

## **G E D 971**

### **Chapter 971: In the Hot Spring... (3)**

His beauty was simply breathtaking.

It would be a crime not to say yes!

With no other choice, Feng Wu sat down by the pool behind him, picked up a towel, and began to scrub his back.

She wasn't exactly gentle, but she made sure that she avoided all his wounds.

At an angle that Feng Wu couldn't see, the teenager was smiling wholeheartedly. His eyes twinkled.

"Satisfied?" Feng Wu stopped after a few perfunctory moves and asked.

The smile vanished from the teenager's face, and he said in a disgruntled voice, "But my maids would give me a massage."

Feng Wu took a deep breath. "Jun Linyuan, are you ever going to stop? Why do you have so many requests?!"

She slapped the water with the towel in frustration.

She could sense the teenager's back stiffen, and a hush fell over the room...

Feng Wu wanted to smack herself on the head.

She had taken it out on Jun Linyuan.

Because she was eager to go home. Apart from checking up on her mum, she also wanted to get back into her ring and place that broken star piece on her beautiful master's forehead.

According to Little Phoenix, her beautiful master would wake up after she collected all five broken star pieces.

And he would wake up momentarily whenever she inserted a piece.

It had been five years since Feng Wu talked to her master, and she desperately wanted to go back home, where she could have some privacy. Every cell in her body was screaming her need to see her master now.

But Jun Linyuan was being impossible again, and was keeping her from returning home. That was why she lost it.

But when she saw him stiffen up and sensed the tension in the air... Feng Wu realized that she had gone too far.

"Sorry, I was just —"

Feng Wu wanted to explain, but the crown prince had come out of the pool.

His lips were pursed in a thin line and his face was taut. She could see the struggle and grievance in his eyes, as well as an imminent storm.

“Jun Linyuan, I...”

“Get out!” Glaring at Feng Wu, Jun Linyuan bellowed like a wounded beast. He looked both merciless and enraged.

He was about to go berserk!

That meant he was genuinely mad.

Feng Wu wanted to say something, but Jun Linyuan cut her off with a ferocious look in his eyes. “Go! Before I change my mind!”

Feng Wu saw the madness in his eyes.

She was only doing what she was told to.

Feng Wu turned around and ran out of the room!

She didn’t make it very far before she heard the sound of rumbling behind her.

Turning around, Feng Wu saw the only indoor hot spring in the imperial capital, one that was even more luxurious than anything in the imperial palace, collapse!

The noise alarmed many people, and Feng Wu could hear footsteps coming from all directions.

Then, she saw Jun Linyuan staring at her with a murderous look in his eyes!

*Go! Before I change my mind!* She could still hear Jun Linyuan’s voice in her head.

At that thought, Feng Wu turned around and sprinted off!

She ran as fast as she could. Behind her, she could hear people crying out. “Your Royal Highness, are you alright? Your Royal Highness —”

It was Feng and Granny Gong.

Taking a deep breath, Feng Wu tried to convince herself that she had removed what was left of the toxin from Jun Linyuan’s system, and even now, his internal injuries were recovering. He would be fine. He would...

Jumping over the wall, Feng Wu headed for home, running as fast as she could!

Soon, she would be able to talk to her beautiful master again.

But somehow... she felt a little heartbroken.

### **972 Ambush In the Alley 1**

Feng Wu ran as fast as she could after leaving the crown prince’s residence.

She flitted through the streets like a shadow.

Little did she know, a trap was waiting for her up ahead.

The Zuo family.

Sitting in his room, Zuo Ming was playing with a transparent ring.

“Master, will we be able to kill Feng Wu this time?”

Mrs Zuo’s voice came from the inner room.

Zuo Ming smirked. “Don’t worry. Unlike Blade, the members of Flying Guillotine are true professionals.”

Blade had disappointed him greatly.

Zuo Ming had had high hopes for Blade, but he learned from the other person he had hired that the team had been annihilated in Proud Snowfield.

“Good! I won’t sleep in peace until that Feng Wu is dead.” Mrs Zuo patted her chest.

Zuo Ming said, “She’s just a girl; you shouldn’t take her too seriously.”

