

GED 1211

Chapter 1211 Master Linghu 1

The twisted space seemed to crack open. Feng Wu could sense a powerful energy over her head, to the point that she couldn't withstand it any longer.

She was nervous and full of despair!

Just then, a flash of white light shot out of Feng Wu's hand toward her feet.

"Hold on!" It was Little Phoenix's voice.

Whoosh!

Little Phoenix instantly teleported Feng Wu away.

The team leader was baffled!

His sword should have cut Feng Wu in half, but with his target disappearing without warning, the momentum sent his sword smashing into the ground!

Thump!

The blast spread out, and there was a deep furrow in the ground!

It was dozens of meters deep!

The team leader was furious!

Was this Feng Wu even human? Did she have nine lives or something? Why could she get away at the most critical moment every single time?!

Seeing Feng Wu rush into the grove, the team leader gritted his teeth.

The rule of the grove was that no weapons or battles were allowed inside, but they weren't inside yet —

Picking up speed, the man rushed into the grove after deciding that he would leave as soon as he killed Feng Wu!

After all, Master Linghu was such a terrifying name!

Turning around, Feng Wu saw the man run into the grove, and immediately knew what he was planning.

She then heard Feng Xun's voice. "Head for the central valley! Quickly!"

But it was too late!

The man was so much more powerful than Feng Wu and was a lot faster than she was.

In an instant, he had caught up to Feng Wu.

"You're not going anywhere this time!" A streak of golden light appeared in his right hand, and it shot out at Feng Wu in a ferocious manner!

The golden light arched in the air before it headed for Feng Wu's back.

Feng Xun watched this from afar and was terrified.

"Stop!"

Who on earth had sent these men? Why did they have to kill Feng Wu at the price of their own lives?

Who was behind all this?

Feng Xun wished that he had wings to fly to Feng Wu's side and fend off that lethal blow for her.

Because he knew that the strike would definitely kill Feng Wu!

That team leader had released all his power in that strike!

However —

It was too late.

Feng Xun was so anxious that he was almost in tears.

Feng Wu was full of despair. She couldn't die like this!

After finally getting her cultivation ability back and making some accomplishments, she might have an opportunity to bring her beautiful master back... There were so many things she still hadn't done; she would never accept her death like this!

The man in black smirked maliciously.

"Where do you think you're going?"

He was going to take off as soon as he killed Feng Wu. Staying here in the grove would only mean more trouble for him.

Someone up there seemed to have heard Feng Wu's prayer.

The moment before the sword pierced Feng Wu's chest —

Clank —

There was the sound of weapons colliding.

The team leader's sword was usually unstoppable, but now, it had turned into a lump of iron as it fell to the ground.

The thing that had destroyed it was...

Feng Wu looked down to find a pink petal, which was...

A little monk had shown up in front of Feng Wu when she wasn't looking, and he greeted her.

"Amitabha, it is a pleasure."

Feng Wu's eyes widened.

The monk couldn't be more than five or six years old. His chubby cheeks still had baby fat. He was as fair and tender as a steamed bun.

Feng Wu looked down again and saw a small petal next to the lump of iron that used to be a sword.

Chapter 1212 Master Linghu 2

Just then, the little monk used this petal as a weapon to neutralize the team leader's strike before turning the sword into a lump of iron. Impossible! Feng Wu thought that she was seeing things.

The man gave the monk a long look and turned to leave.

However, he was only able to take a few steps before he heard the monk's unhurried voice from behind. "Sir, I'd rather you stay."

The man's stomach lurched; staying here was the last thing he wanted to do. He immediately started running!

Feng Wu watched as the little monk sighed quietly. "Well, Sir, I'm afraid that you'll have to leave something behind."

After that, a small petal flew out from between the monk's fingers.

The petal shot out at an unbelievable speed!

The man had taken the lead and was running very fast, but —

Either the monk was too capable, or the petal was too spectacular.

Thud!

The petal flew toward the man and cut his right arm off!

What?!

How could a tiny petal do that?

