

G E D 701

Chapter 701: A Favor

Empress Dugu just didn't get it. Every time she was here, she was busy serving the empress dowager tea or giving her a shoulder massage. She worked as hard as a chambermaid, but what did her mother-in-law say? She called her "dumb"!

On the other hand, all Jun Linyuan and Lady Northern Feng had to do was sit around and the empress dowager was over the moon... Could the old lady be any more biased?

Feeling so aggrieved, Empress Dugu tugged at the emperor's sleeve and looked at him with teary eyes.

Emperor Wu took the hint right away. He patted his wife on the shoulder. "There, there. You'll get used to it."

Empress Dugu was baffled!

After everything she had been put through, he told her to "get used to it"?! Was that how he comforted people? What was wrong with this family?!

The empress dowager never thought much of Empress Dugu and the old lady completely ignored the empress's reaction.

Although, she was happy to see her son, the emperor.

They all sat down and chatted together like they used to before Lady Northern Feng got married.

However, to Empress Dugu's frustration, she couldn't contribute to the conversation at all... It excluded her from the family, and soon, she was left out.

"Hahaha —" Emperor Wu laughed heartily when they recalled the old days. "Yaya was so tough back then. She was only a little girl when she punched that assassin in the face. The guy was petrified. This violent girl just came out of nowhere!"

"Hahahaha —" The empress dowager laughed until she was in tears. "You don't say. Yaya was such an unruly girl that I was so worried. Luckily, she's much more lady-like now, but it's Ah Xun's turn to run around like a wild bear now."

Lady Northern Feng chuckled. "He's hopeless. I took in a goddaughter the other day and he almost ruined it."

"A goddaughter? Yaya, you have a goddaughter now? Who's the kid?" The empress dowager was surprised.

So was Emperor Wu.

Lady Northern Feng herself was the empress dowager's goddaughter, and the old lady treated her like her own.

"I forgot to mention it, didn't I?" Lady Northern Feng smacked her own forehead. "I'm actually here today to talk about that."

Empress Dugu was also taken by surprise.

A goddaughter? Lady Northern Feng was such a proud woman that she bowed to no one but the empress dowager and the emperor. Who could be good enough for her?

Lady Northern Feng gloated. "It's not official yet. I can't do it so casually. She's going to be my daughter and I'm going to pick an auspicious date, gather all my family and friends, and announce it in front of everyone."

That serious?

Emperor Wu and the empress dowager exchanged looks. Yaya meant it!

"Who's the girl?" The empress dowager and her son looked at Lady Northern Feng curiously.

Instead of answering directly, Lady Northern Feng turned to Emperor Wu. "Your Majesty, may I ask a favor?"

"What?"

Lady Northern Feng said cheerfully, "If she were my own daughter, she would be a princess, right?"

"Of course," the empress dowager said matter-of-factly. "Your daughter can't be anything less. I'll do you the favor if the emperor won't."

Lady Northern Feng grinned. "Your Majesty, would you make my goddaughter a princess?"

Chapter 702: Could It Be...

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Empress Dugu looked at Lady Northern Feng in disbelief.

His Majesty hadn't even met this girl yet and he knew nothing about her — how could he make her a princess that casually? What on earth did Lady Northern Feng think a princess was?

However, to Empress Dugu's frustration —

Emperor Wu said, "Yaya, it's so rare that you think so highly of someone. If this girl is good enough to be your goddaughter, of course I'll grant your wish. I'll make her a princess however you see fit."

"And could you make her a princess with a title?" Lady Northern Feng pushed her luck.

The princesses came in three ranks. Daughters of royal princes were of the highest status and were given the title "Heshuo."

Daughters of male cousins of the emperor had the second highest status.

After that were daughters of the non-royal families, such as Mu Yaoyao.

And Lady Northern Feng wanted to make Feng Wu a Heshuo Princess.

Emperor Wu was very generous with his family. With a wave of his hand, he said, "Of course. She's going to be my niece; I'll give her only the best. If she's really as wonderful as you say, I'll make her a royal princess!"

