

G E D 2241

Chapter 2241: Untitled

But Zuo Dapeng's name was wrong in the record, and so were his features. The flame-shaped birthmark had become a mole.

It was written in green ink, indicating that it was Feng Wu who had put this down.

Ranmil hesitated, wondering if she should correct the record.

She couldn't make up her mind.

If she didn't do anything, Zou Dapeng would definitely be caught. She was practically on the Dongsang Kingdom's side, and she couldn't let that happen.

Moreover, she could use this opportunity to laugh at Feng Wu.

However, she didn't know everything.

Feng Wu had made the mistake on purpose. It was a trap for Ranmil.

As long as Ranmil hesitated, it would mean that she had a guilty conscience.

Feng Wu had already noticed Ranmil's hesitation.

In the end...

Ranmil made the decision to correct Zou Dapeng's name in the end. She rolled her eyes at Feng Wu and said, "You're so hopeless. This man is called Zou Dapeng, and he has a flame-shaped birthmark!"

Feng Wu frowned. "Are you sure?"

Ranmil said, "Of course I am. Have someone look it up if you like. There must be a man called Zou Dapeng in the intelligence department. Stop bragging about your memory already."

She then threw aside her pen and said arrogantly, "I'm done."

She glanced at Jun Linyuan as she spoke.

She wanted to show Jun Linyuan who the really smart girl was.

And she wanted Jun Linyuan to admit that giving up her was the worst decision he had ever made.

Emperor Wu took the notebook and frowned. "Is that all? There's only detailed information on 15 people here."

Ranmil said in a coquettish manner, "Your Majesty, the images moved too fast. I've already done a very good job."

Emperor Wu nodded.

Ranmil tugged at his sleeve and said, "Your Majesty, who do you think is better, me or Feng Wu?"

Emperor Wu said, "Well..."

Ranmil said, "Your Majesty, it's quite easy to tell. The information is written in two colors. Which do you think is more important? The green words or the purple ones?"

The purple notes outshone the green ones in both their quantity and significance.

Emperor Wu immediately said, "The purple notes, of course."

"Yes!" Ranmil was pleased.

She had only given over a dozen names out, and reckoned that the man in black could afford to lose them.

"Your Majesty, I won! May I have that now?" Ranmil pointed at a seal which hung on Emperor Wu's belt.

It was the emperor's seal, and holding it was equivalent to having the emperor around.

That was to say, the holder of the seal could do pretty much anything in the Junwu Empire, as long as they didn't commit some serious crime.

Emperor Wu hesitated, so Ranmil said, "Your Majesty, I worked so hard to memorize everything that I have a headache... I did a good job, didn't I? There are a lot of spies..."

Chapter 2242: Untitled

Emperor Wu agreed that Consort Ranmil had done a good job, but he couldn't make it look so easy.

For one, if he just let her have it, she might not cherish it.

For another, he had to appear fair.

Therefore, Emperor Wu said, "I was going to give this seal to the winner of the competition. I have to be fair."

The corner of Feng Xun's mouth twitched.

If it was so fair, why didn't he say so before the competition started?

He obviously wanted to give Ranmil that seal.

Emperor Wu took the seal from his belt and was about to give it to Ranmil.

Feng Xun was anxious.

Was Feng Wu going to let her take the seal just like that? It was such an important seal!

If the spy incident hadn't happened, Ranmil could have all the seals she wanted, but now that Feng Wu already knew that Ranmil had connections with the Dongsang Kingdom, she couldn't let that happen.

Just then, Feng Wu glanced at Ranmil and said, "Why do I feel that I can remember better now?"

Emperor Wu stopped moving.

Feng Wu had already taken the notebook and started writing in green ink again.

Whoosh —

Soon, she filled another ten pages.

There was a person on each page.

Ranmil saw that Feng Wu was writing nonstop, and seemed very confident in what she was writing.

All they could hear was the sound of turning pages.

Ranmil felt as if someone had slapped her in the face.

Emperor Wu had the same feeling.

“That’s all I can remember.” Feng Wu put down her pen and gave the notebook to Emperor Wu.

She had come up with information on more than 15 people.

There were over 30 people in total now.

That was to say, there was information on all the surviving members.

“You... You made that up!” Ranmil stared at Feng Wu.

She looked at the expression on Emperor Wu’s face before she stared at Feng Wu. “How can you remember so much? You filled in the blanks and provided us with 18 more names! You can’t remember them all!”

Feng Wu smiled at Ranmil. “Just because you can do it doesn’t mean other people can’t.”

