

G E D 1811

Chapter 1811: Face-slapping, Act Six (1)

The white fairy nodded in satisfaction.

Feng Wu said, "If the sword is here, does it mean that Master Purple Sun is buried here?"

The white fairy nodded. "Of course. But he's long gone by now. You won't be able to meet him."

Feng Wu said, "The master was famous for his Purple Sun Sword, and people went after his Purple Sun Swordplay like a flock of ducks. When all the major sects joined hands to attack him, Master Purple Sun fought his way out with those swordplay skills."

The white fairy said, "I didn't know that the guy was such a legend."

Feng Wu said excitedly, "Master Purple Sun was amazing! He was at least a Spiritual King!"

But the white fairy didn't seem impressed. Even a Spiritual King wasn't special enough for her.

Feng Wu said, "Purple Sun is of the Yang property, and a cultivator with the fire attribute will find the skills quite efficient..."

She then turned to look at the white fairy.

The white fairy glanced at Feng Wu and said, "No."

Feng Wu frowned. "I haven't said anything yet. Why are you saying no already?"

The white fairy rolled her eyes at Feng Wu. "It's written all over your face. Of course I know what you want to say. You want the sword and the swordplay, don't you?"

Feng Wu nodded and asked with sparkling eyes, "Can I? Can I?"

The white fairy turned her down without hesitation. "No."

Feng Wu tugged at the white fairy's sleeve.

The white fairy rolled her eyes at Feng Wu. "Still no!"

Feng Wu said, "Sister, you're the prettiest fairy in the whole world..."

The white fairy looked up into the air. "You already have the Fallen Star Sword. Although your Fallen Star Swordplay only has three stances, they're already powerful enough. I can only begin to imagine how amazing the rest of the stances are. To tell you the truth, although the Purple Sun Swordplay is a good set of skills, it doesn't have as much potential as what you already have. Why..."

"It's not for myself," Feng Wu said seriously. "I want to give it to my friend. He has the fire attribute and is a lively teenager. Purple Sun will fit him perfectly. It's like he was born to study the Purple Sun Swordplay. Purple Sun belongs with him."

The white fairy asked, "Who's your friend?"

Feng Wu said happily, "His name is Feng Xun."

The white fairy said, "It's the teenager in the yellow robe, isn't it?"

Feng Wu nodded.

The white fairy said, "Well, the Purple Sun Swordplay will indeed suit him."

Feng Wu was elated, but before she could go on, the white fairy gave her a cold glance. "But my answer is still no."

"Why?" Feng Wu was a little annoyed.

The white fairy said, "Who do you think designed this treasure hall?"

Feng Wu looked up. "You?"

The white fairy raised her chin. "Who else? Those two dumb brothers?"

Feng Wu's eyes twinkled. "So, you can give the things here away freely?"

The white fairy gave Feng Wu a "you idiot" look.

Feng Wu asked gingerly, "What?"

The white fairy said, "Do you think all the rules are just for show? Do you think I can do whatever I want? Do you think..."

Chapter 1812: Face-slapping, Act Six (2)

"Wow —" Feng Wu looked like she had just discovered a new world, and she cut the white fairy off. "You can't do whatever you want? I thought you could!"

That rendered the white fairy speechless.

"It doesn't work like that. He has to be here!" The white fairy stared at Feng Wu. "But he's not here, is he? If he were here and wanted to play the lucky draw, of course I can do that. How can I give him the sword and the swordplay when he's not even here? Use your head!"

The white fairy jabbed a finger in Feng Wu's head as she spoke.

Feng Wu said, "Hm..."

Fine, the white fairy was right. Since the treasures had already become rewards, it wouldn't be that easy to take them out. What a pity.

Pressing her hands together, Feng Wu said, "Feng Xun, if you really are meant to have Purple Sun, come here now. The fairy will help you."

The white fairy glanced at Feng Wu. The girl could be very smart at times, but why was she behaving like a little idiot now? How silly.

