

G E D 201

Chapter 201: Do You Have A Guilty Conscience?

Jun Linyuan dashed off right away.

When they looked again, he had become a little black dot in the far distance.

Seeing that Xuan Yi had also left in a hurry, Feng Xun pulled a long face and turned to Feng Wu. "Feng Wu, my dearest lady, can you maybe spare me for now? I'd really love to hunt down that Demonic Blood Dragon with them!"

Yan Yan looked at Feng Xun in bewilderment. "Cousin, what's wrong with you? She's not that genius anymore and you don't have to show her any respect. Why are you so afraid of her? You can just throw her over the wall!"

Feng Xun gave Yan Yan a "you idiot" look, then took a deep breath. "Are you trying to get me killed?!"

"Huh?" Yan Yan was genuinely baffled. Feng Wu was useless now. There was no point showing her any respect at all. Why on earth was her cousin afraid of the girl so much?!

Feng Xun looked disconsolately at Feng Wu.

Recalling the fleeting image of a dragon in the sky, Feng Wu smiled a little. "Are you ashamed of yourself now?"

"Yes, of course..."

"Do you have a guilty conscience?"

"Yes. Yes, I do..."

"Do you want to repent?"

"I do, I do..."

Yan Yan was dumbfounded. Was this man her cousin? The same arrogant Young Lord Feng of the imperial capital? She had never seen him so docile like this before!

It almost took her breath away in astonishment!

Yan Yan studied Feng Wu with a mix of feelings. What was it about this girl? After Ning Chenxi was swept off his feet, Feng Xun was now hanging on her every word.

Luckily, the crown prince didn't treat Feng Wu any differently, or Yan Yan would definitely go mad.

Feng Wu had no idea of all the drama in Yan Yan's head, for all of her attention was fixed on Feng Xun. "Good. Here's an opportunity for you. Take me with you to that mountain."

"What?!" Feng Xun shook his head immediately. "No way. You have zero spiritual essence. All hell has broken loose in Death Valley now. Taking you there is as good as killing you."

“What happened to your shame?”

“And guilty conscience?”

“And repentance?”

Feng Wu stressed each word in turn.

“The answer is still no! I can’t put you in that much danger!” Feng Xun went on shaking his head.

“So, are you saying that you’re not good enough to keep me safe?” Feng Wu smiled a little. “Feng Xun, I thought you were pretty tough. But as it turns out, you have no confidence in yourself at all.”

Feng Wu had to get on that mountain.

She predicted that this calamity would cause the volcano in Death Valley to erupt!

“You must get that abnormal flame!” Little Phoenix shrieked in the ring. “That’s a Nether Flame! I’ll be able to come out after I consume it! You must get it for me!”

Feng Wu had to get on that mountain not for herself, but for Little Phoenix, which her master had raised for her as a pet. It needed that Nether Flame and it needed it now. Otherwise, it would take forever to find another opportunity like this.

Feng Xun stared at Feng Wu earnestly. “... Are you sure you want to do this?”

“Yes!” Feng Wu kept her gaze on him.

Rubbing his chin, Feng Xun was conflicted. The sensible thing to do was to refuse to take the risk, but when he looked into those beautiful eyes, he couldn’t bring himself to say no...

What should he do?

Chapter 202: Miss Genius Doctor

Yan Yan kept her gaze on Feng Wu.

She simply didn’t understand it. She was Feng Xun’s cousin, but why did she feel that... her cousin was much closer to Feng Wu? Yan Yan felt so jealous!

Flames of jealousy seemed to surge out of her dantian. While Yan Yan was still staring at Feng Wu and was ready to explode —

An anxious voice called out all of a sudden —

“Help! My lady is bleeding out!”

“What?!” Feng Xun saw that it was Granny Qu, Mrs Ning’s old chambermaid, who took care of the lady’s daily life and social matters.

Mrs Ning was Feng Xun’s aunt on his father’s side. Hearing the news, he blanched and dragged Granny Qu away like a flash of lightning.

Granny Qu was vexed!

She was here for that Miss Genius Doctor. She couldn't let the young master pull her away now!

