

G E D 2271

Chapter 2271: His Royal Highness Takes Side (3)

“What?!” As expected, Mrs. Gu was enraged by the story. “How could she destroy your home over a petty quarrel? And did you say that she hung Xiao Qi up like a flag?”

“This is outrageous! Does she think that she can do such things without being punished?! How dare that Feng Wu?!”

Lady Gu smirked. “Doesn’t she have His Royal Highness as her patron?”

Mrs. Gu said, “That’s not true at all.

“She’s just using His Royal Highness’s reputation to abuse other people.”

Mrs. Gu had noticed that Lord Gu had been distancing himself from her lately, and she had been trying to do something to impress him. She saw this incident as the opportunity she needed.

“Zhong, Yi, what are your levels now?” she asked two guards.

Zhong said, “I’m a Level 4 Spiritual Lord.”

Yi said, “So am I.”

Mrs. Gu nodded. “Take some servants with you and go to the Feng family. I’d like to see what that girl can do!”

To her, a Level 4 Spiritual Lord was more capable than she could imagine. Just like Lady Gu, she thought that two such guards would be more than enough to handle Feng Wu.

Hence, Lady Gu thanked her sister-in-law and led the large group of people back to the Feng family.

While she was on her way back —

To show her enthusiasm, Lady Wang had been waiting for Lady Gu outside the front gate.

Seeing Lady Gu come back, Lady Wang feigned a concerned tone and said, “Sister-in-law, you’ve brought back so many people... Are you sure about this?”

Lady Wang felt a little sorry. Were things going to end so soon? She hadn’t had enough fun yet.

Lady Gu was very excited. She took Lady Wang’s hands and said, “Sister-in-law, I’ve brought these capable men from my family. Zhong and Yi here are both captains of the guard!”

Lady Wang praised Zhong and Yi.

Lady Gu said, “They’re both Level 4 Spiritual Lords! I’d like to see the look on Feng Wu’s face!”

Lady Wang gave Lady Gu a strange look.

Lady Gu was perplexed. “Sister-in-law, what’s wrong? You’re not worried about Feng Wu, are you? Don’t worry. I won’t kill her.”

She then clenched her fists and said, “She’ll just wish that she was dead!”

“In your dreams!” thought Lady Wang.

At an angle Lady Gu couldn't see, Lady Wang gave her a “you idiot” look.

Level 4 Spiritual Lords? Come on. Feng Wu had killed plenty of Level 6 Spiritual Lords on their way back.

That girl seemed to make progress every single day. God knew what level she was at now.

Having two Level 4 Spiritual Lords fight Feng Wu was like sending sheep to fight a tiger.

Lady Wang almost couldn't be bothered to watch the fight.

“Sister-in-law, come to Fallen Star Yard with me! I'll beat her up until she begs for forgiveness!”

Lady Wang was speechless.

“Well, Sister-in-law, why don't you get Qi back? A girl of her age won't want many people to see her like that. I'll go check the warehouse and help you build a new courtyard.”

Hence, Lady Gu let Lady Wang go back to her own business.

Chapter 2272: His Royal Highness Takes Sides (4)

Lady Gu led the group of people toward Fallen Star Yard without knowing that there was a guest there.

Feng Xun almost tripped on the formation when he jumped over the wall.

“Xiao Wu, why has the formation been activated again? I thought you said that it cost too many spiritual stones.”

The higher the level of the formation was, the more spiritual stones it would cost.

Feng Wu was too busy with her work and ignored Feng Xun.

Feng Xun didn't mind it either. Moving closer, he saw that she was writing inscriptions on the roof tiles. The inscriptions seemed ordinary, but there was something intimidating about them.

“What are you doing?” Feng Xun asked curiously.

“It's a Ghost Formation.” Feng Wu grinned.

“What's that?” Feng Xun asked curiously.

Feng Wu pointed at the sky. “I thought that the Thunder Formation alone would be enough, but it seems that someone needs to be taught more than a lesson.”

Following her finger, Feng Xun finally realized what was wrong.

