

GED 21

Chapter 21: Zuo Qingluan?

Fairy Muyao darted a look at Feng Wu with her limpid eyes and she looked the latter up and down with undisguised contempt. There was no doubt that the fairy didn't like the girl.

Jun Linyuan was cultivating in the log cabin, Feng, the steward, was busy preparing dinner, and Feng Xun and Xuan Yi were engaged in their private conversation. No one was paying attention to the two girls.

Hence, Fairy Muyao went up to Feng Wu at an unhurried pace and looked down at her with a condescending attitude. She then bent down and whispered into Feng Wu's ear scornfully, "You. Are. Hideous."

Preoccupied with her Immortal Spiritual Fruit, Feng Wu was startled by Fairy Muyao's voice. She looked up at the fairy's pretty face and asked in bewilderment, "Pardon me. What was that?"

Fairy Muyao smirked and whispered the provocation again, "I said, you look hideous! It's not your fault that you were born this ugly, but it is when you flatter yourself! You're too ugly to even be Jun Linyuan's maid!"

"Huh?" Feng Wu didn't understand what Muyao was talking about at first.

"I see." A moment later, Feng Wu finally realized that Fairy Muyao had deemed her a scheming girl who thought too highly of herself.

Feng Wu touched her face involuntarily.

Before she left home today, Feng Wu had covered her stunning face with a sallow powder and altered the shape of her eyes and nose. Hence, to other people, she was just another ordinary girl out here.

Muyao was furious at Feng Wu's reaction.

She had made it clear already and the ugly girl didn't even frown! Did she have a brain at all?

Just then, Feng Xun approached them and asked, "What are you two talking about? Did I hear something about someone being ugly or pretty?"

Seeing Feng Xun, Fairy Muyao's demeanor changed right away. A perfect, pretty smile instantly appeared on her comely face. "Young Lord Feng, I was just talking about my beautiful senior sister."

Feng Xun snorted, then sat down next to Feng Wu.

Muyao looked up at that burly wood cabin and felt amorous desire well up inside her because of Jun Linyuan, who was less than a hundred meters away from her. She tried to find something to say to get herself noticed by the crown prince.

Hence, Fairy Muyao sat down on a chair and smiled at Feng Xun in a familiar way. "Young Lord Feng, you still remember my senior sister, I presume?"

"You mean Zuo Qingyun?" Feng Xun asked casually.

Fairy Muyao waved her hands. "My senior sister doesn't like that old name. She goes by Zuo Qingluan now, as in 'Green Luan Bird and Red Phoenix,' the king of all birds."

None of them noticed that Feng Wu, whose mind had been wandering off as she sat there with her chin in her hands, frowned at those words and went a little stiff.

Zuo Qingluan? When was the last time someone had mentioned that name to her?

Feng Xun seemed to be greatly interested in Zuo Qingluan. He commented, "That's quite a name. Is she as capable as the name suggests?"

Xuan Yi also pulled up a chair and sat down at the table across from Fairy Muyao.

Jun Linyuan came out of the log cabin at an unhurried pace at that moment.

Feng, who had been waiting for him on one side, pulled up a chair for Jun Linyuan, then pushed the chair in for him when he sat down.

Dinner was then served.

Once Jun Linyuan arrived, he was all that Fairy Muyao could see. She kept her gaze on Jun Linyuan as if the young man had sucked her soul out of her.

"Ahem —" Feng Xun cleared his throat.

Only then did Fairy Muyao come back to herself as she blushed profusely. Embarrassed, she played with a lock of hair by her cheek and said, "Where was I?"

"I believe you were talking about Zuo Qingluan?"

Chapter 22: Yes!

"That's right! My senior sister Zuo Qingluan! She's awesome!" Fairy Muyao's eyes sparkled with pride at her senior sister's fame. "She came to Firmament Palace at eight, entered the Spiritual Master List at nine, and topped that list at ten. She entered the Spiritual Grandmaster List at eleven and was ranked third when she turned twelve. She's thirteen now, and according to our master, my senior sister will very likely top the Spiritual Grandmaster List this year!"

"Why, that's something. She's catching up to us," said Feng Xun approvingly. "The newcomer is coming to the fore. I guess we should work harder now, or she'll get ahead of us one day."