Mrs Zuo retorted, “She’s not just any girl! She used to drive Qingluan crazy! We had to go to such lengths to destroy her back then, but she’s just gotten her ability back! She just won’t die!”

Mrs Zuo was so concerned because she knew that Feng Wu was more talented than Zuo Qingluan. She feared that Feng Wu would outshine Zuo Qingluan again.

Mr Zuo, on the other hand, didn’t think much of it. “Don’t worry. She’s just a junior Spiritual Grandmaster; she’s hardly a threat to us.”

Zuo Ming considered themselves very lucky, for Feng Wu had exposed herself this time. Otherwise, the girl could have kept it under wraps and practiced in secret. That way, she would have been able to bare her fangs when it was too late for them to do anything...

When that happened, they would have been caught off guard.

“Feng Wu is as weak as an ant. Don’t waste your energy on her.” Zuo Ming smirked.

Mrs Zuo asked, “Master, have you hired someone very capable this time?”

Zuo Ming said, “She’s just a junior Spiritual Grandmaster, but the Flying Guillotine hitman I hired this time is one of their top eight assassins!”

Mrs Zuo’s eyes lit up. “That’ll make him a Spiritual Elder, then?”

Zuo Ming nodded. “That’s right. He’s more than good enough to take care of that girl. Now, how about some nice wine and fine food tonight to celebrate?”

Mrs Zuo rejoiced. “That sounds great.”

She left the room in a great mood.

Meanwhile, Feng Wu had been taking every shortcut she could find to get back home.

She wanted to see her beautiful master now.

However, she stopped abruptly when she walked into an alley.

She didn't like the feeling it gave her.

All of a sudden!

Feng Wu frowned, then quickly shifted to one side!

Boom!

An explosion went off, right where she had been standing.

If she hadn't sensed the abnormality and stepped away... She would probably have been killed, or mangled at the very least!

How terrifying this power was!

Taking a deep breath, Feng Wu scanned her surroundings. Very quickly, she fixed her gaze on a corner. "You can come out now."

Teehee —

An eerie sound came out of the wall. Soon, a faint shadow emerged and materialized into a tiny man who blocked Feng Wu's way.

It was a dwarf.

He barely reached Feng Wu's waist, and one would take him for a kid at first. However, upon closer look, one would realize that he was in his 40s at least.

The dwarf stared at Feng Wu with a libidinous spark in his eyes.

"What a pretty girl. What a waste..." The dwarf tutted as he walked toward Feng Wu.

### **973 Ambush In the Alley 2**

On guard, Feng Wu narrowed her eyes.

The energy which this man was giving off was incredible!

Feng Wu realized something right away.

This man was too powerful for her to fight!

"Who are you?" Feng Wu gritted her teeth.

"That's not important. What you need to know is this: I'm here to kill you. Afraid yet?"

Because of his height, Guillotine Seven here had an ego as big as his inferiority complex.

He had always been scant with words and would always proceed immediately to cut the target's head off.

However, this girl was simply too pretty, so pretty that he thought she deserved a few more words before she met her end.

“You were sent by the Zuo family, weren’t you?” Feng Wu smiled coldly.

But the assassin wasn’t going to share that piece of information.

Guillotine Seven said, “That’s not important. You’re going to die here tonight. That’s all you need to know!”

Feng Wu said, “You’re a Spiritual Elder, aren’t you?”

Guillotine Seven nodded.

Feng Wu said, “I’m just a junior Spiritual Grandmaster, and there’s an entire cultivation stage between us. I have no chance.”

Guillotine Seven nodded.

He thought the same.

Feng Wu said, “How about showing me some mercy before I die? I don’t need you to answer my questions. Just drop me some hints with your actions.

“Put out your left foot first if it was the Zuo family who sent you, and your right foot first if you were hired by someone else.”

Feng Wu then stared at Guillotine Seven’s feet.

It was against his work ethic to leak information on his employer, but Guillotine Seven had the freedom to decide which foot he stepped out with first.

He moved his left foot without hesitation.

Feng Wu smiled bitterly. So, it really was the Zuo family.

She wanted to slap Jun Linyuan so badly.

