

## G E D 1781

### Chapter 1781: I Only Have One Master (6)

Of the members of the younger generation, the second prince was the most capable one, followed by Zuo Qingxian.

Lying flat on her stomach, Feng Wu looked down from above and saw everything that was going on below.

Since she could see them, so could the white fairy, who had attached herself to the Fallen Star Sword.

“Hm, the Junwu Empire has been doing well these days. Some of the younger ones are pretty good.” Pointing at Zuo Qingxian, the white fairy told Feng Wu, “Do you see that young man in the blue robe? He’s a Level 1 Spiritual Lord, and he’s more than you can handle.”

Feng Wu didn’t know what to say.

The white fairy said, “And there’s that young man in the yellow dragon robe; he’s even more powerful than the one in blue. Wait, there’s a secret hidden inside him.”

Feng Wu asked curiously, “What secret?”

The white fairy wanted to keep Feng Wu guessing. “I’ll be punished if I reveal a heavenly secret. Don’t make me do it. I’ll let you know when it’s your turn to fight him.”

Feng Wu frowned. If she was guessing correctly, the white fairy was talking about the second prince.

The second prince lived a secluded life and seldom appeared in public. She didn’t know that he had concealed his power so well. At such a young age, he was already a Spiritual Lord. If the white fairy hadn’t pointed it out, she wouldn’t have noticed.

Had it not been for Jun Linyuan’s existence, the second prince would have been an impressive figure. Unfortunately...

“Hey, those two are pretty good as well. See the pair in blue and purple? They’re quite talented, and both are more powerful than you.”

Feng Wu saw that the white fairy had finally moved on to people on her side: Xuan Yi and Feng Xun.

“As for the rest of them...” The white fairy then turned to look at the members of the Senal Grassland.

“That Sefiro has no chance at all.

“That girl in white is quite talented. Hey, she’s hiding the fact that she’s a Level 9 Spiritual Elder. Kiddo, you’re not her match yet.”

Feng Wu didn’t know what to say.

The white fairy glanced at Feng Wu. "See? Even in the younger generation, there are five who are more capable than you, let alone all the talented people in other places on the continent. Feng Wu, you still have a very long way to go."

Feng Wu tried to change the subject. "Why are you looking at the young ones only?"

The white fairy glanced at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu asked, "What?"

The white fairy said, "Feng Wu, do you really not know?"

Feng Wu said innocently, "Know what? Tell me, please."

The white fairy said, "Only those that haven't reached the Spiritual King stage can take part in the competition, and they can't be over 20 years old."

Glancing at Feng Wu, she added, "Otherwise, if the Spiritual Kings get involved, other people won't have a chance at all."

Feng Wu agreed with that.

The white fairy said, "The five people I mentioned will all be your competitors, so be careful."

Feng Wu said seriously, "Feng Xun and Xuan Yi are my friends."

The white fairy asked, "You mean the blue and the purple ones?"

Feng Wu nodded. "Yup."

The white fairy said, "Kiddo, you're still too young. I'm telling you, where the seed of the spirit source is concerned, there are no friends. All there will be is betrayal and rivalry."

Feng Wu frowned and stressed again, "They're my friends!"

The white fairy said, "If you say so."

Feng Wu said, "They are!"

The white fairy wasn't going to argue with Feng Wu since she found it pointless.

"We'll see." She decided to let reality teach Feng Wu a lesson.

## **Chapter 1782: Untitled**

"Alright. Let's wait and see," said Feng Wu.

"So, where's your little lover?" The white fairy glanced at Feng Wu. "Why don't I see him anywhere? I'd like to see the two of you fighting over the seed of spirit source."

Feng Wu glanced at the white fairy.

The white fairy sounded confused. "Is he afraid to come?"

Feng Wu took a deep breath. "I know why he isn't here."

The white fairy asked, "Why's that?"

Feng Wu said, "You said it yourself: Spiritual Kings aren't allowed to go near the tombs, nor can they take part in the competition for the seed of the spirit source."

The white fairy said, "That's right."

Feng Wu said, "That's why he isn't here."

The white fairy finally understood what Feng Wu was getting at, but she didn't believe her. "That's not possible!"

Feng Wu asked, "Why?"

The white fairy said, "From what you said, he isn't much older than you."

Feng Wu said, "He's three years older than me."

The white fairy smirked. "In that case, how can he possibly be a Spiritual King? Kiddo, you're making things up. You think too highly of your little lover."

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

In order not to let the white fairy see her as a love rival, Feng Wu couldn't tell the truth about her real relationship with Jun Linyuan. Moreover, she had to pretend that there was something between them. It was such a tiresome task.