What an amazing thing this little monk had just done!

Feng Wu was so shocked that she couldn't believe what she was seeing, until the man started screaming.

His arm had fallen to the ground, but he didn't dare fight back. Instead, he kept running as fast as he could.

Meanwhile, Feng Xun was coming this way, and of course, he wouldn't let the man flee.

Thump!

Feng Xun raised a hand, easily smashing the hitman.

The little monk seemed to be quite familiar with Feng Xun, and he shook his head at the teenager. "Layman Feng, fighting is forbidden here in Endless Peach Blossom Grove..."

“Little Yuanbao, of course I won’t make things difficult for you. There.” Feng Xun then grabbed the team leader of the assassins.

Feng Xun collided with the man, almost knocking him unconscious. Before the man could react, Feng Xun picked him up and dragged him away like an eagle handling a chicken.

The little monk looked at Feng Wu, and there was puzzlement in his bright black eyes.

“Let’s go —”

With the man in one hand, Feng Xun prompted Feng Wu to leave.

No fighting was allowed in Endless Peach Blossom Grove, and Feng Wu was no exception.

However, to Feng Xun’s surprise, little Yuanbao made a gesture with his hands, inviting Feng Wu in. “Miss Feng, my master is waiting for you.”

“And your master is?” Feng Wu was confused while Feng Xun was baffled.

Feng Wu didn’t know who little Yuanbao’s master was, but Feng Xun did!

“My master is known as Master Linghu.” Little Yuanbao smiled at Feng Wu.

Master Linghu?!

Feng Xun, who was still holding the assassin, was astonished!

“Little Yuanbao, what did you say? Master Linghu wants to see her?!” Feng Xun’s eyes almost popped out!

Feng Xun had grown up with Jun Linyuan, and Master Linghu had only agreed to see him once!

But now, Master Linghu wanted to see Feng Wu!

There was a big smile on little Yuanbao’s exquisite face. “Yes.”

Feng Xun was rendered speechless.

He stared at Feng Wu. “Do you know Master Linghu?”

Feng Wu shrugged. “If I knew him, I wouldn’t have asked you to bring me here.”

Feng Xun agreed with that, but he still couldn’t help feeling amazed.

Little Yuanbao led Feng Wu deep into the woods.

A burlywood house stood in the deepest corner of the yard. It was quaint and elegant, and struck one as an important place.

A figure stood inside —

Chapter 1213 A Lucky Draw? 1

The door and windows of the central room were open. When the wind blew, pink peach blossom petals drifted inside to scatter over the floor. Little Yuanbao showed Feng Wu into the central room. He moved very carefully, as if he was worried that he might take a wrong step.

“Master, Miss Feng is here —”

When Master Linghu was around, little Yuanbao straightened his boyish face and kept his expression as solemn as possible.

Master Linghu was looking out the window with his back to Feng Wu.

Before Master Linghu said anything, little Yuanbao left the room.

The air seemed hushed, and one could almost hear the sound of the breeze.

“Master Linghu —” Feng Wu bowed.

The man turned around and met Feng Wu’s eyes.

Even someone who had seen the world like Feng Wu couldn’t help but jump a little when she saw him.

What a face!

He had deep-set features and a good-looking face. His appearance reminded one of an immortal, except that...

His face was all black and white.

The left side was as white as jade and the right side was as black as coal.

The contrast was so stark that it would frighten anyone.

Fortunately, Feng Wu was good at keeping her composure. After the initial surprise, she looked perfectly normal again. Looking calmly at the man, she said, “Master Linghu, nice to meet you.”

However, spiritual essence stretched out from him to wrap around Feng Wu.

How terrifying!

Feng Wu felt as though a mountain was crushing her. The next second, she had the feeling that she was going to be ground to pieces!

She stumbled, barely holding herself up. Her knees almost buckled.

Crack —

The energy was full of murderous intent.

Feng Wu was terrified. She had no idea how she had offended Master Linghu to the point that he wanted to kill her!

