

G E D 741

Chapter 741: But Why?

Feng Wu looked puzzled when she saw the jade pendant.

Looking at Feng Wu's exquisite face and the innocent look on it, the empress dowager felt a little guilty as well.

But nothing was more important than her Baby Jun.

So she cut to the chase. "Feng Wu, take the jade pendant."

"Huh?" Feng Wu was bewildered. The empress dowager had practically snatched it back from her, but why was she giving it to her now? What the hell?

Feng Wu's first reaction was to turn it down. "I really shouldn't, Your Majesty. The jade belongs to His Royal Highness and is related to his marriage. I can't take it. I really can't."

1The empress dowager looked a little embarrassed.

She had said pretty much the same thing when she took the jade away from Feng Wu earlier.

Was the girl doing it on purpose?

The empress dowager was displeased. "I said take it and you should do as told! Are you going to defy me now?"

Of course Feng Wu couldn't do that.

She knew too well that Emperor Wu was a dutiful son. If she said no to the empress dowager now, the emperor would make her life a living hell.

Despite the bitter taste in her mouth and the complaints she was venting inwardly, Feng Wu had no choice but to take the jade pendant.

She then sensed an intense gaze. Looking up, she met Jun Linyuan's eyes, which were like bottomless pits!

1The look in them was unreadable.

Feng Wu's stomach lurched.

Why was Jun Linyuan here? Did he have something to do with the jade pendant being given back?

Feng Wu stared at Jun Linyuan.

Jun Linyuan returned Feng Wu's gaze arrogantly. He was gloating.

Gloating? Feng Wu was frustrated. So, it was Jun Linyuan's idea after all.

Seeing that Feng Wu was stealing glances at Jun Linyuan again and had let her mind wander, the empress dowager was displeased!

“Feng Wu!”

“Yes, Your Majesty —” Feng Wu came back to herself right away.

She was in the imperial palace, and in the presence of the empress dowager and Emperor Wu. She had to focus.

“What are you doing just standing there? Put the jade pendant on,” the empress dowager urged Feng Wu, with Jun Linyuan’s reminder.

Feng Wu was confused. “P- put it on?”

The empress dowager grew impatient. She darted a glance at Granny Lan.

Granny Lan went up to Feng Wu, bowed, then said, “Miss Wu, please stand still.”

Feng Wu did as told, then looked at Granny Lan in confusion.

Granny Lan hung the pendant on Feng Wu’s belt so that it pressed down the lower half of her dress nicely.

The deep green color of the pendant was set off perfectly against the floaty white dress.

The empress dowager only nodded when she saw that the pendant was put on. She added, “Now that you’re wearing it, make sure you have it on you all the time, even when you’re sleeping. Is that understood?”

Feng Wu asked hesitantly, “May I ask why?”

The empress dowager darted a glance at Feng Wu.

The girl was beautiful. She had porcelain skin, pink, tender lips, a nicely curved neck, and slender shoulders. She looked almost too delicate to hold the dress up.

Her forehead was round and smooth, and her eyelashes were long and dense. When she looked up, they reminded one of butterflies, which only added to the charm of her eyes.

The empress dowager thought to herself, “Am I being too harsh?” Poor girl. She might not be around anymore in a few years.

At that thought, the empress dowager said something to Emperor Wu.

Emperor Wu’s eyes flickered. “Mother, are you sure?”

“Of course I’m sure! Let’s do it!” The empress dowager gave the final word.

Feng Wu looked at the empress dowager in bewilderment. The old lady was so unpredictable. What was she going to do now?

Chapter 742: Stunning!

Feng Wu looked at the empress dowager in bewilderment. What did she want?

However, Emperor Wu gave the answer before long.

“Summon Lady Xuanji to court —”

Lady Xuanji? Who was that? Feng Wu didn't recognize the name at first, but it soon occurred to her!

Shit!

Lady Xuanji was her own mother!

The look on Feng Wu's face changed. “Your Majesty, what's...”

Emperor Wu smiled at Feng Wu. “Don't worry.”

Feng Wu then turned to the empress dowager.

