

## **G E D 2501**

### **Chapter 2501 Zuo Qingluan Realizes Something Is Wrong**

Emperor Wu didn't know what to say.

In the delivery room.

Zuo Qingluan knew where to find the undead insect which she had put inside the mother.

To avoid any suspicion, she couldn't find the source of the problem too fast.

Concubine Oriole looked expectantly at Zuo Qingluan. "Miss Qingluan, please help me... You're my only hope now. I don't trust Feng Wu..." Concubine Oriole whimpered.

She wanted to cry and shout, but she was too exhausted to raise her voice.

Zuo Qingluan smirked.

Help her?

That had never been part of her plan.

If Concubine Oriole was kept alive, other people might find evidence on her that could lead back to Zuo Qingluan. Therefore, the lady had to die.

But Concubine Oriole didn't know that. She looked at Zuo Qingluan and relaxed a little.

Then, Zuo Qingluan realized that something was wrong.

Her undead insect was supposed to be at the entrance of the mother's womb. Zuo Qingluan could use the insect in her own body to control the one inside Concubine Oriole and guide it out of her womb. That way, she wouldn't leave any evidence behind.

It was a perfect plan, but...

She couldn't sense the other undead insect anymore.

It was dead!

Zuo Qingluan was shocked.

How could that happen?

That undead insect was a top-level one!

She had been feeding it her blood every day. It shouldn't have died so easily!

Come out...

Zuo Qingluan tried to lure out the undead insect.

But no matter how hard she tried, nothing happened.

Soon –

"It hurts..." Concubine Oriole's voice grew weaker and weaker.

Zuo Qingluan turned to Master Chu. "A natural birth is out of the question. Our only option is to cut Concubine Oriole's belly open and take out the baby!"

Master Chu said, "But that will kill the mother!"

Looking at Concubine Oriole, who was slipping into unconsciousness, Zuo Qingluan said coldly, "It's either her or the baby. Which one is it going to be?"

Master Chu said, "It's not our call. Concubine Oriole should be the one making that choice. She alone has the right to decide who lives."

He remained level-headed.

Zuo Qingluan smirked. "The empress dowager gave me the order before I came in: If only one of them can live, choose the baby. I'm simply following her order."

She then took out a dagger and aimed it at Concubine Oriole's belly.

She needed to move fast.

That was because the undead insect turned into blood after it died, and the baby was absorbing it now. If she waited any longer, the baby would die.

"Your blade isn't disinfected!" Master Chu stared at her. "Miss Feng Wu says that all blades need to be disinfected. A dirty blade will get the patient killed!"

Zuo Qingluan glared at him. "She's going to die, anyway. Master Chu, move aside."

### **Chapter 2502 Zuo Qingluan's Failure (1)**

Master Chu insisted, "Disinfect the blade first!"

Zuo Qingluan wanted to kill the stubborn old man.

This was the first time she was showing off her skills in front of the empress dowager. She didn't care about Concubine Oriole, but she would be so humiliated if she couldn't save the baby.

Left with no other choice, Zuo Qingluan had to heat the blade first before she cut open Concubine Oriole's belly.

The baby was indeed a boy.

But his skin was a light purple, and he wasn't making a sound.

Master Chu was busy treating Concubine Oriole, when Zuo Qingluan said coldly, "Don't bother. The little prince is our priority.

Concubine Oriole wasn't completely unconscious. She heard what Zuo Qingluan said.

She looked up at Zuo Qingluan and couldn't believe how coldblooded she was.

But she couldn't even lift a finger.

Zuo Qingluan was treating the baby.

Her face had darkened a little.

The baby had absorbed some of the blood of the undead insect.

And he was poisoned.

The undead insect was from Firmament Palace and could be traced back to her.

Zuo Qingluan studied the baby.

She wondered if she should save him.

If he was alive, he would become evidence of her crime.

But if she didn't save him, the others would think that she wasn't good enough. Would the empress dowager ever trust her again?

She decided to keep him alive and neutralize the poison later.

The midwife was so nervous that she almost burst into tears.

The baby was silent. She was worried that if the baby died, she would be punished as well.