If such random prayer worked, she had to be favored by the goddess of luck!

However, at that moment —

As Feng Wu went on —

They heard footsteps coming in their direction.

Feng Wu suddenly looked up.

The white fairy looked up as well.

They looked at each other, and both seemed surprised.

Feng Wu said, "They're the footsteps of a man."

The white fairy didn't know what to say.

Feng Wu said, "By the sound of it, he's not that old. I think it's a teenager."

The white fairy was speechless.

There was an age limit to those who could enter this place. Of course it wasn't an old man.

Feng Wu said, "I think there are two of them instead of just one."

The white fairy didn't know what to say.

Feng Wu said, "Feng Xun and Xuan Yi are always together. So, it's very likely that —"

Crack —

Two people walked in.

Feng Wu's eyes popped when she saw who they were.

The white fairy looked from the two newcomers to Feng Wu, and her face turned red from trying to muffle her laughter.

"Hahahaha —"

But she couldn't help but guffaw in the end.

Feng Wu wanted to smack herself.

Forget Feng Xun and Xuan Yi. They were the second prince and Zuo Qingxian!

There was a teenage girl on Zuo Qingxian's back, who was none other than Jun Wuxia.

Feng Wu wanted to hide, but the white fairy waved her hand and said amidst her laughter, "You don't have to do that. We're here, and they're out there. There's a shield between us and them. We can see them, but they can't see or hear us."

Feng Wu let out a breath of relief when she heard that.

Right after that, Zuo Qingxian and the second prince sat down on the ground and started chatting.

Zuo Qingxian said, "Your Royal Highness, only a human could have hurt the princess with a stone, and there are only so many people in this place."

Chapter 1813: Face-slapping, Act Six (3)

The second prince quickly read the words on the wall as he listened to Zuo Qingxian.

“Yes,” said the second prince, his face expressionless.

Zuo Qingxian said, “Two groups of people entered this place: those from the Junwu Empire and those from the Senal Grassland. Of the Junwu Empire team, there’s Feng Xun, Xuan Yi, Feng Wu...”

Zuo Qingxian took out a pen and wrote down all the names he listed.

Feng Wu frowned.

Zuo Qingxian said, “Most of them are on friendly terms with Qingyu and the princess, but —”

Zuo Qingxian then circled a few names. “Xuan Yi, Feng Xun, Feng Wu, Duan Chaoge, and Qiuling. These are Qingyu and the princess’s enemies!

“Of them, Duan Chaoge and Qiuling aren’t capable enough, so we can cross them out.

“And we’re left with Xuan Yi, Feng Xun, and Feng Wu!”

The look in Zuo Qingxian’s eyes was as sharp as a blade when he stared at Feng Wu’s name.

“Feng Xun and Xuan Yi more or less know when to stop, but this Feng Wu... Because His Royal Highness is a little fond of her, she thinks that she can do anything she wants. Therefore, the person who killed Qingyu and injured the princess has to be her, Feng Wu!”

The mention of Jun Linyuan seemed to wipe the calm from the second prince’s face.

“Do you have any proof?” He stared at Zuo Qingxian.

Zuo Qingxian said proudly, “Your Highness, we don’t need any proof. Feng Wu has to be the murderer!”

The second prince stared at Zuo Qingxian.

Zuo Qingxian wouldn’t look away. “I saw it, and that’s the proof.”

Behind the shelves, Feng Wu clenched her fists in rage, and her face went scarlet red.

That Zuo Qingxian!

Yes, she did kill Zuo Qingyu, but these people couldn’t prove it! Yet, they were already going to convict her without a shred of evidence. If they couldn’t find any, they would forge it. They had determined that they would make her a murderer.

Feng Wu smirked. Luckily, she really had killed Zuo Qingyu. Otherwise, her head would probably explode.

The white fairy gave Feng Wu a sympathetic look. “Kiddo, do you have any friends at all?”

