

G E D 2201

Chapter 2201: Where Is She?

The giant crab easily snapped an arrow in half.

Everyone drew in their breaths.

What sort of dangerous creatures lived in this lake?

“Is Feng Wu really down there?”

“If so, is she still alive?”

Looking at the calm lake, they hesitated.

The unknown was the scariest thing.

This giant crab might not be able to injure them, but could there be more dangerous things in the water?

Everyone looked at the Level 6 man with the iron hook.

The man nodded and threw the retractable hook into the lake again.

Whoosh!

He fished out a one-meter-long crab.

Whoosh!

A two-meter-long crab.

Whoosh!

Another giant crab.

...

As more and more crabs were fished out, their fear toward the lake gradually faded.

“I don’t think there’s anything too terrible down there.

“If there were, we wouldn’t have found just giant crabs.

“We need to go down there.

“And we need to be quick about it, before she uses up the seed.”

The three Level 6 Spiritual Lords all looked at the Level 5.

The Level 5 man felt his stomach lurch.

“What?”

“Go,” ordered a Level 6 man.

The Level 5 man wanted to say no, but the other three were all more capable than he was.

Luckily, he still had his crossbow. He swallowed and nodded.

He was ready to jump into the lake.

At the same time.

At the bottom of the lake.

Feng Wu was hiding in some water weeds, and she was surrounded by giant crabs.

She had buried her face in her lap and her back was to the crabs.

With the soft armor she was wearing, the giant crabs' sharp claws couldn't touch her.

She was like a tortoise well protected by her shell.

The giant crabs wanted to take the human apart and eat her, but no matter how hard they tried, they couldn't do anything to her.

They didn't know what to do.

But they didn't want to give up either.

Since Feng Wu had started cultivating with the Seed of the Spirit Source, she became a moving source of spiritual essence. Of course, the giant crabs wanted to follow her around.

Therefore, they were still packed densely around her even when they couldn't breach her defences.

More crabs kept coming, and there was a great pile of them.

Feng Wu began to regret her decision.

She had never thought that she would attract so many crabs.

It wouldn't take a genius to notice this abnormality.

As expected!

Right at that moment!

Ding!

An arrow was shot in her direction.

Although the water weakened its momentum, it was more than enough to kill a crab.

The giant crabs had gathered around Feng Wu because they wanted a taste of her spiritual essence.

Sensing the danger, they scattered immediately.

Chapter 2202: Not Hard to Locate Her

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

As soon as they were gone, she was exposed.

Seeing Feng Wu huddled at the bottom of the lake, the Level 5 man smirked.

At the same time.

At the foot of the mountain.

Emperor Wu sat in the tent with a solemn look on his face.

There weren't many people in the tent, but they were all the emperor's trusted followers.

There were Lord Mu, Master Dugu, Empress Dugu, Ranmil, and several other officials.

The empress dowager and Lady Northern Feng were both there.

Because the emperor had just thrown a tantrum, the atmosphere in the room was very tense. No one dared to utter a word.

No one knew what was going on up the mountain, so they were all very anxious.

Ranmil's eyes darted around, and there was a calculating look in them.

But no one noticed it.

Ranmil moved closer and whispered something in Emperor Wu's ear.

Emperor Wu's eyes lit up. "Are you sure?!"

Ranmil nodded and said softly, "I do have it, but it costs a great amount of spiritual essence to activate it, so I can't work it for a long time. Five minutes. That's the longest I can keep it up for."

Emperor Wu nodded. "Great! Do it!"

Everyone looked at them in bewilderment and didn't know what was going on.

Especially Empress Dugu. She was alarmed by Ranmil's move.

Ranmil didn't keep them guessing. She soon let them know what it was about.

She showed them her right hand.

A crystal ball was in her palm.

Her fair skin and slender fingers were a perfect match for the transparent crystal ball.

The light it reflected shone on her face, enhancing her delicate features.

Empress Dugu was so jealous that she thought she was going to lose her mind.

But right now, no one cared much about Ranmil's pretty hand.

They were all confused by the crystal ball.

Ranmil said, "With this crystal ball, we can see what's happening on the mountain."

Hearing this, the empress dowager looked like she had just woken up from a dream. She suddenly sat up and shouted, "Let me see Junjun!"

Needless to say, nothing was more important to her than Jun Linyuan.

The others looked at Ranmil in amazement as well.

