

GED 191

Chapter 191: How Is That Even Possible?

Jiang Yuan was speechless.

Because of how few medicine refiners there were, each individual was as precious as the next one. As a result, Jiang Yuan used to think highly of himself and consider himself some sort of genius... However, now that he had witnessed Miss Feng's skills, he realized how short-sighted he had been.

"She gave me detailed instructions..." Watching Feng Wu busy herself among the wounded, Jiang Yuan said in amazement, "That was a very high level skill, and she taught me without holding anything back. How generous and magnanimous of her... I feel so ashamed of myself. I don't deserve her grace..."

He had been stuck at the intermediate level for ages because he had no access to advanced medicine refining scriptures, which had stopped him from learning more advanced medicine refining skills.

Although Miss Feng only talked to him briefly just then, what she said would benefit him greatly!

"Wait!" Jiang Yuan cried out all of a sudden. "The notes! Do we still have those notes?"

Doctor Li nodded. "Yes, we do. We need them for the follow-up treatments, so we kept them."

"Give them to me! All of them!" Jiang Yuan dug the notes out of the pockets of the other medicine refiners and stuffed them all into his chest pocket!

In those notes were the most efficient and effective ways to treat wounds!

After this was over, he was going to study them carefully and memorize each word until they became his own!

Feng Wu had been keeping an eye on Doctor Jiang and saw everything he did. Because of that, she was impressed by the guy.

People who worked hard in their field would leave a good impression on others, and that was what Feng Wu saw in Doctor Jiang.

"Jiang Yuan —" Feng Wu called his name.

"Yes!" Jiang Yuan ran to her side with a smile. "Miss Feng, what do you need? Can I help you in any way?"

Feng Wu glanced at him and casually said, "The civilians back there weren't wounded in the same way as the soldiers; you won't get enough case studies from those notes alone."

"Miss Feng —" Jiang Yuan looked flustered, not expecting Miss Feng to notice his secret attempt. "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to steal from you. It's just that..."

Feng Wu gave him a bewildered look. "What do you mean by steal? What's wrong with studying them openly?"

Jiang Yuan was pleasantly surprised. “Miss Feng, do you mean that I can study those notes? Really?”

The look on Feng Wu’s face was very innocent. “You won’t be able to study those. They’re way too advanced for you. If you want to learn, start with advanced medical skills.”

After that, Feng Wu pointed at the patient she was treating. “This one here has been bitten by a Sharp-Fanged Leopard. The leopard’s fangs are venomous, and an advanced medicine refiner’s common practice is to...”

Jiang Yuan was dazed.

So, instead of criticizing him for learning from her without permission, Miss Feng was teaching him during the actual treatment, combining theory with practice...

She was able to name all kinds of skills precisely without pausing to reflect... Exactly what level was she at?

An advanced medicine refiner? Definitely not.

Was she a Master? Or a Grandmaster?

No, no... Even if Miss Feng started learning medicine refinement right after she was born, she would have had less than twenty years of practice... How was that even possible?

Chapter 192: Unable to Face Feng Wu

Feng Wu said impatiently, “Did you get that?”

“Y- yes...”

“Start working, then. I’ll only explain once with each case. As for how much you can remember, that’ll depend on your talent and intelligence,” said Feng Wu. “All these soldiers of Wanping Town will be relying heavily on you, so I hope you will learn as much as you can.”

So that was why...

Jiang Yuan finally understood why Miss Feng was teaching him all these effective methods without holding anything back. She was counting on him to save more soldiers in the future...

“You’re teaching me all these advanced skills just because of that?”

Feng Wu gave Jiang Yuan a bemused look. “Advanced skills? Where did you get that idea from? These are just some very basic ones. Why should I keep them from anyone? If you want, teach them to as many people as you want. Share the knowledge.”

Feng Wu had never not been able to level up her refining skills because she lacked the skill.

That was because she had her beautiful master, who was the best in the whole continent.