Feng Wu snorted.

The white fairy chuckled and took pleasure in Feng Wu’s predicament. “Back then, a lot of people were jealous of me and found me an eyesore, but it wasn’t to this extent. I do feel sorry for you.”

Feng Wu rolled her eyes. “There’s no need.”

In order to mislead people in the future, Feng Wu took out the Spiritual Fossil Stone that could record images, set it up, and started recording.

The second prince and Zuo Qingxian had no idea that Feng Wu was watching them from the other side, let alone recording them.

Just then, the second prince smiled. "Zuo Qingxian, I see that your family hasn't given up on trying to kill Feng Wu."

Zuo Qingxian had always been on friendly terms with the second prince, so he immediately replied, "Yes!"

The second prince gave him a half-smile. "Why is that?"

Zuo Qingxian didn't answer.

The prince asked, "Because of Zuo Qingluan, isn't it?"

Zuo Qingxian pursed his lips.

The prince glanced at Zuo Qingxian and said indifferently, "Your family wants to marry Zuo Qingluan to Jun Linyuan, don't you? That's been your plan all along, right?"

Zuo Qingxian said, "Your Highness..."

The second prince waved his hand and smirked.

Chapter 1814: Face-slapping, Act Six (4)

"You have a very interesting family. You want to marry Zuo Qingluan to the crown prince, but you, the oldest son of your family, are following me around. You're sitting on the fence, so no matter who inherits the throne in the future, your family will be considered a loyal supporter!"

Zuo Qingxian said, "Your Highness, the Zuo and Dugu families are related by marriage, and Empress Dugu is my aunt. Whose side do you think my family is on?"

"As for the marriage between Qingluan and Jun Linyuan, if she can marry the crown prince, it'll help Your Highness greatly.

"Moreover, no matter what plan my father has, I've always been loyal to you, haven't I?"

The second prince waved his hand. "Of course I know how loyal you are, but a woman can take her husband's side, so we don't know if Zuo Qingluan really will help me."

Zuo Qingxian said, "Zuo Qingluan is only a girl, and she has to depend on her family. Therefore, even if she marries the crown prince, she'll still help the Zuo family, and helping the Zuo family is the same as helping Your Highness!"

The second prince smirked. "Humans are complicated. Zuo Qingluan is a genius, and having her on my side will help me with my grand plan. Therefore, Zuo Qingluan is better off marrying me!"

Zuo Qingxian said, "Well, that's an option. If Your Highness wants to marry Qingluan, of course I'll help you achieve that."

The second prince nodded and changed the subject. "Qingxian, I wonder if you can answer a question for me."

Zuo Qingxian said, "Your Highness, what question is that?"

"Back then —" said the second prince. "Feng Wu's cultivation ability was destroyed five years ago. Was it the Zuo family's doing?"

Feng Wu's hand trembled a little.

The white fairy had been dozing off when the two men talked about competing for the throne and who Zuo Qingluan would marry, but she woke up when she heard Feng Wu's name mentioned.

The second prince gave Zuo Qingxian a half-smile. "Why do you hesitate, Qingxian? Don't you trust me?"

Zuo Qingxian knew very well that the untrusting prince was angry at the Zuo family for sitting on the fence. This question was to test how loyal Zuo Qingxian and his family were.

Feng Wu stared at Zuo Qingxian.

Five years ago, Zuo Qingluan destroyed her cultivation ability, and the Zuo family also tried to destroy her reputation.

They told other people that Feng Wu became greedy and overreached, which resulted in her destroyed ability and thus turned her into a good-for-nothing.

The Zuo family led public opinion, so a lot of people laughed at her and took pleasure in seeing her fall.

Was Zuo Qingxian going to tell the truth now?

Gripping the Spiritual Fossil Stone, Feng Wu stared at the two men.

Zuo Qingxian immediately made his decision.