However, cold wind filled her mouth as soon as Granny Qu opened it. When she was stationary again, she saw that she was back in the main tent.

Granny Qu was speechless.

Feng Xun had run up to the bed and he looked shaken when he saw Mrs Ning lying in it. "Auntie! Auntie, are you alright?"

All the color had drained from Mrs Ning's face. She was too weak to even fully open her eyes.

"Feng Xun? Am I hallucinating? Why am I seeing my little Feng Xun..." Mrs Ning's voice was soft and feeble.

Seeing the bloodsoaked bedsheets, Feng Xun was worried sick. He ran out and dragged Young Master Ba, who had been standing by the door, into the tent. "Get in here already! What are you doing hiding outside?!"

He pushed Young Master Ba to the bed and glared at the latter. "Stop gawking! We're losing her! Just do your job! You don't want to know what will happen if you can't save her!"

Before Young Master Ba could say anything, Granny Qu said coldly, "Young Master Ba won't do. He's not good enough. We need Miss Genius Doctor."

"That's right! Granny Qu, didn't you go to get her just then? Where is she?" Mrs Ning's chief maid stomped her foot in vexation.

Granny Qu threw a dirty look at Feng Xun. If the young master hadn't dragged her away without giving her any opportunity to speak, she would have come back with Miss Genius Doctor already.

Granny Qu lifted the curtain of the tent to find Feng Wu standing outside.

"Miss Genius Doctor! Quickly! Please save my lady!" Granny Qu took Feng Wu's wrist in a hurry and her grip was very tight, as if she was afraid that Feng Wu would fly away.

Feng Wu felt rather conflicted at the moment.

With Feng Xun here, if she saved the day with her excellent medical skills, would Feng Xun recognize her as the ugly girl? If that happened, it would be disastrous...

She recalled that Feng Xun had told her that Jun Linyuan had come all the way to the border to get the Immortal Spiritual Fruit for Bao Er, his most precious girl. Apparently, the fruit was supposed to save her life.

If Jun Linyuan and the others found out that she was the one who had stolen the fruit, which could indirectly cause Bao Er's death... Feng Wu couldn't bring herself to think what would happen.

Should she take such a big risk?

Just then, she heard cries inside the tent!

“My lady! My lady!”

“Auntie! Wake up, Auntie!”

Feng Wu woke up from her reverie. Guided by her instinct as a doctor, she let Granny Qu drag her into the tent.

“Miss Genius Doctor is here!”

“Miss Genius Doctor, please save my lady!”

“Miss Genius Doctor, I’m sure you can do something about it, right?!”

Chapter 203: Outright Humiliation!

Mrs Ning had quite a few old ladies and maids with her. Right now, they were all pleading with their eyes as they addressed her as “Miss Genius Doctor.”

Feng Xun saw Feng Wu come in, but was too flustered to mind her now. All his attention was on Young Master Ba. “Do something! Are you going to save her by staring at her?!”

Young Master Ba’s face turned scarlet red.

What was he supposed to do? He would only be displaying his incompetence before an expert now that Feng Wu was here. However, not only wouldn’t Young Lord Feng leave him alone, he was also shouting at him, asking him to treat the lady. This was so humiliating!

Young Master Ba felt like crying under Feng Xun’s gaze. He waved his hands repeatedly and said, “I can’t do it. I really can’t...”

Feng Xun glowered. “You can’t do it? Is there a better doctor here in Wanping Town at the moment? Are you saying that you’ll just let my aunt die? I’m gonna kill you first!”

After that, Feng Xun drew out his blade with a clank.

Young Master Ba’s face was so red that he was practically bleeding from his pores.

He was wrong. He admitted it... he shouldn’t have been so conceited, he shouldn’t have treated others so poorly, and least of all, he shouldn’t have looked down on Feng Wu... Recalling the way he had treated Feng Wu, Young Master Ba felt like burying his head in the ground.

“I can’t do it, but someone else can...” Young Master Ba lowered his head, ashamed.

“There’s a medicine refiner better than you right here?!” Feng Xun asked anxiously.

“Yes...”

“Where?”

Whoosh —

Young Master Ba and everyone else pointed at Feng Wu in unison.

