

## **G E D 921**

### **Chapter 921: The Crown Prince's Plan**

Xuan Yi smacked Feng Xun on the head. "Why didn't you say so earlier?"

Feng Xun hesitated. "Little Feng Wu has zero cultivation ability, so I didn't think..."

It wasn't just any magical beast, but a Frosty Night Beast. Even Boss Jun couldn't handle it on his own!

Xuan Yi cut him off. "She may not be a cultivator, but she's the best when it comes to formations and medical skills. Have you forgotten that?!"

Xuan Yi understood Feng Wu's plan as soon as Feng Xun mentioned the cave!

Formation! That was definitely what the girl was getting at!

Xuan Yi gave Jun Linyuan a hand gesture as a signal.

Having grown up together, Jun Linyuan got the hint immediately.

The Qilin Beasts' cave?

Xuan Yi didn't tell him everything, though.

Jun Linyuan would never go to the cave if he knew that Feng Wu was waiting there. Hence, Xuan Yi kept that from him.

Suppressing the blood that was coming back up his throat, Jun Linyuan took a deep breath.

He could handle that Frosty Night Beast if it had mutated just once. However, when it mutated again, he needed some help...

The next second!

Jun Linyuan spun around, and when the beast smashed down with its paw, he used the momentum to fly out like a kite!

He was unbelievably fast!

Frosty Night Beast didn't expect Jun Linyuan to run away.

That proud teenager was actually capable of running away?!

The beast smirked, then ran after Jun Linyuan.

Meanwhile, Feng Wu was busy setting up her formation.

Seeing the stream of spiritual stones which poured out of Feng Wu's sleeve, Yu Mingye was baffled. "These are all top notch!"

Feng Wu nodded. "Yup."

"Where did you get all these top-grade spiritual stones? You're RICH!"

If these top-grade spiritual stones were sold on the market, the effect would be sensational!

Feng Wu smiled bitterly. She was anything but rich. All these top-grade spiritual stones came from under Grand Secretary Fang's house, and what was left had to be reserved for that Taiyi formation. None of them were for sale.

"And you have storage equipment?" Yu Mingye stared at Feng Wu in amazement. She had to have one. These spiritual stones and the other things she was using to set up the formation couldn't have just popped out of thin air.

Feng Wu didn't want to expose her ring space, so she took out the infinity storage bag Jun Linyuan gave her and waved it in front of Yu Mingye's eyes. "There. I've got this babe."

"An infinity storage bag?!" Yu Mingye cried out in surprise.

Feng Wu was bewildered. "Why are you so surprised?"

"Why do you think?" Yu Mingye stared at Feng Wu in disbelief. "You have an infinity storage bag in your hands! Do you know what that means?"

Feng Wu said, "I think I do. It's just a storage bag, isn't it?"

"Just?" Yu Mingye was flabbergasted. "Do you have any idea how rare infinity storage bags are?"

Feng Wu looked perfectly innocent. Were they?

Yu Mingye went on, "Not to mention that the one you're holding is of a superior grade. Do you know what that means?"

"What does it mean..."

"It means that it's an infinity storage bag of the highest existing grade. No water or fire can damage it, and there's a blood bond between the bag and the owner. Other people won't be able to open it even if you lose it."

What Yu Mingye didn't tell Feng Wu was that the original owner would be able to locate the bag and retrieve it if they happened to lose it.

Feng Wu wasn't convinced. That didn't sound right.

### **Chapter 922: Two Swords Working as One (1)**

She had been able to open this bag right away after Jun Linyuan dropped it. She detected no blood bond.

"You have to be mistaken." Feng Wu stared at Yu Mingye.

"No, I'm not. Your infinity storage bag is definitely a superior grade one, because common storage bags have a capacity of a couple of cubic meters at most. But yours can hold hundreds of cubic meters worth of stuff. Am I right?"

Feng Wu nodded.

“Wait —” Yu Mingye’s face lit up when he took another look at Feng Wu’s bag. “Let me have a look!”