“Hey, when was this set up? What is it?” Feng Xun patted the pole, making it sway back and forth.

“Stop it! Stop! Help!”

He heard the voice above his head.

What?

At a closer look, Feng Xun noticed the girl. "Is that a person up there? What's she doing on top of the pole?"

Qiuling almost burst into laughter.

Feng Xun looked at Feng Wu in confusion. "Who's that girl?"

Feng Wu said, "That's Feng Qi."

Feng Xun asked, "Who's that?"

Feng Wu put down her pen and said, "Young Lord Feng, do you realize that I'm writing Level 7 inscriptions?"

Feng Xun rubbed his chin in embarrassment. "Ahem. I'll stop talking."

"She doesn't need to be so intimidating," thought Feng Xun.

But he knew how impressive Level 7 inscriptions were. In the entire imperial capital, not many people could do it. If she rose to Level 8, even fewer people would be able to do it.

Feng Xun walked up to Qiuling and asked her what happened.

Qiuling pulled Feng Xun to the side and told him what Feng Qi and her family had done.

Feng Xun's eyes widened in surprise. He then gave Feng Wu the thumbs up. That was indeed something she would do.

However, those people had tried to marry the beautiful lady off. Did they have a death wish?

"By the way, what are you doing here?" Feng Wu looked up at Feng Xun.

Feng Xun smacked his head. "Gosh, I almost forgot! Wait here!"

He was gone as soon as he finished speaking.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

That was very Feng Xun.

Feng Qi was still shouting in mid-air, but Feng Wu completely ignored her and concentrated on guarding Fallen Star Yard.

In the crown prince's residence outside the imperial palace.

"Boss Jun, Boss Jun —"

Feng Xun ran into the residence to find the crown prince cultivating on the roof.

He heard Feng Xun but didn't reply.

Seeing this, Feng Xun didn't disturb him. He asked Feng instead, "Steward Feng, that Fire Dragon Rod which the western states sent as their yearly tribute; do we still have it?"

All the states and kingdoms would send rare treasures to the imperial capital, and the crown prince was usually the first to see all of them. Only those he didn't want would go into the imperial vault.

Chapter 2273: His Royal Highness Takes Side (5)

Feng said, "It's in the warehouse."

Feng Xun said, "I need to borrow it. It's urgent."

Feng chuckled. "I have the authority to take weapons out of the warehouse, but Young Lord Feng, you should at least tell me what you need it for."

Feng Xun then told him what Feng Wu was doing. He added, "It looks like that girl is ready for a big fight. I'm looking forward to it. I remember that the Fire Dragon Rod has an adhesive quality."

Feng nodded. "That's right. Any enemy within the rod's attack range will be caught by the force and won't be able to get away."

"Let me borrow it!" Feng Xu said. "We all know that Xiao Wu cares more about the beautiful lady than anyone else. How dare Feng Yanya and his family try to do such a thing! I'd like to see them try and touch Xiao Wu!"

Feng seemed to be talking to Feng Xun, but he was stealing glances at the crown prince.

He noticed that the crown prince's mind had wandered off.

Only two hours ago, the teenager had kicked over a table, saying that he would never see the girl again, but it now seemed that he couldn't wait to go to her. Feng feigned a concerned tone. "Is Miss Wu going to fight the third branch of the Feng clan on her own?"

Feng Xun told the truth. "The third branch isn't all she has to fight against. There's the first branch as well. She's practically fighting the entire Feng clan."

Feng said, "That's very dangerous..."

Feng Xun said, "You don't say. I heard that Lady Gu even went to get help from her own home. They're trying to corner Xiao Wu. I'm off. I need to give her this rod."

Feng Xun dashed off. Feng then looked up at the crown prince. The look on his face was a mixture of concern and anger.

One would never expect to see so many expressions on his face.

Feng fought back his smile and looked down at his feet.

"Why are you still standing here?!"

The crown prince jumped off the roof and asked the question in a cold voice.

Feng asked, "Your Royal Highness, what do you mean?"

The crown prince shot an angry glance at him.

Feng said deliberately, "It's late. Your Royal Highness, would you like to go to bed?"