“I don’t believe you!” Ranmil took Emperor Wu’s hand and said, “I have the best memory, and I could only remember a little over ten names. She can’t have done better than me!”

Emperor Wu stared at Feng Wu and asked in an intimidating tone, “What’s going on here?”

Feng Wu said, “My memory just came back to me.”

Emperor Wu said, “Do you think I’ll believe that?”

Feng Wu said, “Your Majesty is as wise as expected. Nothing gets past you.”

Ranmil had been eyeing that seal for a very long time, so she wouldn’t give up easily.

“Feng Wu! You’re giving false information! Do you know how serious the consequences are?”

Chapter 2243: Untitled

“They’re spies of the Dongsang Kingdom, and the safety of the empire is on the line! Did you give up your loyalty just because you were hurt before? I’m fine with you slacking off on normal days, but how can you do that in a critical moment like this?!”

Feng Wu said. “I’m not slacking off.”

Ranmil said, "You gave us false information! Although I didn't memorize everything, I saw it all, and I'm sure that you're not telling the truth!"

Feng Wu said, "I see that Consort Ranmil is very sure of herself."

Ranmil said, "I'm proud of my memory."

Feng Wu said, "In that case, please see for yourself."

She then took out the Spiritual Fossil Stone, activated it, and projected the recording onto the wall.

It was none other than the revival list from before.

Everyone was shocked.

Feng Xun wondered why he hadn't thought of that before.

Xuan Yi felt that all his efforts had been for nothing.

Emperor Wu realized that the girl had been tricking them all along!

Jun Linyuan's eyes twinkled. The girl had surprised him yet again.

"You..." Ranmil looked like she had seen a ghost. "You have a Spiritual Fossil Stone! You recorded it! That's cheating!"

"Yes, you cheated!" Ranmil stared at Feng Wu. "You didn't memorize it yourself!"

Feng Wu said, "In terms of what we're doing here, which is more important, the means or the result?"

Ranmil was rendered speechless.

The Spiritual Fossil Stone had recorded the images, and they would soon see if Feng Wu was telling the truth.

Emperor Wu didn't know what to say.

The girl still remembered to use the Spiritual Fossil Stone when everything was happening so fast. What a genius.

Feng Wu said, "Your Majesty, who do you think has won, me or Consort Ranmil?"

Naturally, Emperor Wu wanted Consort Ranmil to win, but Feng Wu was the actual winner...

Emperor Wu didn't know what to say.

He had been wanting to give that seal to Consort Ranmil but hadn't found a chance. It had never occurred to him that the seal would go to Feng Wu one day.

However, while Emperor Wu tried to downplay the whole thing...

Jun Linyuan spoke.

"Give Feng Wu the seal," he said coldly.

Emperor Wu wanted to smack him in the head.

Had he forgotten whose son he was?!

But everyone was watching, and Emperor Wu couldn't go back on his word.

He stared at Feng Wu instead.

If Feng Wu was smart enough, she should turn down the offer.

However...

Feng Wu smiled at Emperor Wu and asked, "Really? I can have the seal?"

Emperor Wu glared at her.

That girl was as bad as Jun Linyuan!

But as an emperor, he had to keep his word.. He took off the seal and tossed it at Feng Wu with a warning. "If you dare abuse this privilege, I'll take it back!"

Chapter 2244: Untitled

"Yes, of course. Thank you, Your Majesty." Feng Wu beamed at him.

Ranmil was so angry that she thought she was going to lose her mind.

How could he do that?!

She was the one who had suggested using the seal as the stakes. Giving it to Feng Wu was like slapping her in the face.

And everyone was watching.

What would Jun Linyuan think of her?

The seal wasn't what she wanted the most. She wanted Jun Linyuan to regret it!

She wanted Jun Linyuan to regret choosing Feng Wu over her!

Ranmil still tugged at Emperor Wu's sleeve.

Emperor Wu took Ranmil's hand and comforted her. "I'll give you something else, I promise."

But Ranmil only wanted to save face in front of Feng Wu.

Before she could think of anything, they heard footsteps outside.

It was none other than Lady Northern Feng, Feng Xun's mother.

"Xiao Wu!" She was thrilled to see Feng Wu and couldn't stop looking her up and down.

Feng Wu smiled and said, "Why are you so worried about me?"

After making sure that everything was fine with Feng Wu, Lady Northern Feng heaved a sigh of relief. “Xiao Wu, I was so scared. I thought my heart was going to stop when you fought that Spiritual King. I’m so glad to see you back. Did His Royal Highness save you?”

