

G E D 1201

Chapter 1201 Untitled

Jun Linyuan glanced at her and frowned. "Did someone upset you?" "Who do you think?" thought Feng Wu.

Of course, Feng Wu would never say that out loud. She stared at Jun Linyuan, then bowed.

After that, Feng Wu stood back up. She turned around decisively and left, keeping her back ramrod straight.

Jun Linyuan had done her a big favor, but he had also given her a lot of trouble by carrying her back. Feng Wu felt conflicted...

"Stop!"

Frowning, Jun Linyuan narrowed his eyes and gave off a terrifying energy.

But Feng Wu didn't stop; she kept walking. The next second, an invisible power that resembled a very long arm pulled Feng Wu back.

Before Feng Wu realized what was going on, she was already sitting on Jun Linyuan's lap.

The position was so suggestive.

The first thing Feng Wu could think of was —

"Zuo Qingluan is the crown prince's future wife. As for Feng Wu, she'll be his concubine at most."

She didn't like the sound of that at all.

Feng Wu tried to shove Jun Linyuan away.

However, Jun Linyuan caught her with his long, powerful arms and held her so tightly that veins popped on the back of his hands.

A storm seemed to rage in the domineering teenager's eyes as he glared at Feng Wu.

"Speak!" He stared at her with a grim look on his face.

Biting her lower lip, Feng Wu sulked.

"What are you mad about?" The teenager stared at her, his livid face looking rather frightening.

Outside, Feng was almost in tears.

Granny Gong was equally surprised, and she turned to Feng in bewilderment.

Why was this happening? Everything had been fine when Feng Wu came to the study.

Feng shrugged. He thought that the two teenagers had talked it through already. What was this all about?

Granny Gong wanted to go in and set things straight for them.

“Don’t —” Feng stopped her.

The crown prince was all about saving face. An outsider would only make things worse.

Granny Gong pulled a long face. She was worried sick.

Inside —

The crown prince had a livid expression. Clutching Feng Wu’s hand, he said aggressively, “Speak!”

Taking a deep breath, Feng Wu said, “I’ve thanked you for helping me with Flying Dragon and Xuanyuan Kun. What more do you want?”

Jun Linyuan’s eyes reminded one of a savage beast as he sneered. “Since when do I need you to thank me?”

Feng Wu gritted her teeth. “If you don’t, then let go of me!”

Jun Linyuan’s cold voice turned hoarse. “Tell me why you’re angry!”

Throwing off his hand, Feng Wu stared at him. “You really want to know?”

“Speak!”

“Fine! You asked for it! Here’s why!” Feng Wu glowered at Jun Linyuan. “Why did you carry me back?!”

Jun Linyuan frowned.

“You carried me off in front of so many people. Do you know the consequences of doing that?!”

“Do you have any idea what your fervent fans will do?”

“And do you know what kind of crazy things the Zuo family will try to do to me?”

“And there’s the empress dowager. How do you know she won’t make me commit suicide with a glass of poisonous wine?”

“You —”

Feng Wu grew angrier as she spoke. “Why did you have to carry me off? Do you know what that stands for? You’re unbelievable!”

Chapter 1202 Untitled

The warmth in the crown prince’s eyes was gone, and the look on his face turned cold again. However, something fragile flashed in his eyes. But it disappeared so fast, before Feng Wu could notice it, and the vulnerable look was replaced with raging fire!

With the murderous look in his eyes, the teenager reminded one of a savage beast.

“That’s what you’re mad about?!”

Caressing the girl’s fair cheek with his calloused fingertip, the teenager whispered, “Do you hate our names being mentioned together that much?”

“Do you hate the idea of being associated with me?” There was something cruel and ferocious in Jun Linyuan’s eyes.

It gave Feng Wu the creeps!

Feng Wu stumbled back involuntarily, but Jun Linyuan wouldn’t let go of her hand. In his contracted pupils, there was rage and misery!

No one had been able to enrage and upset him like this before!

He was a good-looking teenager, and his features were still breathtakingly exquisite even when he was angry.

