Catnine had worn before.

Good! This was very good news!

Feng Wu could make very good use of these pieces.

She quickly put the mask and clothes away and looked expectantly at the next compartment.

She was in a great mood and wanted to jump for joy, because this was like treasure-hunting. Before she opened the chest, no one would know what was hidden inside.

The fourth compartment...

Feng Wu's eyes lit up when she saw what was inside.

Seriously?!

What a coincidence!

A crystal lay in the fourth compartment. It was translucent and glowed, and was in the shape of an ear. It was none other than —

By its official name, it was known as a recording stone!

To explain it in simple words: This stone could be used to record images!

Before, when Feng Wu threatened Jun Wuxia and Zuo Qingyu, she had pretended that she had such a stone.

Luck was on her side!

This was a real piece of treasure. Since Catnine had kept it here, it must have recorded something. The idea excited Feng Wu.

### **Chapter 1632: Untitled**

Since Catnine had hidden this place so well, the other compartments were bound to contain some good stuff.

But Feng Wu didn't have time to look through everything. She was in a hurry.

However, she wasn't going to leave anything behind for Catnine.

It was like a swarm of locusts had flown by as she cleared out the entire place.

Feng Wu left after putting everything in the space.

Soon, she caught up with Catnine, who now looked like an old man and had no idea that he was being followed.

The campsite was right ahead, and the old man Catnine was slowly walking toward it.

He casually walked toward the Senal Grassland's side.

Standing on a high point, Feng Wu watched as he entered Sefiro's campsite.

She even heard people calling out, "Steward Mu is finally back."

Steward Mu? Feng Wu frowned and a sudden thought struck her.

The previous Catnine could obviously go in and out of Sefiro's tent, and so could this Steward Mu. What did that mean?

It meant that Steward Mu had at least two public identities around Sefiro.

If that was the case... Feng Wu rubbed her chin, her eyes lighting up.

"Brother Nine, you're back." When Feng Wu showed up as Catnine in front of Sefiro's tent, the teenager guarding the door greeted her with a smile.

Feng Wu was very good at reading people.

She could tell right away that Catnine was a popular figure here.

"Is Steward Mu back?" Feng Wu glanced at the teenager.

The guard nodded. "Yes, Brother Nine. Steward Mu was away for three days, and he's finally back. I think he'll stay longer this time. Come to think of it, it's quite odd. Whenever Steward Mu is here, you aren't. The two of you never get to meet."

Feng Wu knew why that was.

She was right. Steward Mu was only a cover. This Catnine was a genius.

She just didn't know what his plan was.

After everything he had done, it had to be something big!

Could it be...

A possibility came to Feng Wu's mind. Her heart raced, and she clenched her fists.

"Brother Nine? Brother Nine?" Seeing that Feng Wu was dazed, the guard waved a hand in front of her face.

“Guard the door for the princess! No irrelevant person is to enter!” Feng Wu shot a stern look at the teenager.

“Yes!”

The teenager straightened his back.

Crossing her hands behind her back, Feng Wu casually walked away.

A short distance away stood a familiar figure.

It was none other than Steward Mu himself.

The steward was scolding some servants. When he looked up, he saw “Catnine” wearing his signature hat.

Instantly, Steward Mu’s face turned pale. His eyes widened and he didn’t know how to react.

Feng Wu’s Catnine, on the other hand, greeted Steward Mu with a grin.

She said, “Steward Mu, long time no see. How have you been?”

Of course Steward Mu wasn’t doing well. He was almost frightened to death!

Because he was the real Catnine! Now that he was Steward Mu, who was the other Catnine? Who could it be?

Moreover, seeing the mask, the hat, and the outfit... Steward Mu had a very bad feeling!

### **Chapter 1633: Accident**

Steward Mu stared at Feng Wu, and the expressions on his face kept changing.

He then put his hands behind his back and spoke to Feng Wu with a grim face. “You, come with me now.”

Feng Wu looked at Steward Mu and smiled a little.