The murderous intent was so aggressive that Feng Xun, who had been sitting in the tea room outside the courtyard, dropped his teacup and jumped up.

Feng Xun rushed forward like a crazy person, but little Yuanbao stopped him.

He anxiously grabbed little Yuanbao. "What's going on here? Does Master Linghu want to kill little Feng Wu?"

Feng Xun thought that Master Linghu wanted to meet Feng Wu because he found her special in some way, and he didn't expect the master to want to kill her as soon as he met her.

Little Yuanbao looked just as confused and shook his head. Still, he did his duty and blocked Feng Xun's way.

"Without my master's permission, no one is allowed inside."

Feng Xun was exasperated!

"What does that old man want?!" Feng Xun was so agitated that he looked like an ant on a hot pan. He couldn't believe how unfortunate Feng Wu was. Why did she run into danger everywhere she went?

"No, I have to go to Boss Jun!"

Feng Xun knew very well that he couldn't get into the yard without Master Linghu's permission.

He couldn't, but Jun Linyuan could!

At that thought, Feng Xun stared at little Yuanbao. "Watch this man for me. I'll go find Boss Jun!"

With a serious look on his face, little Yuanbao nodded.

Although they had just met for the first time, little Yuanbao liked Feng Wu almost immediately. He found the big sister very likeable, as if they had met in another life before this.

Feng Xun moved as fast as a streak of lightning. He ran out of Endless Peach Blossom Grove and headed for the imperial capital.

Meanwhile, Feng Wu was under the greatest pressure she had ever felt!

Master Linghu was so terrifying.

But he hadn't moved a finger yet.

1214 A Lucky Draw? 2

Feng Wu felt as though magma was running through her veins, making her blood boil.

A giant mountain seemed to have fallen on top of her, and with the magma-like sensation inside her, she nearly collapsed under the pressure. It felt like she was being ripped in half by that violent energy!

It hurt...

Feng Wu felt blood oozing out of her pores.

As the blood left her body, so did her spiritual essence.

Retch —

Feng Wu looked up and spat out a mouthful of blood. She swayed back and forth before her knees buckled, and she fell to the floor...

Thump —

Little Phoenix flew out and shielded her with its own body. Staring at Master Linghu, it shouted angrily, “You stupid old man! How dare you torture Xiao Wu?! When I’m big enough, I’ll burn you alive with my fire!”

“Cough —” Feng Wu wanted to speak, but as soon as she opened her mouth, she spat out a mouthful of blood.

Without saying a word, she grabbed Little Phoenix and stuffed it into her sleeve.

Master Linghu’s power was so terrifying that Little Phoenix would get itself killed by talking like that.

But —

Just when Feng Wu thought that she was going to day, that tidal wave of spiritual essence vanished completely.

Feng Wu looked up to see Master Linghu open his palm and unleash a strong suction force.

“Argh —” Little Phoenix screamed.

“Don’t kill it!” Feng Wu cried out.

However, the power was so strong that Feng Wu couldn’t hold onto Little Phoenix.

The next second, Little Phoenix was in Master Linghu’s hand.

Master Linghu looked at Little Phoenix with his ocean-deep eyes and studied the bird.

Summoning up its courage, Little Phoenix glared at the master. “What are you looking at? I’m still too young, but when I get bigger, I’ll burn you to death!”

Feng Wu smacked her forehead... Where did the little bird get all that courage to talk to Master Linghu like that?

However, to Feng Wu’s surprise, Master Linghu wasn’t angry.

Not only wasn’t he angry, he even flicked Little Phoenix’s pointy ear with an index finger.

“Ouch —”

Its ears were the bird’s most sensitive part, and it shrieked when the monk flicked it. The bird then stared at Master Linghu helplessly and resentfully...

The man was way too powerful for it to fight back.

“Little guy, it really is you.” Master Linghu released the bird, and it flew back to Feng Wu, resting on her shoulder.

Those words baffled her.

“It really is you.” Did that mean that Master Linghu had met Little Phoenix before? That couldn’t be. The bird had hatched from an egg only a little while ago.