The sadness and despair in his eyes was heartbreaking to see.

Even if Feng Wu had a heart of stone, she couldn’t help feeling sorry for him at that moment.

However, before she realized it, the despair in his eyes was replaced with fury.

Killing intent filled the room, as if the god of death had just descended.

Suddenly, the teenager lowered his head.

Sensing what was coming, Feng Wu involuntarily turned her head away.

However, the teenager was too fast. He pressed a hand to the back of her head and gripped her chin with the other hand.

The next second, his warm lips landed on hers.

His kiss reminded her of a raging storm. It was so domineering that she felt an immense power coming down upon her.

Feng Wu was bewildered.

When she realized what was going on, the teenager had pried her lips open and stuck his tongue into her mouth.

He even tore Feng Wu’s robe.

The ripping sound startled Feng Wu, and she pushed at Jun Linyuan’s chest in frustration, but he wouldn’t budge.

Infuriated, Feng Wu bit his lower lip until blood oozed out from the corner of his mouth like a blooming rose. However, he still wouldn’t stop, and kissed her even harder.

“Thump!”

Feng Wu was so furious that her eyes went red. She then slapped him.

The crisp sound startled Jun Linyuan, as well as the two people outside the door.

Feng and Granny Gong looked at each other in bewilderment, and both were at a loss.

To enter or not to enter, that was the question.

Inside, Feng Wu glared at Jun Linyuan.

There was a distinctive handprint on Jun Linyuan's cheek, and he looked baffled.

"Jun Linyuan! I don't owe you anything now!"

Feng Wu shoved him away, then ran off.

In her furious state, Feng Wu used all her strength. Jun Linyuan stumbled back at the impact, and his lower back smashed into the corner of the table, which was made from a material even harder than dark iron.

"Ssss —"

It was so painful that even the crown prince grunted.

Neither Feng Wu nor Jun Linyuan noticed that when Jun Linyuan smashed into the table, a peach blossom-shaped inkstone on the desk cracked. Some pale pink bubbles then rose out of the crack...

Feng Wu slammed the door behind her.

She ran past Feng and Granny Gong like a gust of wind.

Feng wanted to stop her, but when he heard the noise inside, he rushed in with Granny Gong.

The pain made Jun Linyuan break into a cold sweat. His face was streaked with sweat, and for a moment, he couldn't stand straight.

Chapter 1203 Untitled

"Your Royal Highness!" Granny Gong was so upset that she was almost in tears.

"His Royal Highness was locked up in the water dungeon and endured so much just for Miss Feng Wu, but what did she do? She shoved him!"

The thought almost made Granny Gong resent Feng Wu.

Granny Gong checked Jun Linyuan's back to find his robe wet. She touched it, and her hand came back red.

Tears welled up in her eyes. "Your Royal Highness..."

She had practically raised him herself...

The wounds on his back had been horrible to look at, and she had wrapped them herself. Now, they had torn open again.

Jun Linyuan's face had turned livid, and the look in his eyes reminded one of a devil!

"Out!" Jun Linyuan bellowed.

"But Your Royal Highness, your wounds need to be bandaged..." Granny Gong was devastated. With all the blood and the toxins from the decaying bodies in the water dungeon, no normal human being could withstand that.

“Go away!” Jun Linyuan glared at Granny Gong.

Feng knew Jun Linyuan better than anyone else. From the rage in the teenager’s eyes, Feng could tell that he was infuriated.

Right now, the crown prince wouldn’t listen to anyone, except for maybe... Feng Wu.

At that thought, Feng had no choice but to drag Granny Gong out of the room, quietly closing the door behind them.

As soon as Feng closed the door, bang!

It was the sound of something crashing to the floor.

Granny Gong wanted to say something, but hesitated, before she said concernedly, “Why is this happening all of a sudden? I thought the two of them had set things straight.”

Feng shrugged. The two kids were usually very smart, but when it came to their relationship, neither of them could think straight.

