

G E D 1191

Chapter 1191 Untitled

Jin Yuntao and his two friends were praying for Feng Wu as well. Xuanyuan Yi didn't immediately kill Feng Wu, for he enjoyed the process of slowly torturing and humiliating his enemy. He wanted to crush her bit by bit.

By then, blood was gushing out of Feng Wu's mouth and had gathered around her head. Her clothes were stained completely red...

Fresh blood was streaming out of her body and she looked like she was taking a blood bath. It was a ghastly sight.

"Feng Wu, stand up! Stand up!"

"Feng Wu, don't give in. You can do this!"

"Feng Wu, hang in there!"

—

Numerous people cried out all at once, calling Feng Wu's name.

The only thing Feng Wu could feel was how dizzy she was. Her vision went dark and she could see stars.

And she could hear people calling her name.

Gradually, Feng Wu regained consciousness.

She opened her eyes with much difficulty, before narrowing them again.

When she really thought about it, Feng Wu immediately saw why the whole thing seemed so odd.

There was no way that Xuanyuan Yi could have made so much progress in such a short time. This power came completely out of nowhere, and —

Previously, Xuanyuan Yi would have killed her without hesitation when he got the chance, but now, he was humiliating her the way a cat played with a rat.

Thud!

He jabbed his finger into Feng Wu's back again, making her shudder. She felt as if an electric current was running through her, and she teared up at the pain.

No... she couldn't let him do this to her. She would die!

The greatest thing about Feng Wu was that the more critical a situation she was in, the calmer she became.

But —

Her calm wouldn't help her now.

Xuanyuan Yi raised a leg and kicked Feng Wu away!

Thump!

Feng Wu was kicked into the air before she fell back down to create a human-shaped crater in the ground.

It hurt...

Feng Wu vomited more blood, feeling like she was in pieces. Every bit of her body hurt, and she could hardly breathe.

It seemed to be a hopeless situation for her...

And it reminded her of when the Zuo family destroyed her True Phoenix Blood.

At that moment, Feng Wu recalled the Zuo family and Zuo Qingluan and her hatred of them, as well as her beautiful master, and even Jun Linyuan —

I can't die here!

She decided that she had to live, no matter how impossible it seemed!

Xuanyuan Yi started marching toward Feng Wu. Seeing that, everyone held their breaths for Feng Wu, who was in such pain that she could barely breathe.

All of a sudden —

Feng Wu seemed to reach an epiphany, as she saw through life and death. The next moment, she felt the spiritual essence around her grow thicker, before it poured into her body...

That was —

“Is she making a breakthrough?!” Xuanyuan Yi sounded amazed.

But he didn't think much of it. Even if Feng Wu made a breakthrough, she would only be a Level 8 Spiritual Grandmaster. Compared with him, a junior Spiritual Elder, she was nothing.

However, the audience was utterly amazed.

“This is spectacular!”

“Who would have thought that after Xuanyuan Yi, Feng Wu would make a breakthrough as well... Now they're even. Let's see who's going to win.”

However, Xuanyuan Yi only smirked. “Feng Wu, do you think that a breakthrough will solve your problem? I'm telling you: No way!”

As Xuanyuan Yi spoke, a long sword appeared in his hand.

Wait!

“I hereby announce that I, Xuanyuan Yi, will kill Feng Wu here in this arena today!”

Saying those words in his mind, Xuanyuan Yi attacked.

1192 Untitled

However, everyone was crying out at that moment.

“Look! Feng Wu is a Level 8 Spiritual Grandmaster now!!”

“OMG... A Level 8 Spiritual Grandmaster!”

“Feng Wu is amazing!”

Many cheered in the audience, but a lot of people in the VIP section looked relaxed.

The people of the Xuanyuan family smirked.

She was a mere Level 8 Spiritual Grandmaster, which was nothing compared with Xuanyuan Yi.

Strange spiritual essence exploded in the arena, and energy erupted from Xuanyuan Yi’s fists.

It shot at Feng Wu with a rumble.

The air in front of Feng Wu twisted with a crackling sound, as if big boulders were tumbling down!

Shit!

Everyone cried out inwardly.

