

G E D 1921

Chapter 1921: Quarrel

“Mengxi —” Feng Liu held Dugu Mengxi’s handsome face in her hands and burst into tears.

“Mengxi, I don’t want to be parted from you. The Survival Team has the young lords and the seventh prince, and we may not lose. I can stay with this team, but...

“If we’re in two different teams, one of us is going to win, and the other is bound to lose... I don’t care if I die. I just want to be with you, Mengxi!”

Blood ran down Feng Liu’s wrist as she cried.

Hearing this, Feng Wu smiled a little. Feng Liu was so full of lies that Dugu Mengxi was probably the only one who still believed her.

As expected, Dugu Mengxi turned around and looked at Dugu Yamo with teary eyes. “Sister, Sister, please let us stay together! Please give your place to Liu!”

Dugu Yamo was astonished!

Dugu Mengxi held Feng Liu in his arms and knelt down, crying so hard that he trembled. “Sister, please. Please give your place to Liu. I’m begging you...”

Dugu Yamo was speechless.

That was probably the most hurtful thing she had ever heard. Even Feng Wu felt sorry for Dugu Yamo.

All she wanted was to protect her brother, but her brother was basically asking her to die for his woman.

“Dugu Mengxi, you —” Dugu Yamo stared at Dugu Mengxi, so angry that she didn’t know what to say.

When the others weren’t looking, Ranmil’s eyes glinted coldly.

She loved to see how people showed their true selves in a moment like this. How wonderful.

But she was forced to play this innocent girl in front of other people, which was very tiresome.

Crack!

Just then, the ground started to crack open.

Master Jue frowned and reminded them in a cold voice, “We don’t have much time left.”

Ranmil nodded and told Feng Liu, “If you don’t want to be on Feng Wu’s team, of course we can take you, but the places are limited. How about this? You and Dugu Yamo will draw lots, and the winner will be with us.”

Before they could say anything, Ranmil glanced at Sefiro.

She wouldn’t do such petty things, because that would only be belittling herself.

Sefiro took the hint, turned around, and soon produced two bamboo sticks of different lengths. She told Dugu Yamo and Feng Liu, “Pick one, then. The one with the longer stick can be on our team.”

The lucky draw would probably decide who lived and who died.

Dugu Yamo hesitated.

Feng Liu and Dugu Mengxi looked at each other and immediately walked up to Sefiro.

“Sister, I’ll do it for you.” Dugu Mengxi reached out.

“No, let me —”

But Dugu Mengxi had picked the stick before Dugu Yamo could finish her sentence.

“Now, let’s see what you got.” Sefiro was very curious.

“Sister, here’s your stick.” Dugu Mengxi showed it to Dugu Yamo.

...

With one look, they could tell who had picked the longer stick.

It was Feng Liu.

“Ahhh —”

Chapter 1922: You Tampered With It!

Dugu Yamo’s scream filled the hall.

She stared at the short stick in her hand and looked like she had been struck by lightning.

This meant that she had to join the Survival Team.

“Hahahahaha —”

Feng Liu almost jumped to her feet.

She had picked the longer stick!

“I’m going to live! Hahaha! Mengxi, I won! We can be together! Even if we die, we’ll die together!”

“Yes!” Dugu Mengxi held Feng Liu in excitement.

Dugu Yamo had yet to recover from her astonishment.

She stared at the short stick in her hand and saw that it seemed to have been snapped. She then recalled how Dugu Mengxi had rushed out to do it for her and what he said earlier...

She immediately realized what had happened and glared at Dugu Mengxi.

“It was you! You snapped my stick, didn’t you? You tampered with it!”

Dugu Mengxi looked dumbfounded. “Sister, I didn’t.”

Dugu Yamo tried to smack Dugu Mengxi. “You b*stard! I’m gonna kill you! You’re going to kill your own sister for an outsider! I’ve been so good to you since we were little, and this is how you repay me! You dirty swine!”

Dugu Mengxi said matter-of-factly, “Sister, how can you say that? I did no such thing.”