“His Royal Highness went to help Miss Feng Wu before the toxins were neutralized, then he went to save her at that critical moment again... He’s still hurting from the remaining poison, but Miss Feng Wu didn’t show any gratitude!” Granny Gong complained. “How can she be so ignorant?”

“What doesn’t she like about His Royal Highness? He’s the best! Why is she so irritable? Is it because he likes her too much?” Granny Gong complained.

Feng rubbed his nose. The two kids were so alike, and His Royal Highness could be so stubborn.

Feng Wu had no idea of Jun Linyuan’s injury, and she ran back home, still angry.

She walked into the Feng manor to see Feng Liu, Feng Sang, and Feng Yiran.

Seeing Feng Wu, Feng Liu wanted to taunt her out of habit, but —

Feng Yiran stopped her this time.

Feng Wu had become someone they couldn’t afford to offend.

For one, she had demonstrated her absolute power.

After killing Xuanyuan Yi, who had reached perfection in his cultivation as a Level 9 Spiritual Grandmaster, Feng Wu was bound to have a promising future.

But more importantly, they had seen how the crown prince treated her.

The scene of Jun Linyuan carrying Feng Wu off wasn’t something one could easily forget. Those who saw it almost lost their minds.

Those who didn’t know better congratulated the Feng clan right there and then for having a “true phoenix.”

But —

Feng Yiran and his family only wanted to cry.

With the grudges they held against Feng Wu, they couldn't wait for her to die. However, they panicked and were flustered when they realized that she might become Jun Linyuan's woman.

"Hey, you're back." Feng Yiran smiled at Feng Wu.

Frowning, Feng Wu glanced at Feng Yiran in bewilderment.

These three had never treated her like this before —

1204 Untitled

Feng Wu couldn't care less about these people, and left after a glance at Feng Yiran.

Feng Liu was displeased by Feng Wu's attitude. "Do you think you're —"

However, Feng Yiran covered Feng Liu's mouth before she could say anything else. "Shut up!"

Feng Liu protested behind his palm.

Feng Yiran only put his hand down after Feng Wu was gone, and glared at his sister. "Are you out of your mind?!"

Feng Liu shoved Feng Yiran away. "You're out of your mind! Why are you sucking up to her? She's our enemy! I want to kill —"

Smack!

Feng Yiran slapped Feng Liu hard in the face.

Feng Liu stared at Feng Yiran in disbelief. "Brother —"

Feng Yiran's face was livid, and he sounded very serious when he said, "Feng Liu, open your eyes! Feng Wu is way beyond your reach now!"

Feng Liu was dumbfounded...

Feng Wu had no idea what happened between those two after she left, and she went back to Fallen Star Yard right away.

Chaoqe and the others surrounded Feng Wu as soon as she got back.

"Xiao Wu, are you all right?"

"Xiao Wu, we were so worried."

"Xiao Wu, how do you feel now?"

Feng Wu smiled at the familiar faces and waved her hands. "Of course I'm fine. What could possibly happen to me? See? I can jump around, and I certainly can eat a pig now."

"Well..." After a pause, Chaoqe asked, "Well, is the crown prince really in love with you?"

Feng Wu's heart skipped a beat. "What?"

Chaoge hesitated. "He carried you off earlier, so everyone's been saying that he likes you..."

The beautiful lady grabbed Feng Wu's hands in excitement. "Is that true? Xiao Wu, is it?"

The beautiful lady had always been quite laidback, and no one had seen her so excited before.

The others all stared at Feng Wu expectantly.

Feng Xiaoqi was the only one who looked sad...

Feng Wu jumped up, as if someone had poured boiling water on her feet. "Of course not! It's nothing like that!"

Feng Xiaoqi's eyes lit up. "Sister, really?"

The beautiful lady seemed disappointed. "Xiao Wu, really?"

Feng Wu said, "Really! There's nothing going on between me and Jun Linyuan!"

Qiuling said, "But they all said..."

Feng Wu said, "Who do you believe, me or groundless rumors?!"

