

G E D 2011

Chapter 2011: Jun Linyuan the Difficult Man (6)

Jun Linyuan shook his head and said, "She made way for me."

Feng Wu said, "If she made way for you, it means that she acknowledged your capability. In that case...

"You gained all three ghost kings' recognition." Feng Wu rubbed her forehead and said, "That is to say, you finished the task without knowing it existed."

She heaved a long sigh and gave Jun Linyuan an indescribable look.

Jun Linyuan looked quite innocent. "What?"

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

She should hate Jun Linyuan, because he had sabotaged her plan.

But it was just as he said. He couldn't even be bothered to do the task and had finished it just like that. She just couldn't bring herself to be mad at him.

Feng Wu frowned and felt conflicted.

Jun Linyuan asked, "Are you angry?"

Feng Wu looked up and said weakly, "No, I'm not."

Jun Linyuan raised her chin with his long fingers. "Yes, you are."

Feng Wu brushed his hand off. "No, I'm not."

The crown prince didn't like the way she refused to communicate with him. "Yes, you're angry!"

Feng Wu said, "I'm not angry. I want to kill you!"

She exploded like a volcano. "Do you know how hard I worked to get the seed of the spirit source?!

"It was so hard to gain the white fairy's recognition!

"And I tried so hard to defeat Ranmil's Chosen Team!

"After everything I've done and all the dangers I went through, I thought that my hard work would be repaid.

"But what did I get?

"You've sabotaged my task!

"And the most frustrating thing is that you didn't do it on purpose!

"You don't even know what happened.

"You!" Feng Wu pointed at Jun Linyuan. "Before you showed up, I always found myself to be the lucky one, the blessed, and the biggest genius!

“But then you came along...” Feng Wu glared at Jun Linyuan. “After you showed up, I became a mere supporting character, one that you pick on all the time.”

The coldness in Jun Linyuan’s eyes began to disappear as he listened to Feng Wu’s accusations. His eyes shone like obsidian stones.

“Pfft —”

One would never expect that the unapproachable crown prince would one day be capable of bursting out into laughter.

“Stop laughing!”

Feng Wu couldn’t believe it.

She felt so miserable, but he was laughing!

Moreover, she had been condemning him. Why would someone as short-tempered as he was laugh now?

“Jun Linyuan, why are you laughing?!” Feng Wu stomped her foot.

“Hahahahaha —”

The angrier she got, the brighter Jun Linyuan’s smile was.

He found her adorable. The way she stomped her foot and complained almost melted his heart.

Therefore, Jun Linyuan laughed wholeheartedly for the first time in his life.

Feng Wu said, “Jun Linyuan, laugh again and I’ll never talk to you again!”

Chapter 2012: Jun Linyuan the Difficult Man (7)

Did he find her so laughable? Like a fool?

“You little fool, hahaha —” The young crown prince pulled the girl into his arms.

Feng Wu was still young, and next to Jun Linyuan, she looked like a little girl.

Her chin was only at the level of Jun Linyuan’s chest.

He was 30cm taller than her.

That was said to be the most ideal difference.

Jun Linyuan laughed as he patted Feng Wu’s head.

Feng Wu was so frustrated.

Little fool? He had humiliated her after he won. She wouldn’t stand for it!

She stepped hard on Jun Linyuan’s foot.

To her surprise, Jun Linyuan laughed even louder.

What was wrong with him?!

But laughter was contagious. As Jun Linyuan laughed, Feng Wu's anger slowly faded as well.

She had to admit that Jun Linyuan was unbelievably handsome when he laughed.

He was a good-looking man with exquisite features, but he usually felt so unapproachable and intimidating.

Because of that, his laughter felt strange.

His smile was so pure and bright that it made her heart skip a beat.

Wait.

Feng Wu pressed her hands to her chest and felt her heart racing.

This wasn't right!

Feng Wu shook her head and got rid of that thought.