But Dugu Yamo was on the verge of a nervous breakdown, and she wouldn’t listen to him. She lashed out at him, looking as if she wanted to eat him alive.

They had been loving siblings only a moment ago, but now, they had become enemies.

Sefiro and Ranmil exchanged satisfied looks.

It was so nice to see people torn apart.

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes when she saw this.

The white fairy was right. Ranmil was an evil person and a tough enemy.

“That’s enough! You’re giving me a headache.”

Sefiro threw a dirty look at them. “That’s set, so stop arguing.”

“They cheated! This is cheating!” Dugu Yamo wouldn’t have it and went on screaming.

Sefiro snapped. “Did you see it with your own eyes? Do you have any proof?”

Dugu Yamo said, “I..”

Sefiro said, “If not, you’re slandering them. Miss Dugu, you —”

Sefiro glanced at Feng Wu’s team and suddenly chuckled. “Look, you have some very capable people there. There’s Young Lord Feng, Young Lord Xuan, and the seventh prince. They’re all Spiritual Lords. Maybe your team will win in the end. Hahaha —”

Dugu Yamo was almost in tears. “How’s that possible? The Survival Team has never won before!”

Sefiro said, “You may become the first winning Survival Team, then. Who knows? Hahahaha —”

“Princess, princess —”

She wanted to beg Ranmil for help, but Ranmil only gave her a “there’s nothing I can do” look...

Just then —

Crack —

A wall suddenly rose in the center of the hall and surged all the way up.

It was like a dark shadow.

Chapter 1923: Xiao Wu, Help Me

When they finally realized what was happening, a black wall had appeared between the two teams. It completely separated the two teams.

The wall rose so fast that Dugu Yamo didn't even have time to see the satisfied smile on Feng Liu's face. Everything suddenly quieted down.

"Finally! Those annoying people are finally gone! I'm so happy!"

Feng Xun laughed when he saw that the other team was blocked by the wall.

Feng Wu pressed her ear to the wall and listened carefully.

No matter how hard she listened, she couldn't hear anything. It was as if there was no one on the other side.

The other side should have reacted to Feng Xun's words if they heard him, but —

Feng Wu could hear any reaction at all.

That was to say, the two teams were separated for good.

Feng Xun had no idea of Feng Wu's careful observation, and was genuinely very happy. "Xiao Wu, those annoying people are finally gone. We're finally on our own! Aren't you happy?"

Feng Wu looked at him helplessly. "You really don't feel any pressure at all, do you?"

Feng Xun looked at Feng Wu and asked, "What pressure?"

Feng Wu said, "Don't worry about it."

"How can you not feel any pressure?!" Dugu Yamo stepped out and yelled at Feng Wu. "Didn't you hear what the Black Robe Ghost King said? We're the Survival Team! We're the abandoned ones! We're all going to die!"

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

Dugu Yamo stressed again, "We're going to die! We really are! I'm sure of it!"

Feng Wu didn't even look at her. She knew that Dugu Yamo had almost been driven crazy by her brother.

Feng Xun threw a dirty look at Dugu Yamo. "I don't know about you, but we're not going to die."

Dugu Yamo was perplexed. "Young Lord Feng, why are you so confident of that?"

Feng Xun said matter-of-factly, "Because we have Xiao Wu."

"Feng Wu?" Dugu Yamo looked confused. "What's that supposed to mean? Is she going to save us?"

Feng Xun found the question idiotic. "Of course she is. You have no idea how awesome she is. Do you remember when we were in the treasure hall?"

Of course Dugu Yamo remembered. How could she forget?

Feng Xun said, "Xiao Wu wasn't there at the time, so I asked for her help in my head. You saw how it turned out. I was so lucky!

"Do you remember what I found?"

Dugu Yamo said, "The Purple Sun Sword, the Blowing Snow Sword, and their corresponding swordplay manuals..."

Feng Xun gloated. "That's right. All I did was ask for Xiao Wu's blessing in my head, and luck was on my side. Xiao Wu is here with us now; we're going to be very lucky!"

He then gave Dugu Yamo a contemptuous glance. "Our team is going to win, and that's all you need to think about. Forget about everything else."