Feng Wu was about to say something, when the white fairy waved her hand. "Stop bragging. I'm not going to believe you."

Feng Wu thought, *Suit yourself. You'll have to believe it once Jun Linyuan shows up.*

"So, where are the tombs?" Feng Wu looked into the distance, but she couldn't see anything apart from the bleak grassland.

"It's not time yet," the white fairy said indifferently. "The tombs will appear in about five minutes. Then —"

After some thought, the white fairy said, "Don't rush into the tombs. It won't do you any good."

Feng Wu nodded.

"Now, let's go," said the white fairy.

When Feng Wu walked down the slope and headed for the crowd —

Sefiro was talking behind her back.

"That Feng Wu is totally insane! She's so scary when she loses control! Look what she did to me!" Sefiro held Ranmil's hand and cried.

Compared to the rude Sefiro, Ranmil was like a real fairy. She was as elegant as a snowy lotus.

She looked sympathetically at her crying sister, but she didn't make any rude comments.

Infuriated, Feng Xun scolded Sefiro. “Nonsense! Feng Wu isn’t as capable as you. How could she have done this to you?”

Sefiro said, “How am I supposed to know what happened to her? She improved quite a lot! She’s no longer a Level 3 Spiritual Elder!”

Feng Xun smirked.

Sefiro knew that Jun Wuxia and Zuo Qingyu held a grudge against Feng Wu, so she said deliberately, “Feng Wu is already a Level 7 Spiritual Elder now!”

That was an astonishing announcement.

Everyone was surprised.

“How is that possible?!”

Everyone, Feng Xun included, cried out in disbelief.

Jun Wuxia shrieked, “Nonsense! Feng Wu was only a Level 3 Spiritual Elder. Even if she made some wonderful discovery in the land of the spirit source, she should be a Level 4 Spiritual Elder at most! How can she become a Level 7 so suddenly?!”

### **Chapter 1783:**

#### **Untitled.**

Zuo Qingyu’s face darkened as well. “Princess Sefiro, you can’t make up something like that. There’s no way that Feng Wu is a Level 7 Spiritual Elder.”

The others nodded, agreeing with Jun Wuxia and Zuo Qingyu.

Yes, it was impossible. No one could make such rapid improvement!

Not only the teenagers, but also the adults shook their heads as well.

That was too much.

Sefiro smirked and thought, *Too much? Feng Wu really is a Level 7 Spiritual Elder now. You’ll see when she shows up.*

She was telling them now because this way, they would be intimidated when Feng Wu did show up. Then, everyone would feel the same way, and would handle her together. Feng Wu would become a common target.

Sefiro hadn’t told them that Master Teacher Si Basi wanted to take Feng Wu as his disciple, but she turned him down. If they heard about that, they would lose their minds!

They all shook their heads and wouldn’t believe Sefiro. Three of them didn’t actually care how capable Feng Wu was.

The three people were the second prince, Zuo Qingxian, and Ranmil.

The second prince's target had been Jun Linyuan the whole time, and no one else was worth his attention. Therefore, no matter how talented Feng Wu was or how fast she had improved, as long as she wasn't as good as him, he wasn't bothered.

Zuo Qingxian was the genius teenager of the Zuo family and Zuo Qingyu's older brother. He was the head of the younger generation of his family and a good friend of the second prince. Both of them were very capable young men.

The third was Ranmil, the purest princess of the grassland.

...

Feng Wu showed up with a smile when the others were talking among themselves.

"Are you talking about me?"

She was as stunning as ever.

*Wow —*

Everyone involuntarily stopped talking when they saw the brilliant teenage girl. The next second, all eyes were on Feng Wu.

"You..."

"Feng Wu..."

"Your cultivation level..."

It wasn't that Feng Wu didn't want to hide her capability, but with the rise in her cultivation level, the jade that she had used to conceal herself no longer worked.

Therefore, when Feng Wu stood in front of them, the more capable cultivators could immediately see her status.

Chieftain Senal's eyes widened.

Emperor Wu narrowed his eyes.

At first, they really thought that Sefiro was making things up. After all, it was hard to believe that anyone could make three or four breakthroughs in a row. It was impossible.

However, when Feng Wu stood in front of everyone, they could all see her true capability.

Chieftain Senal and Emperor Wu looked at each other.

They both found it hard to believe.

Chieftain Senal smiled bitterly and cupped his fists at Emperor Wu. "Congratulations, Your Majesty. You've found another unmatched genius."

Unmatched genius?

Someone broke the silence and asked, "What unmatched genius?"

Chieftain Senal looked at Feng Wu and chuckled. "Princess Feng Wu was only a Level 3 Spiritual Elder yesterday, but now, she's already a Level 7 Spiritual Elder. I think that's enough to make her an unmatched genius."