She convinced herself that Jun Linyuan was no one to her.

"Little fool!" Jun Linyuan didn't know what Feng Wu was thinking. He patted her on the head as if he was petting a puppy. "It's just the seed of the spirit source. I'll give it to you. You're so stingy."

After that, he waved at the baby boy with the milk bottle.

He was kind and patient with Feng Wu, but when he looked at the baby boy, his face was cold and emotionless.

"Did you hear all that?" Jun Linyuan asked succinctly.

That look was so frightening that Seed was almost in tears.

"Yes, I did." He nodded repeatedly.

Jun Linyuan said, "Alright."

"But... but..." The baby boy still tried to protest. "But..."

The crown prince looked as majestic as a king and gave the baby boy a cold look.

The baby boy immediately burst into tears. "But... but you finished the task first..."

Jun Linyuan frowned. "Which of my words did you not understand?"

The baby boy shook his head, then nodded.

He was scared to tears and trembled all over.

Feng Wu didn't like it. She pushed Jun Linyuan away. "You're so scary! Seed is crying!"

Seed almost cried again.

Would the big brother hit Sister Xiao Wu?

To Seed's amazement, the cold-faced brother didn't get angry at Sister Xiao Wu. He only grumbled.

Feng Wu pushed Jun Linyuan away, walked up to Seed, crouched down next to him, and looked him in the eye.

"Seed, don't cry. I won't let him do anything to you." Feng Wu rubbed his head. "Don't worry. He won't hit you."

Chapter 2013: The Romance (1)

Seed burst into tears.

"Are you sure you want to give me the seed?" Feng Wu asked Jun Linyuan in a serious tone.

Jun Linyuan said, "Why would I care about some random seed?"

Some random seed?

Feng Wu didn't know what to say!

It was the seed of the spirit source he was talking about!

That was something everyone else desperately wanted.

Ranmil had been trying to get it at the cost of losing her cultivation.

And Master Jue gave up on taking revenge for the man he loved.

And there was the second prince...

Everyone had been fighting tooth and nail for it, but to Jun Linyuan, it was just some random seed...

"Gosh, the difference between people is just so huge! Your reaction makes us, who fought hard for it, feel like fools," Feng Wu said in frustration.

"Aren't you?" The crown prince raised his eyebrows.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

She threw a dirty look at Jun Linyuan. "I don't want to talk to you!"

The crown prince looked at Feng Wu in confusion.

Feng Wu said, "As soon as you speak, I feel like a fool."

The crown prince smiled a little.

He only smiled, but the room felt like it was filled with sunlight.

Feng Wu kicked around some small rocks and mumbled, "This world is so unfair. I'm so mad!"

Jun Linyuan raised his hand and rubbed Feng Wu's head.

Feng Wu looked up and snorted at Jun Linyuan. She then crouched down and tried to calm the baby down.

“Sweetheart, did you hear that?” Feng Wu whispered. “Did you hear his tone? He called you a random seed. That’s not very nice, is it?”

“Look at me.” Feng Wu blinked at Seed. “I tried everything I could to find you. I’ll cherish you. You’ll pick me, right?”

Seed bit his lower lip and frowned. He felt conflicted.

Feng Wu said seriously, “You’ll pick me, right? Once we’re out, I’ll treat you with some very yummy food.”

“But...” the baby boy cried, “I feel that I have to go to the big brother.”

Seed pointed at his legs as he spoke.

Feng Wu didn’t know what to say.

The baby said between broken sobs, “I tried to stop myself, but my legs won’t listen to me.”

Feng Wu didn’t know what to say.

Seed said, “There’s a rule in my head after I came into the world.”

Feng Wu suddenly had a very bad feeling.

Seed said, “I can only choose the most talented cultivator. I can’t compromise.”

Feng Wu felt even more frustrated.

She shouldn’t have asked the question.

Every time the boy spoke, it felt like someone was slapping her.