They were so sure that Feng Wu was going to die this time...

Thump!

Xuanyuan Yi’s fist smashed into Feng Wu, sending her flying backward. She flew in an arch in the air, before crashing down.

Thump!

Many people covered their eyes involuntarily.

Was Feng Wu dead?

Surely that had been enough to kill her.

Feng Wu lay there, motionless and covered in blood, as if she was already dead.

“Xiao Wu —”

Chaoge rushed toward the arena as if she had lost her mind, but the others stopped her.

Feng Xun was worried sick.

If anything happened to Feng Wu, Jun Linyuan would be so furious that he would slaughter the entire crowd here!

“Xuanyuan Yi, do you have a death wish?!”

Feng Xun roared and rushed toward the arena.

“Stop him!” the empress dowager bellowed.

“But —”

Before Feng Xun could say another word, the empress dowager said angrily, “It’s a duel, and no one is to interfere!”

“But —”

Jun Linyuan really would lose his mind if Feng Wu was killed!

Feng Wu was still lying motionless in a pool of her blood, when spiritual essence started rushing into her body.

Was that the convergence of spiritual essence?!

Everyone stared at Feng Wu in disbelief.

Was she having another breakthrough?

To their astonishment, there was a crackling sound in the air from the gathering of spiritual essence during Feng Wu’s breakthrough.

“Oh, god —”

“Am I seeing things?”

“Feng Wu is, is...”

Everyone was already astonished by the way Xuanyuan Yi had broken through, but now...

“Check out Feng Wu’s ranking!”

Feng Wu had been 20th before, but now, she was making her way up the list. 10th, 9th, 8th, 7th...

4th, 3rd, 2nd...

Many were looking forward to seeing how far Feng Wu would rise, and even hoped that she would rise beyond Xuanyuan Yi!

All the members of the Xuanyuan family opened their eyes wide and were on edge!

But in the end, Feng Wu stayed in 2nd place. According to the system, Xuanyuan Yi was still more capable than Feng Wu.

Many in the audience sighed when they saw this.

Xuanyuan Yi’s face twisted. Staring at Feng Wu, he struck at her with a fist, sparing no effort.

He believed that the mercy he had shown Feng Wu earlier had provided her with readily exploitable loopholes.

Rising to her feet with much difficulty, she pointed at Xuanyuan Yi with a fair hand.

“Who are you?”

She asked the question in a cold voice.

What?!

Everyone else looked at Feng Wu in bewilderment, wondering what she meant.

Xuanyuan Yi smirked. “Are you just realizing it now? It’s too late!”

As he spoke, he attacked Feng Wu.

The spiritual essence in his palm seemed powerful enough to crush heaven and earth.

1193 The Last Turnaround 1

Just when everyone was convinced that Feng Wu was going to be killed —

“A Level 9 Spiritual Grandmaster!”

Feng Wu was covered in spiritual essence, as if she was shielded by a strong wind.

“Oh, god! Feng Wu has become a Level 9 Spiritual Grandmaster!”

“Why don’t people want to admit that Feng Wu is a genius? She’s the best! She’s already a Level 9 Spiritual Grandmaster!”

“Look! Xuanyuan Yi hit Feng Wu!”

Rumble —

The strength of the attack that was rushing toward Feng Wu reminded her of a tidal wave!

She was doomed...

The duel really was going to be over.

Even if Feng Wu could fight like a Level 9 Spiritual Grandmaster now, there wasn’t much she could do...

Because Xuanyuan Yi’s power was too domineering!

However!

To everyone’s disbelief —

At the last moment, the energy that had been aimed at Feng Wu did an impossible U-turn and rushed toward Xuanyuan Yi.

Feng Wu was unscathed!

Xuanyuan Yi’s face turned livid!

What was going on?

Xuanyuan Yi was the person who had initiated the attack, but why did it turn on him?

Xuanyuan Yi tried to control the power, but realized that he could no longer do so.

How could this be?!

Xuanyuan Yi was flustered and at a loss.

“Dodge!”

A cold voice rang out in Xuanyuan Yi’s head.

Xuanyuan Yi felt a numbing sensation in his scalp and shuddered, but he calmed down right after that.