Emperor Wu and the others looked at Feng Wu as well. They also wanted to know how Feng Wu had gotten away from the Spiritual King.

But Feng Wu was even more curious.

“You all know about the battle. How?” She had thought that no one would know.

Ranmil was going to have a headache.

She had been so excited about defeating Feng Wu, but now, Feng Wu had stolen the spotlight again.

She remembered that Feng Wu had risen by a whole stage, and didn’t want to hear about it anymore.

“Your Majesty, I have a headache...” Ranmil took Emperor Wu’s hand and wanted to lead him away.

But Feng Wu wouldn’t let that happen.

She had already started talking.

“Consort Ranmil mentioned my battle against the Spiritual King as well, but I don’t recall seeing anyone around. Why does it seem that everyone knows about it? Consort Ranmil didn’t tell me why. Is it some sort of secret?”

Lady Northern Feng took Feng Wu’s hand and smiled. “Speaking of that, we have Consort Ranmil to thank.”

Ranmil didn’t want to hear another word about it.

Somehow, Lady Northern Feng just wouldn’t stop talking.

“Xiao Wu, Consort Ranmil is so modest. She paid a big price for you. You really should thank her properly.”

Feng Wu asked, “Really? What did Consort Ranmil do for me?”

Lady Northern Feng immediately told Feng Wu everything about how Ranmil had located her with the crystal ball.

WHAT?!

Feng Wu’s stomach lurched.

That was to say, they had seen everything, including her successive advancements!

Chapter 2245: Untitled

“So, you all know that I...” Feng Wu cleared her throat. “That I’ve advanced a few levels?”

Lady Northern Feng was excited to hear the question. She took Feng Wu's hand and said, "Xiao Wu, you're so amazing! How did you do that? You were a Level 7 Spiritual Elder when you entered the mountain, but you're now a Level 7 Spiritual Lord after you returned! That's incredible!"

Ranmil clenched her fists. Why wouldn't this woman stop talking? She didn't want to hear about it anymore!

Feng Xun stared at his mother in disbelief. "What? Xiao Wu is a Level 7 Spiritual Lord?!"

Lady Northern Feng said, "That's right. We all saw it. Master Dugu, Lord Mu, Her Majesty the empress dowager, His Majesty, Empress Dugu, Consort Ranmil, and Master Feng were all there."

"Don't Master Zuo and Master Dugu go everywhere together? Wasn't Master Zuo there?" Feng Wu kept her eyes on Ranmil when she asked the question.

However, Ranmil didn't react to Master Zuo's name when it was mentioned. That was to say, she hadn't been working with him.

So, there was only one candidate left...

The enemies they were fighting were from the Dongsang Kingdom and the Zuo family. And the only major force left was...

Feng Wu had suspected Ranmil because of the things she had done before.

Why would Ranmil locate Feng Wu? She couldn't have wanted to show everyone Feng Wu's glorious moment.

She had done so probably because she believed that Feng Wu was going to be killed and wanted everyone to see it.

That was why she used everything in her power to broadcast the battle.

At that thought, Feng Wu smiled at Ranmil and said, "Thank you, Consort Ranmil. Otherwise, they wouldn't have known about my new cultivation level."

Ranmil gritted her teeth.

Feng Xun was agitated.

"Xiao Wu is already a Level 7 Spiritual Lord! Really?! Xiao Wu, you're going to surpass me! I'm the big brother! How am I going to protect my little sister if I'm the weaker one?" He buried his face in his hands.

Xuan Yi had an indescribable look on his face as well.

Even he found Feng Wu's progress incredible.

He was more advanced than Feng Xun but not by much.

"Mom! I want to go to the northern border! I want to train myself on the battlefield!" Feng Xun said loudly to his mother.

“Lady Northern Feng smacked him in the forehead. “You’re my only son, and your father is already doing all the fighting on the front line! You’re not going anywhere!”

Feng Xun darted away. No one knew what was going on in his head.

Lady Northern Feng’s intervention successfully chased Ranmil away.

She returned to her tent.

While Emperor Wu was discussing how to eliminate the spies with his officials, a man in black entered her tent without making a sound.

Ranmil was brushing her hair in front of the mirror.

Chapter 2246: Untitled

As usual, Qingcao had been knocked unconscious.

Seeing her maid lying motionlessly on the floor, Ranmil said grumpily, “Can’t you use a gentler method?”

