

## **GED 1741**

### **Chapter 1741: Face-slapping, Round 10 (8)**

Of course Feng Wu was cunning! She practically had it written across her forehead!

Wait —

Seven suddenly realized something and stared at Five. “Have you seen her?”

Five said proudly, “Of course I have. Right now, she’s hiding in the swamp, and my men are searching for her.”

WHAT?!

Seven and Six looked at each other, and both saw rage in each other’s eyes.

That Feng Wu!

“Let’s go!”

They seemed to have forgotten about their wounds as they rushed out of the cave. They ran as fast as streaks of lightning.

Five frowned.

“She’s just a petty girl. Why do you think so highly of her? Have you forgotten? You’re Spiritual Lords!”

Five yelled after the two men.

But they were long gone and didn’t hear what Five said.

Soon, they all gathered outside the swamp.

“Where’s Feng Wu? Where is she?”

Six and Seven used to be very calm men, but they were shaken after having been tricked by Feng Wu several times.

Five put his hands behind his back and shook his head.

Suddenly, he recalled something Six said.

“Did you catch the prince?”

Six shook his head solemnly.

Five said, “So, I still need to guard the mountain entrance. I’ll be in a lot of trouble if I let him run away.”

Although twenty of his men were there already, Five was still worried.

Just then —

Someone in the swamp cried out.

“I found someone!”

“Someone is hiding here!”

Five was leaving, but he stopped abruptly. He then gave Seven and Six an indescribable look. “Are you dumb? How did you let her escape? See? We got her.”

“Did we?” thought the other two.

Six and Seven were filled with expectation and doubt.

Was that true?

Feng Wu, who had set them up so many times, had been caught by Five just like that?

“Can that girl be playing some trick again?” Seven murmured to himself.

Feng Wu was just so intimidating!

Other things aside, she had even pretended to be Catnine and hid behind Sefiro. When she was roasting the meat, she had heard all their plans!

Moreover, she had even poisoned the food!

Despite all the precautionary measures they took, she was still able to poison the two of them without raising the alarm!

The girl really was a piece of work!

Five couldn’t believe Seven. He smirked and said, “The two of you made up such an unbelievable excuse just to shirk responsibility.”

Six was speechless.

Seven was speechless.

Seven said, “I bet you won’t catch Feng Wu so easily!”

“So do I! Feng Wu will never let you catch her so easily!” Six said solemnly.

Crossing his hands behind his back, Five snorted. “I see that I’ll have to convince you with some hard evidence.”

### **Chapter 1742: Face-slapping, Round 11 (1)**

Five had been about to go guard the mountain entrance earlier, but he decided to stay now. He stood there and watched his men carry a person toward him.

The person was unconscious and covered in blood. They couldn’t see the face.

“Water.” Five gave the order in a cold voice.

Soon, one of his men brought back a bucket of water and splashed it all over the person.

When the cold water washed away the mud —

Six was astonished.

“That outfit. Isn’t that...”

Everyone looked at him in bewilderment.

Six said, “Isn’t it the younger prince?”

WHAT?!

Everyone was shocked.

Talk about a happy coincidence!

Six was so happy that he almost lost his mind.

Grabbing the bucket, he poured the water all over the person.

Soon, they saw the face.

It was a familiar face that they all recognized.

“Isn’t it...”

“Isn’t it...”

“Isn’t it Princess Sefiro?!!!”

They were all astonished.

Six was utterly disappointed.

Seven had seen this coming.

Five was the most shocked of them all.

He clenched his fists, and blue veins popped on the back of his hands.

That was impossible!

How could this person show up here? This couldn’t be happening!

“This isn’t right!” Five shook his head. “She can’t be Princess Sefiro! It can’t be her!”

Six said loudly, “That’s right! Isn’t he wearing the prince’s clothes? He should be the younger prince! Have you forgotten?”

He then told Seven, “Feng Wu has human skin masks! She can look like other people!”

Look like other people? Human skin masks?

An idea seemed to strike Five at that moment.

But the idea disappeared too quickly for him to grasp.

Just then, Sefiro woke up.

When she woke up to see the familiar faces, she whimpered in excitement.

But with her tongue cut, she couldn't utter a word.

Six frowned. "This can't be Princess Sefiro. He has to be the younger prince wearing a human skin mask!"

He then ran up to Sefiro and started rubbing her face.