Dugu Yamo smiled bitterly.

Forget about everything else? How could she? She couldn't see how they were going to win!

She leaned against the wall and looked like she had already lost all hope.

Feng Xun was going to speak again, when Feng Wu shook her head.. "Enough chitchat. Don't you know that we only have half the time of the other team to get through the trials?"

Chapter 1924: You Can Have My Life

"Yes, that's right —"

Feng Xun smacked his head and went to look for the staircase.

Feng Wu knew why Ranmil's team was deemed the Chosen Team. For instance, on their side, the staircase was right there in the open and they could just climb it.

Whereas for the Survival Team, they needed to first find the staircase that could lead them to the next level.

In her team, Feng Wu could only depend on herself, Feng Xun, and Xuan Yi. As for Jun Linyun, she would call it a blessing if he didn't bring them even more trouble.

She simply ignored Dugu Yamo, Feng Sang, and Feng Yiran.

Just then —

"Ah!"

Someone shrieked at that moment.

Feng Wu turned around with a frown and saw that Feng Sang was standing by the wall with a dagger over her head.

It had a very thin blade.

The dagger was about 10cm long and glinted faintly in the dim light.

It was quite creepy.

Where did that come from? Feng Wu frowned and had a bad feeling.

By then, Feng Xun and the others had come back.

“Xiao Wu, Xiao Wu, we’ve searched everywhere. There are no stairs.”

Feng Wu looked at Xuan Yi.

Xuan Yi silently shook his head as well.

Feng Wu then turned to Jun Linyun.

Jun Linyun shook his head. “There’s nothing, my goddess. Is it possible that there are no stairs at all?”

Feng Yiran spoke first.

“Stop trying. You won’t find anything.”

His face was full of despair as he leaned against the wall. He had given up.

Everyone looked at him.

Feng Yiran smiled bitterly. “Didn’t you notice? The hall was split in half, and the Chosen Team was on the side with the stairs. We have nothing on our side. How are we going to find it?”

Feng Yiran’s words silenced everyone.

Yes, how were they supposed to find something that wasn’t there?

“Do you have no hope at all?” Feng Xun frowned.

Feng Sang smiled wryly. “Didn’t we lose all hope the moment we were assigned to this team?”

“So, you’re going to give up just like that?” Feng Wu glanced at them.

Dugu Yamo smirked. “Or what? Are you going to get us out of here?”

Feng Xun stared at her. “What’s with that attitude?”

Dugu Yamo was half-crazy by then, and she stared back at the young lord. “What attitude? We’re going to die. Why should I care?”

“We’re going to die? Says who?” Feng Wu was as calm as usual.

“Hahaha, are you going to save us all? You can’t be that delusional!” Dugu Yamo guffawed.

“What if I can?” Feng Wu glanced at her.

“If you can —” Dugu Yamo cut her wrist open with a dagger. Blood splashed everywhere.

That must hurt a lot... Feng Sang frowned.

Dugu Yamo stared at Feng Wu, moved closer, and whispered, “If you can get me out of here, I swear that my life is yours from now on!”

Chapter 1925: Onlooker

Feng Wu said, "Alright."

"By the way, Xiao Wu," Feng Xun smacked his head as he remembered something. He then handed Feng Wu an item. "This is for you."

It was a brocade box that looked quite shabby.

"Guess what's inside," Feng Xun sounded quite pleased with himself.

Feng Wu glanced at him. "Is it a Substitute Talisman?"

"What?" Feng Xun looked like he had seen a ghost. "How do you know that? Can you see through the box?"

Feng Wu opened it and saw that it really was a Substitute Talisman.

She put it away with a smile and patted Feng Xun on the arm. "I helped you get it. Of course I know what it is."

"You helped me? You weren't even there! But thanks to your blessing, I was so..."

Before he could finish...

Whoosh!

A flying dagger came at Feng Wu.

It glinted coldly and was as fast as an arrow!

"Watch out!" Feng Xun stepped out and caught the thin blade between his fingers.

"Is someone throwing weapons at us from some hidden corner?" Feng Xun frowned.