Feng Wu was standing in the middle of the room, while everyone else surrounded her and pointed at her.

Feng Xun didn't know how to digest that piece of information.

"Feng Wu, I didn't know you were a doctor."

Feng Wu's stomach churned! She was so afraid that Feng Xun would recognize her as the ugly girl, but she had no other choice now. Raising her chin, she said proudly, "Why can't I be a doctor? I've been one since five years ago. Your information needs updating."

"But how can you be better than Young Master Ba?" Feng Xun wasn't convinced!

Young Master Ba had long accepted the reality... Waving his hands, he said, "She's better than me. She's so much better than me!"

Doctor Jiang chimed in, "That's right. Miss Feng is an awesome medicine refiner, even better than my own master. If it wasn't for her, we'd have lost half of the population of Wanping Town in the disaster. But everyone survived. It was all thanks to Miss Feng!"

After that, Doctor Jiang briefly told Feng Xun of Feng Wu's achievements.

Feng Xun's mouth fell open. Pointing at Feng Wu, he said, "Her? An excellent doctor? She can't be."

Feng Wu snapped, "While you people spent the last five years cultivating, I spent all my time on medicine refinement. With my talent, why is it so hard to believe that I can achieve all this?!"

Feng Xun immediately yielded to Feng Wu's imposing manner. He wanted to retort, but couldn't find anything to say.

Feng Wu cheered for herself inwardly. This way, Feng Xun wouldn't be able to connect her to that ugly girl in Old Man Ba's refinery.

There was no time to waste. Feng Wu began to examine Mrs Ning right away.

She narrowed her eyes after a through examination. "Something is amiss here."

Chapter 204: Who's the Real Culprit?

Granny Qu asked anxiously, "Miss Feng, didn't you stop the bleeding before? Why is it happening again? What's going on?"

Feng Wu stared back at Granny Qu. "That's my question for you. I stopped the bleeding, but why have the wounds burst open again?!"

Granny Qu was baffled. That was what she was trying to figure out as well.

"Mrs Ning has been poisoned." Feng Wu smirked.

"Poisoned?!" Everyone looked at Feng Wu in disbelief. How was that possible?

Feng Wu pricked the skin on Mrs Ning's throat with a golden needle and dark green blood oozed out right away.

The stench and the color of that blood were proof enough!

Feng Xun jumped to his feet and yelled at Granny Qu. "Granny Qu, is that how you lot take care of my aunt? She was poisoned under your watch!"

A murderous look filled Feng Xun's eyes and he looked terrifying!

Scared out of their wits, Granny Qu and the others prostrated themselves on the ground. Granny Qu cried out, "How can her ladyship be poisoned? Her blood was normal when Miss Feng delivered the babies..."

Feng Wu nodded. "She's right. Mrs Ning's blood was normal during labor, or the two babies would have been poisoned as well. The fact that they're fine indicates that Mrs Ning was poisoned after the birth. Now, think carefully. Who's been in contact with Mrs Ning during this period?"

Feng Wu drew out the foul blood from Mrs Ning as she spoke.

The dark green blood filled an entire bowl.

Examining Mrs Ning, who was barely breathing, Feng Wu shook her head. "This won't do. Mrs Ning already lost a lot of blood during childbirth, and after this, she has too little blood left. She'll die if we don't do something about it."

"What should we do, then?" Feng Xun's forehead was covered with sweat.

Feng Wu said, "I need Spiritual Dragon Tongue Grass and Dark Netherworld Soil."

"No problem! I'll go get them!" Feng Xun promptly turned to leave, but he realized something almost at once. Turning back, he asked Feng Wu, "Do you know where I can find them?"

Feng Wu stared into Feng Xun's eyes. "You won't find them anywhere in Wanping Town or Anping City. But I know that you can find them in Frozen Forest and I know exactly where to find them.

"Moreover, Mrs Ning only has six hours left. We'll need four hours to find those ingredients and another two to refine the medicine. This is the only way to save Mrs Ning!"

"The only way?" Feng Xun gritted his teeth.

"The only way." Feng Wu nodded earnestly.