The others replied in unison, "You, of course."

Feng Wu said, "That's it, then. Believe me when I say that I have nothing to do with Jun Linyuan. I don't like him and he doesn't like me either!"

The others said, "Alright..."

Somehow, they didn't sound very convinced.

Just then, footsteps came from outside.

Knock, knock, knock —

Someone was tapping on the door.

Granny Zhao rushed over to answer the door. Shortly after that, some familiar figures walked in.

They turned out to be —

Feng Yanfeng, Lady Wang, and their children.

Frowning and on guard, Feng Wu stared at the people in the doorway and demanded they leave. "You're not welcome here."

However, Feng Yanfeng walked in with an obsequious smile before Feng Wu could say anything else.

Feng Yanfeng walked up to Feng Wu, patted her shoulder, and chuckled. "Xiao Wu, I never knew that you're so capable. I was so worried about you. Why didn't you tell me that you recovered your abilities? All the elders were so concerned."

Chapter 1205 Untitled

Feng Wu was bewildered. Feng Yanfeng even rubbed Feng Wu's head, acting like a loving senior of the family. He then smiled at Lady Xuanji. "Sister-in-law, you've had a difficult time bringing up two kids all by yourself. How amazing! Xiao Wu has just made a name for herself, and I can see our clan rise again!"

The beautiful lady remained silent.

Looking around, Feng Yanfeng stared at Uncle Qiu and the others with a stern look on his face. "Take very good care of Feng Wu. If she needs anything, come and tell us. We'll do our best to meet her needs!"

After that, Feng Yanfeng waved his hand, and some servants brought out a case and set it down in front of Feng Wu.

Feng Wu was baffled by Feng Yanfeng's efforts to show kindness. Her uncle had always been so condescending toward her, but now...

"Xiao Wu, open it." Feng Yanfeng smiled at Feng Wu, looking very fatherly.

Fatherly? The word just didn't match Feng Yanfeng...

Frowning, Feng Wu was about to decline, when Granny Zhao nudged her with her elbow.

After all, they all lived together in the same manor. If the first branch of the clan wanted to play nice, it was better than jumping at each other's throats. There was still a very fragile Lady Xuanji living here in this courtyard now.

Feng Wu was reminded of her beautiful mother as well. Hence, she nodded and opened the case.

Dense spiritual essence filled the air as soon as the red sandalwood case was opened.

Feng Wu asked, "Are they medium-grade spiritual stones?"

Rubbing his smooth chin, Feng Yanfeng raised an eyebrow at Feng Wu. "Xiao Wu, this case of medium-grade spiritual stones are cultivation resources the clan prepared for you. Here's the share for this month. There'll be more next month."

Both Feng Liu and Feng Sang looked jealous.

There were 100 spiritual stones here, and they were just for this month. How generous!

Feng Yanfeng expected Feng Wu to be elated and even cry with joy, but he guessed wrong.

Feng Wu had no reaction when she saw the spiritual stones; she didn't even move a muscle.

She had seen her fair share of spiritual stones — there was a top-grade spiritual stone lode right underneath Fang Manor. A few of those would be worth more than this case of medium-grade spiritual stones. Why would Feng Wu be pleasantly surprised?

After presenting his gift, Feng Yanfeng moved to one side.

Lady Wang stepped out and smiled at Feng Wu.

“Xiao Wu, be good to His Royal Highness. You’re a girl, so don’t get jealous. Do as you’re told and be demure. That should do the trick.”

Feng Wu didn’t like the sound of that.

As expected, Lady Wang went on. “Of course His Royal Highness won’t have you as his official wife. Our family just isn’t good enough for that. So, be content when you’re made his concubine —”

Before Lady Wang could finish, every member of Fallen Star Yard looked offended. Feng Wu’s face darkened as well.

She knew this was going to happen —

They were playing nice only because they saw that Jun Linyuan was familiar with her, so they thought that they could take advantage of the crown prince’s favor. They couldn’t wait to send her packing as the crown prince’s concubine.

