

## **G E D 931**

### **Chapter 931: Is Jun Linyuan Dead? (2)**

Seeing that the beast was still alive, the empress dowager gasped in astonishment!

“It’s still alive! How can it still be alive?!” She would tear the beast into pieces, if she could.

And the rest of the audience was as flustered as she was.

Would Jun Linyuan survive? That was the question that lingered in everyone’s heads.

Emperor Wu clenched his fists anxiously.

“Feng Wu, Feng Wu, you have to make it work!”

The empire couldn’t afford to lose Jun Linyuan, the greatest heir to the throne in history!

By then, many had arrived at court in a hurry, but only a handful were permitted to enter Cining Palace.

Lady Northern Feng was one of them.

She rushed into the palace like a gust of wind.

“What now? What’s happening? Is His Royal Highness in danger?” Lady Northern Feng went up to the empress dowager in a hurry, for the latter looked awful.

The empress dowager seemed to settle down a little after Lady Northern Feng arrived. She forgot about Empress Dugu right away and grabbed Lady Northern Feng’s hand instead.

“Yaya, look! Baby Jun...”

Lady Northern Feng looked up at the screen.

At that moment, Feng Wu had Jun Linyuan tied onto her back and was climbing up the rope.

However, the beast still clung to life, and was trying to sever the rope.

Feng Wu had tied the rope to the beast’s leg, and it was now scraping at the rope with its claw.

Luckily, it was already very weak, or the rope would have been cut already.

However, the thick rope was being picked apart bit by bit... It would break, eventually.

Gradually, the rope wasn’t able to hold the weight of two people.

Everyone in front of the screen realized that if Feng Wu abandoned Jun Linyuan now, she would be able to climb back onto the beast and survive the fall; she wouldn’t, if Jun Linyuan was still on her back.

Seeing Feng Wu begin to untie Jun Linyuan from herself, the empress dowager was furious.

Pointing at Feng Wu, she bellowed in a trembling voice, “What’s she doing? What’s she trying to do?!”

What was Feng Wu going to do?

It was the thought that was in the minds of many —

Was Feng Wu going to abandon Jun Linyuan now to save her own life?

In a moment of life and death, would she choose someone else's life over her own? Many asked themselves the question, and the answer was no.

There was nothing wrong with Feng Wu's choice.

However —

It was a live feed, and people were watching. If Feng Wu did that and came out alive, she would wish she were dead after she left the snowfield.

The royal family's revenge would be unimaginable.

Moreover, she wouldn't be the only one to receive a death sentence; so would everyone who had the slightest connection to her.

Lady Northern Feng clenched her fists and her face tightened.

Grand Secretary Fang was equally nervous.

He hadn't felt like this for many years.

But —

Feng Wu's choice was unexpected.

The beast guffawed and was ready to embrace the ground, when Feng Wu threw Jun Linyuan upward with all her might!

The strength she exerted —

It was unbelievable!

### **Chapter 932: She's Not A Cripple!!! (1)**

Grand Secretary Fang's stomach lurched.

Oh no, Feng Wu's cultivation ability had been exposed.

She would never be able to throw Jun Linyuan upward for over a hundred meters if she didn't have any spiritual essence.

Moreover, a bird also popped out of thin air. It grabbed Jun Linyuan and stopped him from falling too fast.

That bird was none other than her mount. Without spiritual essence, she would never be able to form a bond with a magical beast, so that it would do as told. *Little Feng Wu, you've just exposed yourself!*

But Grand Secretary Fang scanned the room and realized that everyone was too concerned about Jun Linyuan's safety to notice what Feng Wu had done.

He sighed inwardly with relief.

However, at that moment!

The beast wouldn't give up. It stared at Feng Wu and smirked.

Immediately after that, it summoned all the strength it had left and hurtled downward in Feng Wu's direction!

It would take as many lives with it as possible!

People watched as the beast fell on Feng Wu like a collapsing mountain.

Shit!

Feng Wu's stomach lurched.

She emitted a streak of flame at the last moment, which shot the beast in the eye in a blazing beam of light!

*Thud!*

It pierced the beast through its eye!

The beast screamed, and the sound was earsplitting.

By then, Feng Wu had almost reached the bottom. At the last moment, she threw the rope around the beast's neck and swung herself up!

Feng Wu and Jun Linyuan landed on the beast almost at that exact moment, and the impact nearly shattered their bones.

But it successfully balanced out the momentum of their fall.

