

G E D 421

Chapter 421: Beautiful Master

After leaving Uncle Qiu, Xiaoqi, and Qiuling instructions on their cultivation, Feng Wu went back to her own room.

She smiled bitterly when she was on her own.

Cultivation required spiritual energy.

Previously, she had been the only cultivator in the family and she didn't need too many spiritual stones. With three new members on board, Feng Wu realized that she was running low on spiritual stones.

No, she couldn't just sit here and wait for spiritual stones to fall in her lap. She needed to search for them actively.

A figure as nimble as a cat jumped out of Fallen Star Yard later that night.

The Feng clan had a store of spiritual stones and Feng Yanfeng held the key to the storage room.

However, Feng Wu didn't need a key for such a door.

As the genius girl of the family, the entire vault used to be Feng Wu's own. However, the clan wouldn't spare her any spiritual stones after she lost her ability.

And of course Feng Wu wouldn't let that happen.

She ran as swiftly as a cat on its night patrol.

After reaching the Spiritual Grandmaster stage, Feng Wu was even faster than before. She reached the vault of the Feng clan in no time.

Needless to say, the vault was guarded. However –

Feng Wu took Feng Tutu out of her chest pocket and whispered something in its ear.

At the mention of food, Feng Tutu's eyes lit up and it gave a little cheerful cry.

" *Clatter* – " Feng Wu threw out a pebble deliberately.

"Who's there?!"

The guards heard it. They were well-trained.

Feng Tutu made a little noise in the darkness, then dashed off!

While Feng Tutu lured the guards away, Feng Wu jumped onto the second floor of the vault!

She knew that the third window on the second floor could be opened from outside, for she had made it so. And she was right.

Pushing the window open, Feng Wu swiftly made her way inside, then closed the window behind her.

It all happened in a split second.

The guards consisted of a ten-men team and each shift was two hours long. The captain of the current shift was Feng Baoshan. Seeing that several guards had run off after the sound, he called after them in a hurry, "Get back here! Now!"

"Captain..."

Feng Baoshan said, "You're all overreacting! It was just a rat!"

"Really? Since when are there rats in the manor?" all the other guards thought to themselves.

Feng Baoshan wasn't thinking about the vault tonight.

Everyone in the manor had been talking.

Lady Wang's Flying Snow Building had collapsed. The explanation they had been given was that the building had been in disrepair and that the lightning strike had been the last straw... However, everyone at the level of a captain or above had their own ideas.

Flying Snow Building had toppled before that lightning strike... Exactly what happened to Feng Yanfeng's family?

However, that branch of the clan was very tight-lipped and no one knew what really happened.

Feng Wu had no idea what was going on in the captain's head. She was like a cat in a canary's nest.

She wasn't the only one in need of spiritual stones. Xiaoqi, Qiuling, and Uncle Qiu all needed them. So, she was going to take a lot.

Moreover, Feng Wu had other plans.

She had no interest in the books on the shelves, for she had read them all when she was little. Plus, she could create much better manuals than those on the shelves.

She went up to the third floor.

Feng Wu knew this place like the back of her hand. Opening a hidden door, she entered and opened the first chest she saw. It was filled with spiritual stones.

Bingo.

Feng Wu stored it in her ring.

There were two more chests of spiritual stones... After some thought, Feng Wu decided to leave them here; she could always come back for more when she needed them.

After all, her beautiful master was in the ring as well.

Chapter 422: Breakthrough!

She didn't want to pile up the space with too much stuff, for it felt disrespectful toward her beautiful master.

However...

After reaching the Spiritual Grandmaster stage, Feng Wu could make complicated seals with her hands now.

Raising both hands, Feng Wu's fingers moved swiftly. A golden seal soon appeared in the air, which then buried itself in the two chests.

No matter where these two chests of spiritual stones were taken, she would be able to find them when she needed them later.

Wait, was that a small chest of jade stones? Judging by the thick layer of dust over the chest, it had sat there for a very long time.

Feng Wu was anything but courteous and she took all the jade stones.

She then summoned Feng Tutu back.

As expected —

After Feng Tutu deliberately made some noise, all the guards were lured away again!

Taking the opportunity, Feng Wu shot out of the window on the second floor and hid herself in the shadows of the trees.

Feng Tutu was unbelievably fast for how plump it looked. The guards had zero luck trying to catch up with it and they eventually gave up.