Feng Xun took a deep breath. "Fine! So be it! I'll take you to that mountain, but you have to promise me that you won't run off and will stray no more than three meters from me!"

With Feng Wu's capability, if she went into Frozen Forest while the magical beasts were running amok everywhere, she would be torn to pieces by a mere wind created by a galloping beast.

Feng Wu nodded. "Deal."

Once that was settled, Feng Xun wasted no time. He turned to Mrs Yan. "Auntie, when I come back, I hope you'll have an answer ready for me!"

Feng Xun wanted to get to the bottom of it. He had to know who had poisoned Mrs Ning!

Mrs Yan took a deep breath and looked back at him with a grim look on her face. "Leave it to me!"

Feng Xun took Feng Wu's wrist and dashed off in the direction of Death Valley. Watching them from behind, Mrs Yan frowned a little. Weren't those two a little too close?

Chapter 205: What Was Jun Linyuan Like?

However, there was no time for that at the moment. Taking a deep breath, Mrs Yan turned her gaze on everyone else in the tent.

A hard interrogation was going to take place and she was going to find out who poisoned her sister!

Feng Wu knew nothing about that. Right now, she was headed directly for Frozen Forest!

Because of the wave of magical beasts, most of the animals had run out of the mountains. As a result, the woods were awfully quiet now.

"Where is the Spiritual Dragon Tongue Grass?" Feng Xun asked Feng Wu. "And what about Dark Netherworld Soil?"

Feng Wu darted him a sidelong glance and said nothing. She kept walking in one direction.

Was she piqued again?

Feng Xun couldn't help but poke Feng Wu's head with a finger. "What now?"

Feng Wu snorted. "My brother is in the imperial capital now?"

Feng Xun was immediately seized with guilt on that subject. Eyes darting around, he tried to change the topic.

"Who's Bao Er?" Feng Wu asked.

"Bao Er is —" Feng Xun almost blurted it out, but he stopped himself before it was too late. Covering his mouth with both hands, he said, "I – I'm not telling you!"

"Why? Is it something that you're not supposed to talk about?" Feng Wu kept her gaze on Feng Xun as they walked. "Is she Jun Linyuan's younger sister?"

Feng Xun shook his head. "Of course not!"

Feng Wu went on asking, "Is she Jun Linyuan's childhood sweetheart? I don't think so. I would have heard about her if she was. After all, I've only been away for five years. How come I've never heard that name before?"

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

Feng Xun thought in satisfaction, *I'm not telling you no matter what, hahahaha —*

“Although I can’t tell you who she is, I can promise you that if you ever meet her, you’ll like her a lot. She’s so gentle and adorable that everyone who has met her loves her.” Feng Xun heaved a long sigh. “Please stop complaining about us taking your brother. Come to think of it, it’s all that ugly girl’s fault!

“If she hadn’t stolen the fruit, we would have long gotten the antidote ready and Bao Er would be spared her suffering. If Boss Jun finds out who stole the fruit...” Feng Xun narrowed his eyes and snorted.

“If he found out... then what?” Feng Wu asked, sounding a little diffident.

“He’ll chop her into little pieces, throw them in a frying pan, then feed them to the dogs!” Feng Xun said with a ferocious look on his face!

Feng Wu said, “... Is – is it really that bad?”

Feng Xun snorted. “You have no idea what Bao Er means to Boss Jun. I’ll bet you anything that Bao Er is the most important person in Boss Jun’s life! Tell me now if it’s really that bad.”

Feng Wu had wondered if Jun Linyuan had realized that she was the Feng Xiaowu who had stolen that Immortal Spiritual Fruit. However, after Feng Xun’s explanation, she was sure that Jun Linyuan definitely hadn’t recognized her.

What was Jun Linyuan like? He was paranoid and he stood up for his friends to a fault!

For him, there were only two kinds of people in this world: his people and everyone else!

Therefore, there was no way that she could still be alive if he had recognized her!

At that thought, Feng Wu shuddered. She had to make sure that she kept that secret to herself forever...

“Little Feng Wu, are you cold? You’re shivering.” Feng Xun darted a look at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu’s stomach lurched. She couldn’t let him suspect anything!

She replied immediately, “I am a little.”