Zuo Qingluan smacked the baby on his butt.

The baby cried.

The midwife let out a breath of relief.

Zuo Qingluan then headed out.

Master Chu said, "What about Concubine Oriole? Aren't you going to do something?"

Zuo Qingluan didn't even look back. "She's bound to die. There's no need to do anything." Master Chu couldn't believe his ears.

Concubine Oriole didn't want to die.

She finally had a son, and her new life had just begun.

"I don't want to die..."

Zuo Qingluan left the room with the baby.

The empress dowager was pleased to see that it was a boy.

But that didn't mean that she was fond of the baby.

Jun Linyuan was the only grandson she loved. As for the other princes and princesses, they were as good as strangers to her.

"How about Concubine Oriole?" Emperor Wu asked.

Zuo Qingluan shook her head. "Concubine Oriole volunteered to have her belly cut open to save the baby. Your Majesty, if you go inside now, you can still say goodbye to her."

How coldblooded! Emperor Wu glared at Zuo Qingluan.

How could she say such a thing in such a calm voice?

The empress dowager frowned. "You mean you can't save Concubine Oriole."

Zuo Qingluan said, "I'm sorry, Your Majesties."

Concubine Oriole had an influential family as well.

Her brother worked in Northern Feng General's army.

Since Concubine Oriole was on Empress Dugu's side, so was her brother.

### **Chapter 2503 Zuo Qingluan's Failure (2)**

Northern Feng General had never seen eye to eye with Empress Dugu, and having Zhang Ying, Concubine Oriole's brother, in his army was quite the pain in the neck.

Because of that, Feng Xun didn't like Concubine Oriole at all.

Of course, Feng Wu didn't know that.

Master Chu suddenly rushed out of the bedchamber and said to Emperor Wu, "Your Majesty, there's still hope! We just need to get Miss Feng Wu back!"

Emperor Wu asked, "Are you sure?"

Master Chu said, "Yes. Her Majesty was in critical condition several times, and Miss Feng Wu managed to turn things around every single time. I'm sure that she'll be able to do something!"

The empress dowager was about to object, but what Master Chu said rendered her speechless.

Emperor Wu looked at the crying baby.

The baby had just been born, and he still had a whole life in front of him. If Concubine Oriole died, Emperor Wu would feel guilty for the rest of his life over the death of the baby's mother...

That was what Jun Linyuan had gone through; Emperor Wu wondered if that was why his son had turned out the way he was.

At that thought, he glanced at Gao, who took the hint and left the room.

Concubine Oriole was slipping in and out of consciousness. She had lost all hope.

"I'm going to die..."

"I'm going to die..."

"I don't want to die! Brother, help me!"

But Zuo Qingluan had been so certain that she would die.

Concubine Oriole regretted her decision. Feng Wu had said that she could keep both her and her son alive, but she chose Zuo Qingluan instead. In the end, Concubine Oriole was abandoned.

She wondered if things would have been different if she had chosen Feng Wu.

Gao soon came back.

He was on his own.

Zuo Qingluan smiled. She didn't believe that Feng Wu would return.

Why should she come back if she couldn't save anyone? The empress dowager snorted. "I've never met such an arrogant girl before!"

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She decided that Feng Wu wasn't good enough to be her maid, let alone her grandson's wife. Gao had a small bottle in his hands, and he hurried toward the delivery room.

"Isn't the girl coming?" Emperor Wu frowned. He understood that she was upset. She had just been told off, but he didn't like it when she put on airs.

Gao nodded. "Your Majesty, I found Miss Feng Wu in the kitchen, and she was pouring this medicine into the bottle when I found her.

"She said that if Concubine Oriole drinks this, she might still have a chance."

Emperor Wu said, "Hurry up, then!"

Concubine Oriole didn't like the idea. "Feng Wu doesn't like me. She wants me dead..."

Emperor Wu scolded her. "If she meant you harm, she didn't need to come here at all! She could have just let you die on your own! Do you know how hard it is to get her help?!"

Concubine Oriole was already very weak, and she gave in when Emperor Wu scolded her. She took the bottle and drank the medicine.