Maybe her beautiful master was a man of foresight, for during Feng Wu’s full and laborious childhood days, one of her tasks had been to memorize all sorts of medicine refining skills.

The little Feng Wu had only been an intermediate medicine refiner back then, but her master had required her to remember everything from the advanced and Master levels to the Grandmaster level... Feng Wu couldn't begin to describe how hard a time it had given her.

However, she only realized now what a great favor her master had done for her...

At the thought of her master, Feng Wu couldn't help but clench her fists!

She had to reach the Spiritual Grandmaster stage ASAP. Only then would Little Phoenix tell her how to save her master...

Just then, Doctor Jiang looked up and spotted Young Master Ba. He called out to the latter right away. "Doctor Ba, Doctor Ba —"

Doctor Ba turned the other way as soon as he saw Feng Wu!

The incident with Mrs Ning was still fresh in his mind and he was too abashed to face the lady now...

Doctor Jiang knew nothing about that, though. Seeing that General Wu was with Doctor Ba, he ran up to them and dragged Doctor Ba to Feng Wu in excitement. "Doctor Ba, look! We've hit the jackpot! Miss Feng here is unbelievable. With her here, we've saved all 300 wounded townspeople. There have been no deaths! And look at our soldiers here! They've all been saved, too! Here, look at their arms and legs. Before, they would have been crippled, but after Miss Feng sewed them up for her, they'll be back to normal once the wounds heal!"

Young Master Ba was unable to face Feng Wu.

As soon as he recalled what he had done just then when he pushed Feng Wu away and ridiculed her, he couldn't stop flushing.

And he would still get jittery at the thought of almost killing Mrs Ning together with her two babies...

By now, Young Master Ba didn't dare demean Feng Wu's medical skills anymore.

Doctor Jiang knew nothing about what had happened between Young Master Ba and Feng Wu. He was only doing this to make sure that Feng Wu got all the respect she deserved.

General Wu looked around at all the wounded soldiers, pleasantly surprised. "Really? They won't be incapacitated after they recover from their wounds?"

"No, they won't! Their meridians are working fine, so there won't be any problems at all!"

"That's great!" General Wu said to Feng Wu in excitement, "I'll definitely cite you for your meritorious service!"

Chapter 193: One More Hope

Just then, the ground shook violently!

Plop, plop —

All light was blocked out and the sky turned dark as night!

“What’s going on?”

“What happened? What is this?”

There were surprised cries everywhere.

Feng Wu looked up at the sky. The protective formation overhead was buzzing under the attack of numerous Blood Bats, which were hurtling themselves continuously at the protective shield...

Feng Wu frowned a little. Those black, squishy Blood Bats were pretty much her beautiful mother’s least favorite creatures. If she saw them, she would have nightmares for days.

At that thought, Feng Wu was going to say something when —

General Wu cried out, “Oh, no! They’ve almost breached the protective formation! If the shield breaks, thousands of flying magical beasts will get in and all of Wanping Town will be pulverized!”

Feng Wu threw a dirty look at General Wu. “Guard the formation, then.”

General Wu looked very grim. He would have shouted back if any other person talked to him that way. But Miss Feng here was an amazing medicine refiner, the most amazing one he had ever met. He would never dare to lose his temper with her.

He had no choice but to give her a wry smile. “The formation has already been severely damaged. Baili, our formation master, informed me that we can hold on for another three minutes at most —”

“Three minutes?!” Before General Wu could say another word, Yan Yan cried out!

She was here to ask General Wu about the situation. Given the circumstances, everyone was worried about their own lives.

Seeing that it was the daughter of the Yan family, General Wu cursed inwardly, but he still managed to reply politely. “Miss Yan —”

Yan Yan waved him off. “General Wu, just tell me, what did you mean by three minutes?”

She acted as if General Wu had to take orders from her, and her manner was very condescending.

General Wu frowned, but still told her the truth. “The formation will break in three minutes. We’ll lose the protective shield and all the flying magical beasts will get in. The beasts outside will take this opportunity to breach the gate and we’ll...”