“You’re not cold. You’re weak.” Taking off his vest, Feng Xun tossed it into Feng Wu’s arms and said grumpily —

Chapter 206: Run!

“Are all cripples this weak? I don’t know what to say. Why did you insist on coming along in your condition?”

Feng Wu threw a dirty look at Feng Xun. She would never have shuddered if he hadn’t frightened her!

Since she had to drop the subject on Bao Er, Feng Wu began to look around.

Seeing that Feng Wu seemed to be searching for something, Feng Xun asked curiously, “What are you looking at?”

Feng Wu said, “Something feels strange here, don’t you think?”

Feng Xun gave it some thought. “Do you mean the earthquake? Don’t worry. It won’t happen again so soon.”

“Look, this is supposed to be a pond, but the water is bubbling and the fish have all rolled over. I think they’re being boiled.”

Feng Xun realized it after Feng Wu’s reminder!

He hadn’t noticed it until Feng Wu pointed it out, and he asked hesitantly, “Could this have been caused by the earthquake?”

“An earthquake can cause landslides and bring houses down, but have you ever heard of anything that heats up rivers and boil all the fish in it?”

Feng Xun steered a dead fish toward them with a twig and tried to pick it up with his hand. “Ouch! That’s hot!”

He had almost burnt his hand!

Looking closely, Feng Xun saw that he was indeed holding a Multi-Finned Fish that had been thoroughly cooked.

“How did this happen?” Feng Xun suddenly had a very bad feeling. “Why do I feel like something is going to happen?”

“Hahaha! It’s the volcano! It’s erupting!” Inside the ring, Little Phoenix flew around in circles in great excitement. “I need the first abnormal flame out of that volcano! The first one!”

Feng Wu rubbed her forehead. “Quiet!”

The proud Little Phoenix drew its neck back in at Feng Wu’s intimidating voice. “I need that first flame. I’ll be able to get out of this ring after I consume it and help you in combat! I’m very good at it!”

Feng Wu rubbed her forehead again. Of course she knew that the bird was awesome, or her master would never have raised it as her future mount.

Just then, an ear-splitting sound came from somewhere ahead of them.

Feng Wu and Feng Xun looked up involuntarily.

Right ahead of them was a tall cliff, which they had planned to climb. For according to Feng Wu, that was where the Spiritual Dragon Tongue Grass grew.

However, both of them blanched at that rumbling sound!

“What was that?” they asked in unison.

The boiled fish had already put them on guard. That loud rumbling sound baffled them completely.

All of a sudden, Feng Wu came back to herself and she ran to the left, dragging Feng Xun with her!

They were standing there facing the cliff, and Feng Wu’s first reaction was to run in a straight line away from the cliff!

Feng Xun hadn't realized what was going on. "What —"

"Run!" Feng Wu bellowed, sounding more anxious than ever!

Feng Xun followed her command immediately, and following Feng Wu, he ran at top speed.

They were a few thousand meters away from the cliff when —

Crumble —

Countless huge rocks and dust came crashing down from the cliff like an avalanche!

Under their feet, the ground swayed from side to side.

Chapter 207: But It's Too Late

Broken rocks crashed down the cliff continuously.

And they kept pushing forward once they hit the ground below!

The momentum was so overwhelming.

"It's a landslide!" Up on a big rock a short distance away, Feng Xun frowned. "Why is there a landslide all of a sudden? There was no earthquake. It must be something big."

Feng Wu pointed at two creatures engaged in a fight in the distance and shook her head with a wry smile. "That's a Demonic Blood Dragon over there. And if my eyes haven't failed me, the other one is a Glory King Tiger."

Feng Xun nodded. "If they keep on fighting like this, all of Frozen Forest will be turned upside down. And, if they fly into the cities, the consequences will be unimaginable."

Just then, there was a great rumble!

A ferocious tiger the size of a two-story villa rolled all the way down from where the landslide had started.

"Glory King Tiger!" Feng Wu's stomach lurched!

The gigantic tiger stumbled down the slope and fell headfirst into a pile of loose soil, buried to the waist.

Feng Xun was exhilarated. "The Glory King Tiger is at the top of the food chain in Frozen Forest! Is it... dead?!"