Fairy Muyao raised her chin proudly. "My master says that Senior Sister Zuo is the most talented and perceptive pupil she has ever taught. She also says all the time that it was lucky she took Senior Sister Zuo in back then, not the other one."

"The other one?" Feng Xun asked curiously. "Who's that?"

Fairy Muyao snorted. "Who else? Feng Wu, of course. That genius girl of the imperial capital who turned into the good-for-nothing of Northern Border City."

Xuan Yi frowned and gave Fairy Muyao a quick glance.

Fairy Muyao chuckled and asked, "I didn't grow up in the imperial capital and know little about what happened back then. But aren't you guys all from the imperial capital? Didn't you know Feng Wu then?"

"Of course we did," Feng Xun snapped. "Speaking of which, little Feng Wu... was so beautiful. You could tell she was going to be a beauty even at that age. Her features were so delicate that she looked like an exquisite jade sculpture. Her skin was so fair and smooth. She was wonderful! I wished I could steal her away and dote on her like a big brother!"

Feng Wu buried her face in her bowl and ate in silence. She didn't hear anything... she couldn't hear anything...

Everyone talked about everyone else and were talked about behind their backs in turn. However, it felt so weird to be the topic of conversation when she was still here!

Luckily, she was disguised as this ordinary girl, otherwise... *sigh* .

Feng Wu tried to change the subject. "This roasted leg of that Crying Elk is so delicious. Feng is such an amazing cook! Aren't you going to try some?" *And stop gossiping about me already!*

However, they all ignored her and kept on talking about what they remembered of that little Feng Wu.

Fairy Muyao was a little disappointed. Resting her chin in her hands, she turned her pretty eyes to Feng Xun. "Was Feng Wu that pretty when she was little? Do you think she'd be prettier than me now?"

Fairy Muyao was very confident in her good looks. As the sacred lady of Firmament Palace, she was known to be second only to Zuo Qingluan, the goddess of the palace, in appearance.

Feng Xun glanced at Fairy Muyao, then arched an eyebrow mischievously. "Do you really want to know?"

"Yes! Young Lord, please tell me the truth!" Fairy Muyao said earnestly. Her bright eyes were wide open as she waited for Feng Xun's compliments.

Feng Xun thought, "Well, as you wish."

"I don't know if Feng Wu is still as pretty as she used to be, but judging from her good looks back then, you still have a long way to go to even qualify to be her maid," said Feng Xun, shaking his head. He remembered that Feng Wu used to have a young maid who was a little beauty as well.

"You!" Muyao was furious!

The rims of her eyes turned red and she almost burst into tears.

Feng Xun didn't expect her to cry so easily and looked frightened. "Hey, I only told you the truth because you asked for it! I wasn't lying. Ask your cousin if you don't believe me. Xuan Yi, say something. Tell her how pretty little Feng Wu was. Wait, Xuan the Second, I remember that you used to compliment her, saying that she was going to be a beauty, didn't you?"

Feng Wu drew in her breath. *How come you people are so gossipy?!* Those words coming from that poker-faced teenager? That was...

"Yes." Xuan Yi nodded.

Chapter 23: Feng Wu the Little Genius

“Yes.” Xuan Yi nodded.

That shut everyone up instantly!

Jun Linyuan went on eating gracefully, but he took the time to give Xuan Yi a long look and frowned a little.

Fairy Muyao glared at Xuan Yi. She wanted to cry, but no tears would come. “As if what Young Lord Feng said wasn’t enough, you, my cousin, are doing this to me as well! *Sob ...*”

Feng Xun’s eyebrows waggled as he felt pleased with himself. “See? I told you! Xuan the Second did compliment her!”

Infuriated, Fairy Muyao ground her teeth and looked the other way. Unexpectedly, she caught Feng Wu’s gaze while the latter was watching them in resignation.

Muyao immediately decided that Feng Wu was laughing at her!

She flared up and glared at Feng Wu. “What are you looking at?! I may not be as pretty as Feng Wu, but I’m still a thousand, no, ten thousand times better-looking than you are! You hag!”

Gnawing on a bone, Feng Wu watched in resignation as Fairy Muyao vented her rage. Feng Wu was speechless... What had she done now?

Feng Xun took pity on Feng Wu, who looked so innocent. He cast a stern look at Fairy Muyao and said, “That’s a personal attack! Xiaowu may not be as pretty as you are, but she’s kind and pure at heart. If you ask me, she’s much lovelier than you.”