Gao said, "Miss Feng Wu said that she wouldn't come here. As for Concubine Oriole's belly, Master Chu can sew it up with the method she taught him."

### **Chapter 2504 Zuo Qingluan's Failure (3)**

Master Chu asked excitedly, "What are the chances of saving her?"

Concubine Oriole stared at Gao.

Gao imitated Feng Wu and said indifferently, "If Concubine Oriole cooperates, there's an 80% chance that she'll live."

80%?! Concubine Oriole was thrilled.

But she wasn't convinced because Zuo Qingluan had said that she was going to die...

Emperor Wu had always trusted Feng Wu, so he urged Concubine Oriole, "Just drink it!"

Gao then helped Concubine Oriole take the medicine while Master Chu sutured her stomach.

The door to the delivery room was open.

Everyone outside heard the conversation.

All eyes were on Zuo Qingluan, since she had been so certain that there was no point trying to save Concubine Oriole.

She had given up on Concubine Oriole!

The empress dowager looked at Zuo Qingluan suspiciously. "Is Feng Wu really a better physician than you are?"

At her age, she needed a physician that could treat her effectively around the clock.

Because of that, the empress dowager felt that she tolerated Feng Wu enough. If she could find someone better, however...

Of course, she would choose that person over Feng Wu.

Zuo Qingluan smiled and said, "Concubine Oriole is beyond saving." Empress Dugu chimed in, "Your Majesty, Concubine Oriole is like a sister to me, and Qingluan is my niece. If there was a way to save Concubine Oriole, I'm sure Qingluan would have done everything she could.

"However, Concubine Oriole's condition is simply too dire. Even Firmament Palace can't save her. Childbirth is so challenging for women."

The empress dowager looked less displeased, but she still said, "But Feng Wu said she could treat Oriole."

Empress Dugu said, "If she could, she wouldn't have left so quickly. Your Majesty, talk is cheap."

The empress dowager agreed with her.

Empress Dugu went on, "If Feng Wu really is that good, she would have cured Bao Er already..."

Because Jun Linyuan cared about Bao Er, the empress dowager liked the girl as well. She nodded when Empress Dugu mentioned her. "Speaking of Bao Er..." Empress Dugu glanced at Zuo Qingluan.

Zuo Qingluan nodded.

She had felt humiliated when she tried to enrage Jun Linyuan with the news that Feng Wu had stolen the Immortal Spiritual Fruit, and she wanted to get back at Feng Wu.

Although Feng Xun and the crown prince had forgiven Feng Wu, what about the empress dowager? What would she think?

Therefore, Zuo Qingluan had shared that information with Mrs. Zuo before she came to the palace.

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Mrs. Zuo was so excited that she immediately told Empress Dugu. Empress Dugu was equally excited, and they began to talk about Bao Er. After getting Zuo Qingluan's permission, Empress Dugu was about to tell the empress dowager what Feng Wu had done.

But before she could say anything, she heard Emperor Wu's excited voice.

"Oriole, you're awake! How do you feel? Master Chu, come here! She looks much better now!"

Emperor Wu seldom sounded so excited. Empress Dugu's stomach lurched.

#### **Chapter 2505 Zuo Qingluan's Failure (4)**

Empress Dugu involuntarily looked at Zuo Qingluan. Zuo Qingluan shook her head to tell the empress to stay calm.

Empress Dugu trusted Zuo Qingluan, so she stopped fidgeting.

But soon, they heard Master Chu's voice. "Concubine Oriole's pulse is getting stronger, and the toxin is leaving her system. Your Majesty, Concubine Oriole is getting better."

"That's great!" Emperor Wu was excited. "Feng Wu is as impressive as she's said to be! I did the right thing to trust her! This is great news!"

Concubine Oriole was equally excited. She sat up and wept. "Your Majesty, am I going to live?"

Emperor Wu held her shoulders and nodded. "I told you that Xiao Wu would save you! She didn't even need to come here. Her medicine alone has cured you!"