Feng Wu crouched down and wrapped her arms around her knees.

She raised her head and gave Jun Linyuan an aggrieved look.

She found Jun Linyuan so annoying. Why did she have to live in the same time period as him?

But from Jun Linyuan’s point of view, the way she crouched on the ground looked so adorable.

Chapter 2014: The Romance (2)

How could someone be so adorable?

The willful crown prince crouched down and put his hand on Feng Wu’s head.

Feng Wu snorted and looked away.

She didn’t want to look at him!

The sight of him upset her.

Jun Linyuan looked at the grumpy girl in resignation and poked her plump cheek with a finger.

Her soft skin felt amazing to the touch.

He went on poking Feng Wu's face and couldn't stop himself.

Feng Wu felt frustrated.

What an annoying man!

He was doing this to her because she couldn't fight back!

Feng Wu glowered at Jun Linyuan.

Her pouting lips looked so tender and juicy that he wanted to take a bite.

Jun Linyuan bent down.

But before he could get what he wanted, Feng Wu decided that she had enough.

She wanted to bite Jun Linyuan, but he caught her chin and she couldn't do it.

Infuriated, Feng Wu tried to bump her head against Jun Linyuan.

Thump!

Her head knocked into Jun Linyuan's chest.

Other people would have stumbled back and fallen to the ground.

But it was Jun Linyuan —

Therefore, when Feng Wu knocked her head into him like a young calf —

The crown prince remained unmoved.

Feng Wu, on the other hand —

The pain brought tears to her eyes.

Why was this man's chest so hard?

Feng Wu realized that nothing she did could hurt Jun Linyuan, and he could do whatever he wanted to her, while she could do nothing but stare at him.

But when he saw how angry she was, he smiled as brightly as a regular teenager.

The more frustrated Feng Wu was, the louder he laughed.

She grabbed his arm and bit down on it.

"It tickles." Jun Linyuan stopped her with his right hand. "You're going to break your teeth."

Feng Wu was astonished!

There was nothing she could do to him!

"Jun Linyuan, you're unbelievable!" Feng Wu rose to her feet and condemned him.

The crown prince said innocently, "What did I do?"

Feng Wu stomped her foot in frustration. "I'll only hurt myself when I hit you, knock you with my head, or bite you! You... You're the worst!"

Jun Linyuan laughed.

Frustrated, Feng Wu turned to leave.

Jun Linyuan stopped her and pulled her into his arms.

Thump!

Feng Wu's nose knocked into Jun Linyuan's chest, and it almost gave her a nosebleed.

Jun Linyuan rubbed her head. "You're such a funny girl."

Feng Wu glared at him.

Jun Linyuan said, "Alright, I won't tease you anymore. If you want this seed, you can have it."

Feng Wu crossed her arms and said coldly, "You can't give it to me just like that. Didn't you hear the boy? He'll only choose the most talented person!"

The crown prince gave Feng Wu a half-smile. "So, you admit that I'm more talented than you."

Wasn't that obvious?

But if she said yes, Jun Linyuan would only be more pleased.

Chapter 2015: The Romance (3)

"No, I won't!" Feng Wu snorted.

Jun Linyuan patted her head. "Neither will I."

Feng Wu stared at him in confusion.

Jun Linyuan stopped smiling and turned to stare at the seed of the spirit source.

His eyes were so cold that they reminded one of an iceberg tens of thousands of years old.

The baby boy was almost scared to tears.

He didn't understand it.

How could the same person smile so happily one moment and then look so scary the next?

Were there two people living in the big brother's body? He looked like such a fiend now! He looked so scary!

"Choose her now," Jun Linyuan said coldly. "I waiver my right."

The baby boy bit his lower lip and kicked some small stones around.

He remembered that when the big sister did this, the big brother looked so kind. If he did the same thing, he thought that the big brother would change his attitude.

But he soon learned that he was wrong in assuming that.