The voice belonged to none other than Old Master Xuanyuan, who had all four of his limbs cut off by Jun Linyuan.

It turned out that the old man realized that he didn’t have much longer to live, so he condensed his cultivation achievement into a soul ball which Xuanyuan Yi then put inside himself.

As long as Xuanyuan Yi didn’t refine the ball, his grandfather’s soul would stay with him.

The old man had remained silent earlier, for Xuanyuan Yi’s life hadn’t been in danger. However, at the last moment —

He never expected a girl like Feng Wu to fight like a Level 9 Spiritual Grandmaster!

She didn’t seem like a Year 1 student at all!

In order to keep Xuanyuan Yi alive, the old man began to instruct him secretly.

This wasn’t right!

With her acute senses, Feng Wu was able to detect another type of energy inside Xuanyuan Yi, which was what was directing him now.

The stance which Feng Wu used just then was called “An Eye for An Eye,” which was part of Flying Dragon.

It bounced Xuanyuan Yi’s attack right back at him.

Without hesitation, Feng Wu closed in on him.

At the old man’s instruction, Xuanyuan Yi dodged with great precision.

For a moment, the atmosphere in the arena was very tense!

Everyone stared at the two people on the platform, not daring to look away for a split second.

Because they could see that the duel was almost over.

Feng Wu was finally catching up to Xuanyuan Yi!

The next moment, she shot up into the air, and spiritual essence rained down on Xuanyuan Yi like a downpour!

Boom!

Feng Wu threw punches at Xuanyuan Yi with all her might!

“Ahhh —”

Xuanyuan Yi cried out in pain.

Die!

Feng Wu kept hitting him and didn't try to hide her killing intent at all!

She had an inkling that if she didn't kill Xuanyuan Yi now, she would be giving him an opportunity to kill her later!

Thump! Thump! Thump!

As her punches landed, a storm seemed to sweep across the arena!

Spiritual essence filled the air, and made a lot of people feel suffocated!

Chapter 1194 The Last Turnaround 2

Thump! Thump! Thump!Pfft —

Feng Wu's fists kept landing on Xuanyuan Yi's forehead, chest and back...

"Ahhh —"

Xuanyuan Yi kept vomiting blood and could barely stand up.

"So, is Feng Wu going to win?!"

"Xuanyuan Yi is going to die today, is that it?"

"I would never have thought..."

"Poor Xuanyuan Yi..."

"Feng Wu is so scary..."

In the VIP section, even the empress dowager couldn't help but lean forward and clench her handkerchief, to say nothing of the members of the Zuo and Feng families. Their attention was firmly fixed on the arena.

"This Feng Wu is an interesting girl," thought the empress dowager to herself.

She had been able to turn things around in a situation like this, which was beyond everyone's expectations. Even the empress dowager, who had disliked Feng Wu since the beginning, had a slightly different opinion of the girl.

However, despite the audience's confidence, Feng Wu was feeling less and less sure about herself.

Where was that strange energy?

How did it disappear so suddenly?

Did it give up on Xuanyuan Yi?

Or was this the momentary lull before a storm?

Whatever!

Feng Wu flipped her hand, and Flaming Sword appeared.

It was unfortunate that it was only Flaming Sword; Fallen Star Sword would have been so much more powerful!

Flaming Sword glinted as Feng Wu swung it through the air!

“Pfft —”

The sword made a humming sound!

It slashed Xuanyuan Yi’s back open from his right shoulder down to the left side of his waist!

It was such a long gash!

The cut was so deep that one could see the muscles under the skin.

The tip of the blade even scraped the bone.

“Ahhh —”

Many people cried out in astonishment, and some girls covered their mouths involuntarily. The scene was too gory to watch.

They all thought that Xuanyuan Yi was about to be killed, but —

A strange transformation was taking place inside Xuanyuan Yi.

Old Master Xuanyuan’s eyes flickered as he said grumpily, “Hand your body over to me!”

Xuanyuan Yi was in so much pain that he wasn’t even able to cry, so he immediately said yes.

Old Master Xuanyuan said, “Close your eyes and don’t try to fight back.”

Xuanyuan Yi nodded.