The empress dowager only nodded at Feng Wu with an impassive face.

How could Feng Wu not worry? Jun Linyuan couldn't let a day pass without causing her trouble, which made her on edge. Now, he was trying to drag her beautiful mother into this...

The beautiful lady was Feng Wu's bottom line that no one could cross!

Feng Wu looked up at Jun Linyuan involuntarily.

Jun Linyuan was smiling a little, which could be a smirk or a taunting expression.

Feng Wu was speechless.

What on earth did the royal family want?!

Would her beautiful mother be flustered when the imperial edict arrived?

Of course she would!

The beautiful lady was like a flower in a glasshouse and a kept bird in a cage. She had the mind of a five-year-old! She would be frightened!

However, the imperial messengers were very efficient. Before long, Feng Wu heard footsteps outside.

Feng Wu looked up to see her beautiful mother walk in, supported by Chaoge.

Good, Chaoge was with her.

“Xiao Wu —”

As soon as she spotted Feng Wu, Lady Xuanji raised the lower hem of her dress off the floor and ran toward Feng Wu. Claspng Feng Wu's face between shaky hands, she began to cry.

“My Xiao Wu. Did they hit you? Does it hurt?”

Tears dampened her long eyelashes and her pink lips quivered.

She looked up at the royal family with her wet, doe-like eyes.

The temperature seemed to drop instantly!

Feng Wu's stomach lurched.

That was so strange. When did her mother ever have that sort of authoritative manner? She looked like an ice goddess.

Feng Wu wasn't the only one who thought that way. Jun Linyuan narrowed his eyes as well.

As for Emperor Wu...

He was lost in Lady Xuanji's eyes as soon as he saw her...

1Talk about toppling a country with one's beauty alone, to say nothing of a true beauty with flesh of ice and bones of jade...

For a moment, Emperor Wu could think of nothing but this stunning woman.

She didn't look like the mother of a 13-year-old at all.

She was a teenage girl herself.

She had the pure, innocent look of a baby... and she looked a couple of years older than Feng Wu at most.

Emperor Wu was infatuated...

1Feng Wu didn't want to bring more attention to her mother. Pushing her suspicions aside, she took her mother's hands. "Mum, I'm fine. I really am. Look, no one hit me."

Lady Xuanji examined Feng Wu and let out a breath of relief after she saw that Feng Wu was really fine.

With that, the chill in the air disappeared...

Jun Linyuan stared at Lady Xuanji with his piercing eyes and was lost in thought...

The beautiful lady beamed at Feng Wu. Her smile reminded one of the evening glow, which was fresh and brilliant at the same time.

"I'm so glad my Xiao Wu is alright. I was so worried..." Caressing Feng Wu's long hair, the beautiful lady still looked a little shaken.

Chapter 743: Feng Wu Is in Trouble?

The empress dowager was astonished by Lady Xuanji's beauty at first when her eyes landed on the lady.

The woman was stunning!

She had met Lady Xuanji before.

There had been an anomaly in the weather when Feng Wu was born, and the empress dowager had summoned Lady Xuanji to court then. Although the lady was pale and flustered, she had still been beautiful enough to take one's breath away.

And thirteen years had passed since then...

The empress dowager looked down at her own hands, which showed signs of aging. However, Lady Xuanji still looked as fresh as a teenage girl with her impeccable complexion and great beauty.

Time treated everyone equally, but apparently, Lady Xuanji was an exception.

“Your Majesty, may I ask, why is my mother here?”

Seeing that Emperor Wu was dazed by her mother’s beauty, Feng Wu frowned.

She regretted letting this happen.

She should have refused the edict. Once the beautiful lady showed her face, a lot more trouble might be waiting for them in the future.

“Cough —”

Emperor Wu cleared his throat to cover up his embarrassment.

Emperor Wu hadn’t been able to tear his eyes away from Lady Xuanji since she walked into the hall.

He gestured at the chief steward.

The chief steward unrolled an imperial edict that had been prepared in advance.

“Lady Xuanji is known for her outstanding appearance and her female virtue. She brought up her daughter properly, which led to Feng Wu’s great achievement in the written exam... She is hereby granted the title of a second rank Dame...”