The crown prince was furious!

Feng said, "Or would you like to take a walk? By the way, Young Lord Feng came when you were cultivating, and he told me something."

He then repeated the story Feng Xun had told him, and concluded with a sigh. "I feel so sorry for Miss Wu. It was a dangerous trip, and when she finally came back home, something like this happened. She's all by herself, and there are no siblings to help her. I don't know if she can handle it..."

Jun Linyuan didn't say anything.

Feng said, "According to Young Lord Feng, everyone is against Miss Wu now. Feng Liu, the daughter of the first branch, is dead because of her, so of course, Feng Yanfeng holds a grudge against her. The third branch also wants to take advantage of her family. And there's also the Gu family. Poor Miss Wu..."

Chapter 2274: His Royal Highness Takes Side (6)

Feng glanced at the crown prince as he spoke.

The teenager was frowning and seemed to feel sorry for Feng Wu. He decided to give him one last push.

The crown prince snorted. "Do you feel sorry for her? Why? She's so bold. She ran off as soon as she left the carriage! She's more proud than you think!"

Feng said, "Well, she's been away from home for a while, and she misses her mother..."

The crown prince complained, "Couldn't she just tell me so? Why couldn't she bring me with her? Did she have to avoid me?"

Judging by the look on his face, one would think that Feng Wu had bullied the crown prince.

Jun Linyuan went on. "She's so stupid! I'm a great patron, so why doesn't she make good use of it? Say my name, and no one will dare to touch her!"

Feng thought, "Your Royal Highness, you're probably the person she wants to avoid the most."

But he didn't dare to say that, because it would definitely set the crown prince off.

His Royal Highness said, "Isn't she stupid?!"

Feng said, "Yes..."

The crown prince said angrily, "How dare you humiliate her?!"

Feng had a headache now and hoped that someone would get the crown prince out of his sight.

He said, "People say that Your Royal Highness only treats her as a bed-warming maid..."

Hearing that, the crown prince kicked the pillar of the pavilion next to him.

The pavilion immediately collapsed.

"She knows perfectly well that she's not!" He then kicked around some stones on the ground.

The last time Feng saw that look, it was on the face of a seven-year-old. He had never expected to see such a look on the crown prince's face.

"She's such an idiot!" The crown prince walked away.

"Your Royal Highness, are we going to stay out of it?" Feng asked.

The crown prince turned around and glared at him. "Don't be so dumb! Tell those people that no Spiritual King is allowed to get involved! Try it and the Gu family won't be a major clan anymore!"

He walked away after that.

Feng was speechless.

Despite calling Feng Wu an idiot, the crown prince still took her side.

Feng Wu was a Level 9 Spiritual Lord now. That was to say, as long as no Spiritual King was involved, no one could defeat her.

The crown prince was so...

Feng rubbed his nose. He decided to see how things played out, and would only show up when the time was right.

The crown prince should learn some strategy; if he gave his help willingly, the girl wouldn't think much of it. She would only cherish it if the help came just in time.

Feng Wu had no idea that the crown prince had set up such a rule for this fight. Right now, she was looking at Feng Xun curiously.

Feng Xun was showing her the weapon he had just fetched from the crown prince's residence.

"No one can get away from this Fire Dragon Rod if they're caught by it. Isn't it great?" Feng Xun gloated.

Feng Wu weighed it in her hand and saw that it was indeed a nice weapon.

Together with her Ground Control, she would be quite invincible.

Just then, she heard an angry shout outside.

"Feng Wu! Come out here and meet your death!" Lady Gu was very arrogant now that she had help.

Chapter 2275: Battle (1)

Frowning, Feng Wu walked out with the Fire Dragon Rod in her hand.

She then saw dozens of people waiting outside.

"That's very bold of you, walking out like this!" Lady Gu smirked. "Release Qi now, and I'll spare your life. Otherwise, you'd wish you were dead!"

Feng Wu glanced at the group of people behind Lady Gu.

The two men behind her were the most capable ones, and they were both Level 4 Spiritual Lords.