Feng Wu handed him the bag.

“This... This can’t be...” Yu Mingye’s eyes widened. “Isn’t this the Grand Pure One’s infinity storage bag? Yes, it was his!”

Feng Wu asked, “Who’s the Grand Pure One?”

Yu Mingye waved her off. “He was this super tough magical beast that took the shape of a human being. It almost cost Jun Linyuan his life to kill that mutated King Kong monkey. So, how did the bag end up in your hands?”

Feng Wu said, “He didn’t want it and I picked it up off the ground.”

Yu Mingye stared at Feng Wu as if he was looking at an idiot. “You have no idea how valuable a storage bag like this is! It’s worth a small fortune... Scratch that. It’s worth more than a city! And you’re telling me that Jun Linyuan just threw it away and you just happened to be there to pick it up?”

Feng Wu nodded. “That’s exactly what happened.”

Yu Mingye said, “I was there when Jun Linyuan fought the Grand Pure One and I can’t begin to tell you how many people wanted this thing. Someone actually wanted to trade a fortress for it, and Jun Linyuan wasn’t tempted at all. And he tossed it away just like that? And you became its new owner?”

Feng Wu insisted, “I’m telling you the truth.”

“Not buying it!”

Despite her casual tone, Feng Wu pondered Yu Mingye’s words.

If the bag was so precious that Jun Linyuan wouldn’t exchange it for a fortress, then why did he give it up and let her have it? Feng Wu was at a loss.

Was it some kind of trap?

Feng Wu examined the bag over and over again, but nothing seemed off.

However, this wasn’t the time to worry about that. Killing Flame was her top priority now!

“Hey, that King Kong monkey, what was its attribute?” Feng Wu asked Yu Mingye, caressing the bag.

Yu Mingye said, “It was fire.”

Feng Wu’s eyes lit up.

Good.

This bag would come in really handy.

Once the formation was set up, Feng Wu would need a core to make it work. As for what she would use

—

“Hey, where did that bag go?” Yu Mingye couldn’t see it anywhere after Feng Wu put it away, and he was intrigued.

“It’ll be a key piece. You’ll see —”

Feng Wu had just finished putting everything in place when heavy footsteps came from outside!

“They’re here!”

Feng Wu led Yu Mingye into the formation and she took shelter behind a pile of snow. She cautioned Yu Mingye, “Did you memorize everything I told you?”

Yu Mingye said, “Don’t worry. You can always count on me.”

Feng Wu rolled her eyes at him. “Since when?”

Yu Mingye didn’t know what to say.

Jun Linyuan rushed in as they were speaking, and he immediately sensed the difference.

A formation!

He had been here when he rescued Feng Wu earlier, and there was no formation. But now... it was little Feng Wu!

### **Chapter 923: Two Swords Working as One (2)**

Jun Linyuan’s face lit up!

He saw it right away. This formation was a trap set up by Feng Wu, and the target was none other than that Frosty Night Beast behind him!

*“Roarrrr!”*

The beast charged into the cave when Jun Linyuan was still feeling a little dazed.

Jun Linyuan wasn’t as proficient in formations as Feng Wu was, but he was no newbie. Moreover, Feng Wu had left instructions when she set up the formation.

The beast entered the cave to find itself faced with rolling mountains.

The mounds were just mounds to Jun Linyuan, but to the beast, they were sky high mountain peaks!

*“Roarrrr!”*

The beast growled!

Jun Linyuan swiftly made his way through the formation, the lower hem of his robe fluttering in the wind. That beast couldn’t catch up with him!

Realizing what Jun Linyuan’s plan was, Feng Wu applauded him inwardly.

Jun Linyuan was indeed an incredible guy!

One look at the formation and he understood her strategy. He was using it against the beast now.

Poor beast. It was all brawn and no brain. However, Jun Linyuan had both. If they carried on like this, they would be able to wrap this up very soon.

That was it!