Feng Wu sat down happily at the table after she got back to Fallen Star Yard.

"Miss —" Granny Zhao came in with some sweet lotus seed soup and almost dropped the bowl when she saw all the white and green jade stones on the table.

"Miss, wh- where did you get those?" She had only gone off to make a late night snack and her mistress had made a quick profit in that short period of time?

What Feng Wu was doing at the moment was a reckless waste of this natural treasure.

She was extracting jade essence.

The white jade stones were softer in texture and the green ones were harder. But to Feng Tutu, as long as the jade stone could provide it with jade essence, it didn't care how soft or hard the stone was.

Feng Wu looked up at Granny Zhao and gave the latter a smile. "What do you think?"

"They belong to the clan, don't they?" Granny Zhao said in resignation.

"Yup," Feng Wu said in a devil-may-care tone. "To other people, these stones are pretty jewelry pieces they can carry around, but to Feng Tutu, they're its favorite food."

Feng Wu had discovered one of Feng Tutu's abilities already, which was to provide her with spiritual energy.

Feng Wu had been in desperate need of some extra spiritual energy when she was breaking through to the Spiritual Grandmaster stage. She couldn't have made that progress without Feng Tutu's contribution.

Feng Tutu was like the ultimate healer, and its ability would be of great use in combat!

As tiny as it was now, it could already produce quite a lot of spiritual energy. What would happen when it grew bigger? Feng Wu was looking forward to it.

The following day.

A little after dawn.

"Sister! Sister! Sister!"

Feng Wu was still asleep when Feng Xiaoqi rushed into her room and shook her arm in excitement.

Last night, Feng Wu had extracted jade essence from all the jade stones she obtained, which had exhausted her. She fell asleep right after.

"Sister —" Feng Xiaoqi's voice seemed to have a penetrating power.

"What?" Feng Wu sat up with her duvet in her arms. She rubbed her sleepy eyes.

"Sister, look at me! Look!" Feng Xiaoqi twirled around in front of Feng Wu. "Sister, do you see any difference in me?"

Still half-asleep, Feng Wu looked at Feng Xiaoqi from head to toe and her eyes widened all of a sudden.

"Sister? Sister? Teehee —" Feng Xiaoqi grinned. He wanted to tell everyone the good news.

"You're a Level 3 Spiritual Master already?"

Even Feng Wu was surprised!

It had only been one night and Feng Xiaoqi had leveled up twice. That was incredible!

Chapter 423: New House

"That's great." Feng Wu nodded with a smile. "It's faster than I expected. The Ultimate Spiritual Body is indeed incredible."

Granny Zhao came in with breakfast at that moment and she almost dropped her tray when she heard the conversation.

"Level 3?! Young Master Qi is a Level 3 Spiritual Master already?!" Granny Zhao was astonished.

"That's right." Feng Xiaoqi gloated.

"Level 3? Who are you talking about?" A teenager hurried toward them.

It was none other than Yu Mingye.

However, Granny Zhao stopped him before he could set foot inside. It wouldn't be appropriate for him to enter a young lady's bedchamber.

Feng Xiaoqi rushed out as well and glared at Yu Mingye.

Yu Mingye's eyes lit up when he spotted Feng Xiaoqi. "Hey, weren't you Level 1 yesterday? Why are you Level 3 already? Did you take an elixir or something?"

"Of course not!" Feng Xiaoqi said earnestly.

"Then how did you do it?" Yu Mingye didn't believe him.

"How?" That question baffled Feng Xiaoqi. Tilting his head, he said, "I don't know. I fell asleep while cultivating and when I woke up, I was a Level 3 Spiritual Master."

Yu Mingye refused to believe it!

No one could make progress that effortlessly. Even a genius like himself had to climb up one step at a time.

"It's not like you're an ancient divine beast," Yu Mingye mumbled.

Just then, the door opened and Feng Wu came out, looking refreshed.

Yu Mingye's face lit up at the sight of Feng Wu.

"You have everything?" Feng Wu asked.

Yu Mingye nodded. "I've prepared everything you asked for. But are you sure I can bring everything here?"

Since Feng Yanfeng was still in charge of the manor, Feng Wu gave it some thought, then said, "I'll go have a look with you."