“Are you telling me that we’ll die?!” Yan Yan glared at General Wu. “Do you mean that after getting myself out of Death Valley, I’m still going to die?!”

General Wu corrected her in a solemn voice. “WE are all going to die.”

“What are we gonna do?!” Yan Yan glowered.

General Wu had narrowly escaped death more than once and he remained as composed as ever. “The only hope we have is that Young Master Ning can come back with reinforcements before the formation breaks, or...”

Or, everyone would die.

“Are you kidding me?!” Yan Yan yelled. “My cousin left less than an hour ago and he’s probably not in Anping City yet. How can he arrive with reinforcements in less than three minutes?!”

“There is one more hope, but it’s even slimmer than the first.”

“Which is?”

“A capable formation master will step out from among us, just like our mysterious genius medicine refiner Miss Feng here, and that person will repair the formation and keep it going until reinforcements arrive —”

“General Wu, do you even believe it yourself? Medicine refiners might be rare on this continent, but at least we’ve all met them. But a formation master? There are less than one tenth of them compared with medicine refiners! Where on earth are we going to find a mysterious formation master now, not to mention that we need a rather advanced one?!”

Chapter 194: Are You Nuts?! Stop!

Everyone fell silent at Yan Yan’s words.

She was right. Formation masters were so rare that one wouldn’t just pop up on short notice.

General Wu looked distressed. “We do have our own formation masters stationed here in Wanping Town. After all, this protective formation requires its spiritual crystals to be replenished as well as routine maintenance. The guild of formation masters sent some spiritual masters over to help us with that.”

“Stop nagging, then!” Yan Yan glowered at General Wu.

Just then, footsteps hurriedly approached them and someone called out, “General, we’re in trouble! The essence-gathering tower is going to collapse! Master Lin said he can’t hold it up for much longer! We only have a minute left!”

One last minute...

They didn’t even have three minutes now, and the end was going to arrive in a minute’s time?!

Trepidation and bewilderment overwhelmed everyone.

Were they going to die just like that?

What would it be like to be dead? They would be buried under the dirt and worms would crawl all over their rotting corpses. They would never see the blue sky, breathe the fresh air, eat nice food, or see their loved ones ever again... That thought almost drove Yan Yan insane!

The look on Feng Wu's face turned grave.

The essence-gathering tower was located by the gate and she had glanced at it in passing on her way in. She never expected that it would be destroyed so soon.

If she had a choice, Feng Wu didn't want to expose herself as a formation master.

Back when her master was still around, he had told her that she could keep this ability a secret and use it as her trump card, for once the formation skill was used in actual combat, one's capability would be amplified significantly, to the point of giving an opponent a critical hit or even delivering a coup de grace!

However, the magical beasts were breaking in even as they were speaking.

She might be able to survive the attack, but her beautiful mother, Qiuling, Granny Zhao, Uncle Qiu... and everyone else in Wanping Town would probably be killed by the magical beasts.

Without uttering another word, Feng Wu dashed toward the essence-gathering tower!

Yan Yan reacted first and yelled at Feng Wu as the latter ran off. "What do you know about formation? Why are you running so fast? Do you want to be the first to die or what?!"

That being said, everyone still ran toward the gate as they followed Feng Wu!

The essence-gathering tower was a shiny, eye-catching structure on the city wall.

However, the resplendent tower was barely giving off any light at the moment and had been badly damaged.

Its existence was the only reason that everyone inside Wanping Town was still alive.

If it collapsed...

Feng Wu stopped that train of thought. Standing at the foot of the tower, she quickly examined it with her eyes. One look and Feng Wu realized what had gone wrong!

Right now, Master Lin was pushing spiritual crystals into the recesses of the essence-gathering tower continuously with trembling hands. Overwhelmed by anxiety, sweat covered his forehead. "Why isn't it working? Why?"

Picking up a spiritual crystal, Feng Wu rubbed it against one of the cracks in the tower!