Only someone as capable as Chieftain Senal could see that right away.

Master Dugu, Master Zuo, and Lord Mu had an inkling, but they couldn't be sure at first.

#### **Chapter 1784: Untitled**

"Your Majesty?"

Jun Wuxia looked like she had just been struck by lightning.

Meanwhile, the look on Emperor Wu's face was rather indescribable.

It was great that the Junwu Empire had another unmatched genius, but what if that genius was unruly and uncontrollable? How frustrating.

But it was still good news.

Emperor Wu nodded. "Feng Wu, how did you rise from a Level 3 Spiritual Elder to Level 7 in one day?"

Those words sealed the final verdict.

WHAT?!

So, it was true...

Jun Wuxia looked like she had just been struck by lightning. She swayed and nearly fainted.

Zuo Qingyu stared at Feng Wu in disbelief.

She clenched her fists in her sleeves, and blue veins popped up on the back of her hands.

*Feng Wu, I always thought of you as my rival, but you're already beyond my reach!* thought Zuo Qingyu.

Dugu Yamo and even the others all stared at Feng Wu as well.

Members of the Feng clan had the most complicated feelings toward the news.

Feng Yanfeng was completely baffled.

A Level 7 Spiritual Elder?

She had risen from a Level 3 Spiritual Elder to Level 7 in one day. How was that possible? That couldn't be! Had Feng Wu again become the genius that she had once been?

And he had denied such a genius. Not only that, he also tried to remove her from the clan!

Feng Yanfeng had never regretted his decision so much. He decided that he had to keep Feng Wu in the clan now, no matter the cost.

He would never try to remove her from the clan again!

Feng Yiran, Feng Sang, and Feng Liu all stood there, utterly baffled. They didn't know how to react.

Feng Yiran and Feng Liu looked at each other in bewilderment.

They still remembered when they were in Northern Border City. Back then, Feng Wu wasn't even a Spiritual Master yet, but half a year later, she was already a Level 7 Spiritual Elder. What about them?

Feng Yiran was an intermediate Spiritual Grandmaster, but Feng Liu was even worse. She wasn't even a Spiritual Grandmaster yet.

How frustrating...

Feng Liu shook with rage, but she couldn't utter a word.

Seeing the others finally acknowledge that Feng Wu was a Level 7 Spiritual Elder, Sefiro was over the moon.

Naturally, she didn't point it out so that the others could praise Feng Wu.

She was only trying to make everyone jealous of Feng Wu and turn her into a target. Therefore —

“Feng Wu, why don't you tell us what opportunity you ran into? How did you make three breakthroughs in a row?”

Feng Wu glanced at Sefiro, slightly regretting not having cut off her tongue for good.

Seeing Feng Wu keep silent, Sefiro was very pleased.

“Feng Wu, are you going to keep it a secret? That's true. No one would want to share such a great opportunity.”

Immediately, all eyes were on Feng Wu.

Opportunity? What kind of opportunity would make Feng Wu improve so rapidly? Could she share it with other people?

Everyone's gazes became even more intense.

Feng Wu glanced at Sefiro and couldn't be bothered to reply since the white fairy was telling her about the tombs, and she didn't want to miss a word.

### **Chapter 1785: Untitled**

But Sefiro kept hopping round like an annoying bug.

She glanced at Feng Wu and smirked. *Feng Wu, you can't keep it a secret forever. Your biggest mistake is keeping me alive! Now, I can tell everyone the truth!*

“Everyone —” Sefiro sneered at Feng Wu before turning to the others. “Guess what? Feng Wu made such rapid progress because she betrayed all of you!”

Instantly!

*Whoosh* —

All eyes were on Sefiro!

She had never been the center of attention before, so she smiled in satisfaction, glanced at Feng Wu, and smirked. “Because she sold the information of five of the people here to the white ghost king! As a result, the white ghost king raised her to a Level 7 Spiritual Elder!”

Wow —

“She can do that?”

“What information did she sell?”

“How did she do it?”

“It’s true. The white ghost king really is one of the three ghost kings.”

...

Seeing the others become excited, Sefiro smirked. “Princess Feng Wu here sold the information of Ranmil, Zuo Qingxian, the second prince, Xuan Yi, and Feng Xun to the white ghost king. Why them? Because they’re all young Spiritual Lords.

“Only young and powerful souls like them are worth the white ghost king’s attention!” Sefiro grew more excited as she spoke. “So, the five of you should be more careful. If something happens to you, Feng Wu is the one to blame!”

The white fairy grinned at Feng Wu. “Are you going to just stand there and let her ruin your reputation?”

Feng Wu asked, “Do you think anyone will believe such a wild accusation?”