Her ability wouldn’t have been exposed if she hadn’t been trying to save him. That way, the Zuo family would have been kept in the dark.

However...

Feng Wu shook her head. That wasn’t the case. The Zuo family had locked onto her ever since she got back from Northern Border City.

With or without cultivation ability, she was already the person that they had decided to kill!

For she was the loose end they had to get rid of.

“Kiddo, do you want to do it yourself, or shall I do it for you?” Guillotine Seven, aka the dwarf, looked Feng Wu up and down with a malicious smile.

Feng Wu asked, “Do what?”

Guillotine Seven grinned. “You’re too pretty to die like this. I think I’ll have a taste of that delicious body of yours before it gets cold!”

After that, he reached out to grab Feng Wu!

“You bastard!” Feng Wu stepped back involuntarily, dodging Guillotine Seven’s hands.

“That’s a nice surprise. I didn’t think you could do that.” Feng Wu’s speed surprised Guillotine Seven.

But only a little.

Feng Wu was only a junior Spiritual Grandmaster, and he was a Spiritual Elder. The disparity between their cultivation levels was too great for her to do anything, and the dwarf believed he could play her like a cat teasing a mouse.

Guillotine Seven let Feng Wu move away a little. The next second, he pounced at her again.

His filthy hands reached for Feng Wu’s shoulders.

Feng Wu struck out without hesitation.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Guillotine Seven looked surprised after they exchanged a few blows.

“That’s not bad. You’re actually an intermediate Spiritual Grandmaster! A Level 5!”

According to the Zuo family, this girl was a Level 4 Spiritual Grandmaster.

So what if she was a level higher?

To Guillotine Seven, it made no difference.

Thud!

After another three strikes, Guillotine Seven dragged his sword across Feng Wu’s right arm.

Blood gushed out!

Guillotine Seven smiled maliciously. “You’re bleeding. That makes you even more delicious.”

This sick bastard!

### **974 Ambush In the Alley 3**

Feng Wu felt suffocated!

Why was this damn assassin so talkative? And she wanted to throttle him whenever he spoke!

Guillotine Seven said, “Kiddo, are you going to admit defeat now?”

Feng Wu snorted. “What difference will it make?”

It was impossible for her to defeat him. Blood was running down her right arm. Had it not been for her special ability, which enabled her wounds to recover more quickly, she would have bled to death by now.

Guillotine Seven said, “If you do, come over here and get on your knees!”

Feng Wu asked, "And if I say no?"

Guillotine Seven sneered at her. "Then you're dead! Just to let you know, a dead body won't stop me doing what I want to do to you."

Feng Wu was speechless. That was outrageous! Go to hell!

Despite the burning rage, she managed to keep her face very calm.

She slowly walked toward Guillotine Seven.

She would still have a chance if he were a Level 7 or 8 Spiritual Grandmaster, but he was a Spiritual Elder... She was out of options.

To this man, she was no more than an ant.

The assassin gloated as he watched the beautiful girl walk toward him.

Feng Wu didn't let her face betray anything, but she was secretly getting all her available resources ready!

Her poisons, formations, spiritual pets, sword, and spiritual essence...

She was finally less than 50cm away from Guillotine Seven.

The assassin couldn't hide the arrogant and satisfied look on his face. Standing on high ground, he looked down at Feng Wu in a condescending manner.

To a Spiritual Elder like him, Feng Wu, a Spiritual Grandmaster, was like a doll with which he could do whatever he wanted.

"Jun Linyuan!" Feng Wu cried out all of a sudden.

The crown prince? The assassin jumped!

Everyone in the Junwu Empire knew who Jun Linyuan was, and everyone feared and was intimidated by that name!

The assassin looked over his shoulder involuntarily.

However, the next second —

Thud!

Feng Wu struck out!

She had gathered all her spiritual essence into the tip of her foot!

What happened was quicker than words could describe!

She kicked the man in his groin!

She wouldn't have used such an ignoble move if it wasn't for the perilous situation she was in.

She had to do it to save her own life!

Feng Wu spared no effort with that kick, and even outperformed herself a little!

Thud!