Staring coldly at Feng Yanfeng and Lady Wang, Feng Wu asked, “Uncle, Aunt, what’s that supposed to mean?”

Feng Yanfeng frowned.

Feng Wu snorted. “I was engaged to Jun Linyuan once, then the marriage contract was annulled. You’re telling me now that you want me to become his concubine? Grow a backbone already!”

Chapter 1206 When His Royal Highness Is Angry, a Lot of People Will Die

Feng Yanfeng’s face turned livid. Feng Wu smirked. “I’ll never become anyone’s concubine, not even the emperor’s, let alone a crown prince’s!”

Feng Yanfeng pointed angrily at Feng Wu. “You brat —”

Feng Wu stared coldly at him. “Uncle, if you’re so eager to earn Jun Linyuan’s favor, you’re welcome to send your own daughter to become his maid. Aren’t you worried about what I’ll do to you if you try to trick me?”

Feng Yanfeng said, “Feng Wu! His Royal Highness held you in his arms! Do you think anyone else will marry you?”

Feng Wu smirked. “It’s like what I said: I have nothing to do with Jun Linyuan and it’ll stay that way. Nothing is ever going to happen between him and me!”

Thump!

Infuriated, Feng Yanfeng kicked the case.

What was he thinking? He had to be insane to expect her attitude to have improved!

Feng Yanfeng stormed off.

Glancing at Feng Wu with a malicious look in her eyes, Lady Wang smiled, then left.

That was right. She was the one who had put Feng Yanfeng up to this. She knew that with Feng Wu's temperament, she would never agree to become a concubine. As it turned out, Lady Wang was right.

Thanks to Feng Wu's pride, Lady Wang's mind was settled. Otherwise, the first branch of the clan would have to follow Feng Wu's orders when she became the crown prince's woman. And if Feng Wu learned the truth about what happened back then...

Lady Wang was determined to sabotage the relationship between Jun Linyuan and Feng Wu. She wouldn't let the two of them become a couple!

Feng Wu was still furious after Feng Yanfeng's family left.

Why did everyone think that she was only good enough to be the crown prince's concubine? Why not his official wife?

Bah! I don't want to be his wife! I'm not interested at all!

But she was still so mad!

Feng Wu gripped a stone in her hand, and she clenched it even tighter in her anger.

Crack —

There was a loud noise, and Feng Wu felt something crack. She looked down, before crying out in surprise.

It turned out to be the stone she had taken from Old Master Xuanyuan's vault. She had removed ten items, but this stone was all she had now.

And she had just crushed this light yellow stone when she wasn't paying attention.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

But thanks to that, its secret was revealed.

There was a tiny peach blossom petal inside the stone.

The light pink color reminded one of the cheeks of a shy girl, and it glowed a little.

However, how did this petal have anything to do with her broken star pieces? Feng Wu looked confused.

"What —"

Feng Wu turned in the direction of the sound.

A teenager stood there.

The lower hem of his robe flapped in the wind. Standing with his back to the light, he beamed at her, his smile even brighter than the sun.

"Feng Xun?" Feng Wu was bewildered. "Why are you here?"

Glancing at Feng Wu, Feng Xun waved his fan, sat down in a chair, and poured himself a cup of tea before downing it in one go.

The Quling tea which Feng Wu made was so unique. There was nothing like it.

After that, he wiped his mouth and grinned. "I heard that someone upset the crown prince. So, here I am, checking on you."

Feng Wu snorted, but didn't reply.

Closing his fan, Feng Xun moved closer to Feng Wu. "Hey, Xiao Wu, how did you do it?"

Feng Wu said grumpily, "What do you mean?"

Feng Xun said, "Do you know the consequences of upsetting Boss Jun?"

Feng Wu said, "I have no idea what you're talking about."

Looking into Feng Wu's eyes, Feng Xun said casually, "Do you know what happened to those families that have been trying to get him impeached through the memorials to the throne?"