Sitting opposite the second prince, he looked into the prince's eyes and said seriously, "Your Highness, it's true. The Zuo family did do that five years ago."

The second prince said, "Oh?"

Zuo Qingxian went on telling him the story.

He said, "Back then, the elder of my family said that although they both had True Phoenix Blood, Feng Wu was obviously more talented than Qingluan."

The second prince frowned. "That doesn't sound right. Five years ago, Feng Wu and Qingluan should be about the same level."

Zuo Qingxian smiled bitterly. "Your Highness, that was what we thought, but our elder told us the truth. He said that Feng Wu had already realized at such a young age that she had to suppress her spiritual essence and slow down her breakthrough to solidify her foundation. If Qingluan was a young tree, Feng Wu had ten times more roots than Qingluan!"

Chapter 1815: Face-slapping, Act Six (5)

“Ten times!” The idea made Zuo Qingxian shudder. “That girl was only eight years old, but she had ten times more talent and had suppressed her cultivation level. Only after that was she on the same level as Qingluan. How could Qingluan be her match?”

The second prince’s eyes flickered. “Are you sure about that?”

Zuo Qingxian smiled bitterly. “Our elder wouldn’t lie to us. Moreover, the Zuo family were the last people who wanted to accept that reality, but it didn’t change the fact that it was the truth. Feng Wu was meant to be the chosen one!”

The second prince drew in his breath.

Zuo Qingxian said, “What could the Zuo family do? Could we just let Feng Wu grow up? Once she gained her full strength, what would become of Qingluan? The two genius girls of the imperial capital? In a year or two, Qingluan would fall behind and become a joke! Her and our entire family!”

The second prince was speechless.

Holding the Spiritual Fossil Stone, Feng Wu recorded every single word Zuo Qingxian said.

Luckily, she had the stone with her.

This could get very interesting in the future!

Zuo Qingxian had no idea that his words were being recorded.

Nor did it occur to him that the hall had a second layer.

He wiped away his sweat.

“Since we’re on the subject, there’s nothing to hide anymore. Back then, the Master of Firmament Palace came down the mountain and saw Feng Wu. She thought that Feng Wu’s True Phoenix Blood was the most suitable for studying Soaring Phoenix Swordplay. Hence, she wanted to take Feng Wu in as her last disciple.

“That’s Firmament Palace, the largest sect in the Junwu Empire! If Feng Wu got that chance, what would happen to the Zuo family? What about Qingluan?”

“The master came down the mountain because the elder of our family invited her. She met Qingluan first and was satisfied with her. She was going to take in Qingluan!

“But she changed her mind after she saw Feng Wu. She didn’t even respect her friendship with our elder!

“She said that had it not been for Feng Wu, who was a better candidate, she would have chosen Qingluan.

“But when the best was available, why should she go for something less ideal?”

Zuo Qingxian clenched his fists, and blue veins popped on his forehead.

“Your Highness, do you know what was the most frustrating part?” Zuo Qingxian clenched his jaw.

The second prince asked curiously, “What?”

“The most frustrating part was that the Master of Firmament Palace went to see Feng Wu in person and asked Feng Wu if she wanted to go back to Firmament Palace with her and become her last disciple.

“Do you know what that means?”

“The last disciple is usually the master’s favorite disciple, and it also means that all her senior brothers and sisters will be her patrons!

“But Feng Wu was only an eight-year-old girl, and she said no right away!

“She threw away that great opportunity just like that!

“No one should waste such a precious opportunity like that!

“Isn’t she abominable?!” Zuo Qingxian clenched his fists.

“Yes, you are.” The white fairy grinned at Feng Wu. “Zuo Qingluan really had every reason to hate you.”

Feng Wu snorted.

The white fairy said, “But I had no idea that you were so talented. Even that old woman from Firmament Palace wanted you.”

Chapter 1816: Face-slapping, Act Seven (1)

Feng Wu snorted.

The white fairy said, “The old woman is quite a capable cultivator. I fought her once back in the day.”