Master Linghu turned to look at Feng Wu, and there was a tiny smile on his emotionless face.

A smile?

Master Linghu had tried to kill her only a moment ago, but he was smiling at her now?

“Sit.”

He glanced at Feng Wu.

In front of him was a low, burlywood table, on which sat a mini red clay stove. A pot of water was boiling on it.

Taking a deep breath to suppress the pain, Feng Wu slowly walked over to the low table and knelt down.

Since Master Linghu was way too powerful for Feng Wu to fight, her only choice was to do as she was told.

Master Linghu’s gaze landed on Feng Wu.

The spiritual essence he had exerted just then was more than Feng Wu could handle. Anyone else would have had a physical and nervous breakdown, but the girl had proven to have a much stronger mind than a regular person.

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Her mental strength alone exceeded that of any regular person.

“Do you know why you’re still alive?” Master Linghu kept his unblinking, brooding gaze on Feng Wu, and his tone was as casual as if he was merely chatting with her.

“Master, why did you want to kill me?”

Even when she was facing one of the most powerful men in the empire, Feng Wu was neither humble nor pushy, and looked perfectly unperturbed.

Master Linghu couldn’t help giving Feng Wu a long look. Her temperament alone impressed him.

That aplomb reminded Master Linghu of another amazing teenager.

“I’m not a nice person. Since I’ve injured you, I’ll help you once in return.”

Master Linghu looked at Feng Wu. “You may make one request.”

Something stirred inside Feng Wu!

A favor from Master Linghu in return for an injury? If that was the deal, the people of this empire would be thrilled!

Feng Wu knew better, though. Master Linghu was treating her differently probably because of Little Phoenix.

She then thought about her beautiful master. Could it be that Master Linghu knew her master as well?

Feng Wu was about to ask, when Master Linghu spoke again.

“A question counts as a favor, too.”

Feng Wu was speechless. Fine, the broken star piece was her top priority. As long as her master woke up, she could ask him a hundred questions if she wanted to.

At that thought, Feng Wu straightened her face and looked at Master Linghu.

She then opened her palm, revealing a peach blossom petal.

Feng Wu stared at Master Linghu, stressing each word as she spoke. “I want the second broken star piece.”

Master Linghu’s black-and-white face remained emotionless, but he raised his straight, black eyebrow a moment later, and gave Feng Wu a half-smile. There was a knowing look in his eyes.

He sounded amused when he asked, “Are you sure?”

What was that look? Instinctively, Feng Wu felt that the master wasn’t telling her everything, but she still nodded. “I’m sure!”

“It’s going to be difficult.” Master Linghu casually brewed some Quling tea and stirred the tea rhythmically with his fair hands.

Feng Wu asked, “How difficult?”

Master Linghu shook his head. “It’s beyond your level. You should wait until later.”

But how could she wait? That was only the second piece...

Feng Wu gave the master a pleading look. “What if I insist?”

Master Linghu looked sympathetic. “Are you sure?”

Feng Wu nodded solemnly. “Yes!”

“Even if you may lose your life in the process?”

“Even if I may lose my life in the process!”

“Even if the chance is very slim?”

“Yes, even if that!” Feng Wu said affirmatively, clenching her fists.

Master Linghu shook his head. “I tried to save your life for the sake of the bird, but since you insist on courting death, fine.”

With a wave of his hand, a small roulette wheel appeared on the low table.

Feng Wu was dumbfounded. What on earth was that?

Taking a closer look, she saw that it was divided into nine grids, and each grid corresponded to a line of words.

She looked at the first grid, and the words inside read: Assassinate Motian, the top cultivator of the Flying Guillotine!

What?!

Feng Wu almost jumped out of her chair.

“Hm...”

Motian, the top hitman of the Flying Guillotine? Jun Linyuan himself probably wouldn't be able to do that, let alone her!

What kind of missions were these? Why were they so difficult?

Chapter 1216 A Lucky Draw? 4

Feng Wu moved on to the second mission, which read: Steal the imperial jade seal of the kingdom of Mikong! What the heck?!