That smile was a provocation in Steward Mu’s eyes.

His face immediately darkened, and he stared at Feng Wu. “Are you defying me now?”

Feng Wu smiled a little. She was about to speak, when someone showed up.

“Steward Mu, you’re back.” It was none other than Sefiro herself.

Seeing the princess, Steward Mu was a little surprised. He then reacted quickly and smiled at Sefiro.

Sefiro nodded to the steward before glancing at Feng Wu. “Catnine, I thought you left. Why are you back?”

Feng Wu cleared her throat and glanced at Steward Mu.

Steward Mu was furious. What did this little thief want?!

Sefiro looked from Steward Mu to Catnine and frowned. She said grumpily, "What's your problem? The two of you never show up together. Now that you do, you won't stop quarreling!"

Steward Mu frowned. "Your Highness, there's something wrong with this Catnine; I was questioning him!"

Sefiro frowned. "What could possibly be wrong with him?"

Feng Wu also glared at Steward Mu, as if waiting for an explanation.

Steward Mu snorted. "Where were you last night? Why didn't I see you here in the campsite?!"

Last night?

The look on Sefiro's face changed, and she threw a dirty look at Steward Mu. "Why do you want to know that? I give you my word. Catnine didn't do anything last night."

Steward Mu immediately said, "Your Highness —"

Sefiro waved him off. "Steward Mu, if that's your only question, there's no need to ask more!"

She was obviously on Catnine's side.

With Sefiro on her side, Feng Wu winked at Steward Mu at an angle that the princess couldn't see. She was provoking him deliberately.

Steward Mu was furious!

Not only did this thief steal his identity, he was also gloating and blatantly taunting him! How could anyone be so shameless?!

Steward Mu couldn't be any more furious, but to his frustration, Sefiro told "Catnine," "You, come with me. I need to speak to you!"

Steward Mu's stomach sank.

Judging by the princess's attitude, she was definitely going to talk about something confidential. But that was a thief who had stolen his identity!

At that thought, Steward Mu couldn't help but step forward, trying to follow Sefiro.

But —

Sefiro turned around and gave Steward Mu a strange look.

"Steward Mu, you can stop here."

Sefiro then turned to leave, taking the fake Catnine with her.

Steward Mu was astonished.

No! This way, Sefiro would tell this thief all her secrets!

"Princess!" Steward Mu yelled.

His voice was so loud and shrill that it made Sefiro jump.

Patting her chest, she turned around and glared at Steward Mu. "Have you lost your mind? Why did you shout so loudly?!"

Steward Mu couldn't care about that anymore. Right now, the only thing he could think about was the ruffian who was impersonating him.

"Your Highness, he's a bad man!!!" said Steward Mu anxiously.

### **Chapter 1634: Clever Feng Wu**

Feng Wu knew that she couldn't keep silent anymore. She had to say something.

"I see that Steward Mu indeed doesn't like me." Feng Wu stared at Steward Mu with a half-smile and played her part as Catnine. "That's right. I've never been a good person. I kill, I set fires, I ravish women, and I'm capable of the worst deeds possible — to Steward Mu, that's the kind of person I am, is that right?"

"You —"

Steward Mu was furious.

Because this person wouldn't stop calling "himself" Catnine, but Steward Mu himself was the real Catnine.

Therefore, Feng Wu might sound like she was trashing herself, but in fact, she was trashing Steward Mu.

Steward Mu was so furious that he was speechless as he shook from head to toe.

Sefiro gave Steward Mu a strange look, for the man struck her as being very odd today.

Feng Wu snorted. "What? Am I wrong? Is Catnine not a villain? Steward Mu, do you think that I'm a good person?"

Steward Mu was speechless.

He couldn't say that Catnine was a villain, because it was his other identity.

He couldn't say that Catnine was a good person either, because this rascal was pretending to be him!

For one moment, Steward Mu stood there, stupefied. Because no matter what he said, it wouldn't be right!

Feng Wu chuckled inwardly. This Steward Mu just wasn't smart enough to deal with her.