What was more, they bounced off the beast a little, and were actually a little further up in the air than before.

But the ground was less than a hundred meters away.

The beast crash landed first!

*Thump!*

Feng Wu calculated the angle carefully so that she and Jun Linyuan fell right on top of the beast's plump belly!

*Thump!*

The beast's stomach exploded, and entrails spurted out. Some even fell on Feng Wu and Jun Linyuan's clothes.

By using the beast as a buffer, Feng Wu and Jun Linyuan didn't suffer very severe injuries from the fall.

Concerned with Jun Linyuan's existing wounds, Feng Wu made sure that he landed on top of her.

"Ouch!"

Jun Linyuan's head hit her right in the chest and nearly knocked the air out of her.

Luckily, they both survived.

In front of the screen, everyone watched with open mouths.

Feng Wu was able to kill the beast at the last moment, used its body as a cushion, and chose the perfect angle to land... Everything she did had been unexpected!

“Is that Feng Wu?”

“Did she really do all that?”

“Am I seeing things?”

Everyone stared at Feng Wu in disbelief!

How... did she do it?

“Wait!”

Someone in the crowd cried out.

It was Elder Xuanyuan.

“Isn’t Feng Wu a cripple with no cultivation ability? Did she look like she had no spiritual essence?!” the old man asked the crowd.

That reminded everyone.

That was right!

Feng Wu’s moves were so swift and smooth that even a cultivator would find it hard to pull them off, let alone a cripple with no abilities!

### **Chapter 933: She’s Not A Cripple!!! (2)**

“If that’s what a cripple looks like, then what are we?”

“Wait, did you notice the flame Feng Wu used to kill the beast with?”

“She was using the fire attribute! She has abilities, okay?!”

“And there’s more! That bird is a spiritual pet, and can only be joined to its owner by a spiritual contract! She can’t be a cripple!”

—

Soon, everyone was talking about it.

Grand Secretary Fang rubbed his forehead. Feng Wu was exposed, she really was...

Two people in the crowd had already gone green in the face.

They were Zuo Ming and Empress Dugu.

Feng Wu was no longer a cripple! She had spiritual essence!

Judging by the way she moved, she was a pretty good cultivator, too, and not just some newbie!

Zuo Ming looked shaken.

They had made sure that Feng Wu's True Phoenix Blood was destroyed, but she somehow got it back? Zuo Ming clenched his fists. He decided that he would write to Zuo Qingluan about it after he got back!

Emperor Wu and the empress dowager were equally shocked.

Feng Wu had spiritual essence... How had she been able to keep it from everyone?

Emperor Wu recalled something Feng Wu had said before.

She claimed that everything had been the Zuo family's doing...

So, was she afraid of the Zuo family acting against her if they found out?

At that thought, Emperor Wu darted a look at Zuo Ming out of the corner of his eye.

What he saw made Emperor Wu think.

Zuo Ming really did look awful... So, exactly how reliable was Feng Wu's accusation?

On the other hand, the only thing the empress dowager cared about was her grandson. "Where's my Baby Jun? Is he alright? Why isn't he awake?"

Everyone was still shocked by the fact that Feng Wu had spiritual essence, and they had forgotten about the crown prince for a moment.

At the reminder, everyone turned their attention back to the crown prince.

By then, Feng Wu had dragged Jun Linyuan off the beast.

Everyone stared at Feng Wu in surprise!

"She's so rough." Empress Dugu grunted.

That she was.

Feng Wu pulled the crown prince out of a bloody pile as if she was handling a ragged doll. She showed him no consideration.

It looked merciless.

That was why everyone was so astonished.

Especially the girls.

How could she do that?!

The crown prince was like a god to them, and the thought of doing anything to him felt like defilement. They would be satisfied with looking at the teenager from afar, but what did Feng Wu do?

She grabbed his arm and dragged him out!

As if he was one of that beast's entrails!

Many were indignant at the sight!

In Cining Palace, the empress dowager's face had turned livid. Her gaze was so intense that it could bore into Feng Wu's skin.

Seeing the look on the old lady's face, Grand Secretary Fang sighed inwardly.

*Little Feng Wu, you really should be more careful about such things...*

Someone mumbled something at that moment.

"Isn't Feng Wu supposed to be in love with His Royal Highness? Is that how one shows their affection?"

Many looked puzzled.

Judging by how rough Feng Wu was, they couldn't see any sign of her being in love with His Royal Highness.