Feng Wu almost had a heart attack!

The kingdom of Mikong... That was an empire as powerful as the Junwu Empire. The land was swarming with capable cultivators!

What kind of missions were these? Feng Wu stared at Master Linghu in disbelief and couldn't utter a word.

She said, “Are these all...”

Like all superior figures, Master Linghu replied in a casual and indifferent tone, “Yes.”

Feng Wu almost choked.

She asked Master Linghu, “Are all the missions as difficult as these two?”

Master Linghu only glanced at the roulette wheel, indicating that Feng Wu should see for herself.

Suppressing her panic, Feng Wu looked at each grid in turn. The other missions weren't as impossible, but they were still frighteningly hard.

She asked, “Am I going to do a lucky draw?”

Master Linghu said, “Yes.”

“I'll have to complete the mission that I get?”

Master Linghu said, “Yes.”

“What if I fail?”

Master Linghu said, “The broken star piece will disappear forever.”

Feng Wu: !!!

Master Linghu said, “Complete the mission and you'll have it.”

Feng Wu took a deep breath.

So, she couldn't afford to fail the mission.

The consequence would be more than she could bear.

"What's that?" Feng Wu pointed at the "12 Trials of Love" in the 9th grid.

Feng Wu had read each of the first 8 missions and saw that they were all equally impossible for someone like her to do.

The 9th mission was the only one that confused her.

Based on the roulette setup, the difficulty of the missions dropped as one moved down from the first grid, so did that mean that this 9th mission was a relatively easy one?

"Well, that one." Master Linghu's eyebrows twitched a little when he saw that mission.

Glancing at Feng Wu, he sounded very mysterious when he said, "That one is a no-brainer."

A no-brainer?!

Feng Wu's eyes lit up.

Master Linghu nodded. "I think that's the only one that you have a chance of completing."

Feng Wu thought so as well, so she made her decision. "I'll take that one!"

Master Linghu shook his head. "That won't do. Only fate can decide what you'll draw, not me. No."

Feng Wu thought to herself, "This 12 Trials of Love is the only one I can handle. If that roulette wheel gives me something like stealing an imperial seal or killing the best hitman of the Flying Guillotine, I'm doomed."

Thus, Feng Wu held Master Linghu's arm, swayed it back and forth, and begged him. "Master, master, please let me take that one."

Master Linghu glanced at Feng Wu. "Nonsense. It doesn't work like that."

Feng Wu handed Little Phoenix to Master Linghu. "How about I let Little Phoenix keep you company for a few days?"

Master Linghu said solemnly, "No."

Glancing at the table, Feng Wu spotted some Quling tea and said at once, "Master, how about I make some Quling tea for you? I promise, it'll be as good as your own tea."

Feng Wu tried her best to please Master Linghu, and the master almost surrendered to her sweet smile.

Master Linghu was never close to anyone, but somehow, this girl struck him as very likeable.

The girl was so genuine that he found her quite lovely.

"Are you sure you want the 9th mission?" Master Linghu glanced at Feng Wu.

Chapter 1217 Untitled

“Yes! I’ll take it!” Feng Wu looked at Master Linghu eagerly with eyes filled with longing and resolve. Then, Feng Wu watched as Master Linghu put the petal that she had been holding into the 9th grid.

Feng Wu looked at Master Linghu in confusion.

Master Linghu explained, “It’ll increase the odds.”

Even Master Linghu didn’t realize it himself, but he was talking to Feng Wu as if the two of them had known each other for a long time.

But they had only met for the first time today, and had only been sitting here for less than 15 minutes.

“Let’s start.” Master Linghu gestured with his hand for Feng Wu to start.

“Sure!”

Feng Wu stared at the “12 Trials of Love” so hard that her eyes popped.

All the other missions were too difficult for her, to the point that she wanted to cry. The 12 Trials of Love was her only hope now.

She had even begged Master Linghu for it.

The roulette wheel kept spinning, so fast at first that it dazzled Feng Wu’s eyes, but gradually, it slowed down.