She even had a feeling that Sefiro seemed to find Steward Mu strange... Well, if that was the case, she would have a lot to work with.

Looking around, Feng Wu had an idea.

Steward Mu pointed at Feng Wu with a trembling finger. "You- You're..."

Feng Wu said matter-of-factly, "I'm a fake, aren't I? That's why you can't even form a coherent sentence, because you believe that I'm not the real Catnine. Hahaha, Steward Mu, I only criticized you a little. Do you have to hate me so much?"

Steward Mu almost fainted with rage.

How could anyone be so obnoxious?

"He" was impersonating him, but why did "he" sound so righteous?

He should be on the side of justice, but this rascal had just called him ridiculous!

Steward Mu raised a hand to hit Feng Wu.

Sefiro narrowed her eyes. "Steward Mu, you've crossed the line."

Steward Mu looked at Sefiro anxiously. "Your Highness, he's fake! He's not the real Catnine!"

Sefiro stared at him as if she was looking at an idiot.

Only a short while ago, Catnine had given her some good news. How could he be fake? If one of them had to be fake...

Sefiro found that Steward Mu here was the stranger of the two.

At that thought, Sefiro waved her hand. "Forget it. Steward Mu, not another word! This isn't the first time you've used your position as steward to push other people around."

Steward Mu was speechless.

Sefiro snorted. "Catnine works for my senior brother; you can't bully him like with other people!"

He worked for her senior brother? Feng Wu made a mental note of that.

She had no idea who Sefiro's master was, let alone her senior brother. What was her relationship with the man in black from last night? What about Chaoge's kidnapper?

Feng Wu was lost in thought.

Sefiro then turned to "Catnine." "Nine, don't mind Steward Mu. He's not in his right mind today. Well, since you're so smart, help me think of a way to take care of someone."

Interrupted, Feng Wu asked in bewilderment, "Your Highness, who do you want to take care of?"

### **Chapter 1635: Coincidence**

"Feng Wu, of course!" Sefiro gritted her teeth in frustration. "That stinky girl is so arrogant and overbearing, just because she's some princess of the Junwu Empire! She's put too much importance on herself! How dare she offend me? Hmph!"

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

Since Sefiro didn't know that this "Catnine" was actually Feng Wu, she went on venting her anger. "Do you know how annoying she is? She disrespected me! Hah! If I don't kill her this time, I won't call myself a princess!"

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

Sefiro stared at Feng Wu. "Catnine, you're the smartest one with a lot of witty ideas. Tell me, can you think of a way to get rid of her?"

Feng Wu said, "Well... that..."

What idea could she possibly have? It would be like setting herself up. This Sefiro was unbelievable.

Sefiro stared at "Catnine." "Are you afraid to do it?"

Feng Wu said, "Ahem... Well, it's not that... I just don't know how far Your Highness wants to go..."

Sefiro found the question ridiculous. "How far? Don't hold back! It'll be the best if you can kill her without attracting any attention!"

Feng Wu cleared her throat uneasily.

Sefiro frowned. "Catnine, what's your problem? Didn't you tell me that it would be very easy to handle Feng Wu?"

Steward Mu had kept his dark eyes on Feng Wu the entire time. Seeing the uneasy look on her face, he immediately grabbed the chance.

Steward Mu said, "Your Highness, there's definitely something wrong with this Catnine... Maybe he really is an impersonator!"

However, to Steward Mu's disappointment, Sefiro only waved impatiently at him. "Quiet!"

Steward Mu was speechless.

Sefiro stared at Catnine. "Didn't you tell me you had an idea? Where's that idea now? What's wrong with you?!"

Feng Wu said, "Well, it's like Steward Mu said; I'm not the real Catnine..."

"Stop it!" Sefiro smacked Feng Wu on the head. "Can't I tell if you're real or fake? Stop acting out! Steward Mu was only mad. Don't take him seriously!"

Steward Mu felt very wronged. That wasn't just his anger talking!