Sefiro was so angry that she grumbled. If she could, she would kick Six away.

Unfortunately, she didn't have any strength left.

Six was disappointed.

He moved away and shook his head at the other two men.

Five finally came back to himself.

He stared at Sefiro. "Didn't you leave the mountain already?"

Already?

Not only Sefiro, but all the other people gave Five strange looks as well.

Five had a bad feeling. He stared at Sefiro and gritted his teeth. "When Feng Wu hunted you down earlier, you ran all the way to the entrance of the mountain, and I came out to save you. Wasn't that you?"

No, no, no —

Sefiro shook her head repeatedly.

She was so frustrated.

She had never gotten as far as the mountain entrance, let alone be chased by Feng Wu!

It had to be one of Feng Wu's ploys!

### **Chapter 1743: Face-slapping, Round 11 (2)**

"Five, Princess Sefiro's skin is wrinkled. She was in the water for at least two hours," Seven added.

Five was speechless.

"Feng Wu has human skin masks," Seven added another sentence.

"Feng Wu is on the younger prince's side," said Six.

"If this is the real Princess Sefiro, and if that was the real Feng Wu, who was the person that ran down the mountain? Who?!" Five stared at the others.

Everyone fell silent.

A name suddenly came to their minds.

"The younger prince!"

Everyone looked astonished.

Could it really be him?

Had he really left the mountain already?!

“Go!”

They couldn't care less about Feng Wu now.

Everyone ran down the slope as fast as they could.

Their top priority was to kill the young prince!

*Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!*

They dashed off without giving Sefiro another look.

Feng Wu was hiding under a slope a short distance away!

She had tied some dry grass on her head, which was why no one had been able to find her when she lay there on her stomach.

She watched as Five's men searched the swamp.

But she wasn't worried, because everything was going to plan.

The last of Sefiro's "tasks" was to help Feng Wu and the younger prince stall for time.

As expected, she indeed bought them a lot of time.

Hearing their conversation, Feng Wu knew that Five had guessed the truth.

Ha...

Only now? The younger prince had probably reached the campsite by now.

The prince was no fool. He would definitely go to Chieftain Senal.

The chieftain didn't want his older son to be too influential, which was why he had groomed his younger son. Without the strife between the two sons, the chieftain himself would become the older son's target.

Therefore, he would never let the younger son die.

Seeing them dash off, Feng Wu smiled a little. Good. That way, the others would only pay attention to the younger prince, and she would be safe.

At the end of the day, Feng Wu just wasn't the type who would sacrifice herself for a stranger.

She had planned this ever since she started helping the younger prince.

When she was about to leave the mountain —

*Crash —*

She heard a noise.

What was that?

Confused, Feng Wu looked behind her, but she didn't see anything.

So, she resumed walking.

A few steps later, she heard a crack.

It was that strange noise again.

Feng Wu found it very odd.

It gave her an uneasy feeling.

Somehow, she felt that she had missed something.

But what was it? She patted her head.

"Hmmm!"

Just then, she heard a whimper somewhere beneath her. Looking down, she saw that it was Sefiro.

"Why didn't they take you when they left? Aren't you the most respected Princess Sefiro?"

Crouching down, Feng Wu looked at Sefiro with a half-smile on her face.

"Hm —" Sefiro stared at Feng Wu with eyes filled with hatred.

Why was this Feng Wu everywhere?!

With everything that had happened, Sefiro would be lying if she said that she wasn't amazed by what Feng Wu had done.

### **Chapter 1744: Face-slapping, Round 11 (3)**

Feng Wu was going to mock Sefiro. After all, the princess was like a proud rooster and had been showing off her power in front of Feng Wu.

However, before Feng Wu could say anything, she suddenly saw a peak a short distance away.

There!

Flames were leaping toward the sky!

That was...

An eruption?!

Immediately, Feng Wu felt as if she had been struck by lightning!

She finally realized what she had forgotten.

The recovery of the spiritual essence!

Emperor Wu had brought them here for the recovery, which only happened once every three years.

It was said that it would only last for three days!

In those three days, if one stayed in the area of the recovery, they would make very rapid progress!

But at the same time, the opportunity also came with great danger!

Feng Wu then recalled what she had been told.

The place of the recovery was also the legendary land of the spirit source.

And that land would produce one seed of the spirit source!