“I’d wish I were dead?” Feng Wu found it to be a very presumptuous claim. “Are you sure you can do that with these people?”

Lady Gu glared at her. “Feng Wu, you’re going to pay for what you said! I don’t think you know this, but they’re both —”

She pointed at Zhong and Yi. “They’re both Level 4 Spiritual Lords!”

Feng Wu said, “I know that.”

Lady Gu was done talking to Feng Wu. She waved her hand and said, “Take her down!”

Zhong and Yi nodded at each other.

They couldn’t detect any spiritual essence on Feng Wu and decided that she was completely useless. The two men couldn’t be bothered to deal with her and thought that the ordinary guards they brought would be enough.

With a wave of Zhong’s hand, the 20 people behind him charged at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu gripped the Fire Dragon Rod.

“Feng Xun says that this stick has an adhesive quality. I’d like to try it.”

As she spoke, the guards had almost reached her.

“Miss Wu, watch out!”

Behind her, Granny Zhao and Uncle Qiu cried out.

They still didn’t know what it meant to be a Level 9 Spiritual Lord, nor did they know how capable Feng Wu was compared with these people.

Qiuling said, “Don’t worry. These people are all junior Spiritual Elders. Even I can easily beat them up, let alone Miss Wu.”

Even so, Uncle Qiu and Granny Zhao were still nervous.

At the same time.

Feng Wu raised the Fire Dragon Rod.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Bang!

Screams filled the air.

The men who charged at Feng Wu were sent flying backward and fell to the ground. They cried in pain with tears running down their faces.

Feng Wu was amazing.

She made sure that she broke a bone whenever she hit them, and those men all rolled around on the ground and screamed in pain.

Both Zhong and Yi were astonished.

Lady Gu was shocked as well. She stared at Feng Wu in disbelief and said, "How can this be?"

Everything had taken place in the blink of an eye.

Waving the Fire Dragon Rod, Feng Wu beamed at her. "I'm very efficient when it comes to beating up mad dogs."

"Who are you calling a mad dog?!" Yi was furious. The next second, he charged at Feng Wu with a sword in his hand.

Uncle Qiu cried out, "Watch out!"

Ding!

As soon as he said that, the rod clashed with the sword.

Chapter 2276: Battle (2)

The impact immediately snapped the sword in half, but the rod didn't stop.

Thump!

It hit Yi on the forehead.

Blood ran down Yi's face.

It felt like he was going to bleed to death.

Lady Gu couldn't believe her eyes.

According to her sister-in-law, the two guards were supposed to be Level 4 Spiritual Lords. Why were they so easily defeated?

"You —" Zhong's face darkened.

That girl had barely used a full stance to knock Yi out. Zhong didn't think that things would be much different for him.

Feng Wu waved the rod as she approached Lady Gu with a smile.

"Didn't you say that I would wish I were dead? I'd like to see what you've got."

Although Feng Wu was smiling, Lady Gu felt that she was facing a wolf. She was frightened.

She then shoved Zhong. "It's your turn!"

Zhong was speechless. There was nothing he could do because he was on the same level as Yi. He would end up the same as Yi.

He cleared his throat and said, "Miss Wu, I'm sure we can reach some sort of agreement..."

Feng Wu smiled faintly. “No, we can’t. If you want to live, kneel on the ground and call Lady Gu a bi*ch ten times. That way, I’ll spare your life.”

What?

Zhong was dumbfounded. He didn’t know what to do.

Lady Gu stared at Feng Wu and shouted, “How dare you?!”

Feng Wu started counting down.

Zhong weighed the pros and cons. As the captain of Lord Gu’s guards, if he insulted Lady Gu, he would still be dead, so he drew out his sword.

Poof!

His right arm was severed and fell to the ground.

Blood gushed out, splashing all over Lady Gu.

Lady Gu screamed.

“Miss Feng Wu, I’ve cut off my arm! I apologize for having offended you!”

After that, he picked Yi up and walked away.

The other servants who were lying all over the ground were in awe of Feng Wu. Seeing Zhong and Yi leave, they left as well.