Feng Wu grabbed Feng Xun by the wrist. "Run!"

Feng Xun said in a hurry, "The body of the Glory King Tiger is very useful! Its bones, tendons, blood, hide... every part of it is a treasure!"

Feng Wu nodded while urging him, "I know how valuable they are! I'm a medicine refiner and I know better than you do, okay? But! That tiger was killed by that dragon and you can bet your ass that the

dragon is going to come after it! Do you seriously think that we two weaklings can rob a Demonic Blood Dragon of its prize? Just run!”

But it was too late.

At that moment, an enormous shadow covered the sky above their heads.

Feng Wu looked up involuntarily. The Demonic Blood Dragon had spread out its wings, which were wide enough to cover mountains. Everywhere she looked, the light was drowned out by the shadow of those wings.

Face twisted, the Demonic Blood Dragon scanned the area with its merciless, vicious eyes.

Feng Wu had goosebumps all over!

It hurt a lot —

Although its eyes were on the Glory King Tiger a short distance away, Feng Wu still felt a numbing pain in her chest, as if a great hand had taken hold of her heart and was squeezing it hard. Her head throbbed, her vision was blurry, and her knees buckled. Something then rushed up her throat and she spat out a mouthful of blood.

What a terrifying Demonic Blood Dragon!

One could be injured internally just by being in its vicinity!

Feng Wu tried to run, but she realized that she was rendered immobile by the dragon’s formidable power. Her feet seemed to be stuck to the ground!

She wasn’t the only one. Feng Xun was as helpless as she was.

Feng Xun looked frustrated and chastened as he said in a low voice, “Great wealth always comes with enemies. It’s all my fault. I shouldn’t have been this greedy...”

Looking at the mountain under the shadow of the dragon’s wings, Feng Wu gave Feng Xun a wry smile. “No, we couldn’t have escaped in time even if we tried.”

Feng Xun was going to reply when Feng Wu warned him, “Close your eyes and don’t meet the dragon’s gaze. Otherwise, it’ll think that we’re challenging it. Do that and we’ll be dead sooner than you can blink.”

The only thing they could do now was close their eyes and act obedient.

Feng Wu sighed in resignation inwardly. She had come here to search for Spiritual Dragon Tongue Grass and Dark Netherworld Soil to save Mrs Ning, as well as to get that first abnormal flame of an erupting volcano for Little Phoenix —

Chapter 208: Are We Going to Die for Real?

However, she would be very lucky to even walk away alive now.

Luckily, Demonic Blood Dragon didn't see Feng Wu and Feng Xun as its match. Perhaps in its eyes, the two human beings were nothing more than a couple of ants.

All of a sudden!

Up in the air —

Demonic Blood Dragon turned its sharp gaze on Glory King Tiger!

The dragon's enormous body flew across the sky like a meteorite and charged down at the ground!

Closer!

Closer!

Feng Wu felt a gust of wind blowing against her face!

It was as if little sharp blades were slicing her cheeks, and the pain brought tears to her eyes!

When she opened her eyes, she saw Demonic Blood Dragon's gigantic claws smash down at the tiger's head!

"Isn't the tiger dead already? Does that Demonic Blood Dragon have a thing about abusing a corpse? That dead body is so valuable!" Feng Xun said in vexation.

"Maybe that Glory King Tiger is faking it. If I were that dragon, I'd keep attacking as well, until I was sure that my enemy is dead," said Feng Wu matter-of-factly.

Feng Wu had barely finished her sentence when —

That Glory King Tiger, which had stopped breathing, clenched its paws!

Boom!

A streak of black mist frantically shot up to wrap around Demonic Blood Dragon!

The dragon looked frightened!

For as soon as that black fog surrounded it, it felt its spiritual essence being sucked out of its body at a tremendous speed. Instantly, a third of its strength was gone!

Horried, the dragon didn't dare linger. It promptly tried to fly higher!

However, the tiger looked up at that moment and stared at the dragon with a cold, malicious look in its eyes!

In the tiger's front paw was a black belt, which it had hooked onto Demonic Blood Dragon. No matter how hard the dragon struggled, it couldn't break free.