That baffled everyone in Cining Palace, as well as all the people watching the live feed on the screen outside.

Because of the emperor's order, the live feed was being broadcasted to the public.

### **Chapter 934: She's Not A Cripple!!! (3)**

Although they couldn't hear Feng Wu's voice, for the screen was on mute, everyone could see what was going on.

It was such big news that it spread in no time.

The entire imperial capital heard about it in a matter of minutes, and more people rushed to the square outside Imperial College.

The place was soon packed.

Feng Liu and her parents were there.

So was Duan Chaoge's family.

And Ye Yafei.

—

Many more were arriving at the square.

They all saw how roughly Feng Wu handled the crown prince, and Feng Yanfeng was furious!

He wanted to throttle that idiotic girl!

That was the crown prince! Did she know what she was doing?!

Everyone was talking at the same time.

Duan Chaoge's parents were there as well, and Mr Duan darted a look at Feng Yanfeng when he saw what Feng Wu was doing.

Mr Duan said, "Master Feng, that daughter of your family..."

Feng Yanfeng said, "She has brought shame to my entire family. I'm sorry you had to see it."

Feng Yanfeng was conflicted.

When would it end? What other blasphemous thing would Feng Wu do? Feng Yanfeng was on edge.

Someone in the crowd made a comment.

"I thought Feng Wu was in love with His Royal Highness, but it doesn't look like it."

"His Royal Highness canceled his marriage contract with Feng Wu; after such a humiliation, she would never be in love with His Royal Highness. What are you even thinking?"

"But His Royal Highness is so exceptional. What's wrong with liking him?"

"His Royal Highness is extraordinary, but Feng Wu isn't too bad herself either."

"Feng Wu? Not too bad? Her nickname is Failure Wu. Don't you know that?"

"My friend, you missed the first half, didn't you?"

"What first half?"

"If you were here earlier, you couldn't have missed it: Feng Wu has spiritual essence, and she's no Failure Wu. She was actually pretty impressive!"

Feng Yanfeng's head went blank when he heard those words.

What? Feng Wu had spiritual essence? Heh, impossible.

Feng Yanfeng didn't buy it, for he hadn't detected any spiritual essence on Feng Wu.

But the other person was very persistent. "Feng Wu has cultivation ability, she really does! And her level is higher than a Spiritual Master."

"How do you know that?"

"Everyone here knows! Feng Wu, His Royal Highness, and that Frosty Night Beast were falling together..." The onlooker then described what happened for those that had missed the first part.

His narration was vivid and full of excitement.

"Really? Feng Wu actually saved His Royal Highness? And what she did sounds so complicated!"

"You don't say! Feng Wu was really impressive. Do I need to remind you that she was considered a super genius five years ago!"

"That's right. If that incident five years ago hadn't happened, she'd probably be as capable as His Royal Highness now!"

—

The onlookers started an animated discussion, and the topic was Feng Wu's cultivation level.

Feng Yanfeng's eyes widened.

So much so that his eyes popped out!

"How is that possible... how?" Feng Yanfeng, Lady Wang, and Feng Liu exchanged looks of disbelief.

#### **Chapter 935: She's Not A Cripple!!! (4)**

"That's not possible... They have to be mistaken, they have to be..." Lady Wang murmured to herself.

The news of Feng Wu recovering her ability hit Lady Wang the hardest.

Because it would be a disaster for her!

Was Feng Wu going to rise and become the star of the clan once more, like she used to be?

That wasn't what disturbed Lady Wang the most. What really worried her was if Feng Wu found out that Feng Yanfeng's family had been involved in that incident five years ago... Lady Wang's pupils contracted.

Feng Liu was so nervous that she thought her heart was going to jump out of her throat. Her mood was darker than a stormy sky.

No... They had to be mistaken! Feng Liu would rather die than admit the truth.

And she wasn't the only one. Ye Yafei, Duan Chaoyue, and many other girls all wished that it was just a nightmare and that they would wake up soon.

Meanwhile, Feng Wu went on with her task, without any idea that her actions were being scrutinized by the entire city.

After dragging Jun Linyuan away from the beast, she found somewhere flat and lay him down.

Feng Wu shook the teenager. "Your Royal Highness, Your Royal Highness, wake up!"

However, Jun Linyuan was drained of all color under the blood which covered his face. His eyes were shut tight and his teeth were clenched together. He was unconscious.