"Brother Emperor Wu, you're the best!" Lady Northern Feng hardly ever addressed the emperor that way, for she found it rather silly. However, she couldn't help but clap her hands cheerfully now.

She seldom offered Emperor Wu excessive praise, and when she did, it was such a pleasant surprise for him. He enjoyed them a lot.

On the other hand, Empress Dugu wouldn't stop showering Emperor Wu with such expressions over and over again that the emperor had gotten sick of them.

While Emperor Wu was secretly mocking Empress Dugu for how cloying she could be, the empress was stewing in her own anger.

A princess?! And a princess of the highest status?!

And potentially a royal princess?! He wouldn't make that girl a Heshuo Princess, would he?

Even Jun Wuxia, her own daughter, hadn't been given the title "Heshuo" yet!

What on earth was he thinking?!

Empress Dugu gritted her teeth until they crunched. She then took a deep breath to hide the jealous look on her face and said with a smile, "I'm so curious. What kind of girl is it who can win Lady Northern Feng's heart?"

The empress dowager and Emperor Wu both looked at Lady Northern Feng curiously.

Lady Northern Feng said, "That girl is brilliant! She's so good in her studies that I can say that she's second only to Junjun in this empire!"

"Really?" Emperor Wu's face lit up!

Empress Dugu snorted inwardly. What a braggart. If the girl was that good, how come no one had heard of her before?

Lady Northern Feng knew nothing of what was going on in Empress Dugu's head and she went on in a cheerful voice, "Plus, my daughter is an amazing doctor. She's a miracle worker, if you ask me. There's no disease she can't cure, and I think she's as good as Old Master Ba was back in the day!"

Empress Dugu couldn't stand it anymore and feigned an inane smile. "Isn't she just a young girl? How can she be Old Master Ba's equal?"

"I'm gonna tell you what happened," Lady Northern Feng said proudly. "I got sick a while ago. It didn't seem that serious, but I was gravely ill. I almost died!"

"That serious?" The empress dowager was concerned and she took Lady Northern Feng's hand immediately. "How are you feeling now? Are you alright? Do I need to worry?"

The empress dowager genuinely cared for Lady Northern Feng, whom she had raised herself.

"I almost died the night before last. It was all thanks to that kid that I'm still alive. Your Majesty, you could have lost me, if it wasn't for her."

Empress Dugu interjected in a tone dripping with acid, "The girl couldn't have planned the whole thing, could she?"

Chapter 703: You're Not Having This Daughter!

Lady Northern Feng flared up. "What are you suggesting? Xiao Wu would never run such a scam. She's simply an amazing doctor!"

Empress Dugu turned to her husband with an aggrieved look on her face.

However, the empress dowager was persuaded.

She turned to Lady Northern Feng. "Yaya, don't let her trick you."

Lady Northern Feng was speechless.

She didn't reply, but only threw a dirty look at Empress Dugu.

Satisfied with the effect of her question, Empress Dugu went on, "Which family is the girl from? What's her name? We really should run a background check on her to see what kind of person she really is. After all, if she becomes your daughter, she'll be a part of this family."

The empress dowager found those words reasonable. She frowned and turned to Lady Northern Feng. "Yaya, what's her name?"

"She's Feng Wu, and she's a bright, pretty girl. I'll bring her here some day." Lady Northern Feng had great confidence in Feng Wu.

"Feng Wu?" Emperor Wu was taken aback. "Which Feng Wu?!"

Empress Dugu's stomach lurched as well.

After all, that name was unforgettable to the royal family.

"The fifth daughter of the Feng clan."

"It's her?" The look in Emperor Wu's eyes was indecipherable.

Empress Dugu cried out, "It can't be! Feng Wu? As in the girl who was once engaged to Jun Linyuan?"

Lady Northern Feng frowned.

Empress Dugu didn't stop there. "Your Majesty, didn't that Feng Wu lose all her abilities? She was a genius, but she's crippled now. It's that Feng Wu!"

The empress dowager frowned and she glared at Lady Northern Feng. "Yaya, that was very rash of you!"