Master Lin looked up and saw that a teenage girl was meddling with the essence-gathering tower, which immediately drove him mad. He bellowed, "What are you doing?! Stop messing around! Get lost!"

Because the essence-gathering formation was on the verge of breaking down, Master Lin was overwhelmed by a mix of nervousness, anxiety, guilt, and consternation... He vented all of it on Feng Wu when he noticed her!

Just then, Yan Yan and the others arrived.

Everyone was shocked when they saw what Feng Wu was doing to the essence-gathering tower. Furious shouts ensued.

“Are you nuts?! Stop!”

Chapter 195: Are You Trying to Get Everyone Killed?!

“That’s the essence-gathering tower you’re messing with! What do you know about it?! Stop right now!”

“Are you trying to get everyone killed?!!!”

Everyone was bellowing at the same time, drowning each other out.

However, Feng Wu wouldn’t have given a damn even if she could make out what they were saying.

The only thing she cared about was her family’s safety!

Just as Master Lin went berserk and jumped at Feng Wu, Feng Wu cast him a stern look. “The essence-gathering tower’s main line is blocked; three of the auxiliary lines are broken and five of the nodes are jammed. What good will it do to keep stuffing in more spiritual crystals? Do you know anything about repairing the tower at all?!”

That successfully baffled Master Lin. He was going to say that it wasn’t his fault. As a Level 2 formation master, he was already stretching himself thin by maintaining the tower’s operation daily. How was he supposed to know how to repair it? That would require a Level 3 formation master at least!

As the saying went: the insider knew the ropes, while the outsider was just along for the ride. Master Lin was immediately convinced by Feng Wu’s words.

Feng Wu said grumpily, “Pass me the rotary file.”

As the town’s formation master, Master Lin held a prominent position in Wanping Town, second only to General Wu. He almost lost his temper at Feng Wu’s direct reproach. However, before he realized it, he had handed Feng Wu the rotary file as told.

General Wu couldn’t believe his eyes.

Master Lin was notorious for his bad temper. He was self-assured, lofty, and hopelessly unapproachable. The townsfolk would have beaten him up a long time ago if it wasn’t for his status as the formation master. But now, he was taking orders from a teenage girl?

With the rotary file in one hand, Feng Wu proceeded to repair the main line right away.

Fixing her attention on the main line, she dredged it with the rotary file in one hand and reached out to Master Lin with the other. “Spiritual crystal, a large one.

“Spiritual crystal, a medium one.

“Spiritual crystal, a small one.

“King Beast Bone, long.

“King Beast Bone, short.”

As Feng Wu hammered at the essence-gathering tower here and there, she asked Master Lin to pass her the various parts she needed.

She had to repair the physical structure of the tower as well as sort out the complicated circuits inside according to the rules of spiritual formation. She was completely absorbed in her work and the look on her face was serious and calm.

Time passed quickly.

“Ten, nine, eight, seven...”

Those around the tower were so nervous that they thought their hearts were going to jump out of their mouths!

“Five, four, three, two, one!”

Yan Yan’s mind went blank as the countdown finished. Something seemed to explode in her chest!

Oh god, the essence-gathering formation was going to fall apart now and they were all going to die...

Eyes closed as she waited for death to arrive, Yan Yan, however, was surprised to realize something.

Why didn’t she hear anything?

Opening her eyes, she saw that everyone around her was staring at the girl up on the wall in astonishment.

Feng Wu was a great beauty to begin with. When she was completely focused on her work, she looked like she was glowing! She looked breathtakingly beautiful!

Feeling her head with her hands, Yan Yan cried out in disbelief. “The essence-gathering tower is still intact! The formation is still working! The magical beasts haven’t broken in!”

General Wu was as shocked as everyone else was.

Didn’t Master Lin say that... Could Master Lin have made a mistake?

Right now, Master Lin was staring at Feng Wu unblinkingly, his gaze intense and fervent!

Because after she put a spiritual crystal into the tower, the dim essence-gathering formation had brightened up a little!