"Show me." Feng Wu took the dagger and studied it.

Seeing the material it was made from, how sharp it was, and its speed... Feng Wu's face darkened.

"Xiao Wu, what's wrong?" Feng Xun realized that something wasn't right.

"It seems that our real trial has begun. Everyone get ready!" Feng Wu shouted.

"Xiao Wu?" Feng Xun and the others were all confused.

Feng Wu said, "This flying dagger wasn't thrown by a person. If I'm correct, it's from a triggered mechanism, and it's only an early warning. The real battle hasn't even started yet."

"Hahahahaha —"

Just then, they heard someone guffawing above them.

That laughter...

Everyone looked up.

And there it was!

The malicious Black Robe Ghost King's giant face was laughing again.

"Kiddo, you're correct. That was just a little 'hello'."

"Your Grace?!"

The others cried out in unison.

The ghost king stared at Feng Wu, enjoying the feeling of being in control.

"You can ask one question. Ask away," the ghost king gloated.

"Can I switch to the Chosen..." Feng Wu covered Feng Sang's mouth before she could finish.

If she really asked that question, their only chance would be wasted.

Luckily, Feng Xun was clever enough and asked immediately, "How do we find the stairs?"

"Hahaha, boy, you've asked the right question." The ghost king laughed. "It's very straightforward. The staircase will open when you defeat the boss on each level.

"And here's a bonus: The Chosen Team doesn't need to do this. They just need to find the chance to run up those stairs. Hahaha —"

He was obviously very happy being an onlooker. But Feng Wu and her team weren't happy at all.

"Boss? What's that?"

"I think it's something like the overlord of each floor."

"The other team has double our time. They don't have to defeat the bosses and only have to run up the stairs."

"That's why their level is Difficult and ours is Hell..."

"This mission is impossible..."

They were still discussing it, when...

Chapter 1926: Untitled

Whoosh —

Suddenly, they heard the sound of something ripping through the air.

"It's the flying dagger again!"

Feng Xun shouted, dragging Feng Wu back to stand behind him.

In the dim light, they could see the sharp blades glinting in the air.

They were everywhere, and it was getting very dangerous!

One would be severely injured if they were hit.

“Argh! That hurts!”

Among the sound of clashing blades, someone screamed.

It was Feng Sang.

She must have been hurt.

Just then —

“Argh! I’m injured, too!” Dugu Yamo cried out as well.

Feng Xun was protecting Feng Wu, moving his Purple Sun Sword so fast that nothing could get to them.

He said, “Xiao Wu, you really are my lucky star.”

Feng Wu looked at him in confusion.

Feng Xun said, “Because you helped me find the Purple Sun Sword and the manual in the treasure hall earlier, I learned two moves when I wasn’t busy. They’re so useful now. See? No blade can get near us, hehe.”

While Feng Xun was feeling satisfied, Feng Wu was rather anxious.

Because she remembered clearly that the Black Robe Ghost King had stressed repeatedly that they only had half the time of the other team.

What if they couldn’t pass the trial within that time and couldn’t get to the next floor?

What would they have to face?

Death?

Death in this place should be real, just like what happened to Zuo Qingyu and Zuo Qingxuan.

Feng Wu didn’t want to die. She still had a lot of plans she had to carry out.

When she looked again, she saw that Feng Xun was having difficulty in stopping the daggers now.

She looked up and frowned.

There had only been about 100 daggers flying around at first, but now, there were at least a thousand of them.

They were everywhere and had a ferocious air about them.

Feng Xun had been able to chat with her at first, but he was frowning now, and sweat covered his forehead.

Feng Yiran, Feng Sang, and Dugu Yamo were all hiding behind Feng Wu, who was in turn behind Feng Xun.

That was a lot of pressure on one man.

Feng Xun, Xuan Yi, and Jun Linyun used everything they knew to wave their swords as fast as they could. Slowly, they moved closer together and formed a triangle.

That was the only way they could protect the others behind them.

“Can you take it?” asked Feng Wu.

She was worried when she saw a cut on Feng Xun’s arm.