"But —"

Lady Northern Feng was about to explain, but the empress dowager cut her off. "You're not having this goddaughter!"

Lady Northern Feng looked at the empress dowager in disbelief. "But why?"

Empress Dugu interjected in a timely manner, "Lady Northern Feng, don't you know? His Royal Highness canceled his marriage contract with her not just because she was crippled. The main reason was how she became that way."

The empress dowager even nodded in agreement.

Empress Dugu hardly ever received such recognition and was thrilled. "Feng Wu became too greedy and messed up during practice. That was what crippled her. Being greedy is never a merit, especially in our family. We should always accept our position in life and never ask for too much."

The empress dowager nodded with a solemn look on her face.

Lady Northern Feng lost her temper. "Since when is my Xiao Wu greedy, and who are you to say 'accept your position in life'? If so, why do you meddle in my business? Stick your nose somewhere else!"

Seeing that Lady Northern Feng and the empress were going to start a row, the empress dowager intervened. "Yaya, are you going to defy me now?"

"But..."

"Forget about this goddaughter thing. It never happened."

"I..." Lady Northern Feng was exasperated.

Her Xiao Wu was the best. She was pretty, smart, and considerate. She was perfect. Why couldn't the empress dowager see it?

"Junjun doesn't like her. He'll be upset if you have her as a daughter." The empress dowager grunted.

That was it!

Whether Feng Wu was greedy or not, the empress dowager couldn't care less. Jun Linyuan was her top priority and she didn't want to upset him.

Chapter 704: Bring Her to Me Now!

"But... as her new cousin, Junjun already gave her a gift." Lady Northern Feng announced the breaking news.

"What?" The empress dowager was shocked.

Empress Dugu didn't see that coming.

Someone so puffed up with arrogance would give a welcome gift? How had that happened?

"Junjun really did that?"

“Yes!”

“What did he give her?”

Lady Northern Feng said, “The piece blessed by the master of Wandering Temple...”

“That jade pendant?!” The empress dowager’s mouth fell open. “He gave the jade to that girl?!”

“Yes...”

“No!” The empress dowager shook her head. “Quickly, take it back! We have to take it back!”

Lady Northern Feng was bewildered. “What did I miss?”

“A lot!” The empress dowager was going to elaborate, when she saw the eager look on Empress Dugu’s face. She snorted instead. “It’s a long story. Just take it back!”

Lady Northern Feng said, “...But Junjun offered her the gift himself. Wouldn’t it offend him if we take it back now?”

The empress dowager hesitated. That kid really had a very big ego.

But the news worried her so much, for she had been there when the master of Wandering Temple gave Jun Linyuan that jade pendant, with a speech about some promise, of two people brought together by fate, and a love that was meant to be love for three lifetimes.

The empress dowager didn’t understand much, nor could she remember it clearly. She only knew that the jade was connected to Jun Linyuan’s fate and couldn’t be given to just some random person!

“You —” The empress dowager turned to Lady Northern Feng. “Bring that girl to me. I want to talk to her myself!”

With a straight face, the empress dowager was exactly what the most authoritative woman in the empire should look like!

Lady Northern Feng sighed inwardly. She couldn’t understand how things had turned out like this.

“Tomorrow...”

“I won’t wait that long!” The empress dowager’s voice was emotionless and solemn. “I want to see her now!”

She wanted to see what kind of girl could swindle her little Junjun out of that jade pendant!

Seeing the intimidating look on the empress dowager’s face, Empress Dugu gloated inwardly.

Finally, Lady Northern Feng was going to learn her lesson.

So what if the empress dowager was nice to her? To the old lady, Jun Linyuan was the most precious person in the whole world. Anyone who posed the slightest threat to him could be punished with death!

It then occurred to Empress Dugu that since the old woman thought so highly of Jun Linyuan, as the crown prince’s stepmother and the mother of another royal prince, she really shouldn’t feel happy at all!

Instantly, Empress Dugu felt very conflicted...

The empress dowager turned to Granny Lan. "Go fetch me that Feng Wu now!"