Feng Wu snickered inwardly, but she still feigned a reluctant tone. "Is that it? Is Steward Mu only angry?"

She shot Steward Mu a resentful look as she spoke.

Steward Mu was furious.

How could anyone be so abominable?!

This rascal had stolen his identity, but now, he had to explain that this rascal was who “he” said he was. How utterly frustrating!

Meanwhile, Feng Wu smiled at Steward Mu as her eyes flickered with a teasing light.

Things were getting interesting.

Even in such a perilous situation, Feng Wu remained very calm. She could play Steward Mu like a fool while fully convincing Sefiro.

Anyone else would have broken down under the pressure, let alone be able to set other people up.

“So, it was anger talking when Steward Mu targeted me, is that it?” Feng Wu grinned at Steward Mu.

Steward Mu’s face went red with rage.

Infuriated, Sefiro glared at Steward Mu. “Steward Mu, you’re being unreasonable this time, and I do believe reason comes before loyalty. So, apologize to Catnine!”

### **Chapter 1636: Xiao Wu’s Trick**

Steward Mu stared at Sefiro in disbelief. “Your Highness...”

Sefiro frowned at him. “Do it now!”

Steward Mu was speechless.

He thought that everyone else had lost their minds; he had never expected things to come to this.

But he knew perfectly well that Sefiro wasn’t easy to get along with.

She was cold and unforgiving. After hearing what she said, he knew that she was genuinely angry.

At that thought, Steward Mu was full of despair; he had no choice but to apologize.

“Since when did I call you a fake Catnine?” He stared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu put on a confused look and put her right palm next to her right ear. “What? Steward Mu, what did you say? I’m afraid that it was lost in the wind.”

Steward Mu thought that he was going to explode.

Especially when he saw Feng Wu’s smiling, provoking eyes.

However, Sefiro was watching Steward Mu with a solemn look in her eyes.

She was obviously on Catnine’s side.

Steward Mu was full of despair, but with what was going on, he had no choice but to give in. Taking a deep breath, he turned to Feng Wu. “You’re the real Catnine! You are! If anyone doubts you, I’ll... slap them!”

Feng Wu looked enlightened. “I see. I really am Catnine. With your acknowledgement, I can finally admit it myself.”

Steward Mu was speechless.

He was that close to dying from his anger.

Sefiro gave Catnine a grumpy look and found the teenager much more mischievous than before. “He” was getting back at Steward Mu.

However, “he” was only a teenager, and it was only natural that “he” should have a temper.

Sefiro stared at Feng Wu. “That’s enough. You’ve vented your anger. Happy now?”

Feng Wu grinned. “My dear princess, you’re the best.”

That almost made Sefiro chuckle. She threw another glance at Feng Wu before saying, “Fine, talk to me now. What plan do you have for Feng Wu?”

Feng Wu tilted her head and considered.

She needed to come up with a plan that could both ensure her own safety and set Sefiro up in the process.

Even someone as smart as Feng Wu found it difficult to come up with a plan in such a short time.

Just then, Sefiro’s eyes lit up.

“Wait, don’t you have the Yin-Yang needle?”

The Yin-Yang needle? What was that? Judging from the expression on Sefiro’s face, Feng Wu could tell that it couldn’t be anything good.

Feng Wu looked at Steward Mu out of the corner of her eye.

She saw the fleeting smirk in his eyes.

He was gloating at her predicament...

If that was the case... Feng Wu suddenly smiled, turned to Sefiro, and spoke in a serious tone. “That’s right. I do have it.”

Sefiro looked elated, but before she could speak, Feng Wu added —

“But Steward Mu took it earlier.”

“What?!”

Steward Mu looked as surprised as Sefiro!

Sefiro looked at Feng Wu in confusion. “Why does Steward Mu have your Yin-Yang needle?”

Feng Wu shrugged and said sincerely, “Steward Mu said he wanted to borrow it. I don’t know what he was thinking, but he hasn’t given it back to me yet.”

She then grinned at Steward Mu and stretched out a hand. “Steward Mu, can you give it back to me now?”