Feng Wu was too abashed to meet Feng Xun’s eyes.

How did he come to the conclusion that she was kind and pure? She was a little wolf in a lamb’s skin, ready to steal that Immortal Spiritual Fruit at the first opportunity!

Fairy Muyao clenched her fists, her cheeks flaring. “Are you suggesting that I’m unkind, impure, and not lovely enough?”

Feng Xun gave her a half-smile. “Would a kind person call a complete stranger hideous?”

He heard it! He had heard it the first time! Fairy Muyao stared at Feng Xun and went stiff with fright!

Driven by her anger, Muyao opened her big eyes wide. “So, you brought Feng Wu up on purpose and said she was much more beautiful than me because you wanted to avenge this girl? Was that it? Young Lord Feng, you have no idea what Feng Wu looks like now, do you?”

Tearing at a tender, juicy piece of roasted leg of Crying Elk unhurriedly, Feng Xun gave Muyao a devil-may-care smile. “Her mother was the most beautiful woman of the Junwu Empire of her time. How much worse can she be? Young lady, if you ask me, stop trying to compare yourself with her. She’s way beyond you.”

“You —” Muyao fumed. She smacked the table and announced, “Fine! No one is going anywhere after we leave here! Let’s go to the old Feng family manor — I’d like to see how that good-for-nothing will look standing next to me!”

Feng Wu was speechless. She now knew what an “undeserved catastrophe” felt like.

Luckily, she was finally no longer the topic of conversation and she could eat her dinner in peace.

However, she couldn’t be more wrong —

Feng Xun looked up at the starry night sky and sighed with emotion. “Come to think of it, Feng Wu was so brilliant. Back then, everyone in the imperial capital knew the legends of her and she broke all the cultivation records there were to break. She was a level 3 Spiritual Master when she was four, right?”

“Level 4.” Xuan Yi, who didn’t seem to be paying any attention to Feng Xun’s words, corrected the latter immediately.

“A level 4 Spiritual Master at four years old. We didn’t even qualify as Spiritual Masters when we were four,” Feng Xun said in amazement. “Of course, Boss Jun isn’t included. He’s not as ordinary as the rest of us.”

Chapter 24: Brother Feng Xun, I Don’t Want to Talk to You

Feng Wu rolled her eyes when no one was looking.

She was originally a woman of the 21st century, who had woken up in a baby’s body in this world. At three, she accidentally triggered that Dragon and Phoenix Spiritual Ring and met her beautiful master. Zuo Qingyun and the people behind her set Feng Wu up when she was eight and her True Phoenix Blood was destroyed. She had been banished to live in the old family manor in Northern Border City until now, at thirteen years old.

She had indeed been a genius as everyone else said in the five years between three and eight.

There were nine Spiritual Master levels, and many got stuck at this cultivation stage for the rest of their lives without breaking through.

However, Zuo Qingluan was able to enter the Spiritual Grandmaster stage at such a young age and had even made such great progress already.

Feng Wu, on the other hand... wasn’t even a Level 1 Spiritual Master yet.

At that thought, Feng Wu suddenly lost her appetite.

“You were no match for her back then,” Feng Xun teased Xuan Yi. “I can still recall your sulky face after losing to Feng Wu back then. You would wait for her outside her house with a sword every day and challenge her to a fight, but she was so aloof that she didn’t even remember you. The first question she asked was ‘who are you and what are you doing here?’ Hahaha —”

Xuan Yi looked at Feng Xun in resignation, then turned his head the other way. That guy and his big mouth!

Feng Wu looked at Xuan Yi with wide eyes. She said that? Why couldn't she remember any of it at all?

But she supposed she could have said that, for she had been so busy back then. Apart from her daily cultivation tasks, she had had so much more to learn.

Inscriptions, spiritual formation, carving, painting, music, language, history, geography... and intricate and obscure medical knowledge... Her beautiful master was a perfectionist, and little Feng Wu took classes almost 24/7 with barely any breaks in between...

She got up earlier than the birds and went to bed after the pigs went to sleep. She was exhausted at the end of the day and would fall asleep as soon as her head hit the pillow.

Thankfully, she had her training as a top secret agent in her former life, which had tempered her stamina and endurance through countless battles, otherwise she would never have been able to keep up with such a schedule.