She kicked Guillotine Seven right in his weakest spot!

“Argh!”

Guillotine Seven screamed in pain!

He glared at Feng Wu so hard that his eyes popped!

They turned bloodshot red!

“Feng Wu!” Guillotine Seven growled!

That was the opening Feng Wu was looking for!

Obviously, she couldn't run back home, for no one there was powerful enough to fight him. Going back home now would only put her family in danger.

Hence, Feng Wu ran in the direction she had come from!

Jun Linyuan, help!

The assassin stared at Feng Wu in disbelief as she ran off.

The pain was excruciating, but an assassin's instinct enabled him to sprint off after her.

“You brat! Stop right there!” He wanted to cut Feng Wu into a thousand pieces!

The girl had badly wounded his genitals!

He could be ruined forever!

This girl had to die for what she did to him!

The assassin pressed a few vital points on the lower half of his body.

#### **975 Ambush In the Alley 4**

He pressed a few vital points to numb the sensation in his groin so that the pain wouldn't be as unbearable. The next second, he dashed off after Feng Wu.

1000m, 500m, 300m...

Feng Wu looked over her shoulder to find the man coming after her like a shooting arrow. Her heart sank.

Thud!

His sword lunged at her at an impossible angle.

Feng Wu's stomach lurched, and she shifted to one side to dodge the blade.



However, the sword seemed to have a life of its own. It turned in the air and was still aimed at Feng Wu's heart!

The blade glinted!

Feng Wu was out of moves!

She couldn't run away from the sword, but she could choose where she was going to get hurt!

Thud!

The sword made a gash in Feng Wu's left arm!

Blood oozed out!

The sword spun in the air, as if it was fueled by magic!

It followed Feng Wu everywhere and turned when Feng Wu did!

Thud!

Thud!

It hit Feng Wu repeatedly!

On her face, her body, her arms, her legs...

In a matter of seconds, Feng Wu was cut dozens of times!

Some of the cuts were shallow and some deep!

Of course they were painful. Those cuts almost crippled Feng Wu!

Blood was running down all over Feng Wu's body, painting her white dress red. She looked like she had jumped into a pool of blood. The sight was terrifying!

There were even three cuts on her beautiful face!

Feng Wu had suffered from injuries and blood loss in Proud Snowfield earlier, and these cuts only exacerbated her condition. Without the support of her sword, she wouldn't even be able to stand on her feet.

By then, the assassin had caught up to her, and he glared at Feng Wu with his bloodshot eyes.

"You b\*tch! You tricked me!"

The dwarf pointed at Feng Wu with his sword, then slashed down at her head with the blade!

He had forgotten all about her beauty.

The only thing he could think of now was killing her to vent his rage!

All his spiritual essence was concentrated in the blade!

The energy rushed toward Feng Wu like a raging storm!

Sensing the formidable energy, Feng Wu wanted to run, but the blade moved faster than she did.

Thud!

At that critical moment!

A fluffy little thing appeared on top of Feng Wu's head.

The assassin's blade landed on Feng Tutu!

And it made a metallic clank!

"Awww!" Feng Tutu cried out in pain and rubbed its head with its front paws. That hurt.

Feng Wu took Feng Tutu off her head right away and was relieved to see that there wasn't a scratch on the cub.

Guillotine Seven stared in disbelief!

His sword couldn't even make a dent in the little thing!

What on earth was this creature?!

Before Guillotine Seven realized what was happening, a palm-sized bird materialized and spat out a fireball at his groin!

"Ouch!"

Caught off guard, Guillotine Seven was hit by the fire, and he burst into tears at the pain.

Feng Wu knew that there was only so much time her little friends could buy her. This assassin was simply too powerful for her to fight.

She was right!

Infuriated, Guillotine Seven struck out again!

Thud! Thud!

Little Phoenix and Feng Tutu were both caught in the sudden surge of energy.

Feathers and fur flew in the air.

They were from both the bird and the cub!

Feng Wu opened her eyes wide in panic.

Her two little friends had jumped out to save her in a life and death moment, and both of them wound up trapped by Guillotine Seven's sword. If she didn't do something now, they would be killed!