Rumble —

With a slight change in spiritual essence, Xuanyuan Yi’s grandfather took over his body.

“Feng Wu! Die!”

Old Master Xuanyuan hated Feng Wu to the core.

He believed that the girl was the cause of everything. Jun Linyuan got angry because of her, and as a result, Old Master Xuanyuan had all his limbs cut off. Now that he had a chance to kill Feng Wu, of course he wouldn’t let it slip through his fingers.

Hence, he took the matter into his own hands, at the risk of being exposed.

Roarr!

As soon as the old man took over, a savage energy erupted from Xuanyuan Yi’s body!

Boom!

The old man turned around and struck out with his fist.

The power was tremendous!

And it was invincible!

How terrifying!

The next moment, Feng Wu was sent flying into the air!

What?!

Everyone was astonished!

They had thought that Xuanyuan Yi was going to die, but this spiritual essence just came out of nowhere!

If he had the ability to throw Feng Wu off, why did he hold back before?

That was so strange.

“Finally, you’re out!” Feng Wu’s eyes flickered coldly as energy poured out of her body.

“Feng Wu, you’re going to die here today!”

Controlling Xuanyuan Yi’s body, Old Master Xuanyuan acted like a savage!

Thump!

He threw another punch at Feng Wu’s face!

Pffft!

Feng Wu was sent flying into the air again!

The audience was speechless.

Chapter 1195 Untitled

The audience was speechless. They had been astonished more times today than in their entire lives.

Xuanyuan Yi had been winning at first, before Feng Wu turned things around. However, Xuanyuan Yi gained the upper hand again, and the whole process kept repeating itself.

They were so confused that they no longer knew what would happen next...

Because the situation had turned around too many times!

However —

Thump!

Xuanyuan Yi’s fist smashed into Feng Wu’s forehead. She fell to the ground, and this time, she couldn’t get up.

How terrifying that power was!

Lying in a pool of blood, Feng Wu kept vomiting blood...

She wanted to move, but was too weak to even lift a finger.

She stared blankly at the sky.

A flock of white birds flew across the sky in a line. In the distance, the green trees were full of vigor.

Feng Wu didn't want to die...

However, Xuanyuan Yi had taken diabolical action.

A flash shot out of his fingertip, aimed at Feng Wu's forehead.

Feng Wu closed her eyes and despaired.

This time, she really didn't know what to do.

Right at that moment!

A god-like figure descended from above!

He had deep-set features, a sculpted face, and beautiful eyes. However, frost seemed to cover his handsome face.

He reminded one of a formidable king who was born to rule this world.

He was none other than —

“Jun Linyuan!”

“Oh, god! It's His Royal Highness!”

“Why is His Royal Highness here?”

Even the empress dowager couldn't remain seated. She stood up abruptly.

Empress Dugu, Jun Wuxia, and the others all rose to their feet in disbelief.

They watched as Jun Linyuan stood there in the arena and made a complicated hand seal with his slender, jade-like fingers.

His skin looked translucent in the sunlight and his fingers gave off a murderous energy like the sharpest blade.

“What's His Royal Highness doing?”

“Why is His Royal Highness on stage?”

The Xuanyuan family watched as Jun Linyuan stood next to Feng Wu, and struck at Xuanyuan Yi.

The hand seal that was as fierce as a cold blade was directed at Xuanyuan Yi. Seeing that, the members of the Xuanyuan family felt their stomachs lurch.

“I thought no one else was supposed to interfere in this duel.”

The question was directed at the empress dowager.

The old lady had stopped Feng Xun for that reason a while ago.

However, the world underestimated how much the old lady doted on the crown prince.

Where her grandson was concerned, the empress dowager was no different from any other common old lady.

She indulged her grandson to a fault!

Hence, the empress dowager was displeased when she heard the question from Xuanyuan Yi.

“Shut your mouth!” She flared up.

Lady Northern Feng’s mind finally calmed down at Jun Linyuan’s arrival, and she said helpfully, “I’m sure that His Royal Highness has a reason for it.”

The empress dowager nodded in satisfaction.

Meanwhile, in the arena, Jun Linyuan swiped his slender fingers through the air.

Rumble!