Yu Mingye was looking forward to a moment alone with Feng Wu. "That's great."

"Sister, I'm coming with you!" Feng Xiaoqi glared at Yu Mingye, viewing the latter a dumb bear that was trying to lure his sister away. As dumb as this guy looked, he was still a suspicious bear.

However, at that moment —

A tumult of voices came from outside, which didn't sound very nice at all.

Granny Zhao hurried out to have a look and she frowned at what she saw.

Half a dozen grannies stood outside and were making veiled accusations of the people of Fallen Star Yard.

A short distance away, other servants were stealing glances in this direction.

"Lady Wang must have sent them —" Granny Zhao frowned. "Miss, the main kitchen stopped sending us fresh food since this morning.

“And water, too,” Granny Zhao added. “Are they going to starve us to death now?”

Feng Wu frowned. It seemed that Lady Wang was openly confronting her now.

With all the cultivators here, they were in urgent need of an undisturbed environment.

Feng Wu told Uncle Qiu, who had come out in a hurry, “Uncle Qiu, go out now and see if there’s any house on sale.”

“No problem.”

“Miss, are we moving out?” Granny Zhao was a little concerned. “Without the protection of the clan, other people may covet your mother for her beauty...”

Feng Wu shook her head. “I’m always out and about. Leaving you all in the manor is even more dangerous. As for our safety after we move out... I’ll figure something out soon.”

She then turned to Yu Mingye. “Take everything to my new house after that’s settled. It’ll save us an extra trip.”

Chapter 424: Why Do You Need Feng Xun?

Yu Mingye sulked, for he didn’t like Feng Wu giving in. “How can you be so cowardly? You run away the minute other people try to corner you! If I were you, I’d kill them all! Why are you doing this to yourself?!”

Feng Wu looked at Yu Mingye as if she was looking at an idiot.

If it wasn’t for what he had done last night, which had broken the delicate balance, she could still try to work her plan one bit at a time and she wouldn’t have to move anywhere!

She wasn’t giving in; what she needed now was a quiet, safe place with dense spiritual energy for her and her family to cultivate in.

Feng Wu’s face softened when she saw how relieved her mother was.

Here in the Feng manor, her mother was confined to this Fallen Star Yard, which could be quite suffocating. After Feng Wu found a new house, she would set up formations and her mother would be much safer living there.

“Miss —”

Before long, Uncle Qiu ran back in a hurry.

“Miss, Grand Secretary Fang, our next door neighbor, is retiring soon, and he’s selling his house.” Uncle Qiu was very efficient. “And there’s a smaller house on sale two streets away. Those are the only two I can find for now.”

“Sister, are we going to buy a new house?” Feng Xiaoqi was thrilled.

“Xiaoqi, do you want to move out?”

“Yes!”

“Move, move —” The beautiful lady held Feng Wu’s hand and looked very pitiful.

“Sure, sure. We’re moving out soon.” Feng Wu rubbed her mother’s head.

She had been wrong. She thought that by coming back to the Feng manor, her family would at least have some protection. She had planned to lay low for a while and everything would be better when she was strong enough... But as it turned out, her family had suffered, which was something Feng Wu couldn’t stand.

“But Sister, do we have enough money for a house?” Feng Xiaoqi asked.

All eyes turned to Feng Wu.

During the five years in Northern Border City, Feng Wu had spent all her time improving her medicine refinement skills, which was why she was able to reach the Master level in a mere five years. No one else in the imperial capital could have done that.

However, her beautiful master had left instructions, forbidding her from making any profit from the medicine she made, and Feng Wu always followed her master’s orders. So, she had never made a penny from treating her patients.

“We’ll have the money.” Feng Wu didn’t think that the money would be a problem.

“Uncle Qiu, what kind of prices are we looking at?” Feng Wu asked.

“Grand Secretary Fang’s manor is square in shape with its northern gate facing the street and the southern gate facing a lake. It’s got a great location. Although it’s not as big as our manor, but the price —”

“How much?” Feng Wu asked.

“100 000 taels of silver, and three spiritual herbs comprised of a thousand-year-old ginseng, a 5000-year-old lingzhi mushroom, and a ten thousand-year-old Chinese knotweed.” Uncle Qiu smiled bitterly. “How about we check out that smaller house first?”