"Thump!" Jun Linyuan pushed the boy.

The baby immediately fell to the ground.

"Ouch!" The baby nearly cried. That hurt...

Feng Wu wanted to go help the boy, but Jun Linyuan waved his hand, and even Feng Wu didn't dare defy him.

The crown prince turned the boy down. "I don't want you. Are you going to nag me now?"

The baby was scared to tears and kept shaking his head.

The crown prince didn't feel that he had done anything wrong. He always got what he wanted.

"Cut the crap. Just tell me. Can you do it or not?" The crown prince had a murderous look in his eyes.

His hands were already on the baby's neck.

Feng Wu's eyes almost popped out.

Did this man know no sympathy? How could he treat such a lovely baby boy like that?

Only then did the baby realize something.

It didn't work when he copied what Sister Xiao Wu did.

Why?

"Speak!" The crown prince was ready to snap his neck.

"Yes, I can!" After figuring out what he was facing, the baby threw his hands up in the air and said, "We can try something, but —"

"But what?" Feng Wu asked.

She had to have the seed of the spirit source!

The baby looked at Feng Wu and sighed. "The two of you will sit on either side of me and compete for the seed of the spirit source.

"Since Brother Jun doesn't want it, please help me in sending it to Sister Xiao Wu's dantian. That should do the trick."

"Should?" Jun Linyuan frowned.

The baby said, "It's the seed's instinct to follow Brother Jun, so it'll be a little difficult trying to push it into Sister Xiao Wu's body. Other than that, everything should be fine."

"How sure are you about this?" Feng Wu frowned and asked.

The baby looked up in resignation. "No one has ever turned down the seed of the spirit source. Do you know what the odds are of finding it?"

Feng Wu scratched her head. The boy was right.

Chapter 2016: The Romance (4)

“Won’t there be side effects?” Feng Wu asked.

The baby boy raised both hands. “No, there won’t! I promise! Plus, it’s the only way.”

Jun Linyuan glanced at Feng Wu. “What do you think?”

Feng Wu bit her lower lip.

The seed of the spirit source was essential to her but redundant for Jun Linyuan, since at his cultivation level, the seed couldn’t help him advance any further.

Therefore, if she had the chance, she had to have it.

“I want to give it a try,” Feng Wu said seriously. “If I don’t try, there’s no hope at all, but if I give it a shot, what if I succeed?”

She never gave up on anything without trying it first. She was always willing to take the chance.

“Alright.” Jun Linyuan rubbed her head with such a gentle look on his face. “If you want it, I’ll give it to you.”

His gaze was so intense that as soon as Feng Wu looked into his eyes, her heart began to race.

She felt heat in her cheeks and looked away.

“Even if it works, it’s because the seed is supposed to be mine!” Feng Wu rested her hands on her waist and glared at Jun Linyuan. “Let’s make that clear first!”

Jun Linyuan said mildly, “Of course.”

Feng Wu didn’t know what to say.

She was used to Jun Linyuan’s indifference, and his sudden kindness just felt so strange.

To prevent unnecessary complications, Feng Wu suggested that they proceed with the transfer of the seed right away.

Jun Linyuan still said good-temperedly, “Alright.”

What... Feng Wu fanned her face with her hands because her cheeks felt hot. Why was it so hot here?

Soon, they both sat down.

The baby boy sat in the middle.

Feng Wu exhaled, emptying her lungs.

She would only have one shot at this.

Faint spiritual essence began to fill the air around them.

Feng Wu soon sensed the seed of the spirit source inside the baby boy.

It felt like a tiny flame the size of a pea, and it seemed that the lightest wind would be able to put it out. It was almost too scary to look at.

It began to come out.

With Jun Linyuan's protection, the seed of the spirit source moved out of the baby boy's body along his energy channels. It finally came out of his finger and entered Feng Wu.

Everything went smoothly.

Feng Wu took a deep breath.