And what did that mean? It meant that the formation had been fixed! At the very least, the main line was working now!

Chapter 196: I Don’t Want to Die!

“Hahahaha! The main line is working! It’s working! It’s no longer jammed! You’re an awesome formation master!” Master Lin stared at Feng Wu, eyes shining. “What level are you? You can’t be a Level 3 formation master, can you?!”

Yan Yan and the others all turned to Feng Wu in astonishment!

WHAT?!

This stunning young woman was really a formation master?! And a very advanced one, for that matter?! How was that possible?!

Feng Wu gave Master Lin a sidelong glance. "A Level 3 formation master?"

She smiled and repeated in a noncommittal tone, "Level 3, you said?"

Master Lin couldn't tell what level Feng Wu was at, but that was hardly the most important thing at the moment. He asked expectantly, "... So, can you fix the tower?"

Feng Wu said, "No."

Master Lin was baffled. "But you looked so experienced and skillful back there. Why..."

Feng Wu threw a dirty look at Master Lin. Instead of answering him, she changed the subject. "What's the consumption of spiritual crystals like for an intact essence-gathering formation?"

"This is a Level 2 essence-gathering tower, which consumes one spiritual crystal per minute when under attack."

Feng Wu asked quietly, "But now?"

"This formation has been partially damaged and the consumption rate is... Wait, it's using half a crystal per minute! I see!" Master Lin looked at Feng Wu with sparkling eyes. "So, we don't need to fix it, because we'll use less spiritual crystals this way!"

Feng Wu then slowly injected her spiritual essence into the tower. Seal characters emerged from her palms, then floated out and disappeared into the tower.

The damaged surface of the tower was gradually repaired.

"So, how long do we have?" General Wu found himself standing behind Feng Wu as he watched her with mixed feelings.

Who on earth was this young woman? She was able to resuscitate Mrs Ning, whom Young Master Ba had declared dead, and repair the essence-gathering formation, which Master Lin had said was broken...

"15 minutes." Feng Wu was grim-faced and serious when she turned to General Wu. "That's all the time I can buy you."

15 minutes... The ecstatic look on General Wu's face turned into a bitter smile as he despaired.

"Reinforcements won't get here in 15 minutes. It seems we're going to die today defending Wanping Town after all."

General Wu's gaze shifted to Feng Wu as he spoke and he felt so sorry for the girl. With her excellent medical skills, her great talent in formation, and her incredible beauty, was she going to die here in Wanping Town today? Could it be that even God was jealous of her?

"15 minutes? What's that gonna do for us?!" Staring at Feng Wu, Yan Yan said anxiously, "I don't want to die! I don't care what you do, but you must keep the tower working! You have to!"

Feng Wu didn't even look at Yan Yan. She went on repairing the essence-gathering formation.

Master Lin wouldn't have it. He turned to Yan Yan with a scowl. "Do you think anyone here wants to die? Can you do anything other than shout empty threats? We owe you nothing! Who are you to talk like a superior here?!"

Master Lin had always been a proud, lofty figure, for he had never met a person that he truly admired. What Feng Wu did just then stunned him right away. He instinctively idolized capable formation masters, and naturally, he stood up for Feng Wu.

Yan Yan almost choked on her own breath.

Chapter 197: How Can It Be His Royal Highness?

She was going to talk back when Mrs Yan cast her a stern look, which felt sharper than a blade. Yan Yan fell silent right away.

Mrs Yan looked at Feng Wu with an emotion she couldn't describe herself.

Back in Sumeru Temple, she had only found the girl arrogant, boorish, and violent. However, the magical beasts and earthquake that followed gradually changed Mrs Yan's opinion of Feng Wu.

She could feel an occasional throbbing pain in her head behind her eyes. Could it be that the girl was right? Was she terminally ill and going to die soon?

At that thought, Mrs Yan's heart raced and a chill ran down her spine... Involuntarily, she pressed a hand to her chest.