Feng Wu knew the layout of Grand Secretary Fang’s manor. Her master had said back then that Grand Secretary Fang’s courtyard was ideal for setting up an essence-gathering formation, which would take advantage of Cloud Lake in the north.

“No, we’re buying Grand Secretary Fang’s house.” Feng Wu then turned to Yu Mingye. “I need to go to Feng Xun. You can do whatever you want now.”

“Why Feng Xun?” Yu Mingye flared up. “What do you need him for?”

“I can give you the money if you don’t have it!

“And those herbs, too!

“I’ll kill Grand Secretary Fang for you if he won’t sell you the house!

“So, what do you need Feng Xun for?!” Yu Mingye glared at Feng Wu. “I’m so much better than him!”

Feng Wu smacked her forehead. What was this fit of pique about?

Chapter 425: What Good News?

However, she still explained to him, “Sir Yan is the husband of Feng Xun’s eldest aunt on his father’s side. If Feng Yanfeng wants a promotion, he has to get Sir Yan’s approval first. I’m going to get Feng Yanfeng the position he wants, but he’ll have to pay for it. 100 000 taels of silver will be a price he’s willing to pay.”

Feng Wu was never going to use her own money to buy that house, but let Feng Yanfeng pay it for her.

“What do you need Feng Xun for? I can make that happen for you!” Yu Mingye puffed out his cheeks.

“Huh?” Feng Wu was baffled. “Aren’t you from the Dark Court?”

“That’s right.”

“Aren’t you people the surviving supporters of the previous dynasty?”

“That’s right.”

“So, aren’t you supposed to not show your faces in public?”

“Says who?” Yu Mingye protested. “Of course we can walk around in broad daylight. I can walk all the way into the royal palace now if I want to.”

“But why?” Feng Wu was at a loss.

“Because —” Yu Mingye said cheerfully. “Dark City, where our Dark Court is located, has declared its independence from the Junwu Empire and we have our own emperor now. That is to say, I’m officially the crown prince of the Dark Empire. And there’s more. Because of some reason, which I can’t tell you, your emperor needs the Dark Empire’s help!”

The fact that it could force Emperor Wu to consent to its independence showed how powerful the Dark Court was.

Emperor Wu needed the Dark Empire’s help? Although Feng Wu didn’t know why, she was certain that Yu Mingye was telling the truth, for he wouldn’t lie about something like that.

“Make your uncle the assistant minister of the Ministry of Official Personnel, right? Is that position good enough? I can make him a minister if you want.” Yu Mingye grinned.

Feng Wu smiled wryly. “An assistant minister will do. He won’t be there very long, anyway.”

Yu Mingye was thrilled that he could be of help to Feng Wu, for that proved how close Feng Wu was to him. She didn’t go to Jun Linyuan, did she? The more Yu Mingye thought about it, the more satisfied he was.

Feng Wu went to Feng Yanfeng straight away.

Feng Liu stopped her outside the study.

“Feng Wu, what are you doing here?!” Feng Liu glared at Feng Wu, wanting to tear the latter to pieces.

Feng Wu smiled. “I have good news for Uncle.”

“What good news?”

“I’m not telling you.”

“Get lost!” Feng Liu bellowed. “You’re not welcome here! Get out of my sight!”

“It’s about that position of assistant minister of the Ministry of Official Personnel. Are you sure my uncle doesn’t want to hear about it?” Feng Wu said unhurriedly.

Feng Liu was nothing but an ant to her.

“Let her in!” Feng Yanfeng gritted his teeth.

Feng Wu raised an eyebrow at Feng Liu provocatively, which infuriated the latter.

What news would make Feng Wu come here in person? Feng Liu ran off to fetch her mother right away.

“What news?”

Feng Yanfeng sat behind the table. The bruises on his face were almost gone. However, he still seemed to be seething with anger — he hadn’t forgiven Feng Wu yet.

Feng Wu sat down at the table without an invitation and smiled at Feng Yanfeng. “Uncle, how would you like to become the assistant minister of the Ministry of Official Personnel?”

How would he like it? She sounded as if she could get him that position with a nod of her head! That was a third-rank post of the empire!

“Uncle, have you forgotten? I’m Feng Xun’s friend.” Feng Wu smiled at him.

If Young Lord Feng had a hand in this, given his relationship with the crown prince, he could easily make Feng Yanfeng a minister, not to mention an assistant minister.