They had been anxious because they didn't know what was happening on the mountain. If they did, they would feel much more reassured.

Ranmil felt everyone's gazes on her.

She sighed inwardly.

She wanted to see Jun Linyuan as well, but...

"His Royal Highness is too powerful for a mortal man. I'm not sure the crystal ball can locate him..."
Ranmil frowned.

"Then what the hell is that thing for?!" The old lady was so angry that she yelled at Ranmil.

Her reprimand made Ranmil flush.

She looked at Emperor Wu with teary eyes.

Emperor Wu suddenly said, "Isn't Feng Wu with Jun Linyuan? Can you locate her?"

Those were the words Ranmil had been waiting for!

Therefore, she immediately said, "That's right. Miss Feng Wu is only a Level 7 Spiritual Elder, so it's not difficult to locate her at all."

Chapter 2203: Untitled

Empress Dugu tried to challenge Ranmil. "Feng Wu isn't as mediocre as you think. Are you sure you can do it?"

Ranmil smiled. "Yes; Miss Feng Wu is a capable cultivator, but she's only a Level 7 Spiritual Elder, and my crystal ball is more than enough to deal with that."

Empress Dugu smirked.

She had dealt with Feng Wu before and knew that the girl could outsmart just about everyone. Because of that, Empress Dugu didn't think that Ranmil could get what she wanted so easily.

Ranmil didn't think much of it.

When the mysterious man of the Dongsang Kingdom gave her the crystal ball, he told her that the lower one's cultivation level was, the easier it was to locate them.

Ranmil had planned this in advance and collected some of Feng Wu's hair. She was ready to get on with her work.

However —

When she started injecting her spiritual essence into the crystal ball, she realized that something wasn't right.

At an angle the others couldn't see, Ranmil burned Feng Wu's hair. She then activated 30% of her spiritual essence.

The crystal ball looked foggy and gave no reaction.

Ranmil frowned.

This shouldn't be happening.

The mysterious man of the Dongsang Kingdom told her when he gave her the crystal ball that for a Level 7 Spiritual Elder like Feng Wu, Ranmil only needed to activate 30% of her spiritual essence to locate her.

Ranmil didn't panic. Instead, she activated more spiritual essence.

The crystal ball remained foggy and inactive.

Ranmil was surprised.

At the same time.

Everyone began to give her strange looks.

Empress Dugu said, "Didn't you say that it would be very easy to locate her? Why can't we see anything?"

Ranmil was sweating a little.

She was still Emperor Wu's favorite, so he was on his side.

He threw a dirty look at Empress Dugu and said, "Shut up!"

Empress Dugu was furious.

Lady Northern Feng had conflicted feelings about it.

Feng Wu was her goddaughter, so of course, she cared about her.

She wanted to see Feng Wu, but at the same time, she was worried that if the crystal ball did locate Feng Wu, it would somehow expose her secret.

Ranmil didn't have the energy to care about other people because she had activated all her spiritual essence now.

This shouldn't be happening!

She was frustrated. Even if some miracle had taken place and Feng Wu had risen all the way to the Spiritual Lord stage, all that spiritual essence would have been enough.

Why couldn't she do anything?

Poor Ranmil. How could she ever imagine what had happened to Feng Wu? It was more than rising from being a Spiritual Elder to a Spiritual Lord.

Feng Wu was already a Level 4 Spiritual Lord.

And she still had a lot of potential.

“Let me help you!” Emperor Wu held Ranmil’s hand, and a great amount of spiritual essence flowed into the crystal ball.

Ranmil had thought that the ball wasn’t working, but with the additional spiritual essence, the crystal ball suddenly became clear.

Whoosh!

Chapter 2204: Untitled

Because of the overexertion of her spiritual essence, Ranmil could taste blood in her mouth.

But she had made the big announcement, and spitting out blood would only make herself a laughingstock. Therefore, she swallowed back the blood.

Everyone kept their attention on the crystal ball, so no one noticed her reaction.

There was an image in the crystal ball.

They saw a lot of shooting arrows flying toward something.

Empress Dugu cried out, “Look at that robe... Isn’t that what Feng Wu was wearing?”

Feng Wu?

Hearing that, everyone looked into the ball.

It was smaller than a fist, so everyone had to come very close to look at it.

Meanwhile —

Whoosh!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Under the lake, the arrows kept flying toward Feng Wu.

“That’s...”