Lady Northern Feng rose to her feet immediately.

That girl didn't know what was going on and Granny Lan would probably make her nervous.

"That won't be necessary —" Lady Northern Feng stopped Granny Lan. "I'll go. I'll bring her here. Your Majesty, please don't be mad."

"Hmph!" Apparently, the old lady was still mad.

After leaving Cining Palace, Lady Northern Feng rubbed her forehead. Nothing had gone as planned.

The Feng clan.

Feng Wu was at Grand Secretary Fang's house and was busy with the formation.

Because of the secrecy, Feng Wu had to take care of every inch of the formation herself.

Thanks to her talent in formations, Feng Wu finished in a day what could take someone a year to do.

Even Grand Secretary Fang was amazed.

Chapter 705: A Group Interrogation

Feng Wu said, "We'll build the foundation first. After the underground formations are complete, I'll make some partial changes based on the structure of the manor. The minor formations can wait till the end."

"Minor formations? Such as..."

"Such as a small formation centered around the dry well, or a mini one like what I did with that Whistling Vase. They'll all join up and become part of the completed Taiyi formation." Feng Wu wiped the sweat from her forehead.

Building the Taiyi formation was a lot of work, but she was enjoying every minute of it.

For one, she could put the theories she had learned from her beautiful master to use. The more she practiced, the more impressed she was by how knowledgeable her beautiful master was.

Grand Secretary Fang had lost count of how many times Feng Wu's knowledge of formations had amazed him.

For another, once the formation was completed, it would help Feng Wu and those around her. And it wasn't limited to their cultivation; the formation would also help to extend the lives of ordinary people.

Lady Northern Feng arrived at Fallen Star Yard at that moment.

Hearing the noise, Feng Wu said goodbye to Grand Secretary Fang.

“Lady Northern Feng, what brings you here?” Because the goddaughter thing wasn’t official yet, Feng Wu still addressed the lady like she normally did.

Lady Northern Feng felt guilty when she saw Feng Wu. She opened her mouth, but didn’t know what to say.

“What happened?” Feng Wu could tell something was wrong.

It had to be something major to trouble the dauntless Lady Northern Feng like this.

“Xiao Wu —” Taking Feng Wu’s hand, Lady Northern Feng smiled bitterly. “I’m so sorry about this. It’s all my fault.”

“Someone at court didn’t agree with you?” Those people were the only ones Feng Wu could think of that could make Lady Northern Feng feel helpless.

Lady Northern Feng was surprised by how perceptive Feng Wu was.

“Since you’ve guessed it, I’ll tell you everything.”

Lady Northern Feng had faith in Feng Wu’s character and she told Feng Wu about everything that had happened in the imperial palace. She gave the girl a wry smile in the end. “Xiao Wu, what do you think we should do now?”

She added, “I went to the crown prince’s residence first, but His Royal Highness wasn’t there, and neither was Feng. No one knew when they would be back.”

“No problem. I’ll come with you.” Feng Wu smiled.

That was how bighearted Feng Wu was. She always took the bull by the horns and wouldn’t be intimidated.

In the imperial palace.

Emperor Wu tried to say something a few times, but decided not to in the end.

With the empress dowager sitting there with a long face, the atmosphere was very tense in the hall.

She was nursing a headache —

The empress dowager felt a throbbing pain behind her eyes and she thought she could see flashing lights. However, at the thought of that jade pendant, she willed herself to sit straight.

Because of that, she was in an even fouler mood.

No one made a sound in Cining Palace.

The servants tried their best to keep their footsteps as quiet as possible.

The empress dowager seemed to be this kind old lady, but when she did get mad... there would be blood.

It had always been this way in the Jun family.

The empress dowager was like this, and so were Emperor Wu and Jun Linyuan.

Quick footsteps came from outside.

Lady Northern Feng skipped the announcement and brought Feng Wu into the palace straightaway.

The mood in the palace was very solemn and the air seemed to have frozen.

Dressed in her formal attire with a golden crown on her head, the empress dowager sat there with an emotionless and stern face.