Feng Yanfeng suddenly recalled that Feng Xun had indeed greeted Feng Wu when they were at the Yan manor. But did they know each other well enough for Feng Xun to get Feng Yanfeng that position?

Chapter 426: Reap What One Sows...

“Plus, do you still remember that teenager who beat you guys up last night?” Feng Wu said with a half-smile.

Feng Yanfeng jumped to his feet with a livid face!

“How dare you!”

Feng Yanfeng raised a hand to slap Feng Wu!

It was an utter humiliation for Feng Yanfeng!

However, Feng Wu only stared at him with a haughty look on her face and didn't try to dodge.

Feng Xiaoqi had woken up this morning as a Level 3 Spiritual Master. Feng Wu had also made some progress herself. She was a Level 2 Spiritual Grandmaster now.

At this speed, she would become a Spiritual Elder soon!

Once she became a Spiritual Elder, she would win a place for herself in the cultivation circle in the imperial capital.

Feng Wu had confidence in herself and she was very level-headed.

Feng Yanfeng's hand almost landed on Feng Wu's face when he saw the calm look in her eyes. Involuntarily, his hand shifted a little and it brushed past Feng Wu's fair cheek.

Crossing her hands behind her back, Feng Wu smiled. "Uncle, are you sure you don't want that position?"

Of course he wanted it!

He wanted it more than anything else!

Feng Yanfeng stared at Feng Wu. "Your terms?"

By now, he knew perfectly well that Feng Wu was no ordinary girl.

This girl could always surprise him.

"100 000 taels of silver."

"What?!" Feng Yanfeng smacked the table. "Are you out of your mind? That's ridiculous!"

Outside, Feng Liu was hurrying back to the study with her mother.

Hearing Feng Yanfeng's roar, they exchanged looks and both let out breaths of relief.

Feng Wu was an idiot. After what happened last night, Feng Yanfeng would never be on her side. She should consider herself lucky if Feng Yanfeng didn't strangle her at that moment.

"I hope Father kills her himself!" Feng Liu clenched her fists and gritted her teeth.

"It won't be long," her mother swore.

Soon, the door opened.

Lady Wang and Feng Liu straightened up immediately!

Their eyes widened when they saw Feng Wu come out without a scratch... The girl then left without sparing them a look.

She left just like that?

Lady Wang and Feng Liu watched as Feng Wu left. They then looked at each other before turning to Feng Yanfeng.

“My lord —”

“Dad —”

They each took one of Feng Yanfeng’s arms.

Feng Liu clenched her fists. “Dad, why didn’t you beat her up? Why did you let her leave just like that?”

Lady Wang eyed Feng Yanfeng eagerly as well, waiting for an explanation.

However, Feng Yanfeng only cast Feng Liu a stern look. “You ask too much for a young lady.”

“But Feng Wu let an outsider beat us up. Dad, you —”

Feng Liu was going to slander Feng Wu behind her back, but it only reminded Feng Yanfeng of what had happened at the Yan manor and of the beating he had received from that mysterious teenager. That set him off right away and he slapped Feng Liu!

“None of that would have happened if it wasn’t for you! You’re the source of all my troubles!”

Feng Yanfeng then glared at Lady Wang. “She’s grounded for three months! Don’t let her out!”

He stormed off after that, leaving the baffled Lady Wang and Feng Liu behind. Both were regretting showing up in the first place.

Had they known this was going to happen, they would never have come here to laugh at Feng Wu’s predicament. As it turned out, nothing happened to Feng Wu, but they had to reap what they had sown. They felt like crying, but no tears would come.

Feng Wu sat on the wall of Fallen Star Yard.

From there, she could see everything of Grand Secretary Fang’s manor next door.

It was exactly as Uncle Qiu said. Grand Secretary Fang’s manor had a wonderful layout.

Sitting there with her legs dangling over the wall, Feng Wu was already planning how to set up the formation once they moved in.

Chapter 427: A Place of Treasure?

The more Feng Wu thought about it, the more excited she became.

However, at that moment —

Feng Wu saw the steward of the manor showing several people in.

The one leading the group was a teenage girl in a lilac dress. She was about 15 or 16 years of age and looked quite mature already. She had an aggressive type of beauty and there was something wild and fierce about her.

Her own steward walked behind her and was chatting pleasantly with Steward Fang.