## Chapter 1637: Resignation

“No!” Steward Mu stared at Feng Wu. “Since when did I borrow your needle? When? Where? I need an explanation!”

Steward Mu was waiting for the rascal to be exposed when “he” couldn’t produce the needle, so of course he wouldn’t admit it.

But he was no match for Feng Wu’s calm.

Feng Wu kept smiling at Steward Mu, making him cringe. For a moment, he almost thought that he really was the one to be blamed.

“Steward Mu, you’re so forgetful.” Crossing her arms, Feng Wu shook her head with a wry smile. “It happened here only just then. You borrowed the needle, saying that you wanted to study it carefully.”

“No! I didn’t do that!” Steward Mu insisted.

Because it never happened!

He wouldn’t believe that this rascal could turn white into black!

However, Feng Wu smiled at him and sighed. “Steward Mu, there’s no point lying over something so obvious.”

Steward Mu said, “Heh, I’ll never admit to something I didn’t do!” He would like to see how long this fake Catnine could keep doing this.

Feng Wu said, “Well, Steward Mu, if you didn’t do it, I’m sure you don’t mind getting frisked.”

Immediately, Steward Mu’s face turned livid.

Sefiro looked from one to the other, because she didn’t know who to trust. But there had been a clear change in Steward Mu’s expression, and she stared at him.

Steward Mu was exasperated. “Catnine! How dare you offend your seniors and slander my name?!”

Feng Wu smiled wryly. “Steward Mu, you’re completely unreasonable. You took my needle first.”

Completely unreasonable? Heh! Steward Mu was furious.

However, Feng Wu sounded so righteous and she was so glib that he didn’t know what to do.

Moreover, Feng Wu was going to push further.

Naturally, she sounded mild.

“Your Highness, if Steward Mu won’t admit it, let’s frisk him.” She smiled wryly. “He only took the needle just then. Since he hasn’t left this place, he can’t have hidden it.”

“You — you — you —” Steward Mu flushed with rage and trembled from head to toe. He couldn’t say a word!

Feng Wu smiled wryly. "Therefore, we'll definitely find it if we frisk him. If Steward Mu finds it unfair, Your Highness, you can have me frisked as well."

She said righteously, "I won't accept it! One cannot simply turn wrong into right! Evil can never prevail over good!"

Steward Mu thought he was going to lose his mind.

This rascal... this rascal...

Feng Wu smiled at him.

She had been so sure because she knew better than anyone else that Steward Mu was the real Catnine. Since the Yin-Yang needle hadn't been in that secret storage room, the only explanation was —

Steward Mu had it on him.

Therefore, with an order from Sefiro, she would be able to find the needle.

Steward Mu knew that as well, which was why he was so angry.

But could he explain it? How? He had only just affirmed this rascal's identity! He had admitted that "he" was Catnine...

Steward Mu wanted to cry.

Sefiro stared at Steward Mu, and when she saw the changes in his expression, she already began to believe Feng Wu.

### **Chapter 1638: The Imminent Truth**

"Steward Mu..." Sefiro narrowed her eyes. "Do you remember what I hate most?"

Of course Steward Mu knew the answer. Sefiro hated it the most when people lied to her!

But he wasn't lying... This rascal who was impersonating him was the liar here, but without any evidence, he didn't know what to say.

"Steward Mu!" Sefiro's face darkened.

Steward Mu stared at Sefiro with a grim look on his face. "Your Highness, will you believe me if I tell you that this Catnine is a fake one?"

Crossing her arms, Sefiro snorted.

Steward Mu ground his teeth. "Your Highness, will you believe me if I tell you that I didn't take his needle?"

Sefiro snorted again.

"Your Highness..." Steward Mu was shaking from head to toe, but he fought back his anger and took a deep breath. "Your Highness, do you not trust me anymore?"

Sefiro shook her head calmly. "It's not that I don't trust you, but I need confirmation. To make it fair, both of you will be frisked."

Steward Mu's face twitched.