Hindered by that black belt, spiritual essence kept getting sucked out of Demonic Blood Dragon!

Everyone could sense the dragon's fright and fury!

Feng Wu and Feng Xun watched this with their mouths open.

Feng Xun said, "... So, the tiger was faking it."

Feng Wu nodded.

"Will things turn around? That tiger is going to kill that dragon, isn't it?" Feng Xun asked involuntarily.

Feng Wu said quietly, "No."

"What?"

"That tiger is like a spent arrow; what it's doing is squeezing out the last bit of its berserk power. It won't last much longer..." Feng Wu sighed.

"So, the dragon is going to win, after all?" Feng Xun asked.

Feng Wu nodded.

A notion struck Feng Xun at that moment and he smacked his own forehead. "What's wrong with me? Why am I consulting you about such a difficult problem? You're a little good-for-nothing. What do you know?"

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

Just then, they saw the black belt in Glory King Tiger's paw grow thinner until it dissipated completely...

The tiger itself also exhausted the last bit of its strength and fell backwards with a loud thump.

"Is it really dead now?" Feng Xun asked, sounding uncertain.

"It's really dead."

"Is it going to trick the dragon again?"

"No."

"Why?"

Feng Wu said, "Because before, it only buried its head in the soil and exposed its back. But now, it has fallen back and is lying on its back."

"I see!" Feng Xun saw the light suddenly. "It's the same with the azure-eyed cat I keep at home. It'll show you its belly when it feels safe around you, for the belly is the softest part of a magical beast's body, as well as its weakest point."

Chapter 209: But I Don't Want to Die

Feng Wu nodded.

"Wait, why am I asking you again? And why are you so lucky? You guessed right both times!" Feng Xun scratched his head, looking baffled.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

Seeing the dragon's ears twitch a little, Feng Wu gestured at Feng Xun to stop talking, or they might draw the dragon's attention.

Although they were thousands of meters away from the dragon, they still weren't far enough to be safe.

Staring at the dead body of Glory King Tiger, a strange smile emerged on the dragon's hideous face. It then raised its claws, which were covered in scales, and smashed down!

Boom —

There was a loud thump!

Blood splashed out of the tiger's head!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

—

The claws kept smashing down and the ground shook violently at the impact!

Once dead, the tiger had lost all its defenses, and before long, its head was smashed into a bloody pulp. It was such a gory, bloodcurdling sight!

Feng Wu closed her eyes and took a deep breath...

Feng Xun whispered in Feng Wu's ear again. "Do you think the dragon has noticed us? We're just like two ants to it, right? It won't even bother to trample us, don't you think?"

Feng Wu wanted to keep telling herself that lie as well, but she could unmistakably sense the dragon snapping its head around and shifting its murderous gaze to her!

Despite being thousands of meters away, the malice in those eyes still felt like a dagger jabbing into Feng Wu's forehead!

"Oh god." Feng Wu sensed fear at her own imminent death.

Feng Xun's knees buckled and he gave her a wry smile. "We're spotted and it's coming our way. It's 3000 meters from us now... 2000 meters... 1000 meters... holy shit —"

They had seen with their own eyes what that dragon had done to that tiger!

Hence, as the dragon moved their way, Feng Wu's heart raced so badly that she thought it was going to jump out of her mouth!

What to do...

They couldn't even lift a finger!

All they could do now was watch as the dragon moved closer and closer —

Feng Xun's legs almost gave out. "Are we going to die?"

Feng Wu said, "Very likely..."

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

“Do I look like I do?”

“We obviously weren’t born on the same day, but I never thought that we’d die on the same one. Call it destiny.”

“That’s such a crappy destiny,” Feng Wu said to Feng Xun, keeping her gaze on the dragon.

That was a hard blow to Feng Xun. “Am I that undesirable? I’m a young lord, for Christ’s sake! Wait, don’t tell me that you’re still thinking about Boss Jun. Feng Wu, wake up already!”

Feng Wu rolled her eyes. “Since we’re going to die, can you at least tell me who Bao Er is?”

Feng Xun stared at Feng Wu, on the alert. “You keep asking about Bao Er. Why do you want to know?”