The man in black was as taciturn as always. He didn’t reply to Ranmil’s protest and only looked at her with cold eyes.

“You’re doomed.” Ranmil sneered at him.

The man had been threatening her for a long time. After the frustrating experience with Feng Wu, Ranmil decided to lash out at the man.

The man had a black scarf over his face and a hood over his head. His cold eyes were the only part of his face that was exposed.

Ranmil said mockingly, “Someone has found your revival list.”

The man narrowed his eyes. “Who?”

Ranmil had brought up the subject because she wanted to lead the man to Feng Wu.

She said matter-of-factly, “Who do you think? It’s Feng Wu, obviously.

“You have no idea how capable she is. She found this little black stone that could project images onto the wall, and we all saw the information of different people, but it scrolled down so fast and self-destructed at the end.

“We weren’t able to remember much, but Feng Wu isn’t like us. She recorded everything with the Spiritual Fossil Stone before writing them down. That was how she was able to get everyone’s names.”

The man’s eyes glinted coldly.

Ranmil sighed. “Well, His Majesty already knows the list, and he’s coming up with a plan to catch those people as we speak.”

The man gave Ranmil one last glance before he left without another word.

Ranmil smiled.

Did the man think that she would put up with him forever?

Did Feng Wu think that she could show off her little talent just like that?

The two of them could fight to the death!

They were three days away from the imperial capital, but at Emperor Wu's command, they reached the city in one day.

Everyone went back home that night.

Emperor Wu took over the case after he obtained the list, and Feng Wu was happy for the burden to be lifted from her shoulders. She could just wait to see the outcome.

Jun Linyuan wanted to take Feng Wu back to his residence, but Feng Wu didn't want to go.

Now that the ninth trial was finished, Feng Wu couldn't stay far away enough from the crown prince. As a result, His Royal Highness had been quite grumpy recently.

Feng Wu missed her home and all her family members.

Chaoge had wanted to go back home with Feng Wu, but her father wouldn't let her, so Feng Wu let her go back to solve her own issues first.

Being a Level 7 Spiritual Elder, Chaoge could handle a lot of things on her own.

If her father knew Chaoge's capability now, he would probably regret having helped his second wife chase Chaoge away.

Feng Wu and Qiuling each rode a horse and headed back home.

The one that Feng Wu was riding was the Bloodsea Horse that she had tamed in the grassland.

Chapter 2247: Untitled

The horse had quite a story. It used to be Zuo Qingluan's ride before it was abandoned. Feng Wu then tamed it, but it went missing for a while. To her surprise, Jun Linyuan brought it back and gave it to her before she went back home.

Feng Wu would be lying if she said that she wasn't moved.

Having spent some time together, Feng Wu and Jun Linyuan were already quite familiar with each other.

They might not be lovers, but they were at least friends — that was what Feng Wu believed.

Feng Wu smiled at Jun Linyuan before she rode away.

She rode off, laughing wholeheartedly.

After this trip to the grassland, Qiuling was no longer who she used to be. Since she was recognized as a genius now, Emperor Wu treated her much better. Gao had arranged a horse for her already.

Feng Yanfeng and his family could only go back home all crammed together in a narrow carriage.

Feng Yanfeng kept his silence while his wife sulked.

She had been holding a grudge against Feng Wu over Feng Liu's death, but because she hadn't dealt with Feng Wu in the past few days, no one had realized it.

"How can that girl still be laughing?"

"If Liu was still alive, she would be so much prettier!"

"She's laughing, but my daughter will never come back!"

Lady Wang started crying.

Feng Yanfeng remained silent with his dark face.

Feng Sang clenched her fists. "Mother, don't worry. I'll work very hard and take revenge for Liu. I'll kill Feng Wu!"

Feng Yiran also nodded. "That's right, mother! Feng Wu won't be running around for much longer! We'll never forget what she has done!"

Lady Wang nodded.

"Shut up!" Feng Yanfeng shouted so loudly that he almost startled the horse.

Luckily, the groom was deaf and couldn't hear them.

Lady Wang stopped crying and stared at Feng Yanfeng.

Feng Yanfeng pointed at them. "You idiots! Don't you have eyes?! Can't you see how formidable Feng Wu is now?! How are you going to kill her?!"

Lady Wang wouldn't have it. "What about Liu? Did she die for nothing?!"

"She had it coming!" Feng Yanfeng finally said something that was reasonable. "She picked the right team, Feng Wu's team, at first, but what did she do? She switched to Ranmil's side!"