However, now wasn't the right time to worry about that. The top priority at the moment was to get through this alive.

"Mother, she —" Yan Yan tried to tell on Feng Wu to Mrs Yan.

To Yan Yan's disbelief, her mother, who had always taken her side, warned her in an exceptionally harsh tone, "If you still cherish your life, keep your mouth shut!"

Aggrieved, Yan Yan burst into tears and ran away...

Mrs Yan didn't have time for Yan Yan's tantrum. The look she gave Feng Wu was expectant, admiring, and a little nervous.

Time seemed to stretch infinitely in a life and death situation. Each second felt as long as a century.

However, the clock still ticked away.

Up on the wall, everyone craned their necks to look in the direction of Anping City, hoping that somehow, reinforcements would show up on the horizon to save them.

"Where are the reinforcements? Why aren't they coming? Why..."

"How long do we have?"

“It’s been 14 minutes. We only have one minute left —”

One last minute, again... Looking at the thick horde of magical beasts at the foot of the wall, General Wu was overwhelmed by despair.

Having been stationed in Wanping Town all these years, General Wu had fought magical beasts on many occasions, but never had he experienced such a great disparity in strength between humans and magical beasts.

“59, 58, 57, 56 —”

Everyone felt their hearts thump in their chests as time ran out.

They looked at the horizon, the magical beasts, and the essence-gathering tower in turn —

The last spiritual crystal had been put in. As time passed, the resplendent essence-gathering tower began to dim as they watched.

We’re doomed —

Everyone heard that despairing voice in their heads.

Even Feng Wu realized with a chill that they had lost all hope.

She had run out of tricks.

All she could do now was try her best to keep those around her safe. But... with her current capability, there was very little she could do.

Just when everything turned into a jumble in Feng Wu’s head —

“Look! Someone is coming this way on horseback from the northeast! He’s headed for us!” someone cried out!

Immediately, everyone turned to look in that direction!

“But he’s just one person. What good can he do?” Yan Yan whined. “If it were His Royal Highness, he might be able to turn things around even in the most impossible situations. But, how can it be His Royal Highness? Wait, that figure. Why does he look like... Am I having a hallucination because I’m going to die?”

Chapter 198: The Invincible Jun Linyuan!

Yan Yan thought that she was hallucinating, which was why she was seeing Jun Linyuan on that horse.

However, around her on the wall, everyone was crying out in surprise!

“The crown prince! It’s the crown prince!”

“Oh god, His Royal Highness is charging at the magical beasts all by himself!”

“Is he here to save us? Are we going to survive this?!”

Yan Yan rubbed her ears. Was she hearing things in addition to seeing hallucinations?

Rubbing her eyes, she looked beyond the wall and saw that figure hurtle into the magical beasts on horseback!

He was so fast that he looked like a blood red meteorite flitting across the sky!

The teenager leapt into the air!

Sky Destroyer swung out in a splendid arc!

The shock wave came down in a half-circle and struck the magical beasts below!

Crumble —

It swept across the field!

Everyone on the wall covered their mouths in astonishment!

As they watched the shock wave hit the magical beasts, numerous beasts fell with blood pouring from the gashes they sustained!

Some wobbled around and fell.

Some stumbled back before collapsing.

Some tried to flee, but fell to the ground halfway —

It felt like that one strike would slash the sky open, and one could smell the killing intent in the air!

With one single strike, Jun Linyuan had cleared out quite a large space.

By the looks of it, at least half of the magical beasts had been killed!

It was indeed as they said: Jun Linyuan's wrath could set the sky on fire!

Towering over the beasts in mid-air, Jun Linyuan stared at them coldly, as if he was looking at a field of dead bodies.

Pointing his sword toward the sky, he looked as invincible as the most superior ruler!

"Oh god! His Royal Highness... is awesome! With just one strike, he killed more than half of the beasts! Is he even human? He's like a god!"

"These magical beasts drove us into impossible situations more than once, but facing the crown prince, they're like ants waiting to be trampled. How can there be such a huge disparity between different individuals?!"