Soon, she would become a Spiritual Lord.

She would be capable enough to fight Zuo Qingluan.

And she would be able to turn everything around!

In this world which valued martial prowess, power was everything!

Feng Wu was filled with all kinds of exciting ideas, when something happened.

She felt her energy channels tremble violently.

What on earth was going on here?!

It reminded her of the sudden turbulence in the tombs earlier. There was no way for her to fight it back.

Feng Wu was filled with despair.

Jun Linyuan intervened just in time and suppressed all the turbulence by force.

Feng Wu sighed in relief.

But before she could relax, something suddenly happened.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Something else stirred inside her.

"Ahhh —"

The baby boy felt pain surging through his body, and something exploded.

Chapter 2017: The Romance (5)

The explosion happened so suddenly that even Jun Linyuan didn't have time to react.

But when he did, he frowned.

Shit!

Someone had set them up!

Who did it?

They had injected a neurotoxin into the seed of the spiritual source, and injected it into Feng Wu through the baby boy!

They wanted to kill her!

“It hurts...”

Feng Wu sat down cross-legged. She trembled violently, and sweat soaked through her clothes.

Her face was drained of all color.

Thump!

It was as if something had exploded in her head.

“Feng Wu!” Jun Linyuan began to suck the toxin into his body as fast as he could manage.

One had to admit that Jun Linyuan was terrifyingly powerful.

But at the same time, he was still a young cultivator and wasn’t as experienced.

Moreover, the person that had prepared this toxin was definitely someone at least on Jun Linyuan’s level.

Hence...

Rumble —

Jun Linyuan was only in time to protect Feng Wu’s mind with his spiritual essence. The toxin soon traveled all over Feng Wu’s body, and the explosion went on and on.

Thump!

Feng Wu, Jun Linyuan, and the baby boy all fell into the abyss of unconsciousness.

With Jun Linyuan’s capability, he wouldn’t have fainted, but he had forced his spiritual form out of his body and entered Feng Wu’s body to protect her mind from being destroyed.

If her mind was destroyed, she really would become a cripple.

It took Feng Wu forever to wake up.

Her eyelashes quivered, and she slowly opened her eyes.

What?

She had a very strange feeling.

She remembered that something had exploded inside her before she passed out, and it wasn’t something she could handle, but she didn’t feel like she was in much pain.

Moreover, she felt unlimited power inside her.

What was going on?

When she looked down, she was astonished.

Rumble!

She felt as if she had been struck by lightning.

No!

No, no, no —

This couldn't be real. She had to be dreaming!

She was still asleep! She had to be!

Feng Wu shut her eyes and forced herself to go to sleep.

But how could she possibly sleep when something so terrifying had happened?!

She forced herself to calm down, and opened her eyes a little.

She looked down from her chest, her hands, her tummy, and all the way down...

At the end...

Thump!

Feng Wu wished that she could pass out right there and then.

This couldn't be happening...

"This can't be real! Oh god!"

When Feng Wu spoke, she finally realized what a ridiculous thing had happened.

That voice...

It was a cold and emotionless male voice. Why did she sound like that?!

It was Jun Linyuan's voice!

What on earth had happened?

Why was she like this?

If this was a dream, it was such a horrible one!

Something else then occurred to her, and she turned her head.

A person lay next to her.

It was a girl in a red dress, and she couldn't look any more familiar.

Of course it looked familiar. She had been seeing that face in the mirror for over a decade!

Chapter 2018: The Romance (6)

How would one feel when they woke up to find themselves lying next to their own body?

That was how Feng Wu felt right now.

To be frank, it was very scary.

“Hey, wake up! Wake up now!” Feng Wu pounced at her own body and started shaking it violently.

She was so shocked that her knuckles had gone white.

“Feng Wu” suddenly opened “her” eyes.

What a pair of eyes!

They looked as cold as bottomless pits!