Feng Wu checked his breathing.

The look on her face changed.

The empress dowager panicked when she saw the grim look on Feng Wu's face. "What's going on? What happened to my dear Baby Jun?"

Many cried out with her.

The toughest part was over. *Your Royal Highness, you can't die now!*

Feng Wu then checked Jun Linyuan's pulse, and her face darkened further.

The toxin had reached his heart, and he was in grave condition!



He really would die if she didn't do something now.

*Whoosh* —

Feng Wu untied Jun Linyuan's robe, exposing the fair skin of his chest.

That woman had just taken His Royal Highness's clothes off!

Many girls found her actions outrageous, but wished more than anything that they could take Feng Wu's place.

The empress dowager didn't react, for she knew that Feng Wu was examining Jun Linyuan.

However, the next second —

No one could believe what they were seeing!

Feng Wu lowered her head, stared at Jun Linyuan, then put her mouth on Jun Linyuan's with such a resolute look on her face that one would think that she was embracing her death.

What?!!!

"OMG!"

The crowd exploded!

"F- Feng Wu, she..."

"What's she doing?! What does she think she's doing?!"

"His Royal Highness is in critical condition, but all she can think of is taking advantage of him when he's unconscious!"

"Oh, god, I thought she didn't have feelings for His Royal Highness just then, since she didn't show him any compassion earlier. I can't believe how sleazy she is!"

"This is so scary! That woman is so scary! I want to kill her!"

—

Feng Yanfeng blanched!

Feng Wu... She had lost her mind!

Cining Palace.

The empress dowager's face had turned purple, and Emperor Wu looked equally mad.

"Feng Wu! That Feng Wu! I'm going to kill her! I will!"

The empress dowager clenched her fists and her face twisted.

For a moment there, she thought that Feng Wu was going to save her grandson!

And she actually believed that Feng Wu wasn't in love with her Baby Jun.

## Chapter 936: She's Not A Cripple!!! (5)

She should never have trusted that girl!

What was going to happen next? The empress dowager couldn't bring herself to think about it.

"Out! Everyone out!" The empress dowager believed that she knew where this was going.

That Feng Wu! She was so dead! The empress dowager swore in her head.

Only then did Emperor Wu wake up from the initial shock and turn to Grand Secretary Fang. "Is the screen outside still showing this?"

Grand Secretary Fang smacked his own head.

He had been so shocked by Feng Wu's action that he had completely forgotten about the big screen outside the college...

"Turn it off! Now!" Emperor Wu bellowed at Grand Secretary Fang.

Grand Secretary Fang nodded repeatedly.

And he didn't even have to go out to do that, for he could control it with his mind.

*Click* —

The screen outside went dark right away.

Instantly —

The people in the square went wild!

What was happening was so rare that everyone who had heard the news was here.

The square that was built to contain ten thousand people was packed with ten times more that!

And still more people were flooding in.

But the screen had turned off at such a critical moment?

People were displeased!

"What's going on? Why did that happen?"

"Why is it switched off? That was the most important part! Why aren't we allowed to watch it?!"

"Where are the people in charge of the screen? Fix it!"

—

Compared with the others, who were eager to know what was going on, Feng Yanfeng stood there with a face darker than ink.

He had never expected something like this. How could Feng Wu...

Oh, god...

Feng Yanfeng really thought that the Feng clan was doomed!

The entire clan would be annihilated!

Mr Duan offered a piece of advice. “Master Feng... I don’t think Miss Feng Wu will survive the consequences even if she makes it out alive, but you still have to think of the future of so many other youngsters in your clan...”

He couldn’t have made himself any clearer.

The empire would punish Feng Wu for what she had done.

They had seen it, and it went without saying that Her Majesty the empress dowager had seen it, too.

Would she let Feng Wu go without any punishment? Obviously not!

Therefore —

“Thank you, Master Duan —”

Without hesitation, Feng Yanfeng took Lady Wang and Feng Liu with him and hurried back home.

Once he got back, he summoned his clansmen and made arrangements for them to flee the imperial capital... But that would be something to talk about later.

Everyone in the square felt indignant at what they saw.

Feng Wu’s fame was gone as quickly as it had been earned.

However, Feng Wu had no idea of any of this.

She was busy using CPR to save Jun Linyuan.

The fight with the beast had caused the toxin to spread. The beast had then knocked Jun Linyuan down and pushed them into the gap... It had been one thing after another, and even Jun Linyuan couldn’t endure it. He was in a coma.