Soon, only Lady Gu was left behind.

Feng Wu grinned at her, but she glared at Feng Wu.

“You defeated a Level 4 Spiritual Lord! What level are you at now? Level 5?” Lady Gu’s voice was shaking.

Feng Wu said, “Aunt, would you like to try it?”

Lady Gu said, “Do you think that you’re invincible now? I won’t give up!”

“I’ve never been defeated before! I’ll be back!” She wanted to leave after that.

On guard, Feng Wu narrowed her eyes.

“Wait.” Feng Wu watched her from behind and said, “Do you think you can come and go just like that? After you brought a group of minions here?”

Seeing the look in Feng Wu’s eyes, Lady Gu felt a chill run down her spine. “What do you want, then?”

Feng Wu jerked her chin in Zhong’s direction.

“In your dreams!” Lady Gu glared at Feng Wu. “Who do you think you are? You can’t order me to cut off my hand!”

Chapter 2277: Battle (3)

Feng Wu smiled.

Whoosh!

She drew out her Fallen Star Sword.

The sword struck down.

The sword was back in its sheath.

It finished the job in a split second, and only then did Lady Gu realize that her right hand had been cut off at the wrist.

She was speechless for three seconds before she felt the excruciating pain.

“Ahhh!!!”

She screamed at the top of her lungs.

“Ahhh!!!”

One could tell how much pain she was in just by listening to her.

Granny Zhao looked worshipfully at Feng Wu as if she were a god, but she was frightened at the same time. “Miss Wu, that’s your aunt...”

She had been shocked when she heard that Feng Liu was dead, but it wasn’t as shocking as witnessing Feng Wu cutting off Lady Gu’s hand.

Feng Wu smiled a little. “If the people she brought here were more powerful than me, what do you think she would have done?”

Granny Zhao said, “Well, that’s true...”

Feng Wu said, “Not only would she make me wish I were dead, she would also torture every single one of you as well. Since she provoked me first, she needs to live with the consequences. I’ve been keeping a low profile for too long. They all think that I’m a defenseless bunny.”

She was right. What she did had terrified all those people.

Especially Zhong...

He stared at Lady Gu in astonishment and believed that Feng Wu meant it when she said that she would kill her.

She was such a fiend!

Overwhelmed with rage and pain, Lady Gu fainted.

Zhong, who had gone pale from the loss of blood, caught Lady Gu before she hit the ground. He looked at Feng Wu and said in a solemn tone, “Miss Feng Wu, you’ve made a very big mistake.”

Feng Wu crossed her hands behind her back. “Really?”

Zhong said, “You’ve humiliated Lord Gu, and there will be consequences.”

Feng Xun appeared behind Feng Wu and grinned. "Really? I'd like to see what he can do."

Young Lord Feng?!

Zhong was once again astonished.

No wonder Miss Feng Wu was so bold! Young Lord Feng was behind her!

Zhong said, "Young Lord Feng, I hope you'll be able to keep your hands."

Feng Xun let out a sigh of relief when all the people left. He jabbed a finger in Feng Wu's head and said in a surprised tone, "Little Feng Wu, you can be so astonishing sometimes! I'm not bold enough to cut off my aunt's hand, but you are. You're so fierce now!"

Feng Wu looked at him in such an adorable way that his heart melted.

Feng Xun said, "Fine, fine. They came after you first. I'm sure Lady Gu is to be blamed for everything."

Feng Wu nodded repeatedly.

Feng Xun said, "But that man wasn't lying. You've just humiliated Lord Gu, and he won't forgive you for that. Let me think of something..."

Feng Wu asked, "What level is Lord Gu at?"

Feng Xun said, "Forget it. He's a Spiritual King at least."

Feng Wu said, "Alright."

Feng Xun crossed his hands behind his back and said, "Most times, if a major family like this is humiliated, they like to put pressure on the family of their opponent."

Chapter 2278: Battle (4)

Feng Xun looked at Feng Wu. "After the old generation of the Feng clan passed away, there weren't many talented people left. Even the guards left you, making your family an easy target."