Lord Mu cried out. “The attacker is at least a Level 5 Spiritual Lord. Will Miss Feng Wu be able to dodge them?”

They were all too far away to help her.

“Where is His Royal Highness? Is the crown prince not with Xiao Wu?”

Lady Northern Feng was concerned about Feng Wu the most.

She clenched her fists nervously and said, “What should we do now?!”

What should she do now?!

Many people were laughing inwardly.

Why did Ranmil want to show this to everyone? Because the man had told her what was going to happen, and she wanted everyone to see Feng Wu's miserable death.

Luckily, she was on time.

Not only that, she was also going to show the best part!

Ranmil looked thrilled.

She wasn't the only one.

Empress Dugu hated Feng Wu to the bone. With what happened to Jun Wuxia, she wanted to see Feng Wu dead.

Now that she believed that Feng Wu was going to die, how could she not feel excited?

Master Dugu and Lord Mu were both secretly excited as well.

The empress dowager kept a very straight face.

While everyone was watching carefully —

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

More arrows were shot!

They all hit Feng Wu.

And they immediately turned Feng Wu into a hedgehog.

"Ah!" Ranmil looked like she had been frightened. She covered her mouth and opened her eyes wide. She was almost in tears. "Your Majesty, Feng Wu was..."

How could anyone survive that?

Emperor Wu was astonished!

He opened his mouth but couldn't utter a word.

Was the girl dead?

Was she so easily killed?

She was supposed to be as smart as Jun Linyuan and have nine lives like a cat! How could she die so soon?

He didn't know what to think. His head had gone blank.

Lord Mu and Master Dugu looked at each other, and both seemed satisfied.

Great!

That was great!

The girl was finally dead, and the imperial capital would be as peaceful as it used to be.

Lady Northern Feng almost fainted.

Chapter 2205: All Eyes on Feng Wu

While everyone was forming their own ideas, suddenly —

The “hedgehog” suddenly rumbled.

That sound...

All cultivators knew what that sound was.

A breakthrough.

That wasn't right!

Everyone almost jumped to their feet.

The arrows had been shot by a Level 5 Spiritual Lord, and they would have been very powerful!

Feng Wu was only a Level 7 Spiritual Elder. She was way too weak...

There was no way that she could survive those arrows.

However...

However...

They suddenly realized that something wasn't right.

Not only was there the rumbling sound of Feng Wu the “hedgehog” making a breakthrough, spiritual essence was rushing toward her as well.

“So, Feng Wu is the one who's having a breakthrough, not that Level 5 Spiritual Lord,” Lord Mu murmured to himself.

Feng Wu began to move.

She rose to her feet and straightened her back. As a result, all the arrows on her back fell to the ground.

She then spread her arms with her eyes closed, as if she was absorbing the energy of Nature.

Master Dugu looked like he felt quite sorry about that.

“Feng Wu... She's not dead?” The smile froze on Ranmil's face, and she didn't know what else to say.

Empress Dugu felt the same way.

Master Dugu didn't let his face betray him.

He said, “Miss Feng Wu is very lucky. She just happened to be making a breakthrough when the arrows hit her. She was thus protected by the power of Nature, which was why, as a Level 7 Spiritual Elder, she could...”

He stopped mid-sentence.

That was because —

He saw how dense the spiritual essence around Feng Wu was.

“Is she really a Level 7 Spiritual Elder?” Empress Dugu was perplexed.

Most people here had been Spiritual Elders before, and they knew how dense the spiritual essence should be.

Master Dugu, for instance, could tell right away that Feng Wu was facing a Level 5 Spiritual Lord, so why couldn’t see what level Feng Wu was at?

In fact, he could, but he wouldn’t believe it.

“That’s impossible!” He rubbed his eyes.

That was how shocked he was.

“Father?” Empress Dugu wasn’t an advanced cultivator and couldn’t tell the difference.

But many people in the room could.

“A Spiritual Lord? Since when did Feng Wu become a Spiritual Lord? Isn’t she a Spiritual Elder?” Emperor Wu asked in bewilderment.

Lord Mu and Master Dugu looked at each other, and both nodded. “We met Miss Feng Wu yesterday. She was a Level 7 Spiritual Elder then.”

Emperor Wu said, “But she’s already a Level 4, no, Level 5 Spiritual Lord now!”

Spiritual Lords were already very rare in the empire.

If she could reach the peak of the Spiritual Lord stage, she might even get a title. Of course, that didn’t mean that she would become a genuinely influential official.