He didn't anticipate that the princess had so little trust in him. If the needle was really found on him while he was searched, that would be...

With shaking fingers, Steward Mu took out a brocade box from his chest pocket and handed it to Sefiro. "Your Highness, this is... this is..."

Sefiro took it and saw that it was indeed the Yin-Yang needle.

"Steward Mu!" Sefiro's eyes widened and her face turned livid. "You really did take the needle from Catnine. You... you're abusing your power!"

Steward Mu closed his eyes, his face almost green.

How was he supposed to explain this?

How could he possibly say it?

Feng Wu heaved a sigh at that moment and told Sefiro, "Your Highness, please don't be mad. I think Steward Mu really was trying to study the needle..."

Sefiro cast a stern look at Feng Wu. "With everything that has happened, you're still taking his side? How kind of you! Fine, it's not like that's the most important thing right now. You already have the Yin-Yang needle. Do you know what to do?"

"What should I do?" Feng Wu looked very innocent.

Sefiro stared at Feng Wu in bewilderment. "Are you a fool? Do you not know that the Yin-Yang needle is very useful for controlling beasts?"

Feng Wu said, "Sure." But in fact, she hadn't known that before.

Sefiro said, "So, we can work with that! Isn't Feng Wu proud because of her advanced cultivation and her great patrons? I can't touch her when she's walking around, but what if her horse startles when she's riding? What if she falls and breaks her leg? And what if she doesn't just break a leg? What if she dies?"

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

The more she spoke, the more excited Sefiro became. "Since the needle can control beasts, and horses are beasts... We can work with that!"

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

Clenching her fists, Sefiro looked excited. "I'm sure nothing will go wrong with you in control of the needle; so, the only problem now is how to make Feng Wu agree to a competition with me."

Sefiro walked around as she pondered. "That girl will never agree if I just go up to her, so I need to have a plan. But what plan? Hm..."

## Chapter 1639: Feng Wu's Trick

"Princess, perhaps we can threaten Feng Wu with news about Duan Chaoge," Feng Wu said ambiguously.

She was trying to find out to what extent Sefiro was involved in Chaoge's kidnapping and how much she knew.

Sefiro frowned. "Does that Duan Chaoge have such a big influence on Feng Wu?"

Steward Mu nodded repeatedly. "Yes! Duan Chaoge is very important to Feng Wu!"

Sefiro threw a dirty look at Steward Mu. "And you know this how?"

Steward Mu was speechless.

Feng Wu snickered inwardly, but she still put on a very serious face. "As far as I know, Duan Chaoge is both important and unimportant to Feng Wu."

"How so?" Sefiro stared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu said quietly, "People all think that Duan Chaoge and Feng Wu are very close, but after careful observation, I see that as close as they are, they're not as tight as everyone believes.

"But Feng Wu will definitely save Duan Chaoge, because if she doesn't, she'll be seen as a disloyal friend, which will ruin her reputation."

"Do you think I can use Duan Chaoge's life to threaten Feng Wu into competing with me on horseback?" Sefiro was uncertain.

Feng Wu gave Sefiro a mysterious smile. "I think it'll work."

"Good!" Sefiro patted "Catnine" on the shoulder. "I'll leave it to you, then!"

Feng Wu looked perplexed.

Sefiro stared at "Catnine." "Can't you do it?"

Feng Wu said, "Of course I can, of course..."

Feng Wu found it very interesting that she was being asked to convince herself.

However...

Feng Wu studied the poison on the needle just then and realized in amazement that it was much more potent than she had expected, and couldn't be neutralized easily. So —

"Your Highness —" She called after Sefiro, who was about to leave.

"Hm?"

Sefiro turned around and looked at Feng Wu in bewilderment.

Feng Wu smiled wryly. "If Feng Wu gets her hands on the antidote for the needle, we'll be in trouble."

Sefiro stared at Feng Wu. "How can she get it? Don't you have the antidote?"

Just then, Steward Mu's stomach lurched, and he had a very bad feeling.