Somewhere the beast couldn't see —

*“Thump!”*

Jun Linyuan appeared suddenly from behind a corner and stabbed the beast with Sky Destroyer!

The Frosty Night Beast wanted to dodge, but it walked right into the trap which Feng Wu had set up!

It was a pit with needles at the bottom!

*Whoosh —*

The needles were all as long as a palm, and they all pierced the beast's paw!

They were steel needles specially made by Feng Wu, and which had been soaked in poison that would take effect at the lightest scratch, to say nothing of a pierced paw.

However, it took time for the toxin to spread.

The beast charged at Jun Linyuan, but Jun Linyuan disappeared into thin air in the next second.

The beast was bewildered.

Hiding in a corner, Feng Wu grinned.

That was incredible!

The mark she left for a hiding place was very subtle, but Jun Linyuan had still found it right away.

*Thud, thud, thud —*

With the help of the formation, Jun Linyuan made one successful strike after another at the beast.

Poor beast. Without adequate intelligence, it couldn't do anything but take the blows.

*Thump!*

Jun Linyuan launched another strike. This time, Sky Destroyer slid across the beast's neck, and Jun Linyuan disappeared again, leaving a small cut behind.

The Frosty Night Beast growled in frustration, but could only stomp its paws. Jun Linyuan had disappeared again.

This was the worst, getting hit without being able to fight back.

And this time, Jun Linyuan...

Feng Wu's stomach lurched!

Shit!

Jun Linyuan was coming her way!

That was impossible!

She had hidden herself so well, and in order to get to her, one had to find the only true path among 99 illusional ones. But Jun Linyuan had just succeeded!

Was the guy really not a formation expert?

Before Feng Wu could react, Jun Linyuan had taken her by the wrist.

“You —” Feng Wu cried out. “You should be fighting that beast! Why are you even here?”

Jun Linyuan glared at Feng Wu. “How can you stay here? You should leave now!”

Feng Wu raised her chin. “The most dangerous place is the safest! I designed this formation and I know what it can do!”

However, at that moment —

### **Chapter 924: Two Swords Working as One (3)**

*Crack* —

All of a sudden, ice began to cover the ground as well as the walls.

It was freezing...

It was already cold inside the cave, but it had just gotten colder!

Feng Wu shivered involuntarily. “...It’s freezing in here.”

Instead of checking the temperature, Jun Linyuan turned to look at the beast.

By now, the beast was covered in wounds and blood was oozing out of all the cuts. It was surrounded by a strange energy.

However —

Frosty white mist was rising from its body.

“Shit!”

Feng Wu and Jun Linyuan cried out in unison.

“It’s releasing a frosty mist!” Feng Wu grabbed Jun Linyuan’s hand and cried out, “It’s going to destroy this formation with a low temperature!”

Feng Wu had to hand it to the beast.

With all the wounds left by Jun Linyuan, it would only be a matter of time before it died from blood loss. Jun Linyuan would win the battle eventually.

The Frosty Night Beast knew nothing about formations, but it could destroy what was trapping it here with sheer coldness!

The formation would be deactivated if the temperature kept dropping.

When that happened, they would have to start all over again.

Without the help of the formation, the human teens would be at a disadvantage.

*Crack —*

More ice covered the ground as time passed, and the cracking sounds grew louder.

They had to put an end to this!

Jun Linyuan snuck up on the beast again.

He struck down at the beast with Sky Destroyer, and realized in surprise that because of the ice covering its body, he was only able to make a shallow cut. The strike didn't hurt the beast.

The Frosty Night Beast guffawed.

It had been waiting for the teenager to show his face again.

The beast stared at Jun Linyuan with its bloodshot eyes.

It was injured, but so was Jun Linyuan!

And both of them had been poisoned!

As soon as it started releasing the cold energy again, Jun Linyuan had to make a move to fend it off.

*Crack —*

More ice covered the ground.

However, Jun Linyuan sat down and began to make a hand seal. Soon, a streak of abnormal flame rose from his hands.