He caught the streak of light that had shot out from Xuanyuan Yi’s finger.

Xuanyuan Yi frowned and cursed under his breath.

The next moment, that white light shot out of Jun Linyuan’s hand and headed for Xuanyuan Yi’s forehead.

Of course, Xuanyuan Yi wasn’t the real Xuanyuan Yi now. The body was controlled by Old Master Xuanyuan!

Thud!

The white light shot into Xuanyuan Yi. Immediately, Jun Linyuan pulled, and something which resembled a tiny baby appeared in his hand!

Chapter 1196 Untitled

It resembled a fruit with a human face! It had no hands or feet, and only had an old man’s face. It was none other than...

“It’s Old Master Xuanyuan’s soul!”

Someone cried out in the audience.

“Oh god! Why does Xuanyuan Yi have his grandfather’s soul in his body?!”

“Can someone please tell me what this is about?”

“I see! Xuanyuan Yi was able to turn things around when Feng Wu was winning because of Old Master Xuanyuan!”

“Holy crap! I thought it was supposed to be a one-on-one duel.”

“Old Master Xuanyuan was controlling Xuanyuan Yi’s body? That can’t be fair!”

“Poor Feng Wu. She was tricked!”

Hearing the discussion, the Xuanyuan clansmen looked ashamed.

Old Master Xuanyuan’s soul glared at Jun Linyuan!

He bellowed in a shrill voice, “Jun Linyuan! Let go of me!”

The crown prince acted as if he couldn’t hear the old man.

Lowering his voice, the old man roared into Jun Linyuan’s ear, “Don’t for one minute think you can hide your secret from me. You’re in love with —”

A grim look flashed across Jun Linyuan’s handsome face.

Whoosh!

He crushed the old man’s soul in his palm!

“No —”

Old Master Xuanyuan’s scream gradually faded into nothing.

Everyone of the Xuanyuan clan was astonished!

They were so shocked that they almost forgot to breathe.

That was so terrifying...

The crown prince was like the god of death!

He had crushed Old Master Xuanyuan’s soul as easily as crushing an ant. After that, he turned to look at Feng Wu.

Looking at Feng Wu, who was lying in a pool of blood, Jun Linyuan was going to help her, when Feng Wu struggled to her feet and supported herself with her sword.

She waved at Jun Linyuan. “I’ll take it from here.”

The teenage girl was covered in blood, but her limpid eyes had unswerving determination in them. She looked as fragile as she was resolute.

Jun Linyuan frowned a little, for he could sense that Feng Wu wanted to keep her distance.

He had broken his shackles to get out of the water dungeon, only to be turned down here. Face dark, Jun Linyuan turned to leave.

He thought about leaving like this, but couldn't bring himself to do so. Changing directions, he headed for the VIP section instead.

In the VIP section, the empress dowager no longer cared about the duel. Her Baby Jun was the only person she could see.

"My dear..."

The empress dowager had only uttered two words, before the crown prince raised a fair hand.

He then stood there with his hands behind his back, the lower hem of his clothes flapping in the wind.

There was a brooding look in his eyes as he pursed his blood-red lips like a true royal prince.

The whole time, he never looked away from the teenage girl, who was covered in blood. His hands were clenched into fists.

In the arena, Feng Wu looked coldly at Xuanyuan Yi.

Without the old man's help, Xuanyuan Yi swayed back and forth, as if all his strength had left him.

Feng Wu would never give him another chance.

She charged toward him like a cheetah, and the blade of her sword glinted coldly.

Whoosh —

Xuanyuan Yi's head rolled down from his shoulders and fell to the ground...

Everyone was astonished.

They had expected that Xuanyuan Yi would lose, but they didn't expect Feng Wu to take action so soon.

A hush fell over the crowd.

The next moment, the Xuanyuan family exploded.

"Feng Wu! How dare you kill him?!"

Chapter 1197 Untitled

The Xuanyuan family wouldn't have it. Many rushed toward the stage and tried to attack Feng Wu. However — Before they could reach the platform, something suddenly happened.

There was a gust of cold wind, and the Xuanyuan family seemed to freeze on the spot. They stood there, as motionless as sculptures.