“Ye Yafei?”

She was Zuo Qingluan's elder cousin. That was why she looked so familiar.

Feng Wu recalled that Ye Yafei used to follow Zuo Qingluan everywhere like a minion.

"What's she doing here?" Feng Wu frowned.

Because of the branches of the Chinese parasol tree, Feng Wu could see Ye Yafei, but Ye Yafei couldn't see Feng Wu.

"Does she want to buy this manor as well?"

Feng Wu murmured with a frown.

Feng Wu hadn't been that into this manor in the beginning. However, she had already figured out how to draw the spiritual energy of the lake here for her formation, and she didn't want her plan to go to waste now.

As a Level 2 Spiritual Grandmaster, Feng Wu had exceptionally sharp hearing and sight, which enabled her to hear the conversation between the two stewards.

"My master is retiring soon and the manor is up for sale.

"Yes, for 100 000 taels of silver.

"The money alone isn't enough. You'll have to pass my master's test as well."

Steward Fang handed them a piece of paper. "Here's the problem. Whoever solves it is eligible to purchase the house."

Ye Yafei took the piece of paper, had a look, and frowned. "What's this?"

Steward Fang only smiled.

"Miss Ye, if you don't know what it is, you're probably not the right owner for this manor," Steward Fang said indifferently. "Please come back in three days after you've solved the problem."

After that, Steward Fang was ready to see them out.

From where she was, Feng Wu couldn't see the question on the paper, but her attention was caught by an ancient well in the center of the courtyard.

"Am I seeing things?" Feng Wu rubbed her eyes.

When she opened her eyes again, she could still see the purple glow in the well!

Thanks to her beautiful master's teachings, Feng Wu had read a lot of books across all subjects. Her eyes lit up when she saw that flickering purple glow under the sunlight!

"Feng Tutu —"

Just then, Feng Tutu jumped out and dashed off toward that well!

"Feng Tutu!"

Feng Wu covered her eyes.

Ye Yafei and her people hadn't left yet. Would they spot Feng Tutu?

Luckily, Feng Tutu was very fast and it jumped into the well before any of them noticed.

Seeing that Steward Fang had gone away to see the guests out, Feng Wu jumped down from the wall, and the next second, she was next to the well.

Looking down, she noticed immediately that —

It was a dry well.

And it had been that way for quite a long time, for the bottom was covered with rubble and dry leaves.

But she couldn't see Feng Tutu anywhere.

Feng Wu was surprised.

She was certain that Feng Tutu had jumped into this well. Where was it now?

Picking up a handful of sand, Feng Wu gave it a sniff. It smelled like...

Feng Wu placed her right palm flat on the ground and reached downward with her spiritual essence, like a tree extending its roots.

Chapter 428: A Lode?

Just then, footsteps approached from outside again.

"Steward Fang, this manor..."

"Sir Xu, my master has stipulated a rule with regards to the sale of the manor. Only those that can answer this question will be eligible to purchase it." Steward Fang gave out another piece of paper.

Sir Xu?

Feng Wu had no idea who that was, but she knew that she couldn't be spotted now!

For Feng Tutu had come out with a translucent spiritual stone in its mouth!

Judging by the appearance, it was a supreme-grade spiritual stone!

And it was worth a small fortune!

Feng Wu put away that spiritual stone immediately!

Because of its grade, an advanced cultivator could easily detect its presence!

As expected, Sir Xu frowned just as Feng Wu put away that spiritual stone. "What?"

He had detected a streak of spiritual energy, but it disappeared almost right away. Was he mistaken? Sir Xu frowned. That only made him more eager. He had to have this manor!

When Steward Fang went to see Sir Xu off, Feng Wu jumped out of the well with Feng Tutu, and the next second, she was back in her own yard.

She had hidden the stone in her ring to stop Sir Xu from detecting it. Now, she finally had time to examine it closely.

Regular people used bronze, silver, and gold as their means of payment.

But for cultivators, spiritual stones were the actual currency they used.

For all cultivators needed spiritual stones to progress in their cultivation.

In the Junwu Empire, based on the purity and concentration of spiritual energy, spiritual stones were categorized into four grades: low grade, medium grade, top grade, and the rarest supreme grade.

The one Feng Tutu found was a top-grade spiritual stone!