More popped up to fight the ice!

He had the fire attribute.

And the beast had the ice attribute.

One was trying to freeze the formation so that it would break apart.

The other was trying to counteract with his abnormal flame to keep the formation active.

*Crack —*

The ice and the abnormal flame clashed!

The range of their attacks kept shrinking until they were almost upon each other.

Ice versus fire!

They were clearly on equal footing, and neither one seemed to be able to gain the upper hand.

So much so that they had reached an equilibrium.

Meanwhile —

An idea struck Feng Wu!

Wait!

They were in a stalemate; all they needed was a tipping point. What if she gave them that?

“Where are you going?”

Yu Mingye grabbed Feng Wu’s hand when she was about to jump out of the hiding place.

“It’s now or never!”

Feng Wu took out the infinity storage bag which she had gotten from Jun Linyuan. Little Phoenix had been accumulating little balls of abnormal flame at Feng Wu’s instruction.

Little Phoenix had gotten its abnormal flame from Jun Linyuan, so the balls should do the job!

Feng Wu only realized how precious the bag really was when Little Phoenix told her that it could store balls of abnormal flame in it.

Feng Wu decided that she would have Little Phoenix store more on a daily basis. They might come in handy.

Just then —

### **Chapter 925: Life Or Death**

Feng Wu clearly saw that this was the moment!

While Jun Linyuan and the beast were still in a stalemate —

Jun Linyuan had a large ball of flame in front of him and the beast had a mass of frosty mist!

It was like an incense stick that was burning at both ends.

There was fire on one end and ice on the other. Neither would give in!

Feng Wu’s heart was pounding. This was it. It was time for that tipping point.

What happened was quicker than words could describe!

Raising the storage bag, Feng Wu poured the contents over the beast’s head!

*Crash* —

The beast and Jun Linyuan were almost equal in capability, but then, Feng Wu joined the fight!

Little balls of abnormal flame fell out onto the Frosty Night Beast’s head.

For a split second, time seemed to freeze.

The next moment —



*“Roarrrr!”*

The Frosty Night Beast screeched!

It wasn't just because of the little balls of fire; Jun Linyuan's abnormal flame gained the upper hand and crushed the beast!

The fire soon surrounded the Frosty Night Beast and licked at its body!

*“Ahhh —”*

The Frosty Night Beast felt as if its soul was burning. It growled.

*Rumble —*

The sound resonated in the formation.

Jun Linyuan and Feng Wu cried out in unison, “Shit!”

The beast had turned into a giant surrounded by both ice and fire, and it gave off a dark, malicious energy. The formation made a cracking sound, as if it was going to shatter.

Taking Feng Wu's hand, Jun Linyuan dashed toward the cave opening!

However, with a sweep of its giant paw, the beast trapped Jun Linyuan and Feng Wu in the formation.

Seeing this, Xuan Yi and the others wanted to run over and help the two of them.

Feng Wu shouted, “Go! Now! You'll only get yourselves killed!”

Just then, the ceiling of the cave collapsed, and so did the formation under their feet!

*“Roar —”*

The Frosty Night Beast howled!

The sound disturbed everything within a 5km radius, and the ground shook violently!

The ground shuddered with what felt like shock waves, which threw everyone off balance.

Jun Linyuan would have been able to get Feng Wu out of the cave if he wasn't injured. However, with his injuries and the fierce fight, the toxin had spread through his body.

Feng Wu saw that his skin was turning gray already.

Even then, Jun Linyuan still shielded Feng Wu in his arms, making sure that none of the falling ice chunks hit her.

And she wasn't affected by the strong wind either.

Just then —

There was another cracking sound, and Feng Wu looked down. Damn it!

The ground had opened up, and the crack was widening!

It was too late for Feng Wu to warn Jun Linyuan now.

Die!

The wild beast ran into Jun Linyuan in one final attack!

The gap opened into a bottomless pit. The fall would kill Jun Linyuan!