Something then stirred inside Feng Wu!

A second rank Dame? She liked the sound of that.

With that title, no one would dare try anything on the beautiful lady when she showed up in public.

Moreover, even Lady Wang, who was so full of self-importance, was a mere third rank Lady.

But her beautiful mother looked as bewildered as she always did.

Third rank, second rank — they made no difference to her.

However, if they were going to award her mother for Feng Wu’s great performance in the written exam, why wait until now?

Feng Wu frowned.

Something felt off and she was uneasy.

Feng Wu pondered the question after they left the imperial palace. In the end, she made a mental note to ask Lady Northern Feng about it another day.

In the Feng manor.

The imperial messengers had visited the manor twice today, and of course Lady Wang knew about it.

“What’s with all these visits?” Lady Wang was a little on edge.

Feng Liu had fallen ill at Feng Wu's triumph and had only just recovered. She said grumpily as she ate her meal, "Feng Wu must be in trouble again and the court is dealing with her."

"Are you sure?" Lady Wang wasn't convinced.

"I think so!" The more she thought about it, the more Feng Liu believed herself. Putting down the bowl, she rinsed her mouth with the cup of water her maid offered her, then said, "That granny didn't seem too friendly when she came to pick up Feng Wu."

Lady Wang turned to look at Granny Gui.

Granny Gui nodded. "Miss Liu is right."

Feng Liu added, "Plus, Mother, Feng Wu wasn't the only one who was summoned. Another messenger was here to take her mother away, too. It has to be something big. And you know what she's like. She's in trouble, trust me!"

Lady Wang frowned. "What do we do now?"

Sitting in the head seat, Feng Yanfeng heard every word.

He frowned.

Feng Wu had done it again? And she had messed with the royal family this time? Would his own job be affected?

Just then, footsteps came from outside —

"Lady Xuanji and Miss Wu are back —"

Lady Wang put down her chopsticks.

"Come, let's go to Fallen Star Yard!"

Chapter 744: Why?

When Feng Yanfeng arrived at Fallen Star Yard with a livid face, he was in time to see Feng Wu and Lady Xuanji walk in.

"Stop right there!" Feng Liu glared at Feng Wu.

Turning around in bewilderment, Feng Wu saw the family of three.

She frowned. "What now?"

"What now? Feng Wu, that's what I should be asking you." Feng Liu snorted. "Are you going to pretend nothing happened? You're bringing trouble to our clan again!"

"Trouble?" Feng Wu gave Feng Liu a quizzical look. "What trouble?"

"Heh, playing dumb, are we?" Feng Liu moved closer and sneered at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu's patience was wearing thin. She turned to frown at Feng Yanfeng. "Uncle, do you have anything to say about this?"

Feng Yanfeng's face was as dark as a stormy sky!

Lady Wang scoffed at Feng Wu's words and she couldn't wait to see Feng Yanfeng scold the girl.

However —

Feng Yanfeng was smarter than his wife thought. He asked coldly, "Were you in court?"

"Yes."

"And your mother, too?"

"Yes."

"You..." Feng Yanfeng ground his teeth. "Did you make a scene in the imperial palace this time?!"

Feng Wu looked at Feng Yanfeng in bewilderment. "If that was the case, shouldn't you, my uncle, be summoned to court?"

That rendered Feng Yanfeng speechless.

Lady Wang and Feng Liu were bewildered as well.

Feng Wu led her mother back to her room.

The wind was damp and chilly at this hour, and her mother was so fragile. She could catch a cold.

"Stop!" Lady Wang stared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu halted, then looked at Lady Wang in resignation.

"Why did His Majesty summon you to court? Feng Wu, you're not keeping this from your family!"

Feng Wu sighed. "You really want to know?"

"Of course?"

Feng Wu turned to Feng Yanfeng. "And you, too?"

"Just spit it out!"

Shaking her head, Feng Wu took out the imperial edict from her sleeve and unrolled it. "It's an imperial edict from His Majesty. On your knees, please."