Next to the empress dowager, Emperor Wu looked equally majestic.

Chapter 706: Fainted!

Empress Dugu tried to keep a straight face, but she failed to hide the cheerful look in her eyes.

It was an interrogation.

That was the first thing that came to Feng Wu's mind when she walked in.

"Your Majesties."

Feng Wu bowed instead of kneeling.

That gesture alone displeased the empress dowager!

"Oh my, what an arrogant noble young lady. She doesn't even kneel to the empire and the empress dowager." The empress dowager smirked.

After Lady Northern Feng left, Empress Dugu took the chance to spread more rumors about Feng Wu.

Why did she know those things? Well, Empress Dugu and Zuo Qingluan were students of the same master. As a matter of fact, Empress Dugu had put in a lot of effort to make Zuo Qingluan a student of Firmament Palace.

What she said made the empress dowager dislike Feng Wu even more and the old lady was furious to see that Feng Wu wouldn't kneel.

Feng Wu smiled bitterly to herself at the old lady's rage.

Back when she was still a genius, she hadn't had to kneel to the empress dowager. But the old lady hadn't seemed to be offended then.

"Your Majesty, to what do I owe this honor?" Feng Wu tactfully switched the subject.

"I was told that you had a jade pendant." The empress dowager cut to the chase.

"Yes."

"It was a gift?"

"Yes."

“What if I told you to hand it over to me?” The empress dowager’s eyes shone coldly.

“Your Majesty, I’m your petty subject; I’ll always obey your order.” Lowering her head, Feng Wu put the jade pendant on both palms and raised it over her head.

That surprised everyone.

It was a gift from His Royal Highness, and other people could only dream to even touch it. How could she give it up just like that?!

Staring at the jade pendant, the empress dowager didn’t know whether to flare up or rejoice!

She rejoiced that she was able to retrieve the jade.

But she was angry at how little the girl thought of a gift from Junjun!

All of a sudden —

“Ahhh —” The empress dowager felt as if a bomb had gone off in her head. She cried out and pressed both hands to her head. Cold sweat trickled down her face.

Empress Dugu was the first to react!

She pointed at Feng Wu. “How dare you! Her Majesty has fallen ill because of you! You’re dead if anything happens to Her Majesty! Take her and lock her up!”

All hell broke loose in the hall.

For the empress dowager was shaking from head to toe. White foam gathered at the corners of her mouth, her eyes rolled back, and it looked very serious!

Meanwhile, two guards rushed toward Feng Wu!

Feng Wu’s eyes glinted.

If she let them take her, it was very likely that the empress dowager wouldn’t make it. If the old lady died, Feng Wu would be in great trouble.

Feng Wu knew that Lady Northern Feng wouldn’t set her up. So, this was her unlucky day.

Saving the empress dowager would be saving herself.

At that thought, Feng Wu shoved the two guards away, and the next second, she was by the empress dowager’s side.

She bellowed, “Don’t panic! Back off! Give Her Majesty some air!”

After that, Feng Wu pushed with both hands.

Thump —

The maids gathered around the old lady were all brushed aside.

Feng Wu’s tone was very authoritative.

So much so that the others didn't have time to react before they were pushed away. Even Granny Lan fell to the ground.

"You —"

Empress Dugu was furious!

Chapter 707: Take Feng Wu!

"Take her! Take Feng Wu down! She wants to kill Her Majesty the empress dowager!"

Lady Northern Feng was infuriated!

Damn that Empress Dugu. That woman was always trying to stir things up.

Lady Northern Feng moved before she could think. She slapped Empress Dugu. "Shut the f**k up!"

1Wow —

Everyone was dumbfounded!

O.M.G.

That was the empress!

The wife of the emperor!

Empress Dugu of the famous Dugu clan!

And Lady Northern Feng had just slapped her!

Even Empress Dugu herself was baffled and she stared at Lady Northern Feng in disbelief. "How... How dare you hit me?!"