Thinking back to what had happened, Concubine Oriole burst into tears. "Your Majesty, I really thought I was going to die! Zuo Qingluan said so herself, and she told Master Chu not to help me!" Her accusation was very effective.

She wrapped her arms around Emperor Wu's waist and cried at the top of her lungs.

Outside, Zuo Qingluan didn't know what to say.

Her face was scarlet red with rage.

She had to clench her fists to stop herself from losing control.

That woman...

How dare she accuse me like that?!

While she was thinking that, the empress dowager was already walking toward the delivery room.

She stopped at the door and asked, "Is Concubine Oriole alright now?"

Emperor Wu said, "Yes, her condition has stabilized and her pulse is strong. If everything goes as planned, she'll live."

The empress dowager nodded.

If she were given the choice, she didn't want Concubine Oriole to die. After all, this was the empress dowager's palace, and she didn't want to have a dead person here.

However...

She turned around and glared at Zuo Qingluan.

"Did you tell Concubine Oriole that she was beyond saving?"

Zuo Qingluan was furious.

She had never been questioned like this before.

The empress dowager stared at her. "Answer me!"

How dare this old hag talk to me like this?! Zuo Qingluan was furious.

She looked at her hands.

One strike and she could ruin the empress dowager's face. This old woman has no right to scold me!

The empress dowager said, "For a moment, I really thought that you were a better physician than Feng Wu. But you were just bragging."

Gosh.

That was harsh.

It was worse than slapping Zuo Qingluan.

How humiliating...

Zuo Qingluan was so embarrassed.

Empress Dugu glanced at Zuo Qingluan. She knew that the proud girl wouldn't take the criticism well.

Zuo Qingluan wanted to scream.

She recalled how Feng Wu had reacted a moment ago.

When the empress dowager scolded Feng Wu, she promptly left without any hesitation. The empress dowager had been furious. However, Emperor Wu still liked Feng Wu, and there was nothing the empress dowager could do.

Zuo Qingluan realized that she envied Feng Wu.

### **Chapter 2506 Zuo Qingluan Panics**

The empress dowager ignored Zuo Qingluan's embarrassment and kept staring at her.

Zuo Qingluan was so furious that she wanted to scratch the old lady's eyes out. But she calmed down in the end and told herself, "Zuo Qingluan, you have the True Phoenix Blood, and you're going to marry Jun Linyuan. You'll be the winner in the end!"



The thought finally made Zuo Qingluan control her temper.

She said indifferently, "Concubine Oriole's condition is quite complicated, and she can't be cured so easily. Plenty of medicine can create the illusion of the patient becoming better before their condition worsens again."

An illusion?!

The empress dowager had almost given up on Zuo Qingluan, but she was shocked when she heard Zuo Qingluan's diagnosis. Zuo Qingluan said, "That's right. The patient will look fine for a short period of time, but they'll quickly weaken and die." That was the only possibility Zuo Qingluan could think of.

Because that was what she would make happen. Hence, she reached that conclusion.

The empress dowager asked suspiciously, "Are you sure?"

Zuo Qingluan said, "It's very possible."

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The empress dowager asked, "How are you going to prove it?"

Zuo Qingluan smiled. "That's easy. Let me check Concubine Oriole's pulse."

She was so certain that even Emperor Wu believed her.

Concubine Oriole had been very cheerful, but her stomach lurched when she heard that.

She gave Emperor Wu a pleading look. The empress dowager said, "Check Concubine Oriole's pulse, then." At the end of the day, the empress dowager still cared about herself more.

If Zuo Qingluan really was a better physician, the empress dowager wouldn't need to tolerate Feng Wu anymore.

The servants carried Concubine Oriole out of the delivery room.

Cining Palace was the empress dowager's residence, and Concubine Oriole couldn't stay here forever.

Concubine Oriole gave Zuo Qingluan her hand, but she was on guard.

She had grown to trust Feng Wu more than Zuo Qingluan.

When Zuo Qingluan checked Concubine Oriole's pulse, she was so astonished that her fingers trembled a little.

What the heck?!

Although Concubine Oriole's pulse was weaker than a healthy person's, it was within the normal range.