Feng Yanfeng was speechless.

Lady Wang fell silent.

Feng Wu glanced at them unhurriedly. "Are you going to listen to His Majesty's words standing up?"

Chills ran down Feng Yanfeng's spine and he knelt down at once!

Lady Wang and Feng Liu had no choice but to follow suit.

“By the grace of God, His Majesty the emperor hereby issues an imperial edict. Feng Wu...”

It was the same imperial edict that Feng Wu had been given earlier, and she read the whole thing to the others now.

Those who were hearing it for the first time were astonished, especially Lady Wang and Feng Liu.

A second rank Dame?!

Blue veins popped on Lady Wang’s forehead!

Her husband was a second rank official now!

And the minister of the Ministry of Official Personnel!

However, she was still a third rank Lady, and His Majesty showed no intention of raising her status. On the other hand, Feng Wu’s mother was...

Lady Wang refused to accept it!

Rolling the imperial edict back up, Feng Wu darted a glance at Lady Wang. “Aren’t you supposed to pay respects to the second rank Dame now?”

Lady Wang: !!!

She thought herself such an idiot all of a sudden!

Why did she have to mess with Feng Wu when she could have stayed away? Why did she have to force Feng Wu to read the imperial edict? She could pretend nothing had happened if she didn’t know about it!

Lady Wang regretted every decision she had made tonight.

How was she supposed to act all superior in front of Feng Wu’s mother now? What could she use to agitate the lady? She herself might get agitated first.

Feng Wu gave Lady Wang a half-smile. “So, Aunt, are you going to defy an imperial edict?”

Lady Wang’s face was livid.

“Why?!” Feng Liu shouted out the question everyone else wanted to ask. “Why does your mother get to become a second rank Dame? What contribution has she made?!”

Chapter 745: The New Principal

“Because of me, her daughter!” Feng Wu grinned at them. “I was first in the written exam, and my mother’s status rose with me. That’s why she’s a second rank Dame now. Lady Wang, don’t give up. You still have Feng Liu to count on, don’t you?”

Feng Liu? The girl hadn’t even made it into the first 1000! Count on her to get the highest marks?

Lady Wang shook her head. That wouldn’t happen even in the next life!

Poor Lady Wang. She had come here full of expectations and had to leave with regrets.

Imperial College's physical tryout was finally going to start.

No one knew in advance which terrain had been chosen this year. Hence, no one knew what to expect.

But Feng Wu knew.

So did Yu Mingye.

Because Feng Wu had picked the place together with Grand Secretary Fang.

With Mr Zuo dead and Mr Lu in seclusion, Imperial College needed a new head. The emperor then named Grand Secretary Fang vice-principal, and he would be the acting principal until Mr Lu came out of seclusion.

The announcement was made right before the start of the physical tryout.

A thousand students stood in silence on the vast square as they waited for the portal to open and send them directly to the chosen terrain.

At first, everyone was talking about what terrain to expect and how difficult it might be...

At that moment, an announcement of the appointment was handed down from Emperor Wu.

Everyone, teachers and candidates included, erupted into loud discussion as soon as they heard the news.

"Wow! Grand Secretary Fang?"

"He's Mu Yaoyao's grandfather, right?"

"Oh god! Princess Mu will have so much prestige in Imperial College from now on!"

The candidates' eyes lit up when they heard the news.

Mu Yaoyao was in their year. If they could make friends with Mu Yaoyao, their lives would become so much easier!

Many thought that way.

Amidst the crowd, Mu Yaoyao couldn't help but get excited.

Her granduncle?!

No, he was her grandpa!

Mu Yaoyao made up her mind. She would address Grand Secretary Fang as grandpa in front of the others. As for when she was alone with the old man... well, she could call him granduncle then. No one else needed to know about it.

Mu Yaoyao was surrounded by quite a few people to start with, and the crowd only got bigger.

Huo Yin, Wen Ling, Liu Hao, and Mu Qing used to be Ye Yafei's minions, and since Ye Yafei had become quite close with Mu Yaoyao, she left those four in Mu Yaoyao's care.