### **976 Beautiful Master 1**

It broke Feng Wu's heart to see her two pets trapped by the dwarf's sword!

She rushed over to help them, forgetting about her own safety.

However!

She was then trapped herself!

Guillotine Seven guffawed and said in a malicious voice, "You worthless girl, die!!!"

Feng Wu felt an excruciating pain after Guillotine Seven shouted out those words. The blade cut her skin open repeatedly, creating numerous wounds.

Most of Little Phoenix's feathers and Feng Tutu's fur were gone, and they were covered in cuts as well.

Was she going to die here today?

Feng Wu despaired when she realized how inferior she was compared with the dwarf.

She wondered from time to time how she would die, but getting assassinated hadn't crossed her mind.

It seemed only like yesterday that she had returned to the imperial capital. She still had so many plans. She hadn't finished collecting all the five broken star pieces to wake her master up, she hadn't made Zuo Qingluan pay, she hadn't...

There was so much that she hadn't done yet...

But was she going to die now?

Guillotine Seven charged out as he aimed his sword at Feng Wu's forehead.

It drew closer. 1m, 50cm, 30cm, 10cm...

The tip of the blade was about to touch her forehead!

Even God himself wouldn't be able to save her if the sword went through her head!

At that critical moment!

A quiet, genteel voice rang out in Feng Wu's head.

"Hit him in the Tianjing vital point."

That voice...

It was unhurried, majestic, and... she knew who it belonged to!

Feng Wu turned around to see a shadow standing next to her.

He wore a floaty white robe and he cut a dashing figure just by standing there.

His hands tucked in his wide sleeves, he looked so elegant that he reminded one of an unreachable snow mountain on the horizon.

Even in a critical moment like this, he was still perfectly composed. The look on his face was as mild as moonlight shining through the clouds, as if everything was under his control and nothing would ever shake him.

"Master!"

It was her beautiful master!

Her beautiful master dressed all in white had just appeared next to her like an immortal descending to earth!

Feng Wu burst into tears.

Instead of looking at Feng Wu, her master only observed Guillotine Seven.

Feng Wu understood right away!

Her master was going to teach her how to fight!

The moment her master showed up, Feng Wu felt that nothing in the world could stop her.

The Tianjing vital point, was it?

The next second, Feng Wu moved swiftly with Phoenix Dance and twisted her body at an impossible angle. Then, she aimed her dagger at Guillotine Seven's arm!

For Tianjing was on the arm.

Not many people in the Junwu Empire could identify vital points as accurately as Feng Wu.

That was it!

Thud!

Caught off guard, Guillotine Seven was stabbed in the arm.

"Ah!"

Guillotine Seven screamed in pain.

He couldn't hear Mu Jiuzhou's voice and was unaware of the instruction the latter had given Feng Wu. It had never crossed his mind that Feng Wu could actually fight back.

For a split second, Guillotine Seven almost dropped his sword.

Feng Wu grew much more confident after that successful strike.

Just because she was a whole cultivation stage inferior to him didn't mean that she was bound to lose!

With her beautiful master's help, she could do this!

Her beautiful master was the most incredible man on the whole continent!

Mu Jiuzhou casually stood there with eyes as calm as still water. He said quietly, "Use the 13th stance, Star and Moon, Flying Dragon..."

With her beautiful master's help, Feng Wu was unstoppable!

She had forgotten all about her wounds and she was full of energy.

Her beautiful master was watching and she had to do her best.

Once Feng Wu switched from defense to attack, things turned south for Guillotine Seven.

### **977 Beautiful Master 2**

He stared at Feng Wu in disbelief!

What had gotten into this stupid girl?!

Had she lost her mind?

Even with his injury, he still had the capability of a Level 8 or 9 Spiritual Grandmaster. This girl, on the other hand, was a Level 5 at most!

Yet, she had stopped defending herself and started to fight back with killing moves!

It just so happened that —

Every time she struck out, it was as if she had anticipated his next move, and she was able to block all his strikes!

Before long, the two of them had switched positions. Feng Wu was the one closing in on him and the dwarf became the one steadily losing ground!

How was that even possible?!