The undead insect was supposed to turn into a potent toxin when it was destroyed, but Concubine Oriole showed no sign of having been poisoned.

How could this be?

Had someone neutralized the poison already? Was it Feng Wu?

“What did you give her? Show me the bottle,” Zuo Qingluan said to Master Chu.

Master Chu asked, “Miss Zuo, how is Concubine Oriole doing?”

Zuo Qingluan wanted to say that Concubine Oriole was going to die... But that would make her a liar!

She wanted to poison Concubine Oriole again, but to her frustration —

When she tried to put another undead insect inside Concubine Oriole, the insect wouldn't go in.

Fearing that the insect would be spotted, Zuo Qingluan had to retrieve it.

Not only wouldn't the undead insect go inside Concubine Oriole, it also seemed frightened.

What was it afraid of?

The first one had gone in just fine.

Zuo Qingluan panicked a little.

The undead insect was her secret weapon, and she had defeated many enemies with it. But now...

### **Chapter 2507 Humiliated Again**

Naturally, Master Chu was on Feng Wu's side. He asked Zuo Qingluan, “Miss Zuo, what do you think of Concubine Oriole's condition?”

Before Zuo Qingluan could answer, Master Chu said, “Master Bai and I have examined Concubine Oriole already. She's doing fine. What do you think?”

Zuo Qingluan didn't know what to say.

Her face was livid.

She was furious that Concubine Oriole was doing very well.

Moreover, when she tried to poison Concubine Oriole again, the undead insect kept running away.

Master Chu wouldn't let Zuo Qingluan off the hook.

Emperor Wu realized it as well and joined in. “Do you think there's something wrong with Concubine Oriole?”

Zuo Qingluan shook her head.

Emperor Wu asked, “Do you think there's something wrong with Feng Wu's treatment, then?”

Zuo Qingluan was filled with rage, but she had no choice but to shake her head again. Emperor Wu said, “In that case, let go. You're keeping Concubine Oriole from getting her rest.”

With a wave of his hand, the servants carried Concubine Oriole back to her own palace.

What Zuo Qingluan failed to notice was Concubine Oriole glaring at her as if they were enemies.

Zuo Qingluan had tried to kill her!

Concubine Oriole had noticed it.

When Zuo Qingluan checked her pulse, she had tried to plant an insect in her!

It was tinier than a sesame seed, and Zuo Qingluan had hidden it in her nail. No one else had noticed.

But Concubine Oriole had almost died tonight, so she was more careful than everyone else.

Zuo Qingluan had given up on her, but she was saved by Feng Wu's potion. After that, Concubine Oriole began to suspect Zuo Qingluan.

She tried to recall the moment she fell, and she seemed to remember a force coming from Zuo Qingluan's direction. Now, Zuo Qingluan had tried to put an insect in her!

Concubine Oriole hated Zuo Qingluan to the bone, but Zuo Qingluan still knew nothing of it.

Or maybe she did know, but she simply didn't care. To her, Concubine Oriole wasn't worth her concern.

Concubine Oriole sat up in bed and told a maid, "Fetch me some paper!"

She was going to write to her brother to tell him that if something happened to her son, Zuo Qingluan was the culprit.

"Zuo Qingluan was helping Empress Dugu and tried to kill me!

"Empress Dugu, I've done everything for you! When His Majesty came to visit me, I persuaded him to go to your palace instead. However, you want to kill me!"

Concubine Oriole now hated both Zuo Qingluan and Empress Dugu.

Those two women would never have thought that the incident today would bring them so much trouble in the future...

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Zuo Qingluan was cornered by Emperor Wu. Emperor Wu said, "It was a life and death situation. If you can't do it, just say so. There's always someone better out there."

He walked away after that, displeased by Zuo Qingluan's dark face.

Empress Dugu panicked.

She knew that if she let Emperor Wu leave like that, he would never like Zuo Qingluan again. She had to think of something to distract him.

### **Chapter 2508 The First Worshipper**

Empress Dugu said, "Your Majesty!" Emperor Wu was going to leave, but he stopped when he heard his wife's call.