Yao Hao and Yao Ying, the siblings from the Yao family, were with Mu Yaoyao as well.

Those two were from Mu Yaoyao's own network and were much closer to her.

Now that Grand Secretary Fang had been appointed vice-principal and acting principal, Mu Yaoyao was practically drowning in the crowd around her.

Feng Wu and Chaoge stood a short distance away.

They could hear everything Mu Yaoyao said.

Huo Yin asked, "Princess Mu, is Grand Secretary Fang your grandfather?"

Mu Yaoyao glanced at her. "Mhmm."

"Huh?" Feng Wu and Chaoge exchanged looks. Chaoge couldn't stand the lie and wanted to expose Mu Yaoyao right away.

Grand Secretary Fang had ordered Mu Yaoyao to stop addressing him as grandfather in public.

But Feng Wu stopped Chaoge and smiled. "Just stay put."

But Chaoge couldn't stand it. "But Grand Secretary Fang said..."

"Do you think they'll believe you if you tell them the truth now?" Feng Wu chuckled. "Let's hear what she has to say next."

Over there, Huo Yin asked another question. "Princess Mu, did Grand Secretary Fang give you any hint about the terrain which the tryout will be taking place in?"

Chapter 746: We Won't Have to Wait Long

The tryout could take place in one of the many potential terrains.

They were Dark Forest, Yellow Desert, Volcanic Swamp, Misty Jungle, Snowy Plateau...

Every candidate here had their own special attribute.

Only a handful of them had two attributes and even fewer had multiple attributes. Most of them only specialized in a single attribute.

Such as fire, water, ice, wood, earth, and so on.

Hence, if the tryout happened in a place like Dark Forest, those with the wood attribute would have an advantage.

Whereas if Volcanic Swamp was chosen, those who specialized in fire or earth would have the upper hand.

And so on and so forth.

Many candidates had tried to find out beforehand what the chosen terrain was. That way, they could adequately equip themselves in advance according to the terrain's characteristics.

However, Imperial College's security measures were so impeccable that no one was able to get any information.

Since they still had a little time before the tryout started, they all turned to Mu Yaoyao for help.

But Mu Yaoyao had no idea at all.

She was as lost as the rest of them... Her granduncle had been keeping a distance from her. How was she supposed to know the answer to the question?

At that thought, Mu Yaoyao couldn't help but turn to look at Feng Wu.

Because most people were pushing toward Mu Yaoyao, the area around Feng Wu looked even emptier in comparison. Chaoge was the only one by Feng Wu's side.

Following Mu Yaoyao's gaze, the others all smirked.

"Hey, isn't that Feng Wu?"

"As in the person who was first in the written exam? Why does she only have one friend?"

Huo Yin said, "Because we're not idiots. Anyone can see that she has no spiritual essence and that she's just a cripple. She could count on her intelligence in the written exam, but the physical tryout is a different story. She's probably not going to make it out alive, let alone get a grade."

Most of the candidates agreed with her.

Because they thought they could predict Feng Wu's failure, they didn't want to get anywhere near her.

Chaoge was furious!

You shallow people! Feng Wu is the best! She's a Level 5 Spiritual Grandmaster already and she's far better than any of you! How dare you call her a cripple? You're all idiots!

Chaoge wanted to say those words aloud, but Feng Wu wouldn't let her. As a result, Chaoge could only keep them to herself.

"Xiao Wu —" Chaoge tugged at Feng Wu's sleeve and whispered, "Xiao Wu, when can we go public with your cultivation ability? I'd love to see their faces then!"

She was having a hard time keeping the secret.

Feng Wu chuckled. "Are you that eager?"

"They're looking down on you and I can't stand it!" Chaoge said indignantly.

Tilting her head, Feng Wu told Chaoge after a moment's consideration, "Let's wait until we can't keep the secret to ourselves anymore. I have a feeling that we won't have to wait very long."

If the Zuo family confirmed that she had regained her ability and that she was even more brilliant than before... she was sure that the Zuo family would do anything to get rid of her!

By then, not only herself, but all those close to her would be in grave danger.