"Go away!"

Jun Linyuan bellowed. The next moment, the members of the Xuanyuan family were all thrown out of Imperial College!

The crowd was speechless.

They knew that the Xuanyuan family was doomed.

Xuanyuan Kun, the backbone of the Xuanyuan family, was dead.

So was Xuanyuan Yi, the most promising youth of the family.

Instantly, everyone gave the teenage girl, who was covered in blood, strange looks.

Blood covered her from head to toe, and even her thin lips seemed to be bleeding. Standing there on bare feet in a pool of blood, she looked like a tender flower bud growing out of blood. She stood proudly in the wind, looking fragile but unrestrained.

“Thump —”

After winning the duel, Feng Wu felt completely drained. She felt like an empty hole.

The next moment, she felt backward without warning.

“Xiao Wu —”

Chao and Qiuling ran toward Feng Wu, ready to catch her.

However, one person moved faster than either of them, and that man was —

“His Royal Highness?!”

Everyone watched this in astonishment.

The breathtakingly beautiful crown prince moved so fast that it almost seemed inconceivable.

He pulled Feng Wu into his arms before anyone else could get to her.

Into his arms?

What Jun Linyuan did practically frightened the audience to death.

Especially the empress dowager!

The crowd watched with their mouths wide open.

Empress Dugu and Jun Wuxia were so shocked that their jaws went slack.

The empress dowager was the most shocked of them all.

Her eyes opened so wide that they almost popped out.

“Wh- what’s going on?” She looked baffled.

Lady Northern Feng and Feng Xun were the most unperturbed of all of them.

Because they knew all along how Jun Linyuan felt about Feng Wu.

Taking Lady Northern Feng’s hand, the empress dowager stared at the stage with trembling lips. “Yaya, tell me, what’s going on?”

Lady Northern Feng had no choice but to feign a bewildered tone. “I think His Royal Highness is just being nice.”

Nice?

Jun Linyuan wasn't capable of "being nice."

However, at that moment, Jun Linyuan picked Feng Wu up in both arms. She had fainted from exhaustion, and he carried her off.

He was gone...

Those who were left behind stared at each other in bewilderment.

The crowd was speechless.

"What did I just see?"

"Did His Royal Highness carry Feng Wu away?"

"Why would His Royal Highness do that?"

"What's Feng Wu to His Royal Highness?"

—

It couldn't be any more obvious, but no one wanted to admit the truth!

Because if it was true, a lot of girls would be so devastated that they might kill themselves.

At that thought, many turned to the empress dowager with pleading looks on their faces.

The empress dowager was as baffled as they were. More than that, however, she was furious!

"That's impossible!" The old lady smacked the table. "The crown prince would never like a girl like that! This has to be a mistake!"

She added, "Even if the crown prince really is in love with her, I'll never let it happen!"

Hearing that, many people heaved sighs of relief...

Chapter 1198 Untitled

Jun Linyuan carried Feng Wu away. He rode as fast as he could, and before long, he arrived at his own residence.

Feng and Granny Gong stood outside the front gate as usual to greet the crown prince.

Behind them were two long rows of servants and maids, whose heads were lowered as they welcomed the crown prince respectfully.

Jumping off the horse, Jun Linyuan tossed his whip to Feng, then carried Feng Wu all the way to his bedchamber.

With Feng Wu in his arms, he acted as though no one else existed in this world. He left as fast as he had arrived, like a gust of wind.

However —

The two rows of servants and maids had astonishment written all over their faces.

They knew about the interactions between the crown prince and Miss Feng Wu, but this was the first time that he had made his attitude toward her so clear.

“Miss Feng Wu...”

The crowd eyed one another in bewilderment, and didn’t know what to do.

Feng glanced at them coldly and said indifferently, “Mind your own business.”

“Yes...”

Once the servants were gone, Feng and Granny Gong exchanged intrigued looks.

Their crown prince finally knew how to do the right thing. How amazing.

However, the two of them might have celebrated a little too early.

Jun Linyuan carried Feng Wu into the hot spring, which was filled with mist. He used one hand to send continuous streaks of spiritual essence into Feng Wu’s body.