Guillotine Seven couldn't for the life of him figure it out!

He was one of the top eight assassins of his organization, but he couldn't even handle a Level 5 Spiritual Grandmaster now!

This couldn't be right!

Seeing that the tide had turned, Guillotine Seven spun around, ready to escape.

As the saying went: Where there was life, there was hope.

He would lose some money and get laughed at for a while if he dropped this case now, but if he stayed here, he might die!

Guillotine Seven turned to flee, but Feng Wu wasn't going to give him that chance!

Her beautiful master seemed to be using Guillotine Seven as a training puppet for Feng Wu.

"Hit him in Jiaoxin.

"Tianchi.

"Laogong."

—

Feng Wu grew more courageous as she fought on, and she even forgot the fact that she was covered in blood herself.

She fought as if there was no tomorrow. It shattered Guillotine Seven's confidence completely, and he began to question what he was doing here.

Whoosh!

Feng Wu's next strike aimed right for Guillotine Seven's heart!

Thud!

Guillotine Seven stared in disbelief as Feng Wu's Flaming Sword pierced his chest!

No —

Guillotine Seven couldn't process this turn of events.

Feng Wu was so much weaker than him. Why...

Why was she able to fight so valiantly all of a sudden?!

She had gotten all excited!

As if someone was helping her!

Feng Wu twisted Flaming Sword in his chest.

"Hgh —"

Blood gushed out of Guillotine Seven's mouth, and his face crumpled. In the end, he collapsed to the ground with a thump.

Feng Wu swayed.

She was exhausted and her knees buckled. She fell to the ground.

The next second, her beautiful master was by her side.

"Master..."

Her master's wide white sleeves covered her.

He was as elegant and graceful as ever.

"Master..."

Feng Wu cried and laughed at the same time, and she trembled with excitement.

Raising a bloodstained hand, she tried to touch his face.

However, her fingers went right through him.

It wasn't his physical form, but only a shadow.

"Cough, cough —"

He coughed all of a sudden, and his fair cheeks flushed.

Cough — cough —

Feng Wu was flustered!

How could this happen?

Wasn't her master in his spiritual form? Could he get sick in that state?

"Master? Master —" Feng Wu had never felt this anxious before. She tried to take her master's hand, but all she could grab was empty air.

Feng Wu cried like a three-year-old.

Once the flush faded, her master's face turned pale. He looked at Feng Wu affectionately with the most gentle smile on his face.

He was unbelievably stunning to begin with, and the smile only added to his beauty.

"You silly girl. I'm alright." He then sat down by a tree and let Feng Wu use his lap as her pillow. Lying on his knees, Feng Wu felt like a child again.

She only calmed down when his complexion returned to normal.

### **978 Beautiful Master 3**

"Master, you're awake. Does this mean that you can stay with me forever?"

With her beautiful master around, Feng Wu seemed to find her innocent self again. It was as if the world was her backyard and she could live like a carefree princess.

Her beautiful master's smile was gentle and peaceful.

He smiled at Feng Wu, as if he was looking at his favorite child. But then, he shook his head.

Feng Wu's heart sank and she looked up at him. "So..."

"Seven days." His eyes were the darkest black.

"Only seven days..." Feng Wu bit her lower lip and sighed.

Well, it was better than nothing.

Feng Wu clenched her fists. She made a mental note that she would find all five broken star pieces. That way, her beautiful master would stay with her forever.

She looked forward to that day.

Just then, she heard light footsteps nearby.

She realized that the fight had drawn some attention.

She couldn't leave the assassin's body here. Other people might be able to learn something from it if they studied it carefully.

Feng Wu snorted, then took a bottle of corpse-dissolving solution out of her sleeve.

Sizzle —

Soon, Guillotine Seven turned into a pool of pale yellow liquid. Feng Wu then took everyone home.

Qiuling was the first to see Feng Wu when she got home, and she almost screamed.

Feng Wu silenced her with a hand gesture.

Qiuling burst into tears. “Miss, were you tortured? Was it His Majesty?”

Chaoge was there as well, and she was furious!

“I thought you saved the crown prince. Why would they do this to you? I need to talk to those people!”