Feng Wu released Jun Linyuan after breathing into his mouth...

Everyone in Cining Palace let out breaths of relief, but —

To their fury, Feng Wu bent down again!

“She — how can she do that?! She’s lost her mind! That has to be it!” The empress dowager wanted to smash the screen.

However, Feng Wu was in a good mood, for Jun Linyuan was breathing again. It was shallow, but his life was no longer in danger.

### **Chapter 937: What to Do Now?**

Feng Wu knew that she was only getting started.

Hence —

*Whoosh* —

Feng Wu began to take off the rest of Jun Linyuan's clothes.

Fast.

His robe, his shirt, his undergarment...

Jun Linyuan was already bare-chested, and he was stripped down to thin mid-length underpants.

Seeing this, the empress dowager thought she was going to lose her mind!

Her Baby Jun was a neat freak and a very serious one. He couldn't stand any woman being within a meter of him!

But now, Feng Wu, that abominable girl, was taking advantage of him. How dare she...

"Out! Everyone out!" The empress dowager gave the order to the other people in the room.

Of course she wouldn't let them stay.

Before long, everyone was thrown out of the palace.

The empress dowager and Emperor Wu stayed behind.

Empress Dugu wanted to stay, but the mother and son wouldn't let her.

Lady Northern Feng, on the other hand, trusted Feng Wu as always, so she held the old lady's hand, went down on her knees, and begged the latter to let her stay.

"Your Majesty, Feng Wu is my goddaughter and I don't believe she would do such a thing to the crown prince... Your Majesty, please let me stay! If Feng Wu really does what you think she's going to do, I'll kill her myself!"

The empress dowager glared at Lady Northern Feng!

She had forgotten all about the fondness she had for Lady Northern Feng... As a matter of fact, the old lady was mad at Lady Northern Feng because of her relationship with Feng Wu.

Emperor Wu, on the other hand, waved it off. "Yaya's right. She's Feng Wu's godmother after all... So, let her stay."

He didn't think much of it, for —

He didn't believe in men getting taken advantage of.

But what happened next baffled them.

Feng Wu took out a pack of acupuncture needles after she removed Jun Linyuan's clothes.

She then unrolled the pack, took out a finger-long thin needle, and stuck it into the top of Jun Linyuan's head with steady fingers.

All three people opened their eyes wide.

Seriously?

They had been expecting x-rated images, but Feng Wu was actually... treating Jun Linyuan with acupuncture.

What Feng Wu did next only convinced them more.

She went on sticking more needles into Jun Linyuan.

There were 21 in total, which were stuck into his head, chest, abdomen, and even the bottoms of his feet.

Feng Wu raised her hands when all the needles were in place.

Pale green dots of light fell from her fingertips like fireflies.

“That —”

The empress dowager was dumbfounded. “She’s doing something spectacular, isn’t she?”

Emperor Wu opened his eyes wide in amazement. “That’s right. Master Chu is the only other physician I know of who can treat patients with this sort of green light.”

And Master Chu was a Supreme Level medicine refiner.

He was the best medicine refiner in the bureau of physicians.

Lady Northern Feng could finally breathe normally again.

For a moment there, she thought she was going to have a heart attack.

Come to think of it, Feng Wu was really an amazing physician. She could even use that green light...

“Xiao Wu is almost as good a physician as Master Chu is, right?” Lady Northern Feng asked gingerly.

Emperor Wu glanced at Lady Northern Feng. He wanted to tell her that Master Chu wasn’t able to emit as much green light as this during his treatment, and his light wasn’t as green and full of spiritual essence as Feng Wu’s either.

### **Chapter 938: His Twinkling Eyes**

Emperor Wu didn’t want to admit what that meant.

The empress dowager gritted her teeth. “So, the girl has been trying to save Baby Jun all along?”

Lady Northern Feng and Emperor Wu nodded in unison.

The old lady snorted. “Fine. But why did she kiss Baby Jun? Was that a down payment?”

Lady Northern Feng said, “Your Majesty... I’ve heard about this method of breathing into another person’s mouth. It’s said to be a way to save those that aren’t breathing.”

“Really?” the empress dowager asked.

Lady Northern Feng nodded. “Yes. I think that was what little Feng Wu was doing.”

The empress dowager snorted. “How can you tell? There will be consequences if she can’t save Baby Jun!”

Lady Northern Feng rubbed her forehead.