But she wasn't aloof or haughty at all. She was just very, very busy...

Hence, Feng Wu made an attempt to vindicate herself. "This Feng Wu you're talking about, could she be that aloof? Maybe she was just too busy to..."

"No, she wasn't!" Feng Xun said affirmatively. "What else did she have to do apart from cultivate? She just had this deadpan face and kept her distance from everyone."

Feng Wu didn't know what to say. *Brother Feng Xun, I don't want to talk to you anymore.*

Feng Xun loved noise and excitement. He was the type that could liven up a party all by himself. Since Feng Wu wouldn't talk to him, he went back to gossiping with Xuan Yi. "Xuan Yi, you had a crush on Feng Wu back then, didn't you? Or why would you wait outside her door and run after her all the time?"

Before Xuan Yi could deny it, Feng Xun arched his eyebrow, sounding cheerful and confident. "Too bad, Feng Xun didn't like you. She was in love with Boss Jun."

Feng Wu was sipping her tea, and she spat it out at those words. " *Cough... cough, cough...* "

Feng Wu thought she was going to cough her lungs out!

WTF? Since when was she in love with Jun Linyuan? She had only been eight years old, for Christ's sake! What did kids of that age know about love? What Feng Xun said was pure slander!

Feng Xun took out a white silk handkerchief in a hurry and dried the water on Feng Wu's face for her. He scolded her as he wiped her face, "I was talking about Feng Wu, the girl in love with Boss Jun, not you! Why are you being so fidgety?"

Feng Wu was shouting at the top of her lungs in her head, "But I AM Feng Wu!"

Chapter 25: The Engagement Wasn't Off?!

Feng Xun kept on talking as he cleaned Feng Wu up. “Feng Wu was swept off her feet by Boss Jun back then. There was this time when she waited for us outside Imperial College, and when we came out, she inched toward us with this shy gait, handed him an Eternity Stone, then ran off. Hahaha!”

Feng Wu was speechless. It was a misunderstanding! A huge misunderstanding!

It was an Eternity Stone, true, but she had delivered it for Chaoge, her BFF. And she had made that clear when she gave him the stone. How come they thought it was from her instead?

Had her voice been drowned out by the laughter from Feng Xun and the others?

Plus, she neither “inched,” nor was she shy! She had been practising that Phoenix Dance her beautiful master taught her, and her feet had been covered in wounds. She simply wasn’t able to walk any faster!

Feng Xun laughed as he told the story. Looking down, he saw Feng Wu’s clenched fists and knitted eyebrows and was intrigued. “Little thing, why do you look so nervous? Are you jealous because you’re in love with Boss Jun as well? Don’t worry, Boss Jun broke off his engagement with Feng Wu and there’s nothing between them now.”

Feng Wu almost choked on her own spit!

Jun Linyuan? Come on, she wouldn’t fall in love with that man even if he was the last man on earth!

Feng Wu waved her hands hastily. “No, of course not. I’m not going to fall in love with your Boss Jun, never —” *Thump!*

Feng Wu was in such a flurry that she waved her hands a little too forcefully. An amber-colored tall glass fell when she swung her arm and she rushed to catch it. However, she hit her forehead hard on the corner of the table and the sharp pain immediately brought tears to her eyes.

It all happened so fast that no one had time to react.

Feng Xun was speechless.

Xuan Yi’s mouth fell open.

And so did Muyao’s.

Jun Linyuan looked up, his chiseled face as handsome and inscrutable as ever. He then said in an impassive tone, “I didn’t.”

Everyone needed a moment to digest that piece of information. All of a sudden, Feng Xun smacked the table and stared at Jun Linyuan. “Boss Jun, what did you just say? You didn’t?! As in, you’re still engaged to Feng Wu?!”

Jun Linyuan nodded.

“That can’t be!” Feng Xun’s attention was immediately drawn by the subject. “How is that possible? Didn’t you break off the engagement back then?”

“I didn’t sign it.” Jun Linyuan’s eyes were as clear and brooding as deep pools and his voice didn’t betray any emotion.

As always, he gave off this majestic, stately, and detached air.

Feng Wu was utterly baffled.

He didn't sign the paper to break off their engagement? What was that supposed to mean? So, she was still Jun Linyuan's fiancée? Shit! No!!!