“You’re awake.” The crown prince studied his own body and found the situation rather awkward.

“Jun Linyuan?” Feng Wu drew in her breath.

Jun Linyuan coughed violently and looked ghastly pale. There was blood at the corner of his mouth.

“It really is you!” Feng Wu didn’t know how to describe her feelings now. She stared at Jun Linyuan.

“Yes.” Pressing his hands against his dantian, Jun Linyuan slowly sat up.

He immediately frowned in pain. That slight movement was already too much of a burden for this body.

Feng Wu sighed in relief when she found out that Jun Linyuan was the one who had taken her body, but she immediately asked, “How did this happen? Why did we...”

Jun Linyuan looked at Feng Wu and shook his head.

Feng Wu whined. “How can you be so calm? Aren’t you shocked at all?”

Shocked?

Jun Linyuan asked, “Why should I be?”

Feng Wu said, “We’ve switched bodies! I’m in your body, and you’re in mine! Aren’t you even a little bit surprised?”

The crown prince was as calm as ever. “I see.”

He then added, “I did it.”

WHAT?!

That was even more shocking than the exchange itself.

“What did you say? You did it?! You switched our bodies? Why?! What do you want?!”

Feng Wu was normally very calm herself, but what had happened was beyond her imagination, and she was still dumbfounded.

She was still trembling.

“You’re so loud.” Jun Linyuan started coughing as soon as he tried to move.

Blood came out of his mouth.

Seeing “herself” coughing violently, Feng Wu was very concerned. She helped Jun Linyuan up and sat him down by a pillar.

She then checked “her” pulse.

It was...

Feng Wu’s eyes widened in disbelief. “My energy channels are almost all broken... Apart from my mental space, everything feels like they’ve been hit by a hurricane. How...”

“It’s a potent neurotoxin... And it has a special name... Magic Soul Vine...” Jun Linyuan coughed so hard that his cheeks flushed.

“Magic Soul Vine... How did it get into my body?” Feng Wu finally calmed down and murmured, “So, when the explosion started, your spiritual form entered my body and protected my mental space.

“Meanwhile, you switched our bodies because you knew that my mind couldn’t withstand the Magic Soul Vine. You were worried that I could die...” Feng Wu didn’t know what else to say.

Chapter 2019: The Romance (7)

“You switched our bodies because you knew that my mind couldn’t withstand the Magic Soul Vine. You were worried that I could die...” Feng Wu looked at Jun Linyuan.

Jun Linyuan snorted and started coughing again.

Feng Wu felt both guilty and shocked.

But she soon calmed down.

She wrapped her arms around her knees and looked at Jun Linyuan with her bright eyes.

“I shouldn’t have blamed you. I owe you thanks.

“If it wasn’t for you, I would be in a coma by now.

“If we didn’t switch bodies, with my physical injuries, there’s no way I could have withstood the toxin.

“Jun Linyuan, you saved my life and enabled me to keep cultivating in this world which values power above anything else. How can I blame you for anything?”

Moreover, Jun Linyuan had single-handedly switched their souls. Feng Wu couldn’t imagine how capable he had to be to do something like that.

While Feng Wu sat there, Jun Linyuan closed his eyes and activated the little spiritual source he could gather, and started repairing the body.

He could do it much faster than Feng Wu could.

Feng Wu then realized a very serious problem.

Now that she and Jun Linyuan had switched bodies, he would discover all her secrets!

There were so many of them!

Her beautiful master, Little Phoenix, the fairy... And he would see every inch of her body!

And what would happen when they needed to take a bath?

Oh god...

The thought almost made Feng Wu jump up.

At the same time.

While Feng Wu was dealing with her own issue inside the tombs, something else was happening outside.

Ranmil's reputation couldn't be ruined over one incident. At least, most people chose to believe her now.

Feng Xun was so angry.

He shouted, "Don't listen to her bullsh*t! I swear that I've never been in love with her! Why should I hate her for being turned down?"