That was why Feng Wu wouldn't reveal the truth just for temporary gratification. Her family's safety was at stake!

Chaoge understood how serious this was as well, and she could only clench her fists and wait for the day when Feng Wu would dazzle the world again.

Just then —

“Attention, it's Mr Fang —”

At that announcement, everyone stopped talking and stood in line.

Chapter 747: Protect One's Own

A hush fell over the square when Grand Secretary Fang walked in.

Everyone held their breaths, waiting for Mr Fang to announce the chosen terrain.

Feng Wu watched as Grand Secretary Fang scanned the crowd with his eyes, and he gave Feng Wu a slight nod when he spotted her. He then scanned the crowd again.

Huo Yin poked Mu Yaoyao in the arm. “Princess Mu, Mr Fang was looking at you.”

Mu Yaoyao was secretly elated, but she only said indifferently, “He's my grandpa. What's so surprising about that?”

Grand Secretary Fang had no idea of the silent war going on in the crowd. Without any preamble, he started to announce the rules of the physical tryout right away.

“Same as every year, the college will give each of you a headband, which you should tie around your forehead. The headbands are specially made by alchemists for the occasion, and they're only effective in the chosen terrain.”

Soon, teachers came out to give each candidate a headband.

Feng Wu looked down at the headband in her hand.

It looked a lot like the sports headband she used to wear in her previous life. It was about 3 or 4cm in width, and one could easily tie it around their head.

Once all the candidates had put on the headbands, Grand Secretary Fang announced, “Activate your headband with your spiritual essence, and you'll find seven stars on the front of the headband over your forehead.”

Everyone did as told, and they all had their seven stars. It was just that the stars looked rather dim.

“Mr Fang, Feng Wu doesn't have any stars on her headband!” After hearing the rules, Huo Yin thought of a way to make fun of Feng Wu right away.

Did Feng Wu think she could look down on them just because she got first in the written exam? They were moving into the physical tryout now!

As expected, everyone turned in Feng Wu's direction.

It was common knowledge that Feng Wu had no spiritual essence.

Instantly, everyone was talking under their breaths and sneering at her.

"Pfft —"

"She can't even make the stars appear?"

"How is she going to get through the tryout if she can't even do that?"

"Forget about the written exam. What's she going to do now?"

—

Grand Secretary Fang frowned.

Only then did he remember that Feng Wu had been keeping her ability a secret from the world.

She was already a Level 5 Spiritual Grandmaster, but she could still stay calm and composed despite the taunts. That temperament alone was enough to win her much admiration.

She was too young to go through so much hardship.

All those ignorant youngsters. They knew nothing.

Grand Secretary Fang scanned the crowd with cold eyes!

Instantly, the temperature dropped and a cold wind blew.

The candidates felt a chill seeping into their bodies from their feet and up into all four limbs.

It was freezing...

And terrifying...

They realized that Grand Secretary Fang was angry.

With a wave of his hand, Grand Secretary Fang directed a streak of spiritual essence toward Feng Wu, and the next second, seven stars appeared on Feng Wu's headband as well.

Like everyone else's, they were dim.

Grand Secretary Fang then spoke in a solemn voice.

"You'll be able to collect spiritual essence by killing spiritual beasts once you're in the chosen terrain. With enough spiritual essence, you'll be able to light up the stars on your headbands.

"As for other methods of increasing your spiritual essence, it's up to you to find out.

"I'm only going to emphasize one thing: harming other candidates is forbidden! Everything you do will be watched by Imperial College!"

After that, Grand Secretary Fang waved his hand.

The portal slowly opened.

Instantly, white light shot out of the portal, enveloping all the candidates!

Chapter 748: Shit!

1

Whoosh —

All the candidates flew into the portal.

Only then did someone cry out in surprise. “Wait, which terrain are we entering?!”

Feng Wu was the only one with the answer.

Proud Snowfield.

The portal worked like a catapult.

Whoosh —

All the candidates were thrown out, and they scattered around Proud Snowfield.

1000 candidates might sound a lot, but Proud Snowfield was an immense place. Once they arrived, the candidates were lost in the snow-covered land and no one knew where the others were.