Feng Wu opened her eyes wide in surprise and she had to fight back her impulse to go up to Jun Linyuan, grab him by his collar, and shake him violently for an explanation!

Feng Xun was exhilarated.

"So, you didn't sign it at the last minute? Wow!" Feng Xun looked like he had just discovered the New Land. He smacked the table again. "Boss Jun, don't tell me that you're secretly in love with Feng Wu! Did you refuse to sign it because of that? Did you? Gosh! How could I miss that?! You and Feng Wu!"

Xuan Yi stared at Jun Linyuan with wide open eyes.

So did Fairy Muyao!

Fairy Muyao seemed to wake up from a dream and cried out, "That's impossible! His Royal Highness can't be in love with Feng Wu! She's useless now."

Chapter 26: Because She's Beautiful

"Because she's beautiful," said Feng Xun.

"She's useless."

"Because she's beautiful."

"She's..."

"Because she's beautiful." Feng Xun nodded at Fairy Muyao, looking very sincere.

Fairy Muyao had never felt so defeated at the successive blows she had received today.

Feng Wu was exasperated and protested, waving her hands around, "No, of course he's not in love with..." She had to fight back that last "me" to stop herself from revealing her true identity.

Feng Wu froze on the spot.

Whoosh —

Everyone's gazes turned from Jun Linyuan to Feng Wu.

Feng Xun was speechless.

Xuan Yi's mouth fell open.

Fairy Muyao fell silent.

"Feng Xiaowu! You... Say you don't like Boss Jun again?!" Feng Xun looked shocked.

Feng Wu fell forward in despair until her forehead hit the table. She waved at them in resignation. "... I'm not even here. Go back to whatever you were talking about."

All the words in the world weren't enough for her to give a convincing explanation, and she simply gave up.

Glaring at Feng Wu, Fairy Muyao snorted inwardly. "In your dreams! Tch!"

However, Feng Xun was too preoccupied to notice Feng Wu anymore. Rushing to Jun Linyuan's side, he asked in great agitation, "Boss Jun, you didn't answer my question! Did you refuse to break off the engagement because you like Feng Wu? Did you? Did you? DID YOU? Aah!!!"

Jun Linyuan brushed Feng Xun off, finding the latter distasteful, and frowned. "The other way round."

The other way round? Feng Xun was as quick-witted as ever. Folding his arms, he snapped his fingers and announced confidently, "I see! What Boss Jun means is that seeing how infatuated Feng Wu was with you, you couldn't bring yourself to break her heart. So, that was why you didn't break off the engagement?"

Who on earth was so infatuated with Jun Linyuan?! Feng Wu almost jumped to her feet.

However, to Feng Wu's utter disbelief, that born ruler and the majestic crown prince replied with a noncommittal "hm."

He. Gave. A. "Hm"!

How. Could. He?

Feng Wu opened her eyes so wide that her eyeballs could have fallen out.

What was that reply supposed to mean?

Beside her, Fairy Muyao couldn't take it anymore. Biting her lip, she asked, "But why didn't you do it? Feng Wu is useless now. She can't cultivate anymore and will remain a mortal woman. She will grow old like they all do and in a few decades, she'll be all white-haired and wrinkled. Your Royal Highness, she doesn't deserve someone as godlike as you."

Those words brought silence to the table.

Feng Xun said in a forlorn voice, "Feng Wu became Failure Wu when she was only eight, right? What a pity."

Feng Wu glared at Feng Xun. Failure Wu? Failure? That was such an awful nickname.

Feng Xun had no idea that the girl in question was sitting right across the table and was venting her anger inwardly. He was at a loss at the dirty look Feng Wu gave him.

Fairy Muyao smirked. "The Feng family pushed their daughter too far until Feng Wu's cultivation went away. Her True Phoenix Blood exploded, turning her into a good-for-nothing that can't cultivate anymore. Who else could they blame but Feng Wu herself? She was too greedy."

Feng Wu clenched her fists and smirked inwardly.

So, that was the rumor the Zuo family spread. Pushed her too far? Cultivation gone awry? Her greed leading to her True Phoenix Blood exploding? Ha!

Chapter 27: Something Came Up

Feng Xun actually agreed with her. "It was the Feng family's fault. Their greed destroyed the greatest genius they had in generations. What a pity... *sigh*."