As the roulette wheel slowed down, Feng Wu could see the long hand moving past each grid.

The 1st grid, the 2nd, the 3rd...

And it kept spinning...

Clenching her fists, Feng Wu kept blowing at the wheel.

Master Linghu pretended that he didn’t see a thing.

Soon, the hand turned to the 7th grid, then the 8th...

The 8th mission was to kill the young dragon king of the Eastern Sea... That was an equally impossible task.

Feng Wu blew at the roulette wheel with all her might!

Soon!

Thud!

The hand stopped on the grid that read “12 Trials of Love”!

Seeing that the hand had stopped on the grid she wanted, Feng Wu smiled and let out a breath of relief. “Great! I made it!”

She didn’t care if this was a real lucky draw or not anymore; the most important thing was that the hand had stopped on that grid.

Feng Wu turned to Master Linghu in excitement. "That counts, right?"

Master Linghu nodded. "Of course."

After that, he took out a pink bottle and gave it to Feng Wu.

Feng Wu looked from the bottle to Master Linghu in bewilderment.

Master Linghu said seriously, "The thing in the bottle will tell you what the 12 Trials of Love really is. Remember, the mission starts as soon as you open the bottle."

Feng Wu nodded solemnly.

"There's more —"

Master Linghu glanced at Feng Wu and wanted to say something, but decided not to in the end. He waved at Feng Wu and said, "You can go now."

But Feng Wu still knew nothing about the 12 Trials of Love, so she looked at Master Linghu and asked, "Who should I look for, to complete this 12 Trials of Love?"

Master Linghu said, "A handsome and outstanding teenage boy, of course. Otherwise, you'll only make your own life miserable."

Feng Wu was dumbfounded. What was that supposed to mean?

It wasn't going to be what she suspected, was it?

Feng Wu wanted to ask more questions, but Master Linghu asked her to leave.

A handsome and outstanding teenage boy? Feng Wu was lost in thought, wondering who she should go to.

To her frustration, the first person that came to mind was Jun Linyuan!

No!

Definitely not him!

Feng Wu eliminated that option.

What about Yu Mingye? He sounded like a good candidate. However, he hadn't shown up for a while, and she had no idea where he had gone. He was so secretive...

So, who did she know apart from Yu Mingye... Wait, what about Feng Xun?

Chapter 1218 12 Trials of Love

Feng Xun should agree to work with her, even if some intimate actions might be involved... As her brother, he should help her. At that thought, Feng Wu made up her mind and decided that she would go to Feng Xun.

She stepped out of the courtyard to find a dark shadow charging at her!

The team leader of the assassins?!

Feng Wu's stomach lurched when she saw him!

No, this person was much more powerful than that team leader, and unbelievably fast. If she had to guess, he was here to save the team leader.

Feng Wu was on guard, and quickly shifted to one side.

However, that mysterious man in black seemed to have guessed how Feng Wu would move, and changed direction as well.

He struck at her with an open palm!

Thump!

It was a merciless attack. The spiritual essence swept across the grove, as though it was going to set everything on fire!

Feng Wu's stomach lurched.

Shit!

She wouldn't be able to dodge!

There were indeed more capable people in the imperial capital than she could count. She was a Level 9 Spiritual Grandmaster who had reached perfection at her level, but was still as easily defeated as before.

Just when Feng Wu thought that she was going to be hit, something unexpected happened.

A streak of black light rushed toward them at an incredible speed.

Thump!

When the black light reached Feng Wu, all she could see was an afterimage.

The tall figure raised his right hand and smashed down at the other man's head.

Thump!

Just as the man in black struck at Feng Wu, the other person attacked the man in black!

Instantly, the air twisted, and an endless amount of spiritual essence fluctuated violently.

"Little Feng Wu!"

Behind them, Feng Xun arrived in a flustered state. He thought his heart was going to stop when he saw that man in black attack Feng Wu.

Meanwhile, Feng Wu stood there dazed, still shaken from what happened.