Luckily, they were all sent to the southeast corner of Proud Snowfield instead of all over the entire area. Otherwise, it would take them more than a month just to walk out.

And the physical tryout was going to last seven days.

Feng Wu had no idea how the others arrived. She only knew that she was falling from high up in the sky.

Thump!

She crash landed.

Fortunately, Feng Wu had practice — she had jumped from that giant eagle once. At the critical moment, Feng Wu spun around and landed on her back. She then pulled a sled out of her ring!

Yes, Feng Wu had brought a sled with her because she knew she was going to Proud Snowfield.

Sitting on the sled, Feng Wu slid down the slope.

She felt as swift as a swallow.

Snow was kicked up into the air on both sides.

As Feng Wu slid down, she gained speed.

What she failed to anticipate was that as the sled moved forward, snowflakes kept flying into her eyes.

In the end, she tumbled into a snow pit with a thud.

Pffft —

Feng Wu fell face down, and it seemed to take her forever to get out.

She thought she was going to suffocate.

After getting out of the pit, Feng Wu shook off the loose snow, then checked her surroundings.

Everywhere she turned, she saw stretch upon stretch of white.

The plateau was covered in snow. A short distance away stood a giant pine tree with rime-encrusted branches. The little icicles glittered in the sunlight.

The wind was chilly, and Feng Wu shuddered.

Without thinking, she sat down cross-legged and activated her spiritual essence.

She hadn't gotten her spiritual essence back for long and she was quite capable already. It was just that she had kept it from the others.

Feng Wu was circulating fire spiritual energy throughout her body when —

She sensed something dangerous in the snow pit she fell into earlier.

Feng Wu's stomach lurched!

It felt so powerful!

She turned around to see a frost magical beast!

It looked like a cheetah, but with thicker fur which stuck out stiffly like icicles, resembling the spines of a hedgehog!

The fur shone brilliantly under the sun!

The name Spiny Frost Beast came to Feng Wu's mind right away!

And it was a beast at the Spiritual Grandmaster stage!

Feng Wu's heart sank. This had to be her unlucky day. She just happened to fall into the nest of a Spiny Frost Beast?

One Spiny Frost Beast... two Spiny Frost Beast... three...

Seeing the beasts crawl out of the pit and glare at her, Feng Wu despaired a little.

She had smashed into the nest of some hibernating Spiny Frost Beasts. Seriously?

She could try to fight her way out if there was only one of them, but now —

There were three!

Without hesitation, Feng Wu turned around and bolted!

Rumble —

As soon as Feng Wu moved, the three Spiny Frost Beasts, who were moving slowly, took action as well.

Chapter 749: The Chase

Feng Wu sprinted off!

And the three Spiny Frost Beasts took off after her!

Proud Snowfield was a world of vast whiteness. If one were to look down from above, they wouldn't miss the breathtaking chase that was happening at the moment!

Looking over her shoulder, Feng Wu saw that the three beasts had split up and formed a triangle behind her. It was a typical assault formation and they wasted no time in pressing forward.

The distance between Feng Wu and the beasts kept getting narrower.

Feng Wu calculated in her head. At this rate, she would be worn out in less than an hour and the three beasts would surround her!

When that happened, she would be in a disadvantageous position.

Feng Wu scanned the surrounding area, hoping to find something to work with.

Wait!

In the distance, as far away as her eyes could see, stood a pine grove, the trees covered in rime.

Rime formed when frost covered the surface of the branches in cold weather. From afar, the scene looked magical.

Feng Wu ran as fast as she could toward the pine grove with the three beasts at her heels!

Their faces looked even more ferocious during the chase and their spines glinted in the sunlight!

Boom —

There was a loud noise!

Instinctively, Feng Wu looked over her shoulder. Of the two beasts running in the rear, the left one leapt up, stepped on the beast in the front, and jumped!

The one on the right stepped on the beast in the front before stepping again on the one that was still in mid-air!

They were using one another as stepping boards!

Shit!

Feng Wu then saw the beast on the far right pounce swiftly at her after that maneuver!