Feng Xun said, "So, in my opinion, the first thing Lord Gu will do is to put pressure on the Feng clan, asking them to punish you."

Qiuling asked nervously, "Young Lord Feng, what will happen to Miss Wu?"

Feng Xun said, "What will happen to her? It'll be serious. The best scenario is to make her cut off her own arm. Worst comes to worst, all the people in Fallen Star Yard will be killed."

Qiuling, Granny Zhao, and Uncle Qiu all cried out.

Feng Wu said, "Stop trying to scare them."

Feng Xun said solemnly, "Xiao Wu, I like teasing people, but I'm very serious now. What would other people think of Lord Gu if he lets you off with a slap on the wrist? They would think that one can disrespect Lord Gu without paying a price."

“You better watch out. I’ll go get some help for you first.”

After that, Feng Xun jumped out the window and disappeared into the night.

“Miss...” Granny Zhao looked concerned.

Uncle Qiu also wanted to say something, but hesitated.

Feng Wu waved them off. “Don’t worry. I know what I’m doing.”

Granny Zhao and Uncle Qiu nodded. That was true. Feng Wu always knew what she was doing. If she could protect her family five years ago when things had been so dangerous, of course, she could protect them now.

Meanwhile, true to Feng Xun’s worries, things were indeed getting out of hand.

“My lady, I have news!” Granny Gui, who had been watching Fallen Star Yard, rushed back to Flying Snow Building.

Lady Wang was praying to Buddha at that moment.

Hearing Granny Gui, she frowned and said, “Granny Gui, behave yourself. You’re way too old to shout like a young maid.”

“My lady! OMG!” Granny Gui didn’t know how to express herself. She then lowered her voice and told Lady Wang about what happened in Fallen Star Yard.

“What?!” Lady Wang was shocked. “Are you sure?!”

“Yes! I can’t be any more sure! Although I wasn’t very close, I saw everything. Feng Wu cut off Lady Gu’s hand at the wrist! I saw the hand drop to the ground!”

Lady Wang was astonished. “That girl is so bold. I never thought that she would be so ferocious!”

Granny Gui sounded glad. “It’s a full-on war now, and they won’t stop until one of them is dead. My lady, we should just sit here and watch them fight to the death!”

Feng Wu had killed Lady Wang’s daughter, and the second branch wanted to replace the first branch. At that thought, Lady Wang nodded excitedly. “That’s right! Let them scratch each other’s eyes out! But —”

She told Granny Gui, “Tell my husband to come back now.”

Granny Gui said, “But my lady, didn’t you say...”

Lady Wang said, “Lord Gu is bound to make a move, and my husband has to be around, but he can’t get involved either. So...”

She then told Granny Gui her plan.

Granny Gui cried out, “My lady, that’s brilliant!”

For once, Lady Wang made a smart move.

Zhong took Lady Gu back to her brother's place.

The entire household was astonished.

From Lord Gu's mother to Mrs. Gu.

Chapter 2279: Battle (5)

Lady Gu was her mother's only daughter, and the old lady doted on her. Because of that, Lady Gu grew up to become such an arrogant and stupid woman.

"My daughter..." When the old lady saw the unconscious Lady Gu and her handless arm, she fainted as well.

"Mother? Mother?" Mrs. Gu tried to wake her up. She then told the servants, "Go get Lord Gu!"

The old lady woke up when Lord Gu arrived.

The first person she saw when she opened her eyes was Lord Gu.

The old lady sat up and asked in a hoarse voice, "How's your sister?"

Lord Gu was as calm as ever. He said indifferently, "She'll live, but her hand is gone."

The old lady almost passed out again.

"Yue, my dearest Yue..." After the initial sadness passed, the old lady was filled with rage.

The old lady gritted her teeth. "Who did this to my daughter? Who?!"

Zhong was brought in, and he told them everything.

Because he had been forced to cut off his own arm, he hated Feng Wu.

When he told the story, he added a few details and described Feng Wu as an unreasonable and violent girl, while completely omitting everything Lady Gu had said.