Feng Xun smiled bitterly. “Luckily, I have the Purple Sun Sword. I would be dead by now if I were using some other sword.”

The sound of metal colliding continued.

Feng Xun whispered to Feng Wu as he started a little storm with his sword, “Xiao Wu, I can’t go on like this forever. One more minute, that’s the most I can do.”

One minute...

Feng Wu frowned and started thinking.

While she was thinking calmly, those behind her couldn’t stand it.

“One minute at most? Feng Xun, what do you mean? What happens after a minute?”

“Are you saying that we can only live for another minute?”

“Didn’t Feng Wu brag about getting us out of here? We can’t even make it through the first floor!”

Chapter 1927: Untitled

Dugu Yamo, Feng Yiran, and Feng Sang couldn’t stop any daggers, but they had tongues sharper than any blade!

Feng Xun was frustrated.

He was protecting these people, but they were accusing him now. How incredible!

He then deliberately missed a dagger.

Whoosh!

The dagger flew past him.

“Argh!” Feng Sang held her right arm and shrieked.

Feng Xun smirked. “I don’t have the energy to quarrel with you now, but don’t worry. I never take my revenge the second day if I can do it now.”

He had just admitted that he had done it on purpose.

Feng Sang wanted to retort, but Feng Xun’s threat scared her too much. She could only bite her lower lip and remain silent.

Feng Xun’s plan worked.

Just then —

Whoosh —

The countless flying daggers all quietly fell to the floor and stopped moving.

Feng Xun's eyes widened. "Is this it? They've stopped moving. Are they admitting their defeat now? Have we passed the trial?"

Feng Wu frowned. "They were winning. Why would they give up?"

Feng Xun tilted his head and said, "Have we passed some sort of time limit, so the ghost king let us win?"

Feng Wu rolled her eyes at him.

It was obvious that the Black Robe Ghost King was a very biased judge. He wanted everything to play out his way. Unfortunately, the Survival Team wasn't his favorite. He preferred the other team.

Therefore, the ghost king would never let them go so easily.

"Watch out!" Feng Wu stared at Feng Xun. "If I've guessed correctly, the battle has just started."

"Hahahaha —"

There was the guffaw from the ceiling again. It was the onlooker, the Black Robe Ghost King.

"Very clever. That's right, we're just getting started. You've only experienced the Difficult level. Now, the Hell level has begun! Hahaha —"

Feng Wu frowned. She didn't like the ghost king's attitude. It was as if everyone were only playthings to him, despite the fact that they were fighting for their lives.

"Damn you!" Feng Wu thought with clenched fists. She decided that she would find the chance to punch him in the nose.

"I know how much you want to punch me. You'll get the chance, as long as you can get to the seventh floor. Unfortunately, you're going to die here. Hahaha —"

With a wave of his hand, the motionless flying daggers started to make crackling sounds.

"Sh*t!"

Feng Xun cried out, "They're sticking to each other now!"

He turned around and told Feng Wu, "Look! The flying daggers were moving individually before, but now, they're gathering together... They've become a flying sword!"

The flying sword would be several times more powerful than the daggers.

Feng Xun paled, and the others felt even worse.

Feng Yiran, Feng Sang, and Dugu Yamo shook from head to toe.

"Oh, shit! We're going to die!"

“I thought we would have a chance, but we can’t even get past the first floor.”

“What else can Feng Wu do apart from brag?”

...

Since they thought they were going to die, they didn’t care about anything else. They ignored Feng Xun’s threat and started complaining.

Chapter 1928: Untitled

What was Feng Wu doing?

She was racking her brain with a big frown on her face.

What could it be?

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes, kept her gaze straight forward, and remained motionless.

Just then, an idea seemed to strike her for a brief moment, but it flashed by so fast that by the time Feng Wu realized it, it was gone.

Feng Wu tried very hard to think, but she just couldn’t recall it.

Thump, thump, thump —

Just then, they heard the loud noise of a beating heart.

“What’s that?”

They turned in the direction of the sound and saw a red heart behind them.