As expected —

Feng Wu grinned at him before she sighed. "Steward Mu..."

Sefiro gave Steward Mu a suspicious glance.

Having been defeated repeatedly by Feng Wu, Steward Mu was already very frustrated. He was now watching her with an indescribable look in his eyes.

Feng Wu smiled bitterly. "Steward Mu, didn't you take the antidote with you when you took the needle from me?"

He who had a mind to beat his dog would easily find a stick, and Feng Wu was making very good use of that stick now.

Poor Steward Mu was completely shocked.

"What?! What are you talking about?! What do you mean by that?" Steward Mu wanted to kill this little rascal.

He had never been so miserable in his life.

He was the one in the right, but had been forced to give in again and again until there was no more ground for him to lose.

Feng Wu had been perfectly polite the entire time and kept smiling at Steward Mu.

Sefiro grew impatient. "Steward Mu, be quick about it."

Steward Mu stared at Sefiro in disbelief, and he spoke in a trembling voice. "Your Highness, even you..."

#### **Chapter 1640: Untitled**

Steward Mu said, "It's true. I have the antidote. But Your Highness, do you not find Catnine suspicious at all?"

Sefiro stared at Steward Mu in resignation. "Catnine saved my life a few months ago, which almost cost him his own. Do you think I'll suspect him?"

Steward Mu was speechless.

How was he supposed to tell Sefiro that he was her savior, not this impersonator?

Sefiro grew impatient as she stared at Steward Mu. "Now, quickly, the antidote."

Steward Mu said, "Your Highness, has it ever occurred to you that if this is the fake Catnine, you'll be handing him the antidote?"

Sefiro was baffled.

Feng Wu spoke with a smile. "Steward Mu, you won't give us the antidote. Is it because you're going to give it to the Feng family?"

That woke Sefiro up, and she stretched out one open palm.

Seeing the persistent look in her eyes, Steward Mu couldn't refuse.

Steward Mu's eyes were filled with hatred.

If he could kill with his eyes, Feng Wu would have died many times over.

Unfortunately, Steward Mu might be in the right, but he still couldn't dispute her. He flushed with rage.

Sefiro took the antidote from Steward Mu and stuffed it into Feng Wu's hands.

Steward Mu stared at Feng Wu. "Be careful with it. I'm gonna kill you if you give it to Feng Wu!"

Feng Wu chuckled. "Give it to Feng Wu? Steward Mu, do you think that I know her?"

Sefiro threw a dirty look at Steward Mu. "Other people may betray me, and you, Steward Mu, may slip her the antidote, but Catnine will never do that!"

"Because he's an accomplice in Chaoqe's kidnapping, he's naturally Feng Wu's enemy." That was why Sefiro trusted this "Catnine."

What she didn't know was that this "Catnine" was actually Feng Wu.

If she knew this truth, she would probably burst into tears.

Sefiro handed the antidote to Feng Wu and reminded her, "Take this. Tomorrow, we'll count on you to handle Feng Wu!"

Feng Wu nodded with a smile.

"By the way, take this to my senior brother." Sefiro took a brocade box out of her chest pocket and handed it to Feng Wu. "You know where he is, don't you?"

"Well..." Feng Wu scratched her head. "I knew where he was before, but I don't know if he's changed locations."

Who was Sefiro's senior brother? Feng Wu had no clue at all, so she gave an ambiguous answer.

Luckily, Sefiro didn't find the answer odd.

Sefiro said grumpily, "Of course he won't stay in one place for very long. As far as I know, he's with my younger martial uncle. After all, my senior brother is his most valued junior member.

Her younger martial uncle? Who was that?

After some thought, Sefiro heaved a sigh. "What a pity. My younger martial uncle has such high standards for his disciples. Even someone as talented as my senior brother isn't good enough. I wonder what kind of disciple he'll find in the end."

Feng Wu was completely at a loss, but she wouldn't ask the obvious question.

Luckily, she didn't have to ask. Sefiro gave the answer first.

She said it herself.