“Your Majesty, it’s not like that! We don’t know what Concubine Oriole’s condition will be like after this or if Feng Wu’s treatment will definitely work.”

“Are you hoping that Concubine Oriole won’t be cured?” Emperor Wu frowned.

“Of course not.” Empress Dugu shook her head and said loudly, “Your Majesty, I’m only saying that Qingluan may be as good a physician as Feng Wu...”

Emperor Wu smiled a little. “I can make my own decision.”

He thought, “I have eyes. I don’t need you to tell me who’s a better physician.”

He turned away from her. Empress Dugu panicked. She knew that the emperor was convinced that Feng Wu was better.

“Your Majesty! Qingluan was the first worshipper of the year, and Master Linghu called her a blessed child! Don’t you trust Master Linghu?” Empress Dugu asked. Hearing that, the empress dowager’s eyes lit up.

Empress Dugu had mentioned it before. Now that she brought it up again, the empress dowager was reminded of this piece of important information.

“That’s right. Master Linghu said so.”

Empress Dugu said, “Your Majesty, Master Linghu made her the first worshipper of the year. She would be the ideal wife for any family!”

The empress dowager nodded to herself.

She liked the idea of “the blessed child.” It would certainly benefit her grandson.

Empress Dugu was thrilled when she saw the empress dowager nod. It seemed that being the first worshipper was enough to cancel out the negative effect of not curing Concubine Oriole.

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But when she turned to Emperor Wu, she saw something unexpected.

He was sneering as if he knew something.

Empress Dugu’s stomach lurched.

Emperor Wu turned to Zuo Qingluan. “Why did I hear that Feng Wu was the first worshipper?”

Zuo Qingluan went pale.

Why was everyone talking about Feng Wu?

Why was every

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Couldn’t she just disappear?!

She took a deep breath and was about to answer, when Emperor Wu said, "I went to Wandering Temple today to pray for the baby. Miss Zuo, were you really the first worshipper at Wandering Temple this year?"

Zuo Qingluan didn't know what to say.

Empress Dugu panicked.

Zuo Qingluan flushed and said indifferently, "My master is Master Linghu's friend, and I had the honor to meet Master Linghu the other day. I think Master Linghu was only wishing me good luck when he called me a blessed child."

She tried to talk her way out of the awkward situation.

But the empress dowager wouldn't let her, because she felt that her chance had been taken away.

"Were you not the first worshipper?"

Zuo Qingluan shook her head. "My family was the first to worship at Guangyuan Temple."

Guangyuan Temple was much bigger in size, but Wandering Temple was more famous because of Master Linghu. Hence, Guangyuan Temple was only the second largest temple in the empire.

The empress dowager glared at Zuo Qingluan.

#### **Chapter 2509 Immortal Spiritual Fruit**

The empress dowager wanted to call Zuo Qingluan a liar, but the girl had indeed been the first worshipper, only that it was at Guangyuan Temple.

And she had indeed met Master Linghu before, and the master had blessed her out of kindness.

Seeing that the crisis was almost over, Empress Dugu changed the subject.

She knew that the empress dowager was angry. And the old lady never forgave those who wronged her. She wouldn't remember whoever had been kind to her, but if someone offended her in the slightest way, she would hold a grudge against them forever!

To distract her, there was only one way.

Empress Dugu knew that she had to make Feng Wu sound a hundred times worse than Zuo Qingluan. That way, the empress dowager would shift her hatred to Feng Wu.

Empress Dugu said, "Speaking of Miss Feng Wu, I heard something recently. I don't know if it's my place to say it..." Emperor Wu said, "Then don't say it." He knew that Empress Dugu wouldn't say anything nice about Feng Wu.

Empress Dugu mumbled, "But it has something to do with Concubine Oriole and Princess Bao Er. I think I should share the information..."

"Cut to the chase!" The empress dowager was impatient.

Empress Dugu said, "A year ago, we received information about the Immortal Spiritual Fruit from Northern Border City, and His Royal Highness went there immediately."

She stole a glance at the empress dowager.