Feng Wu took a deep breath. *Zuo Qingluan, not only did you destroy my True Phoenix Blood, you also put the blame on your victim and spread such vicious rumors about me. Fame and gain, you've taken them both! Good job!*

Feng Wu clenched her fists again at that thought. Immortal Spiritual Fruit! She had to get it asap!

It turned out to be a rather eventful night.

Feng Wu was wrapped in the thick blanket Feng gave her and fell fast asleep —

Her eyes snapped open all of a sudden. Instinct told her that danger was approaching.

Feng Xun was surprised to see Feng Wu awake. "You're up."

"What happened?" Feng Wu sat up in her blanket, fully awake. Her eyes were so clear and focused that they reminded him of a sharp sword sliding out of its sheath.

Feng Xun was a little baffled. Did he just see a coldness in Feng Xiaowu's eyes, that could only be forged after taking many lives and narrowly escaping death in countless battles? No, he had to be mistaken.

When he looked again, the feeling was indeed gone.

"What?" Feng Wu asked involuntarily.

Feng Xun rubbed his eyes. "I was seeing things. I thought I saw this cold, killing intent in your eyes. How could I be so wrong? That's so weird."

Feng Xun shifted his gaze from Feng Wu, who had promptly risen to her feet, to Fairy Muyao, who was still sound asleep under her blanket.

"And Xiaowu is supposed to be the useless one and she the Level 5 Spiritual Master." Feng Xun shook his head.

Seeing Feng Wu come out behind Feng Xun, Xuan Yi frowned. His cold glance brushed past Feng Wu, then landed on Feng Xun. His voice was emotionless. "Be responsible and don't be a burden to the team."

Feng Wu knew perfectly well that Xuan Yi was talking to her instead of Feng Xun. Deep down, the man considered her a burden to everyone else.

Feng Xun rubbed his nose and looked at Feng Wu with his bright eyes. "How about you..."

Feng Wu's black eyes looked so bright in the dark night that they reminded him of the twinkling stars in the sky. She was going to say something when she saw Jun Linyuan dart her a glance.

Stomach lurching, Feng Wu's back went stiff and she swallowed back the words.

She was going to say that if they were about to be attacked by Obsidian Wolves, she had some expellant at hand that specially targeted those wolves. They could drive off the pack without breaking a sweat. However, it occurred to her at the last minute that she couldn't expose her real capabilities here, especially not when Jun Linyuan was around. She had to look as useless as they assumed her to be...

Only by showing her white feathers and appearing as harmless as a rabbit could she surprise the others when the time was right and take that Immortal Spiritual Fruit from the crown prince. There was no other way.

At that thought, the piercing look in Feng Wu's eyes disappeared and she cried out in a panicked voice, "What... what should I do? Am I going to die? I don't want to die..."

"Stay right behind me and don't go anywhere," said Feng Xun earnestly. "You have no spiritual essence. Anything here can easily kill you!"

Feng Wu nodded. "Yes. I'll do that."

"Wait, where is the crown prince?" Looking around, she saw that the only ones here were her, Feng Xun, Xuan Yi, and Fairy Muyao, who still hadn't woken up.

Both Jun Linyuan and Feng were nowhere to be found.

Feng Xun pulled Feng Wu behind him, the look on his face grave. "We're being followed."

Chapter 28: Die!

Feng Wu asked curiously, "Being followed? Someone is actually bold enough to follow the crown prince here in Junwu Empire territory? Do they have a death wish or something?"

Had they forgotten who Jun Linyuan was? As the crown prince of the empire, he was one of the most powerful men in this land and his wrath could set the sky on fire. Who on earth could have targeted him?

"Have you ever heard of the Dark Court?" Feng Xun asked.

"I know that name." Feng Wu nodded. "Are they dregs of the previous dynasty?"

"That's right." The smile disappeared from Feng Xun's face and there was a gloomy look in his bright eyes. "The Dark Court has devoted itself to overthrowing the Junwu Empire and sabotaging our work whenever they get the chance. Somehow, they got wind of our task this time and followed us here in secret. They brought some quite capable hands along as well."

Feng Wu's eyes looked so bright in the darkness. "Are they stronger than us?"

Feng Xun said, "Our intel says that they're traveling with several powerful elders, together with Yu Mingye, the sacred son of the Dark Court who's as popular as Boss Jun. Look, those wolves were created by these people!"