Lady Northern Feng brushed her aside. "Her Majesty is in grave danger and you're only thinking about taking personal revenge! Is that what an empress should do? I don't have time for this! His Majesty can punish me however he wants after Her Majesty is saved. One more word and I'll kill you!"

Lady Northern Feng glared at the empress when she said the last few words.

Her tone was as bone-chilling as the look in her eyes.

Empress Dugu's stomach lurched.

She hated Lady Northern Feng, but she knew perfectly well that if she kept bickering with Lady Northern Feng, even her husband wouldn't take her side.

Emperor Wu, the filial son, could no longer think straight when he saw the condition the empress dowager was in. He was at a loss over what to do.

"Where are the imperial physicians? Fetch Master Chu!"

Emperor Wu yelled.

The maids and eunuchs all rushed out to look for Master Chu.

Meanwhile, Feng Wu had taken out a row of silver needles.

Whoosh!

With the needles in her right hand, Feng Wu removed the empress dowager's robe with her left hand.

"What are you doing?!" Emperor Wu glared at Feng Wu with a murderous look on his face.

Any other person would be quivering under the pressure and lose their composure.

Feng Wu only looked at Emperor Wu and stated the facts in a level tone. "Her Majesty is gravely ill at the moment. If I don't do anything, she'll be dead in three minutes. I can buy her an additional fifteen minutes. Your Majesty, it's up to you now."

Although the old lady didn't like her, Feng Wu had to do something for her own sake.

Moreover, Feng Wu knew that Jun Linyuan was close to the old lady. If he knew that Feng Wu refused to help his grandmother, she would be in a lot of trouble.

Chest heaving, Emperor Wu was astonished by Feng Wu's words.

"Three minutes?"

"Yes. Two minutes and fifty seconds now."

"You..." His mother was convulsing on the floor.

"Can you promise you can save her?"

Lady Northern Feng rushed over before Feng Wu could reply. She stared at Emperor Wu. "I, Shi Yaran, swear on my life! If Feng Wu fails to save Her Majesty, you can cut my head off!"

Emperor Wu kept his gaze on Lady Northern Feng.

"One minute," Feng Wu reminded him in a calm voice.

Emperor Wu gritted his teeth. Master Chu still hadn't shown up, and if they waited any longer...

"Fine! I'll have your head on a plate if you can't save my mother!"

Hardly had Emperor Wu finished his sentence when Feng Wu stuck the silver needles into the old lady.

She used 18 needles in total from the old lady's head to her abdomen.

It took Feng Wu less than three seconds to work all the needles in.

That skill alone was enough to baffle Emperor Wu.

Then, Feng Wu flipped her right hand up and a dot of pale green light appeared in her palm.

Chapter 708: So Strange!

Feng Wu tapped the old lady's forehead with her index finger.

The pale green light scattered before disappearing into the empress dowager's body.

It was just that the process had been blocked from sight by Feng Wu's wide sleeve, and no one else had seen it.

Afterward, Feng Wu removed all the silver needles from the empress dowager, disinfected them, and packed them back up before putting the bundle back into her sleeve.

She then steadily rose to her feet and nodded calmly at Emperor Wu.

Emperor Wu had kept his gaze on the empress dowager the entire time. To his amazement, he saw that the old lady, who had been convulsing and twitching, had really quieted down. Apart from her closed eyes and her pale face, she actually looked alright.

Emperor Wu stared at Feng Wu!

"She's not awake! Why have you stopped?"

Feng Wu raised an eyebrow. "Your Majesty, do you still require my service?"

That question almost gave Emperor Wu a heart attack!

What kind of doctor would stop in the middle of treatment to ask that question, not to mention that she was treating the empress dowager? That girl was audacious to the extreme!

"What's wrong with Her Majesty the empress dowager?!" Emperor Wu glared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu gave it some thought before asking the emperor, "Your Majesty, would you like to hear the truth, or..."

Emperor Wu didn't know what to make of that question. "Of course I want the truth! Do you know how serious this is?!"

Feng Wu sighed. "The truth is... Her Majesty has a ruptured cerebroma caused by chronic nephritis and hypertension."