"I won't have it! That's unforgivable!" The old lady grabbed Lord Gu's hand and said, "Kill that Feng Wu! Now! Kill that little bi*ch!"

The old lady loved her daughter, but Lord Gu was a naturally cold man. When he saw his angry mother and his sister's severed hand, he didn't feel much.

However, he was still a son, so he would do his duty.

"Mother, please don't be mad. I'll take care of it." Lord Gu nodded.

The old lady knew what her son was like, so she gritted her teeth and stared at him. "Bring me Feng Wu's head and you can have the book your father left behind."

Lord Gu's eyes flickered, but the light disappeared in a flash.

"Mother, please get some rest. I'll make the arrangements." Lord Gu walked away.

The old lady hated Feng Wu so much that she wanted to eat her alive.

“Help me stand up!” The old lady soon calmed down. “Gather everything you can find on that girl!”

“My lady...” Granny Zhu hesitated.

The old lady smirked. “Killing her would be too easy. I’ll ruin her reputation and make her wish that she were dead!”

The old lady had a wicked smile on her face.

Granny Zhu swallowed and said, “My lady, you know what Lady Gu is like. The second branch of the Feng clan has obviously declined. If it was only a quarrel between Feng Wu and Qi, how could it become so serious? Shouldn’t we...”

Chapter 2280: Battle (7)

“So what?” The old lady stared at Granny Zhu and smiled coldly. “I don’t care how things started. She injured my daughter, and I’ll destroy her! No, I’ll destroy her whole family!”

Granny Zhu cringed and didn’t dare to say another word. She nodded and left the room.

The old lady’s cold eyes were filled with hatred.

After Lord Gu went back to his study, he sat down and took the marriage letter out of his sleeve.

He had asked Gu Xinyue (Lady Gu). She had prevaricated at first, but when he pressed her, she finally told him the truth and told him about the marriage letter.

Lord Gu’s eyes flickered.

The beautiful lady...

Lord Gu had seen her from afar, and it was love at first sight.

He had always been a cold person, and he thought that he would stay that way. It had never occurred to him that he would fall in love with a woman. The thought of marrying her warmed his heart.

He believed that she was the only one that could do that to him.

Because of that, he would stop at nothing to get her!

She must have agreed, otherwise, she wouldn’t have signed the letter, but everything changed since Feng Wu came back. Therefore, he believed that Feng Wu was the only obstacle.

If that girl was dead, there would be no problem.

However, he didn’t want to get her blood on his own hands.

“Go get the head of the Feng clan,” Lord Gu told Wang Chun, his personal servant.

Knowing that his master was very difficult to please, Wang Chun immediately walked out of the study and closed the door behind him.

He soon came back with news of Feng Yanfeng.

“I arrived at the Feng clan when Master Feng was carried back. His head was wrapped in a blood-stained gauze, and he was covered in blood. He was unconscious.

“Lady Wang cried and said that she didn’t know if Master Feng would survive. If he wakes up, he’ll come here immediately.”

Lord Gu turned the iron ring on his finger and smirked. “Smart man.”

The temperature in the study seemed to drop.

Wang Chun felt a chill run down his spine, and his legs trembled.

The lord looked very terrifying when he smiled like that.

“Does he think that he can hide from me just like that?” Lord Gu rose to his feet. “Since Master Feng is in such a critical condition, of course, I should check up on him.”

Lady Wang panicked when she heard that Lord Gu had come in person.

“What? Lord Gu came here himself?!” Lady Wang cried out.

Granny Gui said, “He’s already arrived. He’s in the main hall now.”

Feng Yanfeng cried out, “He’ll immediately see through my fake wounds! Quickly! Pour more blood on me!”

While they ran around in a fluster, someone came back with the news: “Lord Gu is heading for Fallen Star Yard!”

WHAT?!

Fallen Star Yard?!

“Does he want to catch Feng Wu himself? That formation can never hold a Spiritual King!” Feng Yanfeng was conflicted.

Feng Wu had killed his daughter, but he also felt that she was the future of this family.

Meanwhile, in Fallen Star Yard —