“I’m curious.”

“I don’t buy it.”

Feng Wu glared at Feng Xun!

“Fine, fine. I guess it’s too cruel to let you die without knowing. Since you want to know so badly, I’ll tell you. Bao Er is —”

Just then, the dragon pounced at Feng Wu!

It was too fast for Feng Wu to react!

Feng Xun had no time to answer Feng Wu’s question now!

Right when the dragon was almost on Feng Wu, something got into Feng Xun, and before he knew it, he was shielding Feng Wu with his own body!

Crash!

He heard something very loud!

Chapter 210: He’s Here!

Crash!

He heard something very loud!

Demonic Blood Dragon’s sharp talons cut open Feng Xun’s back!

The gash was so deep that Feng Wu could see bone!

Feng Wu was astonished. Catching Feng Xun before he hit the ground, she cried out, “How do you feel? Stay with me! Feng Xun —”

She never expected that at a critical moment like this, Feng Xun would throw himself in front of her. She had been the target of that attack!

Feng Xun's face contorted in pain, and he drew in his breath, frowned, and said grumpily, "... What's wrong with me? Why did I do that? My life is so much more valuable than yours! Have I lost my mind or what?"

Feng Wu was speechless.

Just then, the dragon smirked, and its enormous claw smashed down at Feng Wu's and Feng Xun's heads!

It came down with a strong gust of wind and the momentum was incredible!

Feng Wu and Feng Xun would never survive if they got struck by it!

Their pupils contracted, their muscles went stiff, and chills ran down their spines!

For a moment, their minds went completely blank...

Were they going to die like this?

However, Feng Xun still shielded Feng Wu with his body without hesitation and exposed his bleeding back to the dragon!

Feng Wu wouldn't have it and tried to push Feng Xun away. "Didn't you just say that your life is much more valuable than mine? Why are you still trying to protect me? Move!"

Feng Xun said grumpily, "It's not like I want to do this myself, okay?!" But somehow, his body moved faster than his mind; Feng Xun felt like slapping himself!

At that critical moment —

All of a sudden!

An incredible sword energy struck down from above!

A black-clad young figure flew through the sky like a black shooting star, and in a split second, he was in front of them!

Sky Destroyer was pointed right at the dragon!

Whoosh —

The skin on the back of Demonic Blood Dragon burst open and blood splashed everywhere!

" *Roarrrr* !" The dragon, who had thought that it was going to be the king of the forest after killing the tiger, twitched violently at the pain. It raised its head and howled at the sky!

Rumble!

Turning its enormous body around, it fixed its gaze on Jun Linyuan, the look in its malicious eyes murderous!

Jun Linyuan's eyes were as cold and unruffled as a frozen lake!

Their eyes met, and both made the decision to kill the other!

Both tried to overpower the other with their imposing aura!

Feng Wu's stomach lurched!

Demonic Blood Dragon was unbelievably strong. Although more than half of its spiritual essence was gone, as someone who could kill the king of Frozen Forest, the dragon was still a very tough enemy.

"Jun Linyuan..." Biting her lower lip, Feng Wu was worried.

Feng Xun, on the other hand, had high hopes for Jun Linyuan. Excited, he pulled Feng Wu to her feet and shouted, "Hahaha — Boss Jun is here! I knew I wouldn't die like this! I'm too valuable to die just yet!"

Seeing the fighting teenager and dragon up in the air, Feng Wu looked worried. "Can Jun Linyuan defeat the dragon?"

Feng Xun darted a glance at Feng Wu, finding her question ridiculous. "You've asked the wrong question. What you should ask is how fast can Jun Linyuan wrap it up."

"You trust him a lot."

"Of course. I have much more confidence in him than in myself. Don't worry —" Feng Xun was back to his carefree self and patted Feng Wu on the shoulder. "With Boss Jun here, all our problems are solved. Consider that Demonic Blood Dragon dead already. Ssss, that hurts —"

Feng Xun had moved his arm too suddenly that he pulled the wound on his back. He drew in his breath and grimaced at the pain!

However, Feng Wu wasn't as optimistic as Feng Xun —