Lady Wang said, "So what? It was her right to choose!"

Feng Yanfeng said, "Everyone has to take responsibility for their own choices! Feng Liu made her choice, so she had to live with the consequences when that team failed!"

Lady Wang said, "But she was only thirteen! She didn't understand anything!"

Feng Yanfeng said, "She went to compete for the Seed of the Spirit Source! Of course she knew the risks!"

Lady Wang said, "But everyone else in that team survived! Ranmil was the team leader, and she's still alive! Why did my daughter have to die?! Feng Wu drove her to her death!"

Feng Yanfeng said, "Feng Wu pushed Ranmil even harder, but what did Ranmil do?"

Chapter 2248: Untitled

“A wise man submits to fate, and she should have known better! She should have paid the price, as long as it could keep her alive! There’s always a chance to get revenge! Look at Consort Ranmil! She’s His Majesty’s favorite now!”

Lady Wang said, “But Liu was Feng Wu’s cousin! They were family! How could Feng Wu be so heartless?!”

Smack!

Feng Yanfeng slapped her hard in the face.

Both Feng Yiran and Feng Sang were astonished.

Lady Wang burst into tears. “You hit me! You hit me for that girl, the girl who killed your daughter! Feng Yanfeng! I hate you!”

Feng Yanfeng picked up the teapot and poured the tea over her head as she charged at him. “Wake up!

“Do you think you own this world?”

“Do you think everyone has to do your bidding?”

“Do you think people will just endure what you do to them and never take revenge?”

“You’re so easy to see through!

“Wake up!

“This world values martial prowess above everything else!

“Do you think Xiao Wu doesn’t know what you did to her five years ago?”

“Of course she knows that Feng Liu was her cousin!

“Why do you think she killed Feng Liu, regardless of the consequences?”

“Because she hates us!

“She hates us for everything we did five years ago! She hated Feng Liu for trying to kill her the whole time! She hates you for harming her mother! She killed Feng Liu because she wanted to warn us not to mess with her! She won’t hesitate to kill us if we make her angry!”

“She... She wouldn’t dare...” said Lady Wang.

Feng Yanfeng found his wife ridiculous. “She’s backed by His Royal Highness and Northern Feng Mansion. She herself is also incredibly capable! I suppose that none of you know her real capability...”

“I do! She’s a Level 7 Spiritual Elder!” said Feng Sang. “Yes, that’s quite impressive, but it’s not unachievable. I...”

“A Level 7 Spiritual Elder?!” Feng Yanfeng looked at his daughter as if she was a complete idiot. “Do you still think that way?!”

“Father?” Feng Sang looked at Feng Yanfeng in confusion.

Feng Yanfeng said, "How stupid are you?!"

Feng Sang didn't understand the look in her father's eyes. It was a mixture of jealousy, hatred, and smugness. How strange!

"She..." Feng Yanfeng waved them off. "Forget it. It'll only discourage you."

If they were told that Feng Wu was already a Level 7 Spiritual Lord, they would probably feel utterly defeated.

They were all of a similar age, but Feng Wu was so much better than they were.

Feng Yanfeng was very disappointed.

His son thought so highly of himself, but he was only a Spiritual Grandmaster now.

And his proud daughter, who thought herself so efficient, was a mere Spiritual Grandmaster as well.

"Even Qiuling is better than you. How are you going to avenge your sister? Just let it go," Feng Yanfeng said in resignation.

Chapter 2249: Untitled

Feng Yanfeng had been filled with despair ever since he learned that Feng Wu had risen to become a Level 7 Spiritual Lord.

If he knew that Feng Wu was already a Level 9 Spiritual Lord, he would probably fall to his knees on the ground.

Although his tantrum forced Lady Wang to calm down, it was impossible to make her drop the idea of taking revenge.

Feng Wu had no idea what was going on with Feng Yanfeng's family. She was busy getting back home.

Instead of entering through the front gate, she rode her horse and jumped over the wall.

Thump!

Bloodsea Horse landed steadily in the courtyard.

The door to Fallen Star Yard was half-open, and she could hear voices inside.

"Sister-in-law, you signed it yourself. You can't deny it now." It was a familiar voice.

Granny Zhao said angrily, "Lady Gu, you're frightening my lady. She hasn't agreed to anything! Please leave!"

Lady Gu? As in the wife of Feng Wu's third uncle?

She remembered that her uncle had gone to work in a local office and had taken his family with him. Had they come back to the imperial capital?