The Obsidian Wolves arrived as he was speaking!

Feng Xun was no longer smiling, but had switched to a stern, forbidding expression.

Leaping into the air and sweeping his sword across the sky, at least five wolf heads flew off, rolled on the ground, and hit Fairy Muyao in the head.

"Ah!" Fairy Muyao woke up with a start and sprang to her feet!

Wiping her face, she saw her palms come back covered with blood and she screamed. "Aah!!!"

That shriek successfully drew the attention of all the wolves.

Hence, a group of wolves left the pack and charged ferociously at Fairy Muyao!

Right now, both Feng Xun and Xuan Yi were fully occupied with the Obsidian Wolves and couldn't spare any effort to help the two girls.

Feng Xun threw a dirty look at Xuan Yi when Muyao's ear-splitting shriek ripped through the air.

"Even Xiaowu didn't make a sound; what is she, a Level 5 Spiritual Master, crying out for? Can't she just run away?" Feng Xun snapped.

The look on Xuan Yi's face was cold and stern as he kept his silence.

"And you call Xiaowu a burden. If you ask me, that little cousin of yours is the biggest burden of all." As he cut his way through the Obsidian Wolves, Feng Xun wouldn't stop venting his sarcasm.

Xuan Yi couldn't contradict him even if he wanted to, for Feng Xun was telling the truth.

At that moment, the squad of wolves had almost reached Fairy Muyao!

Fairy Muyao looked frightened!

She was fine taking on one or two wolves at a time, but at least two dozen wolves were now charging at her... What should she do... She didn't want to die here!

Looking up, she spotted Feng Wu.

A sinister look flickered in her eyes.

Since she didn't want to die herself, that annoying ugly girl would die instead. It would be the greatest honor for that girl to die for a fairy like her.

At that thought, Fairy Muyao swiftly turned around and dashed toward Feng Wu.

She cried out loudly as she ran, "Help! Help! Help!"

Feng Wu saw the look in Muyao's eyes as the latter rushed close!

Shit!

Exerting the power of Phoenix Dance, Feng Wu swirled and evaded Fairy Muyao's malicious grab when the latter arrived.

Fairy Muyao wouldn't have it!

Failing to grab Feng Wu, she shoved Feng Wu toward the wolves when they brushed past each other. "Die!"

Chapter 29: Why Didn't They Bite Her?!

However, Fairy Muyao didn't expect what happened next.

Just as she pushed Feng Wu out from behind, Feng Wu suddenly reached out with her right hand and grabbed Muyao's wrist!

Before Fairy Muyao realized it, Feng Wu turned nimbly on the spot, and with a thump, both girls fell into the pack of wolves, who immediately surrounded them!

Although Fairy Muyao had spiritual essence and was a Level 5 Spiritual Master, Feng Wu had taken her by surprise. The trick Feng Wu used was achieved solely through her physical strength.

Actually, Feng Wu could throw Fairy Muyao to the wolves, and using the momentum, climb up a tree and get herself to safety.

However, she couldn't do that.

Because Xuan Yi's eyes had been following her suspiciously the whole time.

Fairy Muyao was filled with hatred and her eyes spat flames of rage as she glared at Feng Wu! How dare that stupid girl plot against her!

But before Fairy Muyao could say anything, Feng Wu began to scream. "Fairy Muyao, you can't throw me to the wolves just because you can't outrun them! Ah! Help! Help —"

Feng Wu rolled around on the ground in a flurry, her tiny figure looking rather wretched.

Fairy Muyao tried to retort, but she had no time to do that, for all the wolves were charging at her now!

Fairy Muyao was so angry that she almost had a stroke!

Why?

She and that ugly girl had fallen into the wolf pack together, but why did the two dozen ferocious Obsidian Wolves with glossy fur target just her?

Why were the sharp fangs tearing at her alone? Why? Why?!

To make it even worse for Muyao, that ugly girl rolled around on the ground, looking all panicky and screaming for help!

Help my ass! You're surrounded by wolves alright, but no wolf is attacking you! They're all on me!

Fairy Muyao wanted to cry...

Why?

Feng Wu knew perfectly well why.

It was because of that Obsidian Wolf expellant she carried. Before she fell into the wolves, she had rubbed the expellant all over her arms. It had a smell that repulsed Obsidian Wolves and they wouldn't get anywhere close to Feng Wu.