Chapter 1207 The Second Broken Star Piece 1

Feng Wu said, "I have no idea what you're talking about." Looking into Feng Wu's eyes, Feng Xun said casually, "Do you know what happened to those families that have been trying to get him impeached through the memorials to the throne?"

Feng Wu said, "It's none of my business."

Feng Xun smiled. "Are you sure? If you didn't upset him, why would Boss Jun lash out at those families?"

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

Turning around, she stared at Feng Xun with a stern look on her face. "Are you here today to tell me that?"

Seeing that Feng Wu was genuinely angry, Feng Xun was a little surprised.

With Feng Wu's temperament, what he said shouldn't have gotten to her, but why was she so easily agitated today?

That was because Feng Wu was still having an emotional breakdown. With what happened at the crown prince's residence, and in the wake of her uncle's visit, she had accumulated a lot of negative emotions. So —

Seeing the look on Feng Wu's face, Feng Xun tried to change the subject.

"What —"

Seeing the petal in Feng Wu's hand, Feng Xun seemed amazed. "That's a peach blossom petal."

Feng Wu was speechless. "Obviously."

Feng Xun asked, "You've been to Endless Peach Blossom Grove?"

Feng Wu asked, "What's... that?"

Feng Xun looked confused. "You don't know? This petal comes from the Empire Peach Tree in that grove."

Feng Wu was astonished.

The stone contained a similar energy to the broken star pieces, which was why Little Phoenix was so sure that it had something to do with the second broken star piece.

Feng Wu had just been trying to figure out what clue this petal could provide.

"Where is this grove?!" Feng Wu grabbed Feng Xun's arm in excitement. Her eyes sparkled.

All her negative thoughts fled, to be replaced with excitement and eagerness.

Feng Xun looked at Feng Wu in surprise, wondering why the girl looked like a different person so abruptly.

"Is this petal very important to you?" Feng Xun was confused, for he had never seen Feng Wu so excited.

Feng Wu nodded, and there was anxiety in her eyes. "Tell me!"

Rubbing his chin, Feng Xun said, "It's right on the hill behind Imperial College."

Feng Wu rose to her feet, moving so fast that Feng Xun almost didn't have time to react.

He caught her by the arm, almost making her trip.

Feng Wu looked at him in bewilderment.

Feng Xun shook his head. "Do you think it's a place you can just walk into? You won't be able to get in."

Feng Wu was confused. "Why?"

Feng Xun didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "That hill is where the legendary Wandering Temple is. You won't be able to get in."

Feng Wu asked, "Why can't I?"

Feng Xun asked, "Have you heard of Master Linghu of the Wandering Temple?"

Feng Wu raised her eyebrows. "As in the creator of Quling tea?"

Feng Xun said, "Yes, him. He's an unconventional figure who's not bound by worldly affairs, and he's all about fate. Only those he deems worthy can get into the temple."

Feng Wu glanced at Feng Xun and said casually, "So, you're saying that I'm not worthy enough to meet Master Linghu."

Feng Xun stared at Feng Wu. "Only a handful of people in Imperial College are deemed worthy. Boss Jun is one of them, of course. Let's take me, for example."

Chapter 1208 The Second Broken Star Piece 2

Feng Xun pulled a long face. "I've been going to the Wandering Temple with Boss Jun since we were little, but only Boss Jun was allowed to go in, and I had to stay outside with the little monk at the

door. "And it stayed that way until two years ago, when Master Linghu finally agreed to see me, but he only said one sentence before sending me away. So, don't put too much hope in your visit. You'll only be shut out."

"Who are the people that Master Linghu agrees to meet with?" asked Feng Wu.

Feng Xun said grumpily, "I can tell you, but you'll only get frustrated."

Feng Wu said, "Do tell."

Feng Xun said, "His Majesty, the crown prince, Mr Lu... You know, the handful of supreme cultivators."

If that was the case, there was a big chance that Master Linghu wouldn't see her... So what? Feng Wu knew that she would do everything in her power to find the second broken star piece.