If one obtained that seed, one would make tremendous progress in their capability!

At that moment, Feng Wu thought about Zuo Qingluan and all the people who had bullied and mistreated her.

If!

If she could obtain that seed this time...

No!

There was no "if." She had to get it!

Just then, the ground shook violently and she almost lost her balance.

Something else then suddenly happened.

Mountain peaks started rising out of the ground like bamboo shoots!

They grew as she watched!

Meanwhile, something else was changing drastically as well.

Feng Wu watched as the ground started stretching out in all directions.

If the ground was like a closed fan before, it had just unfolded.

The mountain area was suddenly ten times what it used to be.

That was it!

Feng Wu had been wondering why a common mountain like this could become the land of the spirit source. She finally understood now!

But she also knew that it was all because of the spirit source formation. When the land of the spirit source disappeared after three days, this place would go back to normal.

And the event would take place again after three years.

"Hm —"

Sefiro cried out in terror.

Feng Wu followed her gaze and narrowed her eyes.

A short distance away, a mountain peak had collapsed, and a landslide was coming their way at a tremendous speed.

“Hm! Hm!”

Tears rolled down Sefiro’s cheeks.

She didn’t want to die!

She really didn’t!

She pleaded with her eyes, but she didn’t have a lot of hope.

Because if she were in Feng Wu’s place, she would never take Feng Wu with her in a critical moment like this.

However —

To her surprise, before the landslide reached them, Feng Wu picked her up and dashed off as fast as she could.

*Whoosh* —

Feng Wu had been injured, but after her three breakthroughs, her wounds were almost all healed.

The roaring landslide was at their heels and Feng Wu had to run as fast as she could.

Just then, a peak suddenly stood in her way.

Without thinking, Feng Wu tossed Sefiro onto it!

“Ahhh!!!”

Sefiro screeched!

#### **Chapter 1745: Face-slapping, Round 11 (4)**

She had thought that she was going to die for sure, but while she was falling, Feng Wu climbed up from below the cliff, caught her, and tossed her up again.

Sefiro was speechless.

What a terrifying experience!

Sefiro had never been through something so frightening before.

Feng Wu had grabbed some small rocks off the ground earlier, so she quickly climbed up the cliff.

Meanwhile, the cliff also stopped the landslide, but more kept coming, and it was rising as Feng Wu watched.

Luckily, Feng Wu was faster. When she reached the top, the landslide had only risen halfway up the cliff.



Phew —

Feng Wu lay flat on her back and wiped away her cold sweat.

Meanwhile, she finally had time to look around. When she looked behind her, she saw that she was above a valley.

The cliff was at the bottom of a long, steep slope, which was why the landslide had been right behind them.

The landslide finally went around the cliff and went on rushing down the mountain.

Standing on top of the cliff, Feng Wu could sense the ground trembling at the momentum, and she knew that the change hadn't finished yet and that the energy was still at work.

Because of the emerging land of the spirit source, the terrain went through a tremendous change. Hence, mountain peaks rose up like bamboo shoots, and some of them were only hundreds of meters apart.

Just then, Feng Wu cried out softly.

She seemed to notice a figure on the mountain peak nearby.

The figure lay there motionless, as if passed out.

Crack —

As the terrain changed, cracks covered the sides of that mountain peak.

It had to be that person's most unlucky day. That mountain peak was going to collapse, and once that happened, that person would be carried away by the landslide.

A landslide was worse than a flood.

Feng Wu could get herself out of a flood, but with a landslide, once one was buried under mud and stones, it would be almost impossible to get out.

Just then, the person woke up and slowly got up.

Feng Wu let out a breath of relief. It seemed that that person would survive.

"Hey, you can come over he—"

Before she could finish, the person slowly rose to his feet and turned around.

When Feng Wu saw his black outfit and the number on his chest, she was stunned.

"Seven?!"

Feng Wu was dumbfounded!

Seven was also baffled by the sight of Feng Wu.

Immediately, there was a terrifying look in his eyes!

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

She had just run into her enemy.

Below, the landslide was still flowing ferociously. A few hundred meters away, Seven was staring at her with a murderous look in his eyes.

"Hey, don't get any closer!" Feng Wu yelled at Seven.

But of course Seven wouldn't listen to her. The mountain peak he was on was so cracked and shaky that it could collapse at any moment.

Feng Wu saw Seven take a step back.