The empress dowager was so biased.

What had Feng Wu done to deserve this?

Did she want to be snatched by the beast?

Did she make the wrong move in trying to save Jun Linyuan?

And shouldn’t she try to get Jun Linyuan breathing again?

And what was wrong with treating Jun Linyuan with acupuncture?

She should be applauded, even if it was just for her efforts alone.

However, to the old lady, Feng Wu would be executed if she failed to cure Jun Linyuan.

Poor kid...

Lady Northern Feng sighed and said a silent prayer for Feng Wu.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the screen —

Feng Wu was treating Jun Linyuan with her green light.

And it could cure anything!

The light flitted around Jun Linyuan like fireflies, and the dots danced in the air like little fairies. It then seeped into his skin and entered his system.

Once all the light had been absorbed —

To Feng Wu’s relief, she saw Jun Linyuan frown a little.

Recalling what a neat freak Jun Linyuan was, Feng Wu wet her handkerchief with some ice water and began to wipe him clean.

That was what Jun Linyuan saw when he woke up — Feng Wu tidying him up.

Her bright eyes looked stunning in her tiny face. While she cleaned him, there was something very gentle about her, which was something he very rarely saw.

Jun Linyuan watched her movements with half-closed eyes.

“You...” His husky voice sounded mesmerizingly sexy.

Feng Wu said grumpily, “You’re still very sick. The toxin isn’t completely out of your system yet and it’s given you a fever. It’s very serious. So, don’t talk and lay still.”

Despite his weakened state, Jun Linyuan still had a brooding look in his eyes, which reminded one of the bottomless ocean. The only thing he did was to touch his lips lightly with his fingers.

His eyes twinkled.

Feng Wu hadn't thought much of it when she performed the CPR, but Jun Linyuan's movement gave the whole thing a different meaning.

She threw a dirty look at Jun Linyuan.

The tiniest smile appeared in Jun Linyuan's eyes, but it was gone in a split second. Even Feng Wu missed it, let alone the other people watching.

Outside Cining Palace, Zuo Ming clenched his fists with a livid face.

Zuo Qingluan had been rising rapidly in the last five years, and so had the Zuo family. They had moved from the bottom of the list up to fifth of the nine major clans!

They had always been convinced that Feng Wu was a good-for-nothing, and the killing squad had only been sent in to tie up loose ends. Zuo Ming was genuinely surprised that Feng Wu had gotten her ability back.

How had she done it?

Did she still have True Phoenix Blood?

### **Chapter 939: Baby Jun Is My Top Priority**

Grand Secretary Fang counted the number of days in his head.

The seven days would be up in a few minutes, and he prayed that Feng Wu would be very careful in the little time that was left. She couldn't afford any mistakes now.

What she was doing just then... He hoped that she was only doing it to save the teenager.

On the other side of the screen.

Feng Wu smacked her head. "Hey, I almost got my priorities wrong."

She then ran off, leaving Jun Linyuan behind.

The empress dowager was dumbfounded!

Her Baby Jun was the apple of her eye and the crown prince of the empire! What was that Feng Wu girl doing? She left him in the middle of treatment? What was she up to?!

The camera followed Feng Wu, for she was the candidate.

The empress dowager watched as Feng Wu ran over to the beast and stuck her fair hands into its chest. She began to fumble around inside.

The old lady frowned and her face turned livid.

How was that beast more important than her Baby Jun?!

A moment later, Feng Wu took out a fist-sized heart from its chest and carefully put it into a storage bag.

The empress dowager's eyes lit up!

She grabbed Emperor Wu's hand immediately and asked loudly, "That storage bag belongs to my Baby Jun, right? It's his, isn't it? I saw it on him the other day!"

Emperor Wu nodded. "Yes, it's his."

The empress dowager frowned. "But why is that girl using my Baby Jun's bag? How did she get her hands on it? Did she steal it from him?"

Feng Wu had never left a good impression on the old lady. With everything that had happened, she only disliked Feng Wu more.

Lady Northern Feng tried to speak up for Feng Wu. "She couldn't have. She wouldn't dare to do such a thing. There has to be some sort of misunderstanding here."

The empress dowager cast a stern look at Lady Northern Feng. "Why couldn't she? Tell me how else she got it, then? Hmph!"

Lady Northern Feng rubbed her forehead.

That was what the old lady was like. She wouldn't hear one bad word about people she liked, but for those that didn't earn her affection, she wouldn't give them a chance.