Most of the spiritual stones in circulation on the market were of low and medium grade. Top-grade ones were very rarely found and inordinately expensive...

Feng Wu examined the shape of the spiritual stone.

It hadn't been cut by any tools, but had been broken off by Feng Tutu... Wait!

Feng Wu's eyes lit up!

Could it be that the spiritual stone hadn't been buried there on purpose? And what was down there was a spiritual stone mine? And top-grade spiritual stone for that matter?

Feng Wu was thrilled!

Seriously?

She had grown up in the Feng manor. How could she have failed to notice a top-grade spiritual stone lode beneath the Fang manor, which was only one wall away from her own home?

If that was the case with the Fang manor, what about the Feng manor?

Sitting down with her legs crossed, Feng Wu sent a streak of spiritual essence down into the ground. However, with her current capability, she could only make it as deep as 15 meters.

And she detected no such lode in those 15 meters.

Feng Wu turned to Feng Tutu. "Is there a lode underground over here?"

Feng Tutu looked at Feng Wu in bewilderment.

Holding that top-grade spiritual stone in one hand, Feng Wu pointed at the ground with her free hand. "This? Do we have it here?"

Feng Tutu shook its head, then nodded.

What was that supposed to mean?

Feng Wu was at a loss.

But Feng Tutu was a cub after all. Even if it was able to detect treasure, the range would be rather limited.

Feng Wu's hand curled into a fist. "I have to get the Fang manor next door!"

That was a top-grade spiritual stone lode. Even an extremely prestigious family like Feng Xun's would be thrilled by such a discovery, not to mention Feng Wu.

For no price was high enough for top-grade spiritual stones.

Chapter 429: The Dispirited Crown Prince

If Feng Wu had only thought the Fang manor a possible choice before, she was now determined to become the next owner of the manor!

"Uncle Qiu, I don't think you should get involved. Let Yu Mingye do it," Feng Wu said.

She couldn't let Uncle Qiu be seen in the Fang manor, for many people knew Uncle Qiu as Feng Wu's steward and they would be easily reminded of Feng Wu.

Before she was influential enough, Feng Wu would try to stay as low-key as possible.

That way, her uncle wouldn't be alerted and she could avoid getting shouted at.

Uncle Qiu nodded with a smile. "No problem."

He turned to leave after that, but he stopped all of a sudden. Turning around, he looked at Feng Wu in surprise.

That gave Feng Wu the creeps. "Uncle Qiu, what's wrong?"

"Miss, I —" Tears welled up in Uncle Qiu's eyes.

"Yes?"

All eyes were on Uncle Qiu. What was wrong?

Granny Zhao was especially nervous. Staring at Uncle Qiu, she prompted, "Speak! What is it?!"

"Sob —" Uncle Qiu broke into uncontrollable sobs.

"What on earth happened? Tell me! Gosh, you're killing me here!" Granny Zhao was exasperated.

She thought that some other unspeakable rumor about her mistress was going around again.

"I... I think I'm going to break through..." Uncle Qiu looked at Feng Wu in excitement. "Miss! Miss! I'm going to level up!"

Uncle Qiu had been stuck at Level 8 for so many years. He had kept trying, but without success. However, after trying the manual Miss Feng Wu gave him last night —

And today...

Feng Wu was also pleasantly surprised.

She had expected to see progress in Uncle Qiu in ten days, but as it turned out, it only took Uncle Qiu one day to achieve that.

It seemed that Uncle Qiu had more potential than she expected.

That was great, for the stronger Uncle Qiu was, the safer this family would become.

Feng Wu said in a hurry, “Your top priority now is to break through. Miss this one and you’ll never know when your next epiphany will be.”

Uncle Qiu nodded repeatedly, for Feng Wu was telling the truth.

“Uncle Qiu, leave the purchase of the house to me. I’ll go get Yu Mingye.”

“But, Miss...”

“I’m looking forward to seeing you as a Level 9 Spiritual Master when I come back.” Feng Wu beamed at him.

“Of course!” Uncle Qiu nodded in excitement.

Feng Wu thought to herself as she walked out that Uncle Qiu alone wasn’t going to be enough to guard her family. She would have to hire more loyal servants when she had the chance.

She was out of the manor and a street away from home by the time she realized something —

She didn’t know where Yu Mingye lived.