Chaoge then rushed toward the door.

Baffled, Feng Wu stopped her right away. “It’s not what you think. Just stay put.”

“So, what happened?”

By then, everyone had arrived, and they all shed tears when they saw how badly hurt Feng Wu was.

Luckily, the beautiful lady had already gone to bed. She would pass out from distress if she saw this.

Looking around the room, Feng Wu took a deep breath and decided to tell them the truth.

This was the start of the Zuo family’s revenge, and they had to be on guard now.

She told them about the assassination just then.

“The Zuo family!”

“They tried to kill you?!”

“I can’t believe this! That’s just outrageous!”

Feng Wu looked around the room with a solemn look in her eyes. “But they did just try, and there’s nothing we can do.”

The crowd was speechless.

Chaoge asked, “What are we going to do now?”

Feng Wu said calmly, “Don’t get too wound up. After Guillotine Seven, I don’t think they’ll send another killer for a while. What worries me now isn’t my own safety, but yours.”

Qiuling said, “Miss, we’ll be fine. As long as we stay at home...”

Feng Wu smiled bitterly. “Of course you can stop going out, but we’re a wall away from the street outside; what will you do if the Zuo family sends the next killer here? You won’t stand a chance!”

“Then...”

Everyone looked at Feng Wu nervously.

Feng Wu studied their faces carefully.



She had come up with a plan already. Her beautiful master would be here for seven days, and she would have the Taiyi formation ready in that time. It would cover the entire area from Fang Manor to Fallen Star Yard.

Then —

Feng Wu was going to dig a tunnel from Fallen Star Yard to Grand Secretary Fang's house.

#### **979 Beautiful Master 4**

If anything happened, they would be able to retreat to Fang Manor, where they could hide in the center of the formation; even an assassin like Guillotine Seven wouldn't be able to touch them there.

And there was no time to waste.

Feng Wu turned to Qiuling. "Run a bath for me, please. I need to get changed."

"Miss, let me help you with that."

Qiuling burst into tears again when she saw Feng Wu's bloodstained clothes. She had to turn her face away, so that Feng Wu wouldn't see her tears.

Feng Wu was going to turn her down when Qiuling said hastily, "But, miss, the blood has already dried up and your clothes are stuck to your wounds. You could tear those cuts open again..."

"Plus, you can't treat the wounds on your back..." Qiuling said in a pleading voice.

"Alright, alright, I'll let you do it." Feng Wu looked at Chaoge, Feng Xiaoqi, Uncle Qiu, and the others in turn. "We're facing some very tough enemies, so you'll have to work harder on your cultivation. We'll protect this family together."

"Yes!"

Feng Wu's little speech got everyone's adrenaline pumping. Fighting back their tears, they returned to their rooms and started cultivating right away.

Before, the sense of urgency hadn't been as pressing, and they hadn't felt the need to practice as soon as they opened their eyes.

But danger was approaching now; every moment could mean life or death, and they had to put in all their efforts!

Qiuling helped Feng Wu into the bathroom.

Feng Wu gave Qiuling a wry smile as the latter slowly cut her clothes off.

"It'll take forever. Don't bother."

After that, Feng Wu climbed into the wooden tub and sat down in the hot water.

The air filled with steam —

Qiuling's eyes widened!

For the water turned red right away.

Qiuling had finally stopped crying, but she burst into tears again.

Feng Wu didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Why do you have so many tears? Don't cry."

Qiuling was almost out of breath.

"Other young ladies would cry their eyes out when they poke their fingers with a sewing needle, but, miss, you —"

Qiuling went on crying as she poured hot water over Feng Wu's shoulders.

Feng Wu smiled bitterly. "I'm used to this."

And those words sent Qiuling into tears all over again.

Feng Wu shook her head in resignation. "Alright, alright. I'll stop talking like that, okay?"

To Feng Wu, getting hurt had become a part of life. She didn't mind getting injured every day if it meant that she would be able to talk to her master.

After Feng Wu finally got rid of all the blood, Qiuling helped her out of the tub, treated all her wounds, then bandaged her up.