But Fairy Muyao knew none of that. She was driven insane by the wolves.

Her clothes were in shreds, her legs were scratched, and her disheveled hair made her look like a crazy woman...

She wailed as she struggled to fend off the fangs of the Obsidian Wolves. "Why are you all biting me? Why don't you bite her? Why? *Sob ...*"

By now, Feng Xun and Xuan Yi had killed most of the Obsidian Wolves. Seeing that they weren't getting anywhere, the remaining Obsidian Wolves fled.

"Are you alright?" Feng Xun was amused to see Feng Wu, who was flailing all four limbs while covering her eyes with both hands, rolling around on the ground and crying for help. He said grumpily, "Stop shouting. The Obsidian Wolves are all gone."

Only then did Feng Wu open her eyes and sit up, looking pleasantly surprised. "Are we safe now? Are we? Gosh, I'm not dead!"

Fairy Muyao couldn't even cry now. She was covered with cuts and bruises, her clothes were speckled with blood, and her hair looked like a haystack. Her face had gone blank and she couldn't look any more a sorry state.

Chapter 30: She's Lying!

Crouching down, Xuan Yi examined his devastated cousin, and even his perpetual poker face cracked a little.

"You..." Xuan Yi didn't know what to say.

All of a sudden!

Fairy Muyao's glassy eyes moved and she stared right into Xuan Yi's eyes!

She looked like a zombie coming back to life, and even someone as courageous as Xuan Yi jumped at that.

"Cousin!" Fairy Muyao grabbed Xuan Yi by his robe. "She's lying! She's not as useless as she looks! She has had cultivation practice and she's not harmless at all! She's a mole! Kill her! Kill her now!"

Xuan Yi was speechless. He was considering the possibility that his cousin was hallucinating from the shock.

Only then did Jun Linyuan and Feng show up.

Their clothes were tidy and spotless and they didn't seem to have just walked away from a battle at all, but more like they had just returned from a stroll after dinner.

Seeing Jun Linyuan, Muyao pushed Xuan Yi away and pounced at the crown prince!

Jun Linyuan frowned and moved out of Fairy Muyao's way. On his impeccable face, the look in his piercing black eyes turned as sharp as a blade!

Fairy Muyao's momentum sent her falling to the ground face down. Overwhelmed by pain, anger, and grievance, she thumped her fists on the ground and burst into tears. "I'm telling the truth! I really saw her exert martial power! She pushed me into the wolf pack! Look! She fell in with me, but she doesn't even have a scratch on her! The Obsidian Wolves bit only me! I was the only one they attacked! Sob ..."

At first, no one believed what Fairy Muyao said, but when they turned to look at Feng Wu and saw that she was unscathed —

They had both been surrounded by wolves, but compared with Fairy Muyao, who had scratches and bite marks on her body, her limbs, and even her face, Feng Xiaowu wasn't injured at all, and was only covered in grass and dirt.

That was too lucky to be true.

Xuan Yi had been suspicious about Feng Wu from the beginning, and seeing that, he stepped out, grabbed Feng Wu's wrist, and stared at her coldly. "You really are a mole?!"

Feng Xun moved at the same time.

As soon as Xuan Yi took Feng Wu's wrist, Feng Xun took the other one.

Feng Xun glared at Xuan Yi. "What do you think you're doing?! Xiaowu doesn't know any cultivation. Your grip is so tight, you'll hurt her!"

Feng Wu was touched and turned to look at Feng Xun involuntarily. In a moment like this, he was still concerned over her well-being, instead of the possibility that she might be a mole... Hadn't she told him that he shouldn't be this nice to her?

"Young Lord Feng, stop protecting her! She pushed me to the wolves and she tried to kill me! She's so evil!" Fairy Muyao ran up to them and yelled.

Feng Wu smiled and turned her bright eyes on Fairy Muyao. "I pushed you to the wolves? Fairy Muyao, there's a witness everywhere, and you should always tell the truth. Those who invert justice will be struck by lightning."

Xuan Yi kept his cold gaze on Feng Wu and tightened his grip.

"Ah..." Feng Wu grunted in pain.

Blue veins popped on Feng Xun's forehead and he was going to lash out when an indifferent voice spoke behind them.

“Let go of her.”