"Huh?" Emperor Wu was dumbfounded.

Those words sounded familiar, but put together, he had no idea what that phrase meant.

And he wasn't the only one baffled.

"What was that?" Everyone eyed each other in bewilderment.

Before Feng Wu could explain —

Hasty footsteps came from outside.

Granny Lan dragged Master Chu into the hall so forcefully that she tore his robe.

"Quickly, quickly —" Granny Lan pushed Master Chu into the room.

Everyone was speechless.

Master Chu's forehead was covered with sweat when he ran into the hall in his unkempt clothes. He looked up, saw Emperor Wu, and was going to kneel.

Emperor Wu glowered. "Cut the crap and help Her Majesty!"

He had already moved his mother onto the bed.

"Alright, alright —"

Master Chu went to check her pulse.

However, the look on his face kept getting stranger, and in the end, he even looked glad.

It took him fifteen minutes to finish checking her pulse.

Emperor Wu asked eagerly, "How's Her Majesty doing?"

Master Chu looked conflicted. He seemed to want to say something, but hesitated.

"What do you know? Speak!" Emperor Wu frowned at Master Chu and he sounded disgruntled.

His mother was still lying there, unconscious.

"Your Majesty —"

After some thought, Master Chu said, "In simple terms, Her Majesty suffers from high blood pressure caused by chronic nephritis, which led to this cerebral hemorrhage..."

Emperor Wu said, "You mean a ruptured cerebroma caused by chronic nephritis and hypertension?"

"Yes! That's it!" Master Chu nodded repeatedly. "Cerebroma... cerebroma... that's exactly what that blood clot is! Your Majesty, that's the most accurate summarization! That's exactly it!"

Emperor Wu glanced at Feng Wu. That girl really knew her stuff.

Master Chu said, "What happened to Her Majesty was very sudden and very serious! However, the unusual thing is that —"

Chapter 709: That Master!

"What's your conclusion?" Emperor Wu stared at Master Chu.

Master Chu said, "Her Majesty has a cerebroma which ruptured due to chronic nephritis and hypertension, and it was an acute attack. The common symptoms include nausea, vomiting, headache, convulsions... and it's usually lethal within five minutes.

"From what I can detect, the aneurysm in Her Majesty's brain should have put her in a critical condition, but Her Majesty was able to hold on for over twenty minutes. Moreover, she's not vomiting or convulsing."

Master Chu looked bemused. "I don't understand. I've been doing this for so many years and something like this shouldn't have happened. There must be another explanation!"

While Master Chu was still pondering the question, all the others had turned to look at Feng Wu.

Empress Dugu's face was livid!

What Master Chu said indirectly proved what a wonderful doctor Feng Wu was.

Had it not been for Feng Wu's treatment, the empress dowager would be dead by now.

She did it! She actually did it! Clenching her fists, Empress Dugu gritted her teeth. She was considering writing Zuo Qingluan a letter after returning to her bedroom.

Emperor Wu glanced at Feng Wu at that moment as well. He cleared his throat. "Someone treated Her Majesty before you arrived."

"That explains everything!" Master Chu clapped his hands. "Yes! That explains why Her Majesty is still safe and sound after her aneurysm. That person is so amazing!"

"Are they?"

Master Chu looked excited. "Yes, of course! That person is a spectacular doctor! If I've guessed right, their skills are much more advanced than mine!"

Instantly...

A hush fell over the hall...

Everyone looked at Feng Wu in silence.

According to Master Chu, Feng Wu was a better doctor than he was? How was that even possible?

Master Chu turned to Emperor Wu. "Your Majesty, where's that master? That person should be the one treating Her Majesty now."

The others were dumbfounded. *You're Master Chu, the best imperial physician we've got. How are we supposed to go to someone else when you're here?*

Emperor Wu stared at Master Chu with a livid face. "...Are you telling me you can't help Her Majesty?"

Medicine refiners were so prestigious that even Emperor Wu couldn't lash out at them at will. He could only express his anger with a livid face.