As expected, the empress dowager listened carefully when Jun Linyuan was mentioned.

Empress Dugu knew what the old lady wanted to hear. "When His Royal Highness arrived at Northern Border City, Yu Mingye of the Dark Dynasty was there as well. His Royal Highness went through much peril to obtain the fruit."

The empress dowager frowned. "However, someone stole that Immortal Spiritual Fruit from His Royal Highness," said Empress Dugu.

"What?!" The empress dowager smacked the table.

"Who was it?!"

Empress Dugu said, "The thief was so cunning that even His Royal Highness was caught off guard. To make it worse, His Royal Highness couldn't find that person afterward. The frustration upset him for a whole year..."

"Find that person and kill them!" the empress dowager growled.

Empress Dugu said, "That person is so crafty. If His Royal Highness is surrounded by such people..."

The empress dowager was furious. "How dare they get close to Junjun!"

Jun Linyuan was the only person the empress dowager cared for.

The boy had never failed at anything, and she couldn't believe that someone could do such a thing to him. "Your Majesty, that person was in Northern Border City.

"That person lost the ability to cultivate, but the Immortal Spiritual Fruit enabled them to regain the ability.

"After that, they made such rapid progress that they're already a Level 6 Spiritual Lord!

"And that person is so proud just because they have good medical skills."

Northern Border City? Regaining cultivation ability? Good medical skills?

A name came to the empress dowager's mind. "Feng Wu?!"

### **Chapter 2510 It Was Her**

When the empress dowager said Feng Wu's name, Zuo Qingluan closed her eyes and let out a breath of relief.

Her plan had worked.

With everything that had happened, Zuo Qingluan had to admit that Feng Wu was a formidable enemy.

Feng Wu didn't even need to come here in person.

She only sent Gao back with a bottle of potion. Not only did it neutralize the poison, it also stopped Zuo Qingluan's undead insects.

I can't let her win so easily.

"What will other people think of me?"

Zuo Qingluan was determined to destroy Feng Wu.

"Feng Wu? It really was her?" The empress dowager went pale. "She stole Junjun's Immortal Spiritual Fruit! She's going to pay for it!"

Granny Lan's heart sank.

She was right!

The empress dowager smacked the table. "Go to the Feng clan and bring that girl here! I'm going to kill her!"

Zuo Qingluan and Empress Dugu exchanged pleased looks.

Feng Wu was doomed.

Emperor Wu didn't know what to do. He had grown to like Feng Wu a lot and already saw her as his future daughter-in-law. But now...

Seeing how furious his mother was, Emperor Wu said, "Mother, that might not be what happened..."

Empress Dugu said, "Your Majesty, it's the truth!"

Emperor Wu glared at her. "Shut up!"

Empress Dugu lowered her head.

The empress dowager glared at Emperor Wu. "Not another word!"

Emperor Wu didn't know what to say.

The empress dowager said, "What did I tell you? That Feng Wu is trouble! Do you see her face? Her mother is just like that, and so is she!"

Emperor Wu tried to interrupt. "Mother, Lady Ling is..."

The empress dowager wouldn't listen. "She's been trying to get close to Junjun ever since he went to Northern Border City. She's using him! She stole the Immortal Spiritual Fruit that would save Bao Er! Even if you don't care about Bao Er, have you forgotten about your sister?!"

The mention of his sister rendered Emperor Wu speechless.

The empress dowager ranted, "Do you think the Immortal Spiritual Fruit was what Feng Wu really wanted? That was just the beginning!"

“I don’t know what she did, but ever since Junjun came back from the north, he hasn’t been able to take his eyes off her!”

Emperor Wu said, “Not at first...”

“I have eyes, and I saw it! Junjun has been following her wherever she goes!” the empress dowager shouted.

Empress Dugu and Zuo Qingluan had been smiling, but hearing that, they suddenly felt depressed.

The empress dowager looked like she was about to explode. “I don’t care! Junjun can’t have that girl around him! She’s going to ruin him! Kill her!”

Emperor Wu couldn’t believe how unreasonable his mother was.

The empress dowager said, “Kill her, or don’t ever see me again!”