He was going to use a run-up to reach her.

"Hm —"

Sefiro was thrilled to see Seven coming her way, and she whimpered in excitement.

#### **Chapter 1746: Face-slapping, Round 11 (5)**

Feng Wu couldn't be bothered to deal with Sefiro. Right now, her top priority was Seven.

Her mind raced.

Seven was a Spiritual Lord. Although he was severely injured, he was still more than good enough to kill her. Therefore, she couldn't let him reach her!

*Whoosh —*

Just then, Seven dashed toward her at top speed.

His lean dark figure arched in the air as he aimed for Feng Wu's cliff.

The top of the peaks were very narrow. Roughly, they were only ten meters in radius.

Seven had obviously done the calculations, and his aim was very accurate. If everything went as planned, he would land on her cliff.

Seeing this, Feng Wu narrowed her eyes.

She couldn't afford to let Seven land on her cliff!

While Seven wasn't looking, Feng Wu had a handful of beans in her hand.

"Hm —"

Sefiro had been watching Feng Wu the entire time, so she noticed this and tried to warn Seven.

However, with her tongue gone, she couldn't convey her message efficiently.

Seven couldn't understand what she meant until he set foot on the cliff.

Because he couldn't stop and kept rushing forward.

His face went pale.

He only managed to steady himself by spinning around. However, at that moment —

Feng Wu raised a leg and kicked Seven hard.

Seven had used all his strength to stop himself, and Feng Wu's kick was the last straw.

“Ahhh —”

Despite his usual calm, Seven cried out. He fell off the cliff, flailing his arms.

Unfortunately, he didn't have wings.

“Hm! Hm —” Sefiro was so exasperated that she tried to yell at Seven.

She then gave Feng Wu an accusing look.

“Do you want to call me underhanded?” Feng Wu glanced at her and said indifferently, “That's just survival of the fittest. It's the way this world works, isn't it?”

Sefiro still wanted to protest, but Feng Wu chuckled. “Seven wanted me dead, so was I supposed to just stand there and wait for him to kill me? Why am I underhanded just because I struck first? Sefiro, stop using your double standards on me.”

That rendered Sefiro speechless.

She couldn't think of a retort.

But —

But a Spiritual Lord was very hard to kill.

Feng Wu was almost certain that Seven would be finished off this time, but —

After he dropped over the edge of the cliff, he was able to turn around in the air after he fell fifty meters.

*Thump* —

Seven's fingers pierced the cliff face. The gashes on his hands were so deep that the bone showed, but he still managed to hang on.

Feng Wu looked down and saw Seven dangling on the side of the cliff like a piece of dried meat in the wind.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

This Spiritual Lord was tougher than she had expected.

To Feng Wu's surprise, after Seven steadied himself, he started climbing.

Beneath him, the landslide was still roaring.

**Chapter 1747: Face-slapping, Round 11 (6)**

He climbed up, sticking his bloody fingers into the side of the cliff.

*Thump* —

The sound of his fingers piercing the stone was quite jarring.

It gave one the creeps.

Just then, *crack!*

The mountain peak a few hundred meters away was finally brought down by the landslide. With a cracking sound, the mountain peak fell apart and was soon devoured by the running torrent. The whole mountain peak disappeared, as if it had never existed.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

Sefiro was speechless.

Both of them looked astonished.

Compared with the power of nature, humans were such petty beings.

Seven paled a little. If he hadn't jumped over to this side, he wouldn't have survived.

*Whoosh!*

Seven picked up speed.

But Feng Wu didn't want him to climb to the top. She picked up a long stick and tried to poke Seven's head with it.

Seven was speechless.

He was a formidable Spiritual Lord, but because of his severe injuries, he had to endure this.

Normally, such a stick wouldn't have posed any threat to him.

But now, he had to shift around to avoid the stick.

"Down! Down!"

Feng Wu jabbed him as if she was poking a rat.

At first, Seven was almost cornered, but soon, his eyes flickered.

When the stick came at him again, Seven opened his mouth.

He caught it between his teeth!

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

She tried to pull the stick back, but she wasn't strong enough.

Seven smirked. Taking the opportunity, he moved faster.

He was about to reach the top when —

Sefiro raised her chin proudly at Feng Wu. She thought, *Ha, Seven is coming up soon, and there's no way you can stop him! You're dead!*

Feng Wu gave her a meaningful look.