Feng Wu looked up at the white fairy.

The white fairy said, “Why won’t you believe me?”

Feng Wu said, “I just don’t. She’s the Master of Firmament Palace, the largest sect in the empire. How can you beat her?”

“Gosh, just because I’m nice to you doesn’t mean that I’m not powerful. How can you be so wrong?” The former princess said proudly, “Guess what? I fought my way into Firmament Palace once.

“Do you know how annoying that old woman is? She wanted to take Chu Tianxiao away from me! Tianxiao is mine! How dare she?! That was just preposterous!

“And do you know what the funniest thing is? That old hag calls herself the sacred lady! Bah! She’s anything but sacred!”

Feng Wu chuckled.

“I was so mad. So, I charged into Firmament Palace and fought Qiu Yuehua!” said the white fairy.

“Who’s Qiu Yuehua?” asked Feng Wu.

“She’s the head of Firmament Palace! I grabbed her hair and kicked her in the face! That was so satisfying!” the white fairy said happily as she rested her hands on her waist.

Feng Wu said, “Brag all you want, but I’m not going to believe a word.”

The white fairy didn’t like the sound of that. “Hey, why won’t you believe me?! It’s the truth!”

Feng Wu said, “So, are you saying that the old Master of Firmament Palace is on the same level as you?”

The white fairy stressed, “I’m a little more capable than her.”

The white fairy waved her hands as she spoke. She then glanced at Feng Wu and said, “To be frank, if you had become Qiu Yuehua’s disciple, you would be a Spiritual Lord now. Why did you turn her down?”

Feng Wu said seriously, “I already have one master, and he’s the only master I’ll ever have.”

The white fairy asked curiously, “Who’s your master? What has he done to be worthy of such respect?”

Feng Wu said proudly, “He’s my beautiful master!”

Seeing how pleased Feng Wu was, the white fairy didn’t know what to say. “How beautiful can he be? Is he as good-looking as my Chu Tianxiao?”

Feng Wu said proudly, “Of course!”

Unconvinced, the white fairy smirked. “Is he as capable as Chu Tianxiao, then?”

Feng Wu found the question very silly. Of course the answer was yes. Her beautiful master used to be the most capable cultivator on this continent! He used to rule this continent, okay?

The white fairy was even less convinced by Feng Wu’s nod. “Is he as talented as Chu Tianxiao? Can he write poems? How about seal cutting? Drawing? Chanting? And…”

Feng Wu nodded at every single question.

Yes, of course he could!

Chu Tianxiao was good, but the beautiful master was the one who had taught him everything.

Therefore, Feng Wu nodded proudly.

But the white fairy wouldn’t believe a word. “I’d die first before I believe you!”

Feng Wu said, “But you’re already dead.”

The white fairy raised a hand to hit Feng Wu, but Feng Wu dodged in time. She said as she ran, “It’s true! You’ll see one day! My beautiful master is the most capable man in the world! No one is his match!”

The white fairy smirked.

Chapter 1817: Face-slapping, Act Seven (2)

She wanted to mock Feng Wu, but Feng Wu silenced her with a wave of her hand. "Shh. I hear footsteps. Someone's coming."

The white fairy threw a dirty look at Feng Wu for the abrupt change in subject.

But Feng Wu was telling the truth, because footsteps were indeed coming their way.

Judging by the sound, they couldn't be very capable.

And she was right!

Quite a few people entered the hall, and they were all familiar faces.

There was Feng Liu, Feng Sang, and Feng Yiran, the Feng siblings, together with Dugu Yamo and Dugu Mengxi.

Because Feng Liu and Dugu Mengxi were a couple, Dugu Yamo had been accompanying them. Hence, she had been able to avoid Feng Wu's attack.

Dugu Yamo immediately saw the second prince and Zuo Qingxian, who were sitting by the wall.