Thanks to the timely rescue, Feng Wu wasn't severely injured, and the fist of the man in black only brushed past her cheek, leaving a tiny scratch on it.

However —

Feng Wu looked up at her savior.

The look on her face turned very conflicted when she saw who it was.

It was Jun Linyuan, again.

The last time they met, Feng Wu had kicked and slapped the guy. She thought that they would never see each other again, but as it turned out, he had saved her once more.

Instantly, Feng Wu blushed and didn't know what to do.

Looking down, Feng Wu saw that the bottle which Master Linghu had given her a moment ago had cracked.

"Ahhh —"

Feng Wu cried out in surprise.

It was her 12 Trials of Love!

Looking up, Feng Wu saw a faint streak of spiritual essence fly out of the bottle and take the shape of a tiny peach blossom fairy.

And right now, that fairy was sitting on Jun Linyuan's shoulder and winking at her.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

Somehow, she had a very bad feeling.

She was quite right. There was a buzzing sound in her ears, and the next moment, a sweet, girly voice rang out in her head. "The 12 Trials of Love have commenced!"

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

When she looked for the fairy on Jun Linyuan's shoulder again, she saw that there was only a peach blossom petal there.

"Where are you looking? I'm here. Here —"

The fairy spoke to Feng Wu in her head.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

She communicated with the fairy in her mind. "Who are you and what do you want? I'm warning you, don't mess with me."

Chapter 1219 The First Trial 1

The fairy's face was so fair that it looked like it had been carved out of white jade. Right now, she was looking at Feng Wu with an innocent look on her face. Feng Wu said, "Tell me now. What's the 12 Trials of Love?"

Master Linghu had kept Feng Wu guessing. So far, she only knew that it was an easy task, but not the specifics.

“I see —” The fairy, who had been frightened by Feng Wu, returned to her senses. Blinking at Feng Wu, she said, “Well, the name is pretty self-explanatory. The 12 Trials of Love means that the two of you will have to form ties of affection 12 times.”

“The two of us?” Feng Wu frowned.

The fairy nodded, then pointed a tiny finger at none other than Jun Linyuan himself!

Feng Wu asked, “What’s that supposed to mean?”

The fairy said, “The first trial starts right now.”

Feng Wu asked, “What’s the first trial?”

She was curious but scared at the same time...

In her pretty dress, the fairy twirled in Feng Wu’s mind and pointed her fairy wand at Jun Linyuan. Her sweet voice then rang out in Feng Wu’s head. “The first trial: Hug the host of the peach blossom.”

Feng Wu asked, “Who’s the host?”

The fairy almost rolled her eyes at her. “That handsome, spectacular teenage boy, of course! Hey, my pretty master, where are you looking?”

Feng Wu asked, “You mean Jun Linyuan?”

The fairy nodded.

Feng Wu stomped her foot. “I was going to pick Feng Xun! Why did it become Jun Linyuan?”

The fairy cringed a little. Of course she wouldn’t tell Feng Wu that she had chosen Jun Linyuan herself.

But!

Anyone would choose Jun Linyuan, all right? He was handsome, talented, and powerful. The fairy wondered if there was a problem with her pretty master’s eyes.

The fairy cleared her throat. “Well... you have yourself to blame for that. You let the bottle slip, and threw me onto him.”

Feng Wu felt like slapping herself, and was utterly depressed.

The fairy prompted Feng Wu. “Hey, do it.”

Feng Wu asked, “Do what?”

The fairy stomped her foot. “The first trial, of course. Hug your peach blossom host. The mission comes with a time limit.”

Feng Wu was dumbfounded.

“Finish this trial in the next 15 minutes, or this mission is deemed a failure. That way, the broken star piece you need will disappear forever.”

Feng Wu: !!!

The fairy said, "Yes, just like that."

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

So, this was the easy mission Master Linghu had promised, except that it wasn't easy at all!