"He's got the power, the talent, and the promising future... I wonder what woman would be good enough for him?" General Wu said in amazement.

The look in Jun Linyuan's black eyes was sharper and more dangerous than a blade!

It was as if his gaze alone was enough to turn one into a dead body.

Yan Yan's eyes sparkled and even her ears turned pink as she looked up at the formidable teenager in mid-air. She repeated his name under her breath: *Jun Linyuan, Jun Linyuan, Jun Linyuan...*

Feng Wu frowned as she followed Jun Linyuan with her eyes.

Jun Linyuan was indeed very impressive. His level should be... If her True Phoenix Blood hadn't been destroyed back then, would she reach Jun Linyuan's level at his age?

At that thought, Feng Wu made a fist. Her cultivation progress was still too slow...

" Roarr — "

The savage magical beasts that had been threatening to tear down the city walls shivered in fright at Jun Linyuan's presence. They howled, then scattered in all directions!

He had only struck once!

With one strike, Jun Linyuan had killed half of the magical beasts and scared off the rest!

Watching the magical beasts run away, the look on Jun Linyuan's face turned grim.

Once they scattered, the magical beasts would cause major damage if they ran into civilian homes!

Just then —

Chapter 199: You Backstabber!

Energy erupted from Jun Linyuan's sword and turned into a giant eagle in the air, which had wings wide enough to cover entire mountains!

The flying magical beasts hovered over Wanping Town, while the eagle soared above them!

Roar —

The eagle opened its beak and breathed in!

Gurgle —

A strange vortex seemed to form in the giant mouth, sucking in the magical beasts closest to it and the gravitational pull spreading out from there.

Standing on the city wall, Jun Linyuan watched as the eagle devoured all the magical beasts. His gaze was resolute and piercing!

The field beyond the city wall was empty.

It was as if the magical beasts had never been there.

It was...

Incredible!

Looking at Jun Linyuan, who was three meters away from her, Yan Yan moved a step closer, then another step, and another —

Finally, she was a meter away from Jun Linyuan... They were so close that Yan Yan thought her heart was going to jump out of her mouth.

This was the closest she had ever been to the crown prince.

Looking at Jun Linyuan's wide shoulders and straight back, Yan Yan clenched her fists, then flexed her fingers. She thought nervously, should she take the opportunity to strike up a conversation with Jun Linyuan? But, she felt so shy —

Just as Yan Yan was writing a play for herself in her head, the sound of hooves and surprised shouts came from afar.

"Wait, I thought there was a wave of magical beasts. Where are the beasts?"

Feng Xun and Xuan Yi finally arrived. Seeing the empty field, they complained, "Boss Jun, the least you could do is leave a couple of beasts for us."

Feng Xun had barely finished talking when —

Crumble —

The eagle opened its beak and bones of magical beasts poured out like an avalanche.

"Ouch!"

Feng Xun and Xuan Yi jumped onto the city wall right away.

Seeing Feng Xun speaking with Jun Linyuan, Yan Yan was both envious and excited... She might not be able to get close to Jun Linyuan, but she knew Feng Xun well — he was her cousin on her mother's side.

"Cousin —" Yan Yan greeted Feng Xun in a cloying voice.

Feng Xun turned around and frowned. "Why are you here?"

Yan Yan put on the prettiest smile she could manage and took Feng Xun's arm. Still in a saccharine voice, she said, "Cousin, I'm heading back to the imperial capital with mother. Are you going that way as well? How about we travel together?"

If they could travel together, she would be able to hang out with the crown prince round the clock, which would be such an amazing opportunity! Yan Yan's thoughts were excited and her cheeks felt very hot...

Feng Xun drew back his arm and frowned. "What's wrong with your voice?"

"Huh?" Yan Yan looked at Feng Xun in confusion.

Feng Xun snapped, "You always talk fast in a brisk voice; this affected tone is so unnatural! That cloying sound doesn't suit you at all! Speak like a normal person!"