She walked over to greet them, but halfway there, she spotted Jun Wuxia, who was lying motionlessly on the ground.

"Princess?!"

Dugu Yamo was astonished. She quickly walked over to Jun Wuxia, crouched down, and asked nervously, "What happened? What's wrong with the princess? Is she injured?"

Zuo Qingxian's face was colder than a winter morning.

"Where's Zuo Qingyu? Wasn't she with the princess? The princess is injured. Where is she?" Dugu Yamo asked anxiously.

Zuo Qingxian's terrifying eyes shone coldly.

The look made Dugu Yamo shudder, and her knees buckled. "Brother Zuo, you look so scary..."

Zuo Qingxian's eyes were filled with anger and sorrow. "Qingyu is gone."

"What? What do you mean?" Dugu Yamo had a bad feeling.

The second prince said directly, "Zuo Qingyu is dead."

Those words shocked the newcomers.

"Zuo Qingyu is dead?!" Dugu Yamo stared at the prince. "How's that possible? I don't believe it! How can Zuo Qingyu be dead?! She... Brother Zuo, Qingyu..."

Zuo Qingxian nodded.

"Oh my god!" Dugu Yamo fell back on the ground, covered her mouth with both hands, and opened her eyes wide.

A hush fell over the room.

Feng Liu cried out, "Who did this? Who killed Sister Qingyu? Was it one of the ghosts?"

Zuo Qingxian stared at her with a terrifying look in his eyes. "No, the murderer was human."

The look in his eyes was so terrifying that Feng Liu thought that her heart was going to stop. Her stomach lurched, and she had a very bad feeling.

Feng Liu asked, "Human? Who would..."

Zuo Qingxian rose to his feet and started walking toward Feng Liu.

Feng Liu looked terrified. She stumbled back as her face drained of all color. Fear gradually overwhelmed her.

She stared at Zuo Qingxian in terror. "What are you doing?"

Zuo Qingxian glared at her. "Do you really have no idea who did it?"

Feng Liu asked. "Who?"

Zuo Qingxian said coldly, "It was Feng Wu!"

The newcomers all cried out.

Feng Liu looked horrified. "Feng Wu? It was her?!"

Behind the shelves, Feng Wu smiled. Zuo Qingxian had made that claim without a shred of evidence.

Feng Liu said, "Are you sure? Do you have proof?"

Instead of answering the question, Zuo Qingxian raised a hand.

Chapter 1818: Face-slapping, Act Seven (3)

Zuo Qingxian raised a hand.

"Argh!" Feng Liu cried out.

The next second, Zuo Qingxian's fingers were around her thin, fair neck!

"Hm —"

Feng Liu was pushed against the wall and lifted off the ground.

"Young Master Zuo!"

Both Feng Yiran and Feng Sang were astonished!

To Zuo Qingxian, they were no more than two petty ants. He couldn't be bothered to look at them, let alone show them respect!

Feng Liu was the first to react.

"Young Master Zuo, am I incriminated because I'm related to Feng Wu? I'm innocent!" Feng Liu yelled loudly.

“Although Feng Wu is my cousin, everyone knows how much we hate each other!

“We didn’t get along when we were little, and we can’t stand each other now. We try to set each other up all the time. She’s not my family. She’s an enemy!”

As she yelled, she felt Zuo Qingxian’s grip on her neck loosen a little.

An idea suddenly hit Feng Liu.

She yelled, “There’s no love lost between Feng Wu and me! To tell you the truth, I’ve been jealous of her since we were very little! I’m jealous of her talent, her beauty, and how much my family values her!”

Feng Liu was willing to say anything to keep herself alive!

“Young Master Zuo, please listen to me. She and I were born only months apart. Why was she treated like the star in the sky while I was considered no more than a weed? I won’t accept it! I’m so jealous! I wish she were dead!”

Zuo Qingxian frowned and studied Feng Liu. He then let go of her and stepped back.

But Feng Liu was too excited to stop talking.