Rumble!

The beast was almost on Feng Wu when —

Feng Wu rolled on the ground, and the beast narrowly missed her!

However, that slowed her down, and the two beasts behind took the opportunity to catch up to her.

Feng Wu then realized that the beasts were a family.

The one in the front was the father, while the mother ran on the left and the son on the right.

The family of three was hunting Feng Wu and wanted to have her for lunch.

Proud Snowfield was a tough place with vile weather and little food. This fresh human being just happened to show up on their doorstep, and the family of Spiny Frost Beasts was elated!

The aroma of warm human flesh titillated their senses and their mouths watered!

The beasts exchanged looks and saw the excitement in each other's eyes.

This human was theirs!

Immediately —

Two beasts circled Feng Wu.

She rolled away swiftly, then jumped to her feet.

The mother beast slashed down at Feng Wu's head with a front paw.

Feng Wu evaded, but the paw still caught her cheek and cut her skin open...

Blood ran down her fair cheek.

It hurt...

The smell of blood agitated the beasts further!

“Roar —”

They charged at Feng Wu at full speed!

On guard, Feng Wu narrowed her eyes.

She knew very well that she couldn't handle all three beasts all at once, and her best strategy was to separate them.

With that in mind, Feng Wu wiped the blood off her cheek and jumped into a pine tree!

She moved very fast.

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Grabbing a frozen branch, Feng Wu swung forward, and the next second, she had flown into a second pine tree.

The three Spiny Frost Beasts were all bewildered!

This human girl was more agile than a monkey!

But did she think she could get away so easily?

All three beasts had eerie smiles on their faces.

Chase!

They went on pursuing her frantically!

Right at that moment!

Thud!

The son stepped on a spike, which nailed it to the spot!

The father and mother beasts turned in their son's direction immediately.

The son whimpered, but brandished its front paw at its parents, gesturing at them to continue the chase.

It had been a while since it smelled fresh human blood, and it missed it!

The parents exchanged looks, darted loving glances at their son, then dashed off again!

They had to catch this human girl!

Feng Wu swung and leapt from one pine tree to another, and she looked over her shoulder every now and then.

She noticed right away that only two Spiny Frost Beasts were after her now.

However, they were two very smart beasts.

They evaded all the traps Feng Wu had set for them.

Seeing that they were getting closer and closer, an idea struck Feng Wu all of a sudden!

Yes!

When the beasts flanked Feng Wu again, she dove headfirst into a snow pit.

"Hiss —"

Both beasts smirked.

Spiny Frost Beasts grew up in this snowfield and they knew the terrain like the back of their paws. Where did this petty human girl think she could hide?

Thump!

Th father smacked the snowy ground with a front paw!

The next moment, it dove into the snow pit!

And the mother beast followed suit.

When they were both in the pit, Feng Wu jumped out with a smile on her face. *"Boom!"*

Immediately —

An explosion went off in the pit, fueled by fire spiritual energy.

The father beast was closer to the explosion, and the blast hit it right in the face!

Its left eye became a bloody hole.

“Ahhh —”

Its painful wail drifted up from underground.

The mother beast was devastated. Without hesitation, it dashed out of the pit and charged at Feng Wu!

Meanwhile, Feng Wu had already set up a simple Frost Killing Formation.

It was plain and straightforward.

The formation was created with Ice Thread tied between two pine trees.

The thread was colorless, odorless, and almost invisible in the sunlight.

Once Feng Wu infused the thread with spiritual essence, it became very taut and could cut open flesh at the slightest touch.

Hence, when the mother beast jumped out of the pit —

Feng Wu ran like a duck in a thunderstorm, yelling, “Don’t kill me! Don’t kill me!”

The mother beast grinned, its face savage. It opened its mouth so wide that it could swallow Feng Wu whole.

“Roar —”

The beast growled, then dashed after Feng Wu without hesitation!

It was so eager to eat Feng Wu!

And it failed to notice the thin thread tied between two pine trees.

Its guard was completely lowered when it charged forward —

Thud!

Sudden, that Ice Thread —