It was only the size of a baby’s fist, but the sound it made was very loud.

“Where did that heart come from? Was it there before?”

“Listen. It’s beating forcibly.”

“Hey, don’t you think that it’s expanding?”

“It is! It was only the size of a baby’s fist just then, but it’s the size of an adult fist now.”

“And it’s growing as we speak!”

“Why do I have a bad feeling? Why does my heart feel like it’s going to explode?”

...

Feng Wu was the first to figure it out.

“If I’ve guessed correctly, it’s a timer.” Feng Wu took a deep breath. “We’ll fail this trial when that heart explodes.”

Feng Xun said, “So if it explodes...”

Feng Wu said, “It’ll mean that we’ve lost.”

And the consequence would be...

Everyone's pupils contracted as they looked at the growing heart.

It wasn't a sign of life. It was the herald of death!

Crack —

The daggers had gathered together by now.

Every 100 blades combined into a sword.

Whoosh!

A sword charged at them.

And it was several times more powerful than the daggers.

It cut Feng Xun's arm open, the wound so deep that everybody could see bone.

Seeing this, Dugu Yamo was filled with despair.

"Oh no, I'm really going to die this time!

"Feng Liu, I'll never forgive you!"

Whoosh —

As more swords charged at them, Feng Xun was covered in more and more cuts.

He wasn't alone. Xuan Yi and Jun Linyun were injured as well.

Dugu Yamo, Feng Yiran, and Feng Sang all had cuts on them, and their clothes were stained with blood.

Feng Sang stared jealously at Feng Wu!

Shielded by Feng Xun, Xuan Yi, and Jun Linyun, Feng Wu was unscathed.

Not only wasn't she hurt, she didn't need to do anything.

Feng Sang bellowed, "Feng Wu, how long are you going to hide behind them? Aren't you supposed to be so awesome? Didn't you say that you were going to get us out of here? What are you doing now? Are you going to hide behind them forever? You're shameless!"

Dugu Yamo looked at Feng Wu and smirked. "She's always bragging about herself. Do you actually expect her to control these daggers?"

Chapter 1929: Untitled

Dugu Yamo and Feng Sang wouldn't stop criticizing Feng Wu, but after hearing what Dugu Yamo said, Feng Wu became very quiet.

Control the blades...

Control the blades...

A blade cut Feng Xun's cheek open, and blood splashed everywhere, but he didn't even frown.

He turned to look at the heart on the wall, the thing that Feng Wu called a timer.

By then, it had grown to the size of a plate...

And they could clearly see the blood vessels in it.

The wall of the heart was getting thinner and thinner.

It was as if it was going to explode the next second.

This time, Feng Xun was really anxious.

He turned around and saw that Feng Wu was still frowning and deep in thought.

"Xiao Wu, we're all counting on you. We can't hold on for much longer..." thought Feng Xun.

All of a sudden!

An idea struck Feng Wu, and this time, she caught it in time!

"I got it!"

Feng Wu grabbed Feng Xun in excitement. "I know what to do! Feng Xun, give me that magnet! Quickly!"

"The magnet?" Feng Xun looked puzzled. "How do you know I have that?"

Feng Xun had found the magnet in the treasure hall. It wasn't a top-notch treasure, and he didn't know what to do with it, so he just casually stuffed it into his pocket.

Feng Wu said, "I let you find it. Of course I know you have it. Give it to me."

Feng Xun smiled wryly. "Did you actually believe it when I said that it was because of your blessing? Little Feng Wu, you're so adorable."

Feng Wu said, "The magnet."

Time was of the essence here, and Feng Wu didn't want to argue with Feng Xun now.

"The magnet... the magnet..." Feng Xun searched his memory before he smacked his forehead and said, "Yes! I did find it, but it was too heavy and I didn't know how to use it, so..."

Feng Wu stared at Feng Xun. "Please don't tell me you threw it away!"

Feng Xun said, "No, I didn't. I just put it on the table and didn't take it with me when I left..."

Feng Wu stared at Feng Xun and wanted to smack him on the head.