"Xiao Wu, Xiao Wu —"

Seeing that Feng Wu still wouldn't give up, Feng Xun stomped his foot in resignation. "Fine, if you insist, I'll go with you. Otherwise, you won't even know where the temple's entrance is."

Imperial College was in the outskirts, and Feng Xun and Feng Wu rode there as fast as their horses could take them.

Something happened when they rode past a maple tree grove!

"Watch out!"

Feng Xun suddenly cried out!

The next second, Feng Wu's horse reared up, almost throwing her off its back.

It turned out that a string had been tied between two big trees that Feng Wu had been about to ride through.

The string was transparent and glossy in the sunlight. It was as thin as hair, but was lethal.

If Feng Wu hadn't stopped at the last moment, her head would have been cut off.

What a malicious trap!

No one could have seen that coming!

Before Feng Wu could react, black dots flashed through the sky like shooting stars. The next second, they were in front of Feng Wu!

Feng Xun's pupils contracted!

There were as many as 15 men in black, and they surrounded Feng Wu and Feng Xun.

Their temples were plump[1], which was a sign that they weren't regular assassins.

"Who are you —"

Before Feng Xun could go on, the head of those men gave the order. "Kill them!"

With a wave of his hand, five men charged at Feng Xun while the other ten rushed toward Feng Wu.

There was a cold and murderous look in Feng Xun's eyes.

"Xiao Wu, watch out!"

As he spoke, Feng Xun drew out his sword and charged at the men attacking him.

Feng Xun was right. These were all very capable men.

The five charging at him were the most capable ones of them all.

Instantly, sword energy filled the air and spiritual essence spread out, creating an intimidating atmosphere.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Feng Xun glared at the assassins and was flustered.

He couldn't kill all five men at once, and it only made him more concerned about Feng Wu.

Feng Wu had to face ten people all by herself!

They reached Feng Wu in no time with their flashing blades and raging spiritual essence.

Countless flashes of light shot up like columns of water with a roar.

Shit!

Feng Wu's stomach lurched.

These ten people were all as capable as Xuanyuan Yi. She had confidence in defeating them one at a time, but they were attacking her together.

Feng Wu was no fool. She jumped onto her horse and took flight.

"Where do you think you're going?!"

1209 The Second Broken Star Piece 3

Those men in black moved very fast. They shot out like black shadows after Feng Wu.

Hyah —

Feng Wu whipped her horse, urging it to run faster.

But the horse would never outrun those men, and they were gaining on her as she watched.

"Young lady, you're not going anywhere. Prepare to die!"

Behind her, the head of the team smirked in an eerie voice.

His hoarse voice reminded one of a ghost, and when he laughed, the sound gave one the creeps!

"I can't get away? Says who?"

Taking a deep breath, Feng Wu sprinted out.

Her beautiful master had taught her Phoenix Dance, which was the most advanced stance for movement known in this world.

Therefore, Feng Wu was able to pick up speed when she exerted her strength.

Behind her, the men in black seemed to know what her abilities were, so —

“Whoosh!”

Even before they reached her, their long swords shot out at Feng Wu’s back like shooting arrows!

How intimidating those swords were!

What was more, the ten swords formed a hexagonal formation in midair.

The team leader smirked.

Killing Feng Wu was so easy.

He was confident that this stance would kill Feng Wu.

In fact, the sword formation was indeed a very powerful one, and it pressed down on Feng Wu with incredible sword energy!

The air itself twisted.

The hard ground cracked.

Feng Wu looked up to see the sun blocked by the formation, and the blue sky turned grim and gray. The temperature dropped abruptly.

The ferocious sword energy smashed down on Feng Wu’s head like a giant whirlpool, as if it was going to grind her to pieces the next second.

“Xiao Wu!”

Feng Xun was so flustered that his eyes turned red.

He wanted to help Feng Wu, but these men were blocking his way with all their might.

Furious, Feng Xun had killed two men already. With bloodshot eyes, Feng Xun cut the men down as if they were vegetables. The blade slit another man’s throat open.

Instantly, blood gushed out.