The old lady stared at Feng Wu. "Why isn't she treating my Baby Jun? What's she doing there?"

Then, the old lady saw Feng Wu put a hand on the beast's forehead, and a faint streak of spiritual essence flowed from the beast to Feng Wu.

Even a blind man could see that Feng Wu was absorbing the Frosty Night Beast's spiritual essence!

The empress dowager was furious!

She smacked the table. "My Baby Jun is in such bad condition! Why is she carving out the beast's heart when she should be looking after him?! And she's so busy absorbing that beast's spiritual essence! What's wrong with her?!"

Lady Northern Feng darted a quick glance at the empress dowager.

*Your Majesty, that's no common magical beast. That's a Frosty Night Beast!*

And its heart was known as the Heart of Frost Essence!

Not to mention that the beast's spiritual essence was incredibly dense!

Sure enough, Lady Northern Feng noticed the gray stars on Feng Wu's headband begin to flicker.

Then, like little candles, they lit up one after another.

One, two, three... all seven!

There were seven of them in total and only after the system deemed the candidate worthy of 700 points would they all light up.

**Chapter 940: Don't Forget Our Bet**



Lady Northern Feng had to explain on Feng Wu's behalf. "Your Majesty, little Feng Wu is still taking the exam. She'll get a zero if she doesn't absorb the spiritual essence now."

The old lady was still displeased. "So what if she gets a zero? What does it matter? Are those marks more important than my Baby Jun?"

Lady Northern Feng said in resignation, "I heard that little Feng Wu made a bet with someone, and she'll die if she loses."

The empress dowager said, "She's more important than Baby Jun? Yaya, is that what you're saying? Why are you on her side? Does that girl mean more than Baby Jun to you?"

Lady Northern Feng was speechless...

What more could she say at this point?

She had no choice but to pick sides. "His Royal Highness is more important, of course, but I'm sure Xiao Wu only did that because she knew that the crown prince was..."

"What?" The empress dowager cast a stern look at Lady Northern Feng.

Lady Northern Feng was speechless.

On the other side, Feng Wu finally drained the beast of all its spiritual essence, but she still wasn't satisfied with the outcome.

If she hadn't been busy saving Jun Linyuan, she would have had more time to work on the beast, and could have absorbed much more spiritual essence!

Just then, the countdown started.

Ten, nine, eight, seven...

And the last second!

*Thud!*

Everyone was teleported out of Proud Snowfield in that instant.

Light flashed in Feng Wu's head, and the next second, she was in a teleportation space.

All the candidates were there, except for the 100 that had withdrawn from the exam.

During the short period of time before the exam ended, other than running away from that fissure in the ground, everyone had been hunting as many magical beasts as they could, so that they could accumulate more spiritual essence.

The life-threatening danger was temporarily forgotten, and lighting up the stars became their top priority.

Mu Yaoyao's first reaction was to look at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu had a hat over her head, and Mu Yaoyao couldn't tell how many stars were lit up on her headband.

However, Mu Yaoyao wasn't worried about it at all, for she remembered that the last time she saw it, Feng Wu didn't have a single star.

Mu Yaoyao was thrilled when she thought about their bet.

She had bet her own life against Feng Wu's!

Feng Wu would have to cut her own head off if she couldn't get first in the physical tryout, or Mu Yaoyao would if Feng Wu did!

Mu Yaoyao touched her neck. Her head was going to stay there for a very long time. She was sure of it.

Hence, she gave Feng Wu a taunting look. "Feng Wu, you didn't forget our bet, did you?"

"Our bet?" Feng Wu darted a look at Mu Yaoyao.

Before Mu Yaoyao could reply, there was a whooshing sound.

Everyone was teleported out.

Outside, the royal guards had taken control of the square and cleared some space.

As soon as Jun Linyuan showed up, and before he could say a word, he was carried off on a stretcher by those people sent by the empress dowager.

Weakened and half-conscious, Jun Linyuan didn't try to resist.

Mu Yaoyao felt sorry when she saw Jun Linyuan carried away.

She had wanted the crown prince to watch while she had Feng Wu killed. It seemed that that wasn't going to happen... However, Feng Wu would die nonetheless!

At that thought, Mu Yaoyao stared at Feng Wu coldly. "Don't tell me you've forgotten our bet. Feng Wu, do you think you can get away with it that easily?!"

Many people gave Mu Yaoyao strange looks at those words.