Feng Wu was so drained that she felt as dry as hay. However, with the help of the dense spiritual essence, she began to recover at a speed visible to the naked eye.

—

It seemed forever before Feng Wu woke up in bed.

The garden outside was full of plants and the sun was warm overhead. Sunlight poured into the room through an open window, illuminating the floor.

Feng Wu’s mind was completely blank, but slowly, memories came back to her.

She remembered the battle and Xuanyuan Yi, whom she had killed with her sword.

So, she had won the duel.

Feng Wu smiled, pleased.

Luckily, Jun Linyuan had helped her with her training the night before. Otherwise, she would have been the one lying dead there.

At that thought, Feng Wu was impressed by Jun Linyuan, and thought that she should express her gratitude to him.

When she got out of bed, Feng Wu realized in surprise that she was filled with spiritual energy to the point that it was spilling over.

How did that happen?

Feng Wu was confused.

She remembered that she had exhausted her spiritual essence after the battle with Xuanyuan Yi. It had left her worn out and with a pounding head and cramping muscles. How could she have recovered already?

Wait, she even had more spiritual essence than before. That was impossible.

Feng Wu was utterly confused. Had she been unconscious for so long that she had recovered all by herself?

“Miss Feng, you’re awake.”

Granny Gong showed up with four maids.

“Granny Gong?” Feng Wu remembered the old maid, who had been kind to her. “Why am I here?”

This was Jun Linyuan’s residence!

Granny Gong smiled behind her palm. “Miss Feng, can’t you remember anything at all?”

Feng Wu shook her head in confusion.

Granny Gong knew everything. As the crown prince’s great help, Granny Gong wouldn’t miss this great chance to praise her master in front of Feng Wu.

Chapter 1199 Untitled

Granny Gong brought four young maids with her. They had all been carefully chosen for the task, and were very well-behaved. Some helped Feng Wu get dressed, some tended to her face, and some helped her put her shoes on... Before long, Feng Wu was tidied up and presentable.

Granny Gong herself put a belt on Feng Wu. As she did so, she said, “Miss Feng, the crown prince carried you back himself.”

Carried her back... himself?

Feng Wu’s stomach lurched.

“Wh- what did you say?” Feng Wu seemed shocked.

Granny Gong smiled. “Miss Wu, do you still remember the duel at Imperial College?”

Feng Wu said, “Of course.”

Granny Gong said sympathetically, “His Royal Highness has been in the water dungeon all this time, and flogged as self-punishment, but when the secret guards arrived to inform him about the Xuanyuan family, His Royal Highness broke out of the water dungeon right away.”

Feng Wu didn’t know what to say.

Flogged?

Self-punishment?

Broke out of the water dungeon?

Granny Gong said seriously, "His Royal Highness arrived just in time to save you, Miss Wu. Otherwise, we can't imagine what might have happened to you."

Biting her lower lip, Feng Wu remained silent, but deep down, she was slightly touched.

Granny Gong was right. If Jun Linyuan hadn't arrived at the last moment to draw Xuanyuan Kun's soul out of Xuanyuan Yi's body, she would have lost the battle.

"Where... is he?" Feng Wu's clear eyes reminded one of the morning dew, and when she turned around, she looked as pretty as a picture.

Granny Gong secretly rejoiced.

It seemed that all her efforts hadn't been wasted. The girl, who had been as ignorant of her own feelings as the crown prince, was finally going to acknowledge them.

Smiling, Granny Gong pushed Feng Wu, who was all dressed up, toward the door. "His Royal Highness is in his study. It's right there, the wooden courtyard."

Since Jun Linyuan had given her a lot of help, Feng Wu thought that it was only reasonable to thank the guy.

Granny Gong was relieved by the knowledge that she had accomplished her mission. She left in a great mood.

On her way to the study, Feng Wu still felt conflicted over how to thank Jun Linyuan, when she overheard a conversation.

"Have you heard? His Royal Highness carried Miss Feng Wu back himself yesterday."

"Have we heard? We saw it with our own eyes."

"So, it's true?"

"Of course."

"Don't you know? Everyone has been talking about it."

"About His Royal Highness carrying Miss Feng Wu?"