Uncle Qiu had his address, but —

Feng Wu smiled in resignation. Uncle Qiu was at the critical point of his breakthrough, which could take anything from hours to days. She couldn’t afford to wait that long.

Well, she had to get Feng Xun now, which didn’t make any difference to her.

The crown prince’s residence.

“Your Royal Highness —”

Jun Linyuan was sitting there in a trance-like state.

That was something he had never done before. But now, he was sitting by Nameless Lake and staring at the swans on it with a blank face...

Chang San hurried over at that moment.

As the captain of His Royal Highness’s personal guard, Chang San had been sent to keep a watch on the Feng manor. What had he ever done to deserve that?

“Your Royal Highness, Miss Feng Wu went to Northern Feng Mansion —”

Then, to Chang San’s astonishment!

His dispirited master bolted up from the rocking chair like a spring and grabbed him by the collar. “What did you say?!”

His Royal Highness was so frightening —
Chang San shuddered at his furious voice!

Chapter 430: Enemies Are Bound to Meet

“Y- Your Royal Highness?” Chang San was genuinely frightened.

Endless spiritual energy spread out from Jun Linyuan like a formidable dark storm.

Crack —

Turning around, Chang San saw that Nameless Lake, which had been rippling with blue waves a moment ago, had frozen over. Moreover, the ice was cracking as he watched.

That was so terrifying —

Jun Linyuan then tossed Chang San aside and headed for the gate.

Chang San patted his chest, still shaken.

To others, he was the extraordinary General Chang, but when the crown prince was around...

Feng, who had been standing next to Jun Linyuan, darted a casual look at Chang San before following his master out.

That look finally made Chang San see the light!

That was it!

He totally saw it now!

“Holy shit!” General Chang, who was known for his seriousness and discretion, smacked himself on his thigh!

How could he have missed that?!

His Royal Highness was obviously jealous!

He was so in love with Miss Feng Wu!

Recalling how he had offended Miss Feng Wu, Chang San broke into a cold sweat.

At the same time.

Feng Wu was outside Northern Feng Mansion.

It was as grand as she had expected.

Two enormous stone lions stood on either side of the gate, looking magnificent and mighty.

Those eyes had an intimidating feel to them!

Feng Wu was stopped at the gate.

She got right to the point. "I'm here to see Feng Xun."

"May we have your name please —"

Impressed with Feng Wu's stunning beauty and posture, the captain of the guards asked the question politely.

He was going through various names in his head: since when was there such a beauty in the imperial capital? Why hadn't he heard of this?

"Tell him that it's Miss Wu of the Feng family," Feng Wu said proudly, crossing her hands behind her back.

Miss Wu of the Feng family?!

The captain's eyes widened and he looked intrigued.

That Miss Feng Wu who was supposed to have fallen?

"Miss Wu, please wait here a moment."

The captain went inside in a hurry.

Feng Xun's courtyard was called "No Mercy."

Right now, the door to No Mercy Yard was tightly shut!

"*Knock, knock* —" The captain knocked on the door.

"Sir, Miss —"

"Go away!"

Feng Xun bellowed in irritation!

"But Sir, it's —"

"I don't care who it is! I'm not coming out even if it's Jun Linyuan himself!"

Seeing his bruised face in the mirror, Young Lord Feng wanted to cry... How was he supposed to go out with a face like this?

Rejected, the captain shook his head, sighed, and headed back.

It wasn't that he didn't want to help, but his master wouldn't see anyone.

"Miss Feng Wu, Young Lord Feng isn't seeing any visitors today." Captain Zhou smiled at Feng Wu awkwardly. "I'm afraid you'll have to come back some other day."

Feng Wu frowned a little. "He's not receiving visitors?"

"No."

"He said so himself?"

“Yes.”

Naturally, Captain Zhou omitted the part about Jun Linyuan.

Feng Wu was bewildered.

Why wouldn't Feng Xun see her? Something wasn't right here.

“Sorry about turning you down,” Captain Zhou said attentively. “Miss Wu, are you alright going back on your own? Shall I arrange an escort for you?”

To be fair, Captain Zhou was a kind man.

However —

“Why, isn't it Feng Xiaowu? What? You're in trouble and need Young Lord Feng to save you?” said a taunting voice.

Feng Wu looked up. So, it was true. Enemies were bound to meet —