That beast had smashed into Jun Linyuan with all its strength!

Jun Linyuan was knocked off his feet.

The impact was incredible!

Jun Linyuan pushed Feng Wu away as far as he could before he was knocked over.

He then fell into the gap.

However —

Before the beast fell, it sucked in one final breath before Feng Wu could land on her feet!

### **Chapter 926: What's Going On?**

The beast hated Feng Wu even more!

For it wouldn't have lost if this human girl hadn't interfered!

Hence, the beast had to take Feng Wu down with it.

Poor Feng Wu. This had to be her unluckiest day.

The Frosty Night Beast sucked in one final breath to pull Feng Wu in its direction!

“No —”

Feng Wu cried out!

But —

She still got sucked in!

“Boss Jun!”

“Little Feng Wu!”

Feng Xun, Xuan Yi, and Yu Mingye shouted in unison.

Everything happened so fast, and in front of their eyes, these two people fell into the gap.

It seemed to be a thousand meters down, and frosty mist filled the air.

*Crack* —

The gap was still growing wider.

The moment Jun Linyuan and Feng Wu fell into the gap —

In Imperial College.

Zuo Ming had arrived at Imperial College as planned. Because of his teleportation ability, he was going to take over Grand Secretary Fang's position as acting principal and get the special clearance level.

Once he achieved what he was here for, he would officially become acting principal, for Grand Secretary Fang would take the blame and resign.

At that critical moment —

*Crack* —

*Crack* —

"What's that noise?" Many people in the square heard it.

Everyone exchanged looks of bewilderment.

"Hey! Look! That screen!"

Someone cried out.

All the parents looked up at the screen that had shown the candidate rankings before.

The screen had gone dark after the communication loss, but right at that moment —

It lit up again!

What did that mean?

All eyes lit up and everyone was elated. "The communication is back, isn't it? Isn't it?!"

Judging by the ranking, it should be the case!

The first was Xuanyuan Yi and the second Gongsun Qing...

Grand Secretary Fang was about to give Zuo Ming the right of power when it happened... Grand Secretary Fang cupped his hands at the latter. "Mr Zuo, I'm afraid that this will have to wait."

After that, Grand Secretary Fang and the other bosses of Imperial College entered the office that was for them alone.

There —

They would be able to see everything that was going on in Proud Snowfield.

"Mr Zuo, please wait here." Grand Secretary Fang gestured at Zuo Ming.

Zuo Ming's face had turned livid!

Why had Imperial College lost contact with those in Proud Snowfield in the first place? Well, it had everything to do with Zuo Ming. He was the one who had made it happen.

Not only had he sent Blade after Feng Wu, he had also hired another mysterious figure, who was the one to cut communication between the snowfield and the college.

That was why Zuo He was confident that he would be able to repair the lost communication, and as a result, become the head of Imperial College.

The position used to belong to Zuo He, his brother, so why couldn't he have it?

However, the last thing he expected was for communication to come back on its own.

What was going on?

Zuo Ming frowned. He couldn't understand it.

### **Chapter 927: The Great Fissure**

Meanwhile, the bosses had arrived at the office.

The candidate rankings were already on display on the screen.

Snow fell thick and fast, the snowflakes dancing in a hazy mist.

Frost hung over the gleaming white snowfield.

Grand Secretary Fang and the others cried out when they saw the amount of snow.

It was so much thicker than the last time they set eyes on the snowfield!

It had more than doubled!

They couldn't begin to imagine how cold it had to be in Proud Snowfield.

No one could take their eyes off the candidates on the screen.

The teenagers that used to be so vivacious looked miserable at the moment. Their cheeks were red and chapped from the cold wind and their lips had turned purple. Frost had covered their eyebrows and hair, turning them into human-sized snowmen.

"Grand Secretary Fang, many parents outside are demanding to see the live feed," one of the teachers came in and said to Grand Secretary Fang in a hurry.