"You didn't bring it with you! Feng Xun, how can you be so stupid?!" Feng Wu was so frustrated. "That magnet is our key to passing this trial, and you lost it!"

Feng Xun said, "Huh?"

Feng Wu wanted to bite him.

“Are you talking about this black stone?” someone asked gingerly behind them.

It was Dugu Yamo.

She opened a wooden box which contained a black stone. “This one?”

“Yes.” Feng Xun frowned. “Why do you have it?”

Dugu Yamo said, “Young Lord Feng, you couldn’t take so many things with you and left this behind, so I picked it up. Even if it isn’t a real treasure, I won’t look so empty-handed at least.”

Feng Wu glanced at Dugu Yamo and nodded. “You’ve done us a great favor.”

Dugu Yamo was confused. “Really? Can this lousy stone solve our problem? Feng Wu, you must be dreaming!”

She wasn’t the only one who thought that. The others all gave her strange looks as well.

Feng Wu didn’t explain. She asked Feng Xun, “Can you hold on for one more minute?”

Chapter 1930: Untitled

“Yes!” Feng Xun wiped away the blood on his face. “I can even make it two minutes if you can solve the trial!”

Feng Wu nodded.

After taking the magnet, Feng Wu crouched down and began to study it.

Dugu Yamo glanced at her and shook her head.

She didn’t believe that the magnet could solve their problem because it just sounded ridiculous.

With a crack, Feng Wu crushed the magnet and poured the black particles onto a piece of white paper. She smiled.

Once the black particles were separated —

“Feng Xun, I need to move through these flying swords for 30 seconds. Can you think of a way for me to do that?” asked Feng Wu.

Feng Xun and Xuan Yi exchanged a look. “Together, the Purple Sun Sword and the Blowing Snow Sword can only buy you 20 seconds.”

“20 seconds...” Feng Wu thought for a moment and nodded. “That’ll do.”

She then nodded at Feng Xun. “Let’s begin.”

Immediately after that, she was nowhere to be seen.

“Quickly, draw all the flying swords here! Feng Yiran, keep hiding there, and I’ll come after you!” Feng Xun bellowed. “I’ll use you people as my shield!”

With nowhere else to hide, Feng Yiran and the others had to inch forward and take part in the dangerous battle.

Whoosh —

Feng Wu ran around the room, making seemingly random turns. No one knew what she was doing.

Feng Yiran was filled with resentment.

Whoosh!

He screamed when he failed to dodge a blade.

Whoosh —

Feng Sang was hit in the chest.

Whoosh —

Dugu Yamo was hit in the leg.

Whoosh —

The blades ripped through the air, and people kept screaming.

Even Jun Linyun was wounded in the chest, let alone the others. Luckily, the wound was on the right side.

“What’s Feng Wu doing?!” Feng Yiran thought angrily.

Feng Xun couldn’t hold on for much longer.

He had no idea what Feng Wu was doing, and was gradually losing hope.

Thud!

Thud!

Thud!

Feng Xun had been stabbed by over a dozen flying daggers by now, but he went on fighting.

His vision was going bleary from the loss of blood, and he could barely see.

“Chase me! Stop picking on them! I’m the captain here! Come on!” Standing in an empty spot, Feng Wu provoked the flying swords.

At those words, the swords suddenly turned around and charged at Feng Wu, as if they had minds of their own.

They all flew at Feng Wu with whooshing sounds.

They looked like a swarm of flies!

With the murderous energy around them, the blades reminded one of a giant tidal wave.

“Shit!”

“Xiao Wu!”

“My goddess!”

Xuan Yi, Feng Xun, and Jun Linyun had nearly been crushed by the flying swords, but as soon as Feng Wu shouted those words, the swords ignored them and went after Feng Wu.

They could take a break now, but what about Feng Wu?!

The entire room was vibrating with the flying blades. What would happen to Feng Wu?

She would be turned into a sea urchin!

“Xiao Wu!!!”

Feng Xun was almost in tears. “Xiao Wu! Don’t do this! How am I supposed to tell Boss Jun what happened to you?! Xiao Wu!”

Feng Yiran and the others were all astonished as well.