Even so, he was too late to save Feng Wu.

Right now, Feng Wu could clearly sense the terrifying power above her. The sword formation roared like a dragon, making her dizzy.

She had to stay awake!

Feng Wu knew that Feng Xun wouldn't be able to help her and that she could only depend on herself now.

To other people, this hexagonal sword formation was mysterious and powerful, but to a formation expert like Feng Wu, something made in such haste was full of loopholes.

She stared at the third sword.

It moved slightly slower than the other swords, which created a gap in a supposedly watertight formation.

What happened next was quicker than words could describe!

A moment before the formation fell on top of her, Feng Wu moved like a streak of lightning and charged into the center of the formation.

“No —”

Feng Xun screamed.

Feng Wu was going to be cut into pieces!

The men in black sneered, thinking that they had accomplished their mission.

But —

To their surprise, the moment Feng Wu reached the center of the formation —

There was a flash of white light, and Feng Wu broke free from the formation. She even used the momentum to run further away!

“What?!”

The assassins, who had thought that they could wrap up for the day, eyed one another in bewilderment.

How had she gotten away?

Chapter 1210 The Second Broken Star Piece 4

They had used this hexagonal formation a million times, and it had always worked! The team leader's face darkened and he was furious!

He realized that Feng Wu was indeed a difficult target. No wonder she had been able to kill Xuanyuan Yi and trick Xuanyuan Kun!

“Catch her!”

With a whoosh, the assassins raised their swords and ran after Feng Wu.

By then, Feng Xun had finally taken care of all the five men around him. He then exerted all his might and dashed off as fast as he could.

However, Feng Wu and those men were moving so fast that even Feng Xun couldn't catch up to them right away.

Meanwhile, Feng Wu was running at an unbelievable speed.

She was running as fast as Phoenix Dance would allow her.

The assassins had been too confident in their hexagonal sword formation and had underestimated Feng Wu, which had made it possible for her to escape.

“Stop!”

Hidden weapons were thrown at her from behind, but she was too far away for any of them to reach her.

However, these assassins had been carefully chosen for the job. They were moving very fast, and continued to gain ground.

Feng Wu panicked a little, for at this speed, they would catch up to her in less than five minutes!

What should she do now?

Feng Wu raised her head and quickly looked around.

Wait —

She saw a sea of pink up ahead in the distance.

It was Endless Peach Blossom Grove!

There was a fork in the road ahead of her. One path would lead to the grove, while the other would take her to Imperial College.

An idea struck Feng Wu, and she had a plan.

Slowly, she moved to the right, which led to Imperial College.

The men in black saw this and knew what her plan was. The team leader gestured with his hands, instructing his men to ambush Feng Wu.

Whoosh —

When they moved in the direction of Imperial College, Feng Wu abruptly turned at the fork and headed for Endless Peach Blossom Grove.

Damn it!

The team leader, who had arranged for his men to ambush Feng Wu on the road leading to Imperial College, was infuriated!

What a scheming girl!

However, that was Endless Peach Blossom Grove, and anyone who entered without permission would be killed!

The team leader gritted his teeth. There was no time to call back the other assassins, so he mustered all his energy and dashed forward.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

He ran twice as fast as before!

However, he could only maintain this speed for 10 seconds, after which he would be drained of strength.

But he believed that 10 seconds was all he needed.

Meanwhile, Feng Wu was still running as fast as she could.

The grove was right ahead of her, and as soon as she entered, she would have time to make further plans.

3km, 2km, 1km —

Just then, she heard the sound of something ripping through the air. Looking back, she was shocked when she saw the team leader charging at her at a terrifying speed.

Shit!

Feng Wu paled and tried to quicken her pace.

But she was already running at her fastest speed.

Whoosh —

The grove was only 500m away, but the team leader was only 100m behind Feng Wu.

And he kept gaining on her.

Feng Wu could hear his sinister snicker...

Was she going to die here?

“Die!”

The man raised his sword as he leapt into the air.

The sword seemed to cut the sky open!

The clouds rolled!