Grand Secretary Fang frowned. The request wasn't unprecedented, but —

"His Majesty commanded that Mr Fang should show the live feed of Proud Snowfield to the parents to spare them the anxiety..."

Grand Secretary Fang was still hesitating when the chief steward showed up.

His Majesty had spoken, so of course, Grand Secretary Fang had to oblige.

Hence, Grand Secretary Fang agreed with a wave of his hand. "Show them. And transmit a feed to the royal palace, too."

Naturally, Grand Secretary Fang knew that the empress dowager was worried about the crown prince. Now that she could see the crown prince again, she would be pleased.

Zuo Ming's stomach lurched when he heard the news.

Shit!

What if the camera caught the people he sent in... What should he do then?

He had sent two teams of people in. One was the killing squad Blade, who was to hunt down Feng Wu.

The other was a mysterious and powerful cultivator who was there to cut off communication.

None of them could be seen! Zuo Ming clenched his fists and realized that things were getting out of hand.

“Mr Zuo, you look concerned.” Grand Secretary Fang gave Zuo Ming a knowing look.

Since the live feed was being made available to the public, Zuo Ming was invited into the office as well.

It was a place that normally was only accessible to the seven elders of Imperial College.

Zuo Ming was perturbed, but managed to keep his composure. He smiled. “You’re making fun of me, Grand Secretary Fang. No one from my family is taking the exam this year, which is why I’m not concerned at all.”

“Is that so?” Grand Secretary Fang said in a casual tone.

Zuo Ming said a silent prayer, and hoped that Grand Secretary Fang didn’t have too sharp a pair of eyes.

“Let’s have a look at His Royal Highness first, then,” Zuo Ming proposed.

Grand Secretary Fang had control over the live feed, and could decide which candidate would be shown on the screen.

But Grand Secretary Fang shook his head. “His Royal Highness isn’t a candidate and can’t be located like the others. What’s more, His Royal Highness made himself untraceable from the beginning, which makes it impossible to show him on the screen. Unless...”

Zuo Ming asked, “Unless what?”

Grand Secretary Fang said, “Unless he’s with a candidate.”

Controlled by Grand Secretary Fang’s mind, the screen showed the snowfield from a high vantage point as the camera quickly flitted through the land.

Soon, the camera fixed on Xuanyuan Yi.

Xuanyuan Yi was running for his life, along with the group of people behind him!

“Oh, god, the mountains have collapsed, and there’s a great fissure in the snowfield...” Shocked, Elder Xuanyuan was the first to get to his feet!

### **Chapter 928: Uncertain**

They knew things would be bad in Proud Snowfield, but now that they saw the fleeing candidates... That fissure was chasing the candidates, and was widening as they watched!

Any slower, and the candidates would all be swallowed up!

They really could be killed!

In the square, the parents saw their children running away from that huge crack in the ground, and they held their breaths in fear!

“OMG!”

“Why is this happening?!”

“Why would they choose such difficult terrain for the candidates? They’re just kids!”

“Is my child going to die?”

“Where is His Royal Highness? Didn’t he lead a team in to save the candidates? Where are they now?!”

Just then, the ground shook violently!

“Ahhh —”

There was a cry of surprise!

That was —

Grand Secretary Fang’s stomach turned, for he recognized the voice. It was Feng Wu!

Feng Wu then showed up on the screen abruptly!

Then, everyone watched as their revered crown prince was knocked into the grand fissure by a wild beast!

“No!”

They all watched in astonishment and covered their mouths in disbelief!

That was Jun Linyuan!

The crown prince that was supposed to be invincible and omnipotent!

He had just fallen into a gap in the ground because of a terrifying magical beast!

What on earth was that beast?!

“The Frosty Night Beast! That’s the king of Proud Snowfield! It owns the place!” Elder Xuanyuan stared at Grand Secretary Fang in disbelief. “The Frosty Night Beast has shown up!”

Grand Secretary Fang had never looked so serious.

He realized that he hadn’t thought it through thoroughly enough.