The room almost felt too quiet. Feng Wu turned around and saw that her maid was crying again.

Patting Qiuling on the head, Feng Wu sighed. "I'll be more careful from now on. Happy?"

Qiuling's eyes were red from all the crying. She knew very well that her mistress had a lot on her shoulders.

Hence, Qiuling made a mental note to work harder on her cultivation so that she could share some of that responsibility, even just a little.

"Miss, is there a crash course in cultivation?"

Feng Wu had put on some new clothes, and had been about to go out, when Qiuling asked the question.

It had to be because of her wounds.

Turning around, Feng Wu looked Qiuling in the eye. "A crash course comes with high risks. You can injure yourself in the process. You really don't have to..."

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"I'm not afraid of risks. I just want to take some of the burden off your shoulders."

Qiuling knelt down and prostrated herself on the floor. She had never sounded so serious.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

Qiuling went on. "I'm only a Level 3 Spiritual Master and my progress is just too slow. Miss —"

Feng Wu said, "What if I tell you a shortcut, but there's a 50% chance that you'll die in the process..."

“I’m willing to take that risk!”

Feng Wu said, “You have seven days to think about it.”

She then left the bathroom with a solemn look on her face.

Her family was on edge because she wasn’t powerful enough. They only wanted to help her.

Feng Wu knew that she had to get stronger! There was no time to waste!

She arrived at Fang Manor next door.

Steward Fang wasn’t surprised to see her.

“Miss Feng, my master is expecting you. The usual place.”

Feng Wu nodded.

The usual place referred to Grand Secretary Fang’s study.

The room smelled of sandalwood incense.

Grand Secretary Fang was sitting cross-legged on a rush cushion with his eyes closed.

The evening sunlight poured in through the window, creating a warm glow around his body.

“You’re here.”

He opened his eyes.

Feng Wu bowed. She was aware of the pressure the old man had had to endure when she had taken the exam in the snowfield, not to mention all the help he had given her.

“Sit.” Grand Secretary Fang pointed at another rush cushion.

Feng Wu sat down opposite Grand Secretary Fang and smiled at him.

The old man had a sharp nose. One sniff and he recognized the smell of blood and herbs.

“Did Her Majesty the empress dowager torture you?”

Grand Secretary Fang narrowed his eyes. He was angry.

Feng Wu waved her hands immediately. “No, Her Majesty had nothing to do with this. I was injured after I left the palace.”

Grand Secretary Fang stared at her. “What happened?”

After everything they had been through together, Feng Wu now considered Grand Secretary Fang a trustworthy elder, and Grand Secretary Fang regarded Feng Wu as the finest youngster he knew.

In a casual tone, Feng Wu related what happened on her way back home.

Her nonchalant manner only made her narration more gripping.

“That’s outrageous!” Infuriated, Grand Secretary Fang smacked the floor. “How dare that Zuo Ming! How dare the Zuo family!”

By then, Grand Secretary Fang had figured everything out. “So, the Zuo family was the reason you lost your cultivation ability five years ago?”

Feng Wu snorted. “Zuo Qingluan was the last one to show up for the occasion. She destroyed my True Phoenix Blood, thinking that it would make her the only living person with True Phoenix Blood.”

“That’s the last piece of the puzzle, then.” Grand Secretary Fang’s face had turned livid.

He had asked around himself, and the information he received said that Feng Wu had crippled herself because she got greedy. Something then went wrong during her cultivation.

Grand Secretary Fang would have believed it if he hadn’t come to know Feng Wu personally. Once he got to know her better, he realized how smart and meticulous the girl was. What he had been told could only be a rumor!

He had had a speculation of his own that it had been the Zuo family’s doing. What Feng Wu just told him fit his theory perfectly.

“That Zuo Ming has gone too far!” Grand Secretary Fang was furious, which wasn’t like his usual self at all. “Zuo Qingluan destroyed your True Phoenix Blood, which resulted in the annulment of your engagement. She then took your place in Firmament Palace and became the goddess of that palace. Tch.”

Grand Secretary Fang could only imagine how frustrated and helpless Feng Wu must have felt back then.

At that thought, he turned to look at Feng Wu.