Ranmil simply ignored him.

However, before she could say anything else, Feng Yanfeng stepped out.

Being an opportunist, he wouldn't waste such a good chance.

He forced out a few tears and said to Emperor Wu, "Your Majesty, Xiao Wu is the most promising girl of my clan, but Princess Ranmil has just killed her. Please help us."

Everyone gave him strange looks.

Feng Yanfeng couldn't wait to see Feng Wu dead earlier, but now, he was making such claims when he saw that he could benefit from it. The man had no principles at all.

Ranmil frowned. "You are?"

"Princess Ranmil, I'm Feng Wu's uncle! Although you're a princess, you have to take responsibility for Xiao Wu's death!"

Ranmil said, "You're the brother of Feng Wu's father, then?"

Feng Yanfeng said, "Naturally!"

Ranmil asked, "Then who's Feng Liu to you?"

Feng Yanfeng frowned. "She's my daughter. Why?"

The look on Ranmil's face was very strange now. "Are you sure you want to settle this account for Feng Wu?"

Chapter 2020: The Romance (8)

“Princess Ranmil, you’re not...”

However, Ranmil waved him off before he could speak again. “Master Feng, has no one told you anything about what happened to Feng Liu?”

Feng Yanfeng’s stomach lurched. “Feng Liu? What about her?”

Feng Yiran and Feng Sang turned very pale.

Ranmil smirked. “So, as her father, you still don’t know that Feng Liu is already dead.”

“What?!”

Everyone was shocked by the news.

“What did you say? Liu is... No! That’s impossible!” Feng Yanfeng felt as if a thunderclap had exploded over his head.

Feng Liu was dead?

A lot of people were shocked.

They knew who Feng Liu was because she would pick on Feng Wu whenever she had a chance, which made everyone remember her.

It never occurred to them that she could be dead.

“How is this possible? How? She’s lying, isn’t she?!”

Lady Wang ran out from behind Feng Yanfeng and grabbed Feng Sang’s arm. She shook her so hard that Feng Sang thought she would fall into pieces.

“Say something! Tell me where your sister is! Where is she?!” Lady Wang was dumbfounded.

Tears rolled down Feng Sang’s cheeks, and she gritted her teeth. “Princess Ranmil is right. Liu is dead. Feng Wu didn’t have to, but she...”

“It was Feng Wu!” Feng Yiran took a deep breath to fight back his tears and said loudly, “It was Feng Wu! She forced Xiao Liu over the cliff! She got Liu killed!”

“That’s impossible!”

Lady Northern Feng had finally come back to her senses by then, and almost jumped to her feet. “No, Xiao Wu would never do that.”

Feng Yiran stared at her. “Many people were there, and they all saw it. After she won the game, she forced Liu to jump off the cliff! They all can testify to that!”

Dugu Mengxi said, “I’ll testify!”

Sefiro said, “Me, too!”

...

After that, everyone believed that Feng Wu was the culprit.

But Lady Northern Feng wouldn't have it. "I can testify that Feng Wu isn't the type who would kill innocent people or her family. If she really forced Feng Liu to jump off a cliff, Feng Liu must have done something worse to her. Maybe Feng Liu tried to kill her first!"

But Lady Northern Feng was by herself, and Feng Wu had so many enemies.

Therefore, her voice was soon drowned out.

"Ahhh — Feng Wu! I'm gonna kill you!!!"

Lady Wang screamed. Finally, she couldn't take it anymore and fainted.

Mrs Zuo then spoke up.

"Gosh. This Feng Wu just keeps getting people killed."

Mrs Dugu said, "You don't say. The Feng clan is so unfortunate to have someone like her."

Mrs Zuo said, "I knew all along that Feng Wu was never a good kid. She was so cold when she was little. And now, she has no heart."

Mrs Dugu said, "Luckily, our children don't hang out with her. She would be such a bad influence."