That Frosty Night Beast was too mighty a beast for Feng Wu to handle. She needed its Heart of Frost Essence, but even with Yu Mingye’s help... It had been a reckless decision, way too reckless!

However, Grand Secretary Fang had yet to recover from the shock when the beast sucked in one last breath before it fell.

“Phew —”

The beast sucked Feng Wu toward it!

Everyone jumped to their feet!

For they saw Jun Linyuan, the Frosty Night Beast, and Feng Wu fall into the bottomless pit together!

“Oh god —”

The empress dowager fainted after witnessing that scene.

The entire imperial capital was in shock.

His Royal Highness... had fallen into that great fissure?

Was he going to die?

Could the invincible crown prince be killed?

He was the hope of the empire!

“Quickly!” Everyone prompted Grand Secretary Fang. “Show us His Royal Highness!”

Grand Secretary Fang was equally worried. If anything happened to Jun Linyuan in Proud Snowfield, his days as the principal of Imperial College would be over.

Moreover, it was common knowledge that the emperor couldn’t afford to lose Jun Linyuan.

“Mother —”

Seeing Jun Linyuan fall into the abyss, Emperor Wu was also filled with apprehension, but his mother had just passed out from fear, and he had to be tough.

Master Chu hadn’t arrived yet, and Emperor Wu had to pinch his mother’s philtrum to wake her up.

Emperor Wu and his mother weren’t alone in Cining Palace. Empress Dugu was there, too.

Empress Dugu had been fawning on the empress dowager lately, and she was all docile and demure around the old lady. As a result, the empress dowager found her more likeable than before, and had allowed the empress to keep her company more often.

Hence, Empress Dugu saw it too.

Jun Linyuan fell into that huge gap, and no one knew if he would survive.

### **Chapter 929: Jun Linyuan Is Going to Die!**

A look of pleasant surprise flickered in Empress Dugu’s eyes, but she looked down before anyone else noticed.

Was Jun Linyuan... really going to die? If he did die, the crown would belong to the empire’s second son, aka her son.

The empress dowager woke up while Empress Dugu was allowing her imagination to run wild.

“My Baby Jun...” The empress dowager burst into tears and wouldn’t let go of Emperor Wu’s hand.  
“What happened to Baby Jun? How is he now?”

Emperor Wu didn’t know any better and was equally flustered!

“Why isn’t Grand Secretary Fang showing us anything?! I need to see Jun Linyuan now!” Emperor Wu summoned a servant. “Go tell Grand Secretary Fang to show us what we want to see!”

As a matter of fact, Grand Secretary Fang had changed the image on the screen already.

Luckily, Feng Wu was there, or they wouldn’t have been able to see the crown prince.

*Whoosh —*

The wind was howling.

Snatched by the beast, Feng Wu was stuck tightly to its belly!

Looking down, Feng Wu saw a bottomless pit beneath them. Jun Linyuan, the beast, and herself were falling at a tremendous speed.

Shit!

Jun Linyuan had fallen first, followed by the beast with Feng Wu stuck to its belly. If they hit the ground now, Jun Linyuan would be on the bottom.

When that happened, even someone like Jun Linyuan would be crushed to a pulp!

They weren’t that far from the bottom, so Feng Wu reached out to grab Jun Linyuan!

Everyone saw it on the screen.

The empress dowager was the most nervous one. She pressed her hands to her chest and prayed for Jun Linyuan.

However, Feng Wu missed.

She nearly fell off the beast’s belly herself.

Feng Wu grabbed the beast’s fur to steady herself.

This wouldn’t do. She needed a strategy.

And she needed it now!

Otherwise, Jun Linyuan would die!

She wasn’t the only one who was concerned; so was everyone who was in front of the screen.

Especially the empress dowager.

Clenching her fists, the old lady murmured, “Little Feng Wu, I’ll treat you nicely from now on if you can save my Baby Jun. You have to save him!”