From a Level 7 Spiritual Elder to a Level 5 Spiritual Lord...

The difference between the two levels was bigger than between heaven and earth!

Chapter 2206: Shocking!!!

If Feng Wu was considered to have some potential when she was a Level 7 Spiritual Elder, after becoming a Level 5 Spiritual Lord, she had become a force that couldn’t be ignored.

She had earned a name in the empire!

If she worked for Imperial College, she would have become a tutor by now.

“That’s impossible...” Empress Dugu murmured to herself.

Ranmil was so furious that her eyes were almost bleeding. She clenched her fists and gritted her teeth when she said, “She had the Seed of the Spirit Source all along, didn’t she?”

The Seed of the Spirit Source...

That reminded everyone.

Emperor Wu smacked the table in excitement. "That's right! It's really possible if the girl has the seed! Ha! This really is a pleasant surprise!"

Why was Emperor Wu so against the marriage between Feng Wu and Jun Linyuan? Because she was a good-for-nothing.

Marrying her would be a humiliation to his talented son!

But things had changed now.

Although Feng Wu had lost her talent once, she had caught up with everyone else, and had begun to make rapid progress again!

Less than a handful of people her age could do such a thing in the Junwu Empire.

"I like this girl! She's very good!" Emperor Wu laughed.

Empress Dugu was alarmed.

Ranmil was also deep in thought.

Feng Wu had to die!

Someone cried out at that moment. "Look!"

In the crystal ball, Feng Wu, who was already a Level 5 Spiritual Lord, stepped forward.

The man opposite her seemed frightened.

Sensing that things were turning against him, he turned to run.

However, Feng Wu blocked his way before he could make a move.

Feng Wu reached out.

Her slender fingers seemed to have great power in them. She then grabbed the man by the neck.

"Ahhh —"

The next moment, his neck was snapped.

Everyone watched as this happened.

The man's neck twisted at an impossible angle, and his tongue hung out of his mouth.

Feng Wu seemed to sense that she was being watched. She turned in the direction of the crystal ball and grinned.

"Ah!"

Ranmil was genuinely frightened.

It seemed like Feng Wu was mocking her.

“How...” Empress Dugu murmured. “Even if she’s a Level 5 Spiritual Lord, isn’t her opponent a Level 5 as well? How can she...”

She wanted to ask how Feng Wu was able to snap the man’s neck so easily.

They were both of the same level, weren’t they?

This time, even Master Dugu didn’t know what to say.

Because he didn’t know the answer either.

No one in the room did.

“Xiao Wu won! She’s safe!” Lady Northern Feng finally let out a breath of relief.

Empress Dugu glared at Lady Northern Feng. She was filled with hatred.

Chapter 2207: Danger

“Everyone, look!” Lord Mu cried out.

Hence, they all looked at the crystal ball again.

Feng Wu had caught all their attention, and no one was asking why Jun Linyuan wasn’t there anymore.

Meanwhile...

After snapping the Level 5 man’s neck, Feng Wu immediately sensed the imminent danger, so she rolled over the ground and away from the spot.

She was right!

She only made it a few meters when a hook landed from above and almost scraped her scalp off.

The moment after the hook missed her, three men arrived.

“Oh god!”

“Three Level 6 Spiritual Lords!”

“Who did she mess with? This is such a big operation!”

Everyone was talking among themselves.

Even Emperor Wu was amazed.

There weren’t that many Level 6 Spiritual Lords in the entire Junwu Empire.

To kill Feng Wu, her enemy had sent three at one go.

Emperor Wu was more concerned about the force that was powerful enough to send out such a team.

What worried Lady Northern Feng was —

“Three Level 6 Spiritual Lords? Xiao Wu is only a Level 5! What should she do?!”

Empress Dugu was laughing inwardly and happy to see Feng Wu’s predicament.

Ranmil finally didn’t feel so jealous anymore. She looked into the crystal ball and gritted her teeth.

That was why it had been so hard to activate the crystal ball. Feng Wu’s progress had been too rapid.

After yet another breakthrough, it was only more difficult for Ranmil to keep the crystal ball activated. She could feel herself being drained of spiritual essence.

She already wanted to shut down the crystal ball.

Why should she show the others Feng Wu’s glorious moment?

Luckily, those three men arrived.

It was obvious that they were here to kill Feng Wu.

“Please kill her. Please...” Ranmil prayed as she fought back the pain of overworking her spiritual essence.