"That's right. Everyone is saying that His Royal Highness is in love with Miss Feng Wu."

"But isn't Miss Zuo our future lady? She's the real phoenix."

"Our crown prince won't just have one woman. Miss Zuo is going to be his official wife, and Miss Feng Wu is going to be the concubine."

"That's right. Miss Feng Wu should consider herself a very lucky woman to be able to become a concubine. Surely she isn't vain enough to hope that she'll become his official wife."

—

Feng Wu heard every single word of the malicious conversation.

She had been immersed in her own world, but frowned when she heard this.

Usually, she didn't care much about other people's comments, but somehow, she was irritated this time.

Whether it was because of Zuo Qingluan or not, Feng Wu couldn't care less. She only knew that she was now very angry.

"Thump!"

With a wave of her hand, Feng Wu picked up the maid, who had been guiding the conversation, by the neck!

Chapter 1200 Were You Talking About Me?

It was none other than Zhen Qiu! Zhen Qiu and Zhen Xia were twins. Since Zhen Xia worked for Zuo Qingluan, so did Zhen Qiu.

And Zhen Qiu had been deliberately guiding the conversation in that direction because she saw Feng Wu walking their way. She was trying to make Feng Wu angry.

She thought she knew Feng Wu's disposition well, and that the latter would storm off after hearing the conversation. But to her surprise —

Feng Wu took action without hesitation.

Held up by Feng Wu, Zhen Qiu couldn't move a muscle.

"Argh, you —" Zhen Qiu looked frightened.

Holding her throat, Feng Wu stared at her with an emotionless face. "Were you talking about me?"

"Hm —"

Feng Wu had lifted Zhen Qiu off the ground, and the girl struggled in fear.

No matter how hard she struggled, Feng Wu wouldn't let go.

Zhen Qiu's pupils dilated and her eyes filled with fear...

Feng Wu let go of her just before the maid was about to die.

Thud!

Zhen Qiu fell to the ground with a thump. She was in such pain that she was in tears.

Feng Wu darted another murderous look at Zhen Qiu before she walked away, acting as though Zhen Qiu was nothing but an ant.

Sitting on the ground, Zhen Qiu gasped for air, still looking shaken...

Feng stood quietly outside the study.

He didn't say a word when Feng Wu arrived, and only opened the door for her.

Feng Wu didn't look too happy, but she was trying to control her temper.

She walked into the study to find the handsome teenager sitting at the table.

A stack of memorials were on the table, and the teenager was reading them attentively.

Warm sunlight shone in through the side window onto the side of his face.

The teenager had well-defined features, and accentuated by the light, he gave off an unapproachable feeling.

"He looks as pretty as a picture." Those words popped into Feng Wu's head, and she was dazed on the spot as she forgot what she was there for.

Just then, the teenager slowly looked up at Feng Wu with his brooding eyes.

But he went back to the memorials almost immediately as he said in an indifferent tone, "You're awake."

Recalling what she heard from the maids earlier, Feng Wu bit her lower lip and snorted without saying a word.

With how arrogant the crown prince was, he sat there and waited for Feng Wu to thank him. However, when she finally arrived, she looked rather reluctant to be there.

Frowning, Jun Linyuan spoke in that indifferent tone again. "Well done, confronting Xuanyuan Kun's soul like that."

There was obvious reproach in his slightly sarcastic tone.

Gritting her teeth, Feng Wu retorted inwardly: She hadn't known that Xuanyuan Kun's soul was in Xuanyuan Yi's body at first.

But somehow, the indifferent glance Jun Linyuan gave her reminded Feng Wu of when she was little and her beautiful master had scolded her when he caught her slacking off.

Clenching her fists, Feng Wu didn't speak.

Since Feng Wu wouldn't reply, Jun Linyuan pushed away the memorials, which fell to the floor one after another.

Feng Wu had very sharp eyes. She saw that all the memorials were about impeaching Jun Linyuan.

"Get over here!"

The teenager was breathtakingly beautiful, but his cold voice was even more striking.

Feng Wu clenched her fists.

After all, Jun Linyuan had helped her. With that thought in mind, Feng Wu walked up to Jun Linyuan.