However, next to her, Empress Dugu smirked.



Feng Wu was a good-for-nothing. How would she be able to save Jun Linyuan? What a joke.

“But Feng Wu... She’s a cripple with no spiritual essence...” Empress Dugu sighed and feigned a worried look.

Instantly —

Cining Palace fell into a despairing silence.

That was right... Feng Wu had no cultivation ability. There was no way she could stop an unconscious Jun Linyuan from falling, let alone drag him up and prepare for the impact.

The empress dowager couldn’t see any hope.

“Feng Wu, I’ll have your entire family killed and the rest of your clan banished if you can’t save the crown prince!” the empress dowager bellowed.

The empress dowager knew that Feng Wu wasn’t to be blamed for losing her ability, but she was still furious.

Everyone in the room felt sorry for Feng Wu.

Grand Secretary Fang and the others had also hurried over to the imperial palace, so that the empress dowager could question them.

The faces of Emperor Wu and his mother were livid.

The entire Cining Palace seemed to be covered in a dark cloud.

### **Chapter 930: Is Jun Linyuan Dead? (1)**

No one could predict how the emperor and his mother would react if Jun Linyuan was killed.

Neither could Feng Wu.

But she still instinctively tried to save Jun Linyuan.

What was more pressing was that she didn’t know that communication was back on.

Grand Secretary Fang wanted to remind Feng Wu, but...

His voice couldn’t go through.

Only then did Grand Secretary Fang realize that the girl had turned her sound off.

Because of that, Grand Secretary Fang felt anxious for Feng Wu.

If things didn’t go as planned, the girl would be in a lot of trouble... However, what was more important was for her to get through this.

One of Feng Wu’s merits was that danger only cooled her head.

They were almost at the bottom, and she was running out of time!

Feng Wu took out a rope, tied herself to the beast, then jumped off!

*Whoosh* —

The next moment, she was next to Jun Linyuan.

Those watching in front of the screen held their breaths for Feng Wu!

It was easy to pull this off if she were on flat ground, but she was able to stay level-headed while falling through an abyss. That surprised everyone.

The empress dowager stared at Feng Wu and wished that she could go in herself to drag Jun Linyuan out.

But —

Feng Wu might have reached Jun Linyuan, but it wasn't easy to pull Jun Linyuan up.

Thanks to Feng Wu's swift moves and tough nerves, she was able to grab Jun Linyuan while they were falling.

However, it was a different story when she wanted to get them back onto the beast.

Her best option right now was to wake Jun Linyuan up.

She patted Jun Linyuan's cheek. "Wake up. Wake up now."

In such a situation, Feng Wu used a bit too much force.

That enraged the empress dowager!

"What's wrong with Feng Wu?! She's hitting him so hard she could kill him!"

Grand Secretary Fang darted a look at the empress dowager.

That was all she cared about in this moment of life and death?

But in fact —

Many people found what Feng Wu was doing infuriating!

Especially the girls!

Jun Linyuan was like a deity no one should ever defile, but what was Feng Wu doing? She was slapping him?! How could she bring herself to do it?!

Feng Wu was busy saving Jun Linyuan, and had no idea that she was being observed by so many people, let alone the fact that those people were hating her for it.

Feng Wu was exasperated!

She could only count on herself if Jun Linyuan remained unconscious.

Feng Wu shifted in the air, tied Jun Linyuan on her back, then tried to climb up the rope.

They were already falling at a frightening speed, but now, she was trying to climb up? That was impossible!

Just then!

*Crack* —

Feng Wu looked up to see the beast turn its head and stare at her with its beady eyes.

Shit!

Feng Wu cursed under her breath.

The beast wasn't dead! It was still breathing!

It had kept very still, so Feng Wu had been sure that it was dead. But it wasn't! Shit!

As if it wasn't difficult enough...

Why was it so hard to live in this world?

In front of the screen —

Everyone's stomachs lurched when they saw the beast open its eyes!

It was especially so with the empress dowager —