The three men didn’t disappoint the viewers.

As soon as they reached the bottom of the lake, they spotted their fallen teammate.

“Damn it! She’s made a breakthrough again!”

“And she killed him as well!”

“She just finished advancing, and her spiritual essence is still spilling out. The fish will follow her. Find the fish, and we’ll find her!”

“The fish are heading southeast!”

“Let’s split up and surround her!”

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The three men no longer tried to hide their capabilities as they moved as fast as they could.

The water was only dimly lit by the moon.

At the bottom of the lake...

Feng Wu soon sensed the danger.

The feeling was getting stronger and stronger.

Feng Wu was alarmed. It seemed that one of them was good at controlling water.

She was right!

They found her within seconds!

The man exerted all his power and froze the water into arrows, which flew at Feng Wu. “Die!”

Once Feng Wu was killed, they would be able to remove the seed.

Feng Wu sensed danger.

Turning around, she saw countless arrows behind her.

The arrows raised tidal waves in the water.

They were dangerous. But!

Chapter 2208: South Sea Technique (1)

Feng Wu smirked.

She was no longer how she used to be!

“Level 6 Spiritual Lords, are they?” Feng Wu murmured. “Do they really think that there’s nothing I can do?”

She was going to confront them!

Emperor Wu and the others were all shocked.

Lord Mu said, “Feng Wu is a Level 5 Spiritual Lord now, and that’s very unexpected, but her opponents are all Level 6 Spiritual Lords who are exerting all their might. Why did she stop? She should be running for her life.”

Master Dugu snorted. “How ignorant.”

Empress Dugu and Ranmil both looked expectantly at the crystal ball.

Just like Master Dugu, they were laughing at Feng Wu’s silly decision and hoping that the three men would kill her.

Lady Northern Feng was the only one who was genuinely concerned.

She clenched her fists and prayed. “Xiao Wu, hang in there. Jun Linyuan will come for you!”

Emperor Wu had an indecipherable look on his face.

While they were all forming their own ideas —

Thump!

There was a loud noise.

OMG!

The onlookers cried out in surprise.

Feng Wu had stopped.

Not only that, she was also walking toward the Spiritual Lord who had shot the ice arrows.

She was very fast, and in a few steps, she was in front of the man.

But no matter how fast she was, she couldn't dodge all the ice arrows.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

One, two, three...

The man kept shooting arrows at Feng Wu.

He knew that the head and upper body were the weak spots.

Feng Wu had covered her head, so the man aimed at her chest and abdomen.

But he was well aware that he was losing the battle.

That was because —

Feng Wu was wearing soft armor.

The one that Jun Linyuan had given her.

No blade could penetrate the armor, and it wouldn't be affected by water or fire. Even a Level 7 Spiritual Lord couldn't leave a dent on it, let alone the arrow of a Level 6 Spiritual Lord.

The arrows struck Feng Wu, but they didn't inflict any real injury.

However, other people didn't see it that way.

They believed that she had been severely injured and was bound to die.

"Gosh! Look at all those arrows on her!"

"There's no way she can survive that!"

"She should have run when she had the chance. Did she think that she could fight a Level 6 Spiritual Lord? She had it coming!"

Everyone was discussing Feng Wu animatedly.

Ranmil heaved a sigh of relief.

Finally, Feng Wu was going to die.

She would finally be rid of her.

She wasn't alone in this. The three assassins felt the same way. They were all certain that Feng Wu was going to die.

The one with the ice arrows was the most confident of them all.

With the black scarf over his face, no one could see his expression, but it seemed that he was smiling in satisfaction.

But —

His smile soon froze.

“Hm...”

The girl was standing in front of him with all the ice arrows sticking to her body.

Chapter 2209: South Sea Technique (2)

Her slender arms seemed so weak, but they could bring death when she wanted them to.

Suddenly, her hands were on his neck.

She was too fast for anyone to react.

Feng Wu smirked.

“I’m sorry, but you’re going to die first.”

Crack!

Feng Wu snapped his neck.

It was a matter of life and death, so she couldn’t afford to be lenient.

The three Level 6 Spiritual Lords would be a great threat if they joined hands. Therefore, she wouldn’t waste any chance to weaken her opponents.

“You —”

The other two Spiritual Lords were astonished to see their teammate fall.

They stared at Feng Wu.

They weren’t the only ones who were shocked.