Lady Gu was smiling, but her tone was threatening. "Sister-in-law, this is your signature. If you still want to deny it, I don't mind taking this to court."

Uncle Qiu and Granny Zhao shielded the lady with their own bodies. "Lady Gu, please leave!"

Lady Gu said, "Granny Zhao, Uncle Qiu, once my sister-in-law remarries, why don't you come and work for me?"

Feng Wu was furious.

How dare she say such a thing!

Qiuling wanted to charge into the courtyard, but Feng Wu stopped her. She wanted to hear Lady Gu's plan.

Granny Zhao said, "Lady Gu, my lady isn't marrying anyone."

Lady Gu smirked. "That's not for her to decide. With that face of hers, it'll be a great waste if she just stays here in this courtyard. The lord of Yongxing Manor doesn't mind her past and wants to take her after his first wife's death. She has to grab this chance before it goes away."

Lady Gu didn't try to keep it from the beautiful lady. She treated her as a dimwit.

Feng Wu looked inside and saw her mother trembling behind Granny Zhao.

That woman was frightening her.

Uncle Qiu glared at Lady Gu. "Lady Gu, please show some respect. When Miss Wu comes back, she won't be pleased if she knows how you've been treating her mother."

"Uncle Qiu, are you talking about my sister, the good-for-nothing?" That was Feng Qi, Lady Gu's daughter.

Feng Qi was of the same age as Feng Wu, but they had been treated quite differently when they were little.

"Well, I do remember my sister. It was very bold of her to come back from Northern Border City. I see that she doesn't mind people laughing at her!"

Uncle Qiu and Granny Zhao were furious, but they were only servants and couldn't do anything.

But someone took action.

And that was —

Feng Wu's beautiful mother.

Only one thing could really affect her, and that was Feng Wu.

Xiao Wu was the prettiest girl.

Xiao Wu was the most lovely girl.

Xiao Wu was the most popular girl.

Xiao Wu...

Xiao Wu...

Chapter 2250: Untitled

The beautiful lady wouldn't hear anything bad about Xiao Wu. Those who did were her enemies, and she would go berserk.

As expected!

Hearing what Feng Qi said, the beautiful lady was furious. She grabbed a broomstick and smacked it down on Feng Qi's face. "Die!"

In her world, there was no seniority, nor was there right or wrong. She only cared about her Xiao Wu.

"Die! Die! Die!"

The beautiful lady started hitting Feng Qi with the broomstick.

Feng Qi was frightened!

She had never expected her frail-looking aunt to hit her so hard with a broomstick.

Feng Qi had been cultivating since she was little and had been learning from a great teacher. Once the initial shock was over, she struck back.

However, her guard moved faster.

The guard had an unassuming look, but one could tell that he was very capable.

He was faster than Feng Qi.

He thought that he could easily take down the beautiful lady because he was the most capable person in the courtyard.

But he was wrong.

He was knocked away.

The person kicked him so hard that his ribs were broken, and he felt as if his internal organs had been torn apart.

He smashed into the wall, and it shattered at the impact.

He pressed his hands to his chest and spat out a mouthful of blood.

There were some lumps in his blood. It was obvious that his internal organs had been wrecked.

"Qingyi, Qingyi, are you alright?" Feng Qi ran to his side, her voice full of concern.

Qingyi wanted to say something but couldn't make a sound.

He wanted to tell his mistress to be careful, but Feng Qi was too furious to care about anything else. She turned around and glared at Qiuling.

The attacker wasn't Feng Wu. It was Qiuling, the Level 7 Spiritual Elder.

It just wasn't Lady Gu; Granny Zhao and Uncle Qiu were also astonished.

How had Qiuling become so capable after the last few months?

Meanwhile, Feng Wu ran to her mother.

“Die! Die!”

The beautiful lady and the broomstick made an amusing picture, but Feng Wu felt so sorry for her.

“Mom, it’s me. Xiao Wu is back.” Feng Wu held her by the waist.

Finally, the lady calmed down.

She recognized the girl’s face.

Although she wasn’t the prettiest girl in the world, she was still her Xiao Wu.

Feng Wu would be speechless if she knew her mother’s opinion of her appearance.

In other people’s eyes, Feng Wu was a stunning girl.

Apart from her mother, Feng Wu hadn’t met anyone else who was prettier than her.

“Xiao Wu!” The beautiful lady grabbed Feng Wu and wouldn’t let go.

Feng Wu patted her back and said, “Mom, I won’t let it happen again. I promise.”

This time, she had brought back the white fairy.