Yan Yan felt like she had just been struck by a thunderbolt and her face turned scarlet red!

If she had a choice, she would throttle this cousin of hers there and then! He was such a backstabber! What was wrong with trying to show the crown prince her best qualities?

Chapter 200: Who's Bao Er?

Yan Yan's smile was so awkward that her face looked as stiff as a rock.

Feng Wu chortled at Feng Xun's words!

"Who was that? Who's laughing?!" Yan Yan glared at the crowd!

She immediately spotted Feng Wu, who was standing by the essence-gathering tower. That girl had just seen what a fool she had made of herself! Yan Yan felt all the blood rush to her head and she was utterly humiliated!

She flared up right away.

"Wh- why are you laughing?!" Yan Yan pointed at Feng Wu. "You've been an eyesore all along! Tell me your name now! Were you laughing at me?! Who gave you the courage to laugh at me, the daughter of the minister on the Board of Civil Office and the Grand Council?!"

As a matter of fact, Yan Yan hadn't found out Feng Wu's name yet.

Feng Wu ignored Yan Yan. Instead, she turned her piercing gaze to Feng Xun and smirked. "Young Lord Feng, it's been a while."

Feng Wu's stare sent a chill down Feng Xun's spine and his stomach lurched. After giving Feng Wu an awkward smile, he promptly turned in the opposite direction and tried to flee.

With her quick hands and sharp sight, Feng Wu caught Feng Xun by the back of his collar immediately.

Yan Yan watched with wide eyes!

What... what was going on?!

Her cousin was the young lord of Northern Feng Mansion and the best friend of the crown prince, but this girl had grabbed him just like that!

Her cousin was as much a neat freak as the crown prince was. He had pushed Yan Yan away almost immediately when she took his arm just then. How dare this girl take him by the collar? That was audacious in the extreme!

Yan Yan was expecting her cousin to throw the girl over his shoulder and right over the city wall, but —

She watched in disbelief as Feng Xun turned around with a wry face and looked at the girl with puppy-dog eyes. "Feng Wu, little Feng Wu, let's, let's talk like civilized people. A gentleman, I mean, a lady reasons things out, and doesn't use violence. Could you maybe let go of me first?"

There was no shoulder throw, nor was there any righteous reprobation. All he did was plead for mercy.

Plead? Her wilful and arrogant cousin was actually pleading with Feng Wu... Wait, Feng Wu?!!!

Yan Yan's eyes widened as she stared at Feng Wu. "You're Feng Wu?! The genius girl that used to be as talented as His Royal Highness, who turned into a good-for-nothing? That Feng Wu?!"

Feng Wu ignored Yan Yan. Keeping her piercing and threatening gaze on Feng Xun, she asked, "Where is my brother?"

Feng Xun raised both hands in the air in a gesture of surrender. "Xiaoqi is fine. He's absolutely safe, I swear. Nothing's going to happen to him, but he's on his way to the imperial capital already and you won't be able to see him for now..."

Feng Xun darted a pleading glance at Jun Linyuan as he spoke.

He remembered that day when Boss Jun said with a frown, "I hope Bao Er didn't get sick again while we're away."

Feng Xun said right away, "That can be easily solved. We can send Feng Xiaoqi back to the imperial capital first. If Bao Er is sick, Feng Xiaoqi's blood will be able to make her a little more comfortable. Plus, with Feng Xiaoqi in the imperial capital, Feng Wu will have to follow him there. Hahaha, I'm such a genius —"

Well, the genius had been caught red-handed by Feng Wu.

All of a sudden!

Light flashed in the sky above the center of Frozen Forest.

"Demonic Blood Dragon! Oh god, it's really a Demonic Blood Dragon! I saw its image in the sky just then!" Feng Xun's eyes twinkled. "Immortal Spiritual Fruit isn't the only thing we need in order to cure Bao Er. The blood of the Demonic Blood Dragon is also on the list!"