No one around the crystal ball could believe their eyes.

That man was a Level 6 Spiritual Lord...

There were only so many Spiritual Lords in the empire.

And Feng Wu had just killed one.

Th- this...

“Hasn’t she been shot?”

“That’s right. Look at all the arrows on her. Isn’t she injured?”

“Haven’t you noticed? She’s not bleeding at all...” Lord Mu was the first to notice it.

Immediately, all eyes were on Feng Wu.

If her internal organs were injured, she could be easily killed.

However, Feng Wu had no blood on her.

Just then...

Thump —

There was a strange sound.

What was that?

They then realized that it was the sound of cracking ice.

Was it from the ice arrows?

It was!

They were amazed when they saw the ice arrows on Feng Wu's abdomen begin to melt.

Chunks of ice then fell down.

"No. This can't be happening..." Round Face stared at Feng Wu. "Even we can't do anything to those arrows, so why can you? You're only a Level 5 Spiritual Lord!"

That was right. Why?

The people around the crystal ball were bewildered as well.

Only Emperor Wu seemed to know the answer. "That brat!"

Everyone looked at him.

They wondered what he meant.

Empress Dugu immediately asked, "Your Majesty, do you know the reason?"

Emperor Wu didn't answer.

Ranmil was also curious. She held Emperor Wu's sleeve and swayed it back and forth with a pitiful look on her face.

Emperor Wu rubbed her head and sighed. "It's the soft armor. He gave it to Feng Wu!"

Ssss —

Hearing that, everyone drew in their breaths.

"The soft armor?!"

"The one that no blade can penetrate?"

Didn't it belong to the late eldest princess, the crown prince's beloved sister? Empress Dugu panicked a little.

The empress dowager had brought up Jun Linyuan and his sister together.

Chapter 2210: South Sea Technique (3)

Before, the princess was the only one who could tell Jun Linyuan off and the only one whom Jun Linyuan would listen to.

After she died, Jun Linyuan charged into her residence with a sword and killed her husband, as well as many others. It astonished the entire imperial capital, and since then, no one dared to mention the princess's name.

That soft armor used to belong to the princess.

No one was allowed to mention it, let alone touch it.

Empress Dugu coveted it and had tried to take it through the emperor. Neither of them wanted to mention again what happened after that.

But now, Feng Wu was wearing it.

"It's not possible. It can't be the soft armor." Empress Dugu still tried to convince herself.

Other people might not know the connection between the soft armor and the late princess, but she did.

Emperor Wu glared at her. "What other armor can block all the arrows? Have you forgotten what else the soft armor can do? It can absorb spiritual essence!"

That was right. Stopping blades, water, and fire wasn't the most important trait of the armor.

Advanced cultivators could eventually form shields with their spiritual essence to protect themselves. Therefore, Emperor Wu and Empress Dugu weren't impressed by that trait.

The hidden trait of the soft armor was that it could transform the force hitting it into energy that could be used by the wearer.

That was to say, Feng Wu had absorbed all the spiritual essence in the ice arrows.

Everyone was speechless.

"If that's the case, attacking Feng Wu would in fact be helping her cultivation," said Lord Mu.

Emperor Wu nodded.

The crowd was speechless.

Empress Dugu realized something else.

The soft armor was precious also because it was left behind by the princess.

What did Jun Linyuan mean by giving it to Feng Wu?

At first, Empress Dugu had thought that the feelings Jun Linyuan had for Feng Wu wouldn't last long. She thought that he would dump her at any moment.

But he had given her the armor. That felt very serious.

If Jun Linyuan was serious about Feng Wu, how would he avenge her if she was killed?

Empress Dugu wished that she hadn't realized this fact.

Looking up, she saw the unchanged looks on other people's faces, and she shook her head.

Ranmil said softly, "So what? Maybe His Royal Highness only lent it to Feng Wu. Plus, there are two more Level 6 Spiritual Lords left. Are we so sure that Feng Wu can win?"

The others all nodded in agreement.

Empress Dugu lowered her gaze.

If they still believed that Jun Linyuan was only messing around with Feng Wu, they were doomed.

She didn't utter a word after that.

At the same time.

Feng Wu rubbed her belly. There was a warm sensation, and her spiritual essence had been replenished. That was strange.

Just then, the two men attacked Feng Wu together.

They didn't dare be careless anymore.

Apart from the two of them and their master, the rest of the team had all been killed by Feng Wu!