“Therefore, when Feng Wu lost her cultivation ability and became a good-for-nothing, I was over the moon! I was so happy that I almost lost it! I really wanted to take that great opportunity and kill her!

“Unfortunately, Feng Wu was too smart. She fled to Northern Border City after things went south for her, and I couldn’t be bothered to go all the way out there to kill her. Plus, I thought she would die there eventually.

“But Feng Wu was good. Not only did she survive in Northern Border City, she flourished. I wanted to kill her on the spot when I saw her again.

“Actually, that was what I tried to do. On our way back to the imperial capital, my brother and I kept trying to kill her, but she was just so lucky. Moreover, Feng Xun was helping her all the time, and our attempts were all rendered futile. Isn’t that right, brother?”

Fearing that the others wouldn’t believe her, Feng Liu turned to Feng Yiran for confirmation.

Behind them in the hall’s inner space...

Feng Wu held the Spiritual Fossil Stone and recorded every single move they took and everything they said.

She wondered how much trouble this video would stir up when she released it to the public one day.

“Well, just how many enemies do you have?” The white fairy glanced at Feng Wu and laughed at her.

The look on Feng Wu’s face remained as cold and indifferent as ever.

“Aren’t you angry with all those who hate you? Don’t you feel sad?” the white fairy asked curiously.

“Angry? Sad?” Feng Wu glanced at the white fairy with her calm eyes and told her, “You have too much imagination.”

Chapter 1819: Face-slapping, Act Seven (4)

After long years of being sealed up, the white fairy enjoyed talking a lot.

“I don’t believe you. Take me as an example. If I hear someone talking about me behind my back, I’ll be so angry and sad that I have to beat those people up!” the white fairy said proudly.

Feng Wu glanced at the white fairy. “It’s not worth it.”

The white fairy asked, “Not worth it?”

Feng Wu nodded. “I’ve drawn a circle. Inside in it are those I care about, and outside are those I don’t. These people here are all outside the circle.”

The white fairy gave her a doubtful look.

Looking into the distance, Feng Wu explained to the white fairy, “I only care about who I want to care about, and only they can hurt me. As for the others...”

The white fairy looked at Feng Wu, finding her reply very strange.

Feng Wu asked innocently, “Don’t you find getting angry so exhausting?”

The white fairy gave it some thought and nodded.

It was true. Whenever she lost her temper before, she found the experience extremely draining.

Feng Wu nodded. “If that’s the case, then who are they to affect my mood?”

“Well...” The white fairy scratched her head.

Feng Wu seemed to have a point, but something still didn’t feel right, yet the white fairy didn’t know how to retort back.

Therefore, she only glanced at Feng Wu before turning back to watch the others.

Meanwhile, it was Feng Yiran’s turn to tell the story.

“Yes, on our way back to the imperial capital, we tried to kill Feng Wu a few times. We even trapped her with wolves once, but Feng Wu was so lucky, and after everything, she managed to survive!”

Feng Liu nodded repeatedly. “That’s right. We tried a few more times after we arrived at the imperial capital, and we tried to get Feng Wu kicked out of the Feng family, but luck always seemed to be on her side. No matter how hard we tried, she could always turn things around. She gave us such a difficult time that we almost didn’t dare try anything else.”

Feng Yiran nodded.

Feng Liu said, “You won’t believe what Feng Wu did. She gave up her dignity and tried to find herself a patron. Finally, she gained His Royal Highness’s favor!”

Zuo Qingxian’s eyes lit up, and he gave Feng Liu a very cold glance.

He asked, “So, she really is involved with His Royal Highness?”

Feng Liu said, "Of course she is! She climbed into His Royal Highness's bed and volunteered to become his bed-warming maid, and she was so smug about it. She has no idea what a laughingstock she's become! His Royal Highness doesn't have any feelings for her at all!"

"If His Royal Highness really has no feelings for her, he wouldn't have pushed me away back then," Dugu Yamo said coldly.