Sensing how resentful Feng Wu was, the fairy shuddered a little, but still reminded Feng Wu, "Hey, the host is leaving —"

Feng Wu had to finish this task in 15 minutes, and Jun Linyuan was leaving. How frustrating!

The fairy just happened to add, "The hug has to last for more than 2 seconds to be deemed valid."

Feng Wu said, "Shut up!"

Covering her mouth, the fairy's big, pretty eyes darted around.

Meanwhile, Feng Wu couldn't begin to vent her frustration. This was only the first trial — God knew what the rest of the 11 trials were.

The thought completely baffled Feng Wu.

It was like the fairy said; Jun Linyuan acted as if Feng Wu wasn't there. He turned around in an arrogant manner, and looked very resolute when he started to walk away.

"Quickly!" the fairy reminded Feng Wu. "Think about your broken star piece!"

Chapter 1220 The First Trial 2

The broken star piece —At the thought of the broken star piece, which could save her beautiful master, Feng Wu forgot everything else, and charged at Jun Linyuan like a cannonball!

Thump!

She bumped into Jun Linyuan's back with such great force that her nose almost bled.

Closing her eyes, Feng Wu threw her arms around Jun Linyuan's lean waist.

Everyone was astonished!

Especially Feng Xun!

Right now, Feng Xun was staring unblinkingly at Feng Wu.

"Did little Feng Wu suddenly realize what she wants?"

Little Yuanbao's eyes were wide as well.

"I thought His Royal Highness hated it when other people got too close. And isn't he a neat freak? Why hasn't he pushed Miss Feng away?"

Jun Linyuan was the most shocked of them all.

He had only just quarreled with Feng Wu and was still mad at her.

It was natural that he would save her again, but his pride wouldn't allow him to talk to her.

But the last thing he expected was for the girl to hug him of her own accord in public. What... what does she want?

No one noticed that the crown prince's fair earlobes had turned a light pink.

Meanwhile, the peach blossom fairy reminded Feng Wu in her head, "No! That's not right! You can't hug him from behind! It has to be from the front!"

Feng Wu already felt like burying her head in the ground, and she wanted to send the fairy flying with a smack when she heard that.

She cried out in her head, "Why didn't you say so earlier?!"

The fairy cringed.

What other choice did Feng Wu have?

She had hugged him already, so what difference would it make if she threw herself into his arms? She gave in.

Hence —

Jun Linyuan had yet to recover from the shock when Feng Wu ran to the front and put her arms around him, burying her head in his chest so that her cheek was pressed to his body.

Wait —

To Feng Wu's surprise, she didn't hear a heartbeat under her ear.

What she didn't know was that the crown prince was so shocked that his heart had skipped a beat.

What Feng Wu cared about now was if this hug counted.

If the fairy told her no, Feng Wu swore that she would throw the fairy away.

The fairy sounded relieved when she said, "Great! The first trial has been completed!"

Before the fairy could say another word, Feng Wu ran away from Jun Linyuan.

Jun Linyuan had been so conflicted that he clenched his fists. He was thinking whether he should hug her back, when the girl dashed off.

He was speechless.

She didn't just dash off, she ran like she was flying. She ran all the way out of the peach blossom grove and disappeared into the distance...

Jun Linyuan was speechless.

He and Feng Xun exchanged looks.

"Ahem —" The crown prince cleared his throat to cover his embarrassment.

Crossing his hands behind him, he stood there looking every bit as handsome as the crown prince of an empire should look.

With an amazed look on his face, Little Yuanbao said the wrong thing. “Your Royal Highness, she took advantage of you!”

“What are you talking about?” Feng Xun rapped the little monk’s head with his knuckles. “It’s only taking advantage if it’s one-sided.”

The monk scratched his head in confusion. “I don’t get it.”

Jun Linyuan glared at Feng Xun. “What are you talking about?”

Feng Xun rubbed his nose. Hm, it seemed that Boss Jun still wouldn’t admit it — they still had a long way to go.

Feng Wu didn’t know what happened after she left, but she could take a guess.

“Ahhh —”

In the empty woods, Feng Wu knocked her head against a tree.