The look gave Sefiro the creeps, and she wondered what Feng Wu wanted.

Feng Wu suddenly smiled, and it gave Sefiro a bad feeling.

"If I can't stop him, you will!" Feng Wu took action immediately after that.

She then kicked Sefiro.

"Hm —"

With her tongue cut, Sefiro couldn't utter a word, but there was a terrified look in her eyes.

It was too late for her to do anything.

She fell right over the cliff.

Feng Wu had either calculated the direction, or it was a happy coincidence.

Sefiro fell down to sit right on Seven's shoulders.

The impact almost crushed Seven.

He would have been able to climb up if he were on his own, but now, there was Sefiro.

*Whoosh —*

He plummeted.

His nails left gouges in the stone.

"Argh —"

Hearing the howling wind in her ears, Sefiro screamed as she fell.

The fear made her grip Seven's head and put her hands around his nose and mouth...

### **Chapter 1748: Face-slapping, Round 11 (7)**

Seven almost suffocated.

Meanwhile, Sefiro was overwhelmed with regret.

If she knew that Feng Wu would be so relentless, she would never have messed with her. Feng Wu was like the goddess of death!

Feng Wu sat on the edge of the cliff, her legs dangling in the air.

Resting her chin in her right hand, Feng Wu watched Seven and Sefiro's struggle with a gloating smile on her face.

It was in a moment like this that one could see the nature of a person.

Seven would have been able to climb up the cliff if he was on his own, but now, Sefiro was on top of him.

Sefiro would never be able to get back up on her own so she would never release Seven.

How would the two people choose?

Sefiro's weight pulled Seven down, and he couldn't stop falling.

Under normal circumstances, the fall wouldn't kill him.

But now, a raging landslide was beneath them, which could crush a human being as easily as the sea devouring a little boat.

"Let go!" Seven bellowed.

"No!!! I won't!!!"

Sefiro had thought that Feng Wu had cut her tongue out, but she realized just a little while ago that her tongue was still intact. Feng Wu had only injured it.

Therefore, when the wound healed a little, Sefiro could speak again.

Feng Wu watched happily as the two of them struggled.

But at that moment, she realized that the landslide had slowed down.

Getting to her feet, she looked into the distance and saw a figure standing on top of the highest peak. When he opened his mouth, there was a flash of white light.

The source of the landslide —

The man devoured the landslide at its source.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

Her mouth fell open.

She stood there, as if she had been struck by lightning.

What a capable cultivator!

That man was probably the most powerful cultivator she had ever seen.

She believed that even Jun Linyuan couldn't have done that.

The person, wrapped in a cassock, turned around, and his cold gaze landed on Feng Wu.

Instantly, Feng Wu felt like she was suffocating.

She forgot to breathe, and her heart stopped.

She went so stiff that her body didn't feel like hers anymore.

How capable was that man?

Luckily, the man was only glancing around the way a deity scanned the mortal world. He soon looked away, as if Feng Wu was no more than an ant.

*Whoosh!*

While Feng Wu's mind was somewhere else, a streak of energy aimed for her head.

What?!

She shifted involuntarily, dodging the attack.

When she turned around, there was a cold look in her eyes.

It was Seven!

He had climbed onto the cliff and was holding a sword in each hand. He was giving off a murderous energy.

Feng Wu's eyes widened when she saw that almost half of Seven's wounds had healed, and his spiritual energy seemed to have grown denser.

Seriously?!!

#### **Chapter 1749: Face-slapping, Round 11 (8)**

Feng Wu stared at Seven in disbelief and asked hesitantly, "Please don't tell me that you just had a breakthrough..."

Seven stared at Feng Wu with a grim look in his eyes, and he smirked.

Feng Wu took a deep breath.

She looked up at the sky.

How unlucky could she be? When Six chased her earlier, she had been about to turn things around, when that man made a breakthrough.

And the same thing happened to Seven.

When she finally cornered Seven and wore him out, he also made a breakthrough!

What was the matter with this world?!

"Feng Wu, die!" Sefiro gloated as she mumbled those words.

What choice did Feng Wu have?

She hadn't seen this coming.

Before Seven could strike at her, Feng Wu sprang out and headed down the cliff.

Luckily, the landslide was over. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been able to escape.

Seven knew that Feng Wu was quick-witted, but he hadn't expected her to give up so easily. She ran without hesitation and gave him no time to react.