Feng Liu said, "Well..."

"Fine, His Royal Highness does treat her differently and protects her a bit every now and then, but it all depends on what kind of mood he's in. Most of the time, His Royal Highness doesn't even like her."

Dugu Yamo retorted again, "You're not His Royal Highness. How can you be so sure?"

Feng Liu said, "Well... do you think His Royal Highness likes Feng Wu very much?"

Dugu Yamo snorted. "I don't know how much His Royal Highness likes Feng Wu, but I'm sure that if something happens to Feng Wu, His Royal Highness will take her side."

Jun Linyuan had pushed Dugu Yamo away in front of everyone, which was why it had left such an impact on her.

Chapter 1820: Beautiful Master (1)

But everyone shook their heads. They didn't believe that Jun Linyuan could care so much for Feng Wu.

The look in Zuo Qingxian's eyes remained fierce. One couldn't see how furious he was, but the murderous look was still there.

Feng Liu was very scared. She couldn't understand why Zuo Qingxian still wouldn't say anything when she had already revealed the relationship between Feng Wu and the crown prince. What should she do now?

Suddenly, her eyes lit up.

"Feng Wu has a weakness!" Feng Liu smacked her own thigh. "Even if His Royal Highness will protect her, what about those she cares about? Will His Royal Highness protect them as well?"

Feng Wu suddenly had a bad feeling.

Indeed, everyone gave Feng Liu curious looks.

And she enjoyed the attention.

"Oh? Feng Wu has a weakness?" The second prince glanced at Feng Liu.

Was the prince curious as well?

Feng Liu was even more pleased. She nodded and said, "Yes, Feng Wu has a weakness that only I know! It's her family!"

"Your clan?" The second prince frowned.

Feng Liu said, "Not the entire clan. She hates my branch, the first branch of our clan, and she has never treated us as her family members! Feng Wu is very selfish! To her, her only family is the second branch of the clan!"

The second prince played with his fan. "The second branch?"

Feng Liu said, "That's right. The only people Feng Wu cares about are Feng Xiaoqi, her brother, and her beautiful mother!"

"Feng Xiaoqi? Is he the one Grand Secretary Fang has been taking with him everywhere?" The second prince frowned a little.

"Yes!" Feng Liu snorted. "He's the apple of Grand Secretary Fang's eye now."

The second prince thought, *To call Feng Xiaoqi the apple of his eye is an understatement. He's practically Grand Secretary Fang's life.* Grand Secretary Fang wouldn't go anywhere without the boy, and even the second prince felt envious.

The white fairy glanced at Feng Wu. "I see that you've got an amazing brother."

Feng Wu said, "He has the Ultimate Yang Body, that's all."

The white fairy wondered exactly how many geniuses there were in Feng Wu's family.

Feng Liu smirked. "But Feng Xiaoqi isn't who Feng Wu cares about the most. Her beautiful mother is her real taboo. To Feng Wu, her mother is sacrosanct."

"Mrs Feng?" The second prince slowly flapped his fan and smiled. "I heard that Mrs Feng used to be the most beautiful woman on this continent, but she has been living in seclusion and rarely comes out, so only a handful of people have actually met her. I've never met her myself. Is she really that beautiful?"

A malicious look flickered in Feng Liu's eyes.

She nodded. "Yes, she's very beautiful. If Feng Wu's looks are a 6 out of 10, her mother will score 10 out of 10 at least! All the words in the world aren't enough to describe how beautiful she is!"

"Is that so?" the second prince said indifferently, and the others couldn't tell what was on his mind.

But Feng Liu and Feng Yiran traded malicious smiles.

No matter how well you're doing out there, you can't be sure that nothing will happen to your beautiful mother... Well, if something happens, don't blame us. She's just too beautiful to stay hidden, thought Feng Liu.

Behind the shelves, Feng Wu clenched her fists and her face turned livid.