Master Chu smiled bitterly. "Your Majesty, Her Majesty the empress dowager has an ailment in her brain, and we need to extract that clot as soon as possible without damaging the brainstem. None of my people can perform such a delicate operation. As for myself... Well, I could certainly try, but I only stand a fifty-fifty chance. However, Your Majesty might have heard, I'm working my way up to the Supreme Level, which has used up much of my spiritual essence. I'm afraid I only have a 20% chance of saving Her Majesty."

20%? Master Chu would never dare try it on the empress dowager. Even if he did, Emperor Wu wouldn't allow it.

Master Chu smiled in resignation. "Therefore, Your Majesty, we better leave the job to that master. They'll do wonders."

“Is that person that good?” Emperor Wu glanced at Feng Wu.

She was just a slim 13-year-old girl. Was she really that great a doctor? Even if she started from birth, she would only have had thirteen years of practice.

“Yes! That good!” Master Chu said in a serious tone. He then began to praise this master.

Chapter 710: Impossible!

Master Chu sighed in amazement. “I admire that person so much because they were able to stop the rupture with acupuncture alone. Moreover, they stopped Her Majesty’s internal energy from running amuck and guided it into her brain to restore balance. How spectacular! That’s something I’ll probably never be able to do.”

Emperor Wu couldn’t help but dart another look at Feng Wu. That girl was such an amazing doctor? He hadn’t known that before.

“Your Majesty, who on earth is this master?” Master Chu asked eagerly. “With what they’ve done so far, they have at least a 60% chance of saving Her Majesty.”

“She still needs saving?!” Emperor Wu stared at Master Chu.

Master Chu nodded. “That’s right, Your Majesty. The empress dowager is still in grave danger and we need that master’s expertise again. Otherwise, I’m not sure Her Majesty will survive this!”

All eyes were on Feng Wu now.

If Master Chu was telling the truth, Feng Wu was a shockingly exceptional doctor.

Master Chu went on, “I’m sure the master is a respected elder, aren’t they? Who could it be? Is it Old Master Ba? Is the old master back?!”

Emperor Wu shook his head.

“No? Then who else can it be? Since when did the Junwu Empire have such a remarkable medicine refiner? And why don’t I know anything about it? I’ve been so ignorant...”

The looks the others gave Master Chu were full of sympathy.

He wasn’t the only ignorant one. Everyone was ignorant!

“We have to find this medicine refiner and invite the person to join the bureau of physicians. Once Her Majesty is cured, I’ll have to get some tips from the elder about my elevation to the Supreme Level. It’s vital that we invite them over!”

The others turned to look at Feng Wu once more.

Master Chu was bewildered. “Why are you all looking at her? Is she...”

Everyone nodded.

Yes, it’s her. Master Chu, you guessed right.

Master Chu went up to Feng Wu and asked in an excited voice, “Kid, where are the senior members of your family? May I meet them?”

Feng Wu looked perfectly innocent. “The senior members of my family? Master Chu, why do you want to meet them?”

Master Chu cajoled, “Young lady, since they’re great masters, it’s only natural that they don’t receive random visitors. Would you please let them know that Chu Feiran from Chu State begs an audience?”

Feng Wu didn’t say anything.

Master Chu smiled awkwardly. “Young lady, that’s all I’m asking...”

Lady Northern Feng interrupted in time. “Master Chu, you’re mistaken. That person wasn’t Xiao Wu’s family member, but Xiao Wu herself.”

It took Master Chu a moment to process that piece of information.

But soon —

“What did you say?!” Master Chu almost jumped to his feet and he stared at Lady Northern Feng. “Are you telling me that she saved Her Majesty? This teenage girl?”

Lady Northern Feng nodded solemnly. “That’s right. It was indeed her.”

“That’s impossible!!!” Master Chu couldn’t believe his ears. “You’re not making any sense! She’s no more than 15 years old, and even if she began practicing medicine in her mother’s womb, she would never be able to achieve so much in less than 15 years! The person that performed that procedure has to be a Supreme Level medicine refiner at least —