Seeing Feng Wu run through the woods, Seven smirked.

“Where do you think you’re going?”

Without another word, Seven ran after Feng Wu with his sword.

After the breakthrough, not only had nearly half of Seven’s wounds healed, he was more powerful than before. Soon, he caught up with her.

Looking behind her, Feng Wu cursed inwardly.

A Spiritual Lord was simply too powerful!

Seven had started off as a Level 1 Spiritual Lord, and he was at Level 2 now.

There was no way that Feng Wu could defeat such a capable man.

Seeing that Seven was getting closer, Feng Wu gritted her teeth and tried to think of a solution.

There had to be a way!

She was able to corner Seven before, so she should be able to do it again. She just had to think!

Feng Wu racked her brain as she ran through the woods.

Meanwhile, Seven stared at Feng Wu with great caution.

He remembered clearly that when he first saw Feng Wu, she had still been a weak Level 4 Spiritual Elder, but now, on the very same day, she was already a Level 7 Spiritual Elder!

In less than a day, she had made three breakthroughs. What did that mean?

The members of the assassin organization were all talented cultivators recruited by the older prince, but of those people, no one had made three breakthroughs in a day!

But that wasn’t the most frightening thing about the girl. What went on in her head was a mystery!

Only those who had been tricked by her would know how clever and resourceful she was.

The thought of letting Feng Wu grow up made Seven shake his head. Given the chance, the girl would turn the Senal Grassland around. He determined that he had to kill her before it was too late!

At that thought, Seven had a murderous look in his eyes, and he ran faster.

Feng Wu used all the tricks she could think of.

Bombs, traps, simple formations... She used everything!

But this wasn’t Seven’s first time chasing Feng Wu, and he knew what he was doing.

Although he was still chasing her, he was getting closer.

1000 meter... 500 meters... 300...

**Chapter 1750: Face-slapping, Round 12 (1)**



Seven could already see Feng Wu clearly.

He smiled coldly.

This time —

He was going to kill the girl!

*Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!*

Seven picked up speed and his face twisted.

200 meters!

100 meters!

Feng Wu looked over her shoulder and saw the frantic look in Seven's eyes. Her stomach lurched.

Shit!

Seven was about to catch up with her!

And she had almost run out of ideas.

What should she do?

Just then, she saw a white shadow floating past her.

What was that?

She thought she was seeing things at first, but soon, she saw another one.

What was that?

At first, she had no idea. But when more and more appeared, Feng Wu knew what they were.

These "things" were ghosts.

They were of both genders and all age groups, but most of them were young.

The only thing they had in common were their white robes and shoulder-length hair. They floated in the air like loose dandelions.

It might sound like a lovely picture, but they were anything but lovely. One could almost call them hideous!

Just then, a savage-looking ghost with sharp fangs charged at Feng Wu. There was a ferocious look in its eyes as it lunged at Feng Wu's neck.

It wanted Feng Wu's blood.

Whether it was because of the rare presence of humans here or due to Feng Wu's precious blood, all the ghosts started to fly toward her.

Seriously?!

Feng Wu's eyes widened.

A powerful Spiritual Lord was on her heels!

Seven was a Level 2 Spiritual Lord, and he was far more capable than she was. She would be dead if he caught up with her.

"Go away! Go away!"

Seeing that Seven were getting closer, and with so many ghosts coming at her, Feng Wu was filled with despair.

She waved her hands and tried to get rid of the ghosts as if she was chasing away mosquitoes.

*Teehee* —

The ghosts guffawed. It was a jarring, mocking sound.

Mocking?

Feng Wu couldn't believe that she was being mocked by ghosts!

*Whoosh!*

A female ghost was the first to land on Feng Wu.

Right after that —

*Thump! Thump! Thump!*

One, two, three... Countless ghosts surrounded Feng Wu!

They stuck to Feng Wu like thin paper and wrapped around her.

*Teehee* —

The crying voices of men, women, children, and elder people filled Feng Wu's ears. They were strange, mocking sounds.

Anyone else would have collapsed if they were surrounded by so many ghosts.

But Feng Wu wasn't just anyone. She was able to keep a clear head.

However, even if she could keep a clear head, she had little hope left.

Because the first ghost had wrapped its white body around Feng Wu's neck like a piece of white cloth!