The white fairy said, “I think someone will.”

Feng Wu smiled. “Those who trust me won’t believe it no matter how I’m slandered. Those who don’t will find some other excuse even if Sefiro doesn’t say anything. So, why should I explain myself to other people?”

The white fairy looked at Feng Wu in surprise, agreeing with what she said.

Feng Wu had left a good impression on the white fairy, but that was about it. However, when the white fairy saw how level-headed Feng Wu was, she began to respect her.

Other girls would have burst into tears or fainted by now.

“Interesting.” The white fairy rubbed her chin and smiled.

...

“Bullsh\*t!”

Hearing what Sefiro said, Feng Xun was the first to react. He charged out, trying to hit Sefiro.

Two of the older prince’s secret guards stepped out and stopped him.



Feng Xun then raised his leg to kick Sefiro. "That's all bullsh\*t! You're lying! Slander Xiao Wu again, and I'll kill you!"

The ferocious look in his eyes made Sefiro's stomach lurch.

But Feng Xun wasn't Jun Linyuan, and he couldn't intimidate Sefiro the way the latter did.

Sefiro took a few steps back and smirked at Feng Xun, who was struggling violently. "Just wait and see. Soon, Feng Wu will get you killed!"

Feng Xun broke free and tried once more to hit Sefiro.

Sefiro immediately gave up and tried to hide behind Chieftain Senal.

Chieftain Senal smacked Sefiro on the head.

### **Chapter 1786: Face-slapping, Act One (1)**

He turned to Feng Xun and smiled. "My daughter doesn't know what she's talking about. Young Lord Feng, please don't be mad. Everyone, just ignore her. Don't take her too seriously. After all, even if Feng Wu can sell such information, she doesn't know the others that well. What can she possibly sell?"

"Father!" Sefiro stomped her foot.

The chieftain had rendered all her efforts futile.

Seeing that Chieftain Senal was being relatively reasonable, Feng Xun didn't try to hit Sefiro again.

"Feng Wu, how did you make such rapid progress?"

Since Chieftain Senal had scolded his own daughter, Emperor Wu had to do something as well.

Feng Wu smiled. "I made breakthroughs. That was it. I broke through my bottleneck and moved on to the next level."

Emperor Wu didn't know what to say.

Jun Wuxia said, "Feng Wu! You can't talk to His Majesty like that!"

Zuo Qingyu said, "Feng Wu, you made three breakthroughs in a row. Barely anyone has done that! You must be hiding something from us!"

Feng Wu shrugged. "Is it that difficult to make three breakthroughs in a row?"

The others all nodded. "Yes, it's very, very difficult!"

Feng Wu shrugged and said, "But in the six months since I left Northern Border City, I rose from a Level 1 Spiritual Master to a Level 7 Spiritual Elder. During this time, I made two, three, and four breakthroughs in a row many times. I don't think it's all that difficult at all."

Everyone immediately fell silent.

Feng Wu's words rendered them all speechless.

They had all forgotten one thing.

Feng Wu's cultivation ability had been destroyed once, and she had restarted only after she returned to the imperial capital from Northern Border City.

It was just as she said: Having more than one breakthrough at a time wasn't difficult for her at all.

Everyone looked at one another, and none of them knew what to say.

The second prince stared at Feng Wu with a gloomy look in his eyes.

Just then, there was a rumble.

The ground shook violently!

An ear-splitting thunderclap almost tore the sky open.

Formidable spiritual essence gathered came at them from all directions.

Tombs rose out of the ground.

"The tombs!"

"The tombs have shown up! Our chance is here!"

"Even if we can't obtain the seed of the spirit source, we'll still find a lot of opportunities among the tombs!"

"Quickly! The door to the tombs is open!"

"Based on my past experience, the door will only open for 10 seconds! It'll close after that!"

"Let's go!"

...

Immediately, all the youngsters of the Junwu Empire and Senal Grassland started running toward the tombs.

Feng Wu wanted to move as well, but at that moment, a formidable power seemed to tie her down, and she couldn't even lift a finger.

"Who's doing this?" Feng Wu asked the white fairy.

The white fairy frowned. "I'm searching. One moment."

Feng Wu was furious.

The things these people would do to stop her! She had almost reached the tombs, but they had used such a mean trick to keep her away.

She wanted to move, but her shoes seemed stuck to the ground.

Feng Wu thought that if her shoes were stuck, she could probably take them off and walk away on bare feet.

But how was she going to take off her shoes when she couldn't lift a finger?

“Xiao Wu —”

Feng Xun and Xuan Yi showed up on either side of her at that moment.

### **Chapter 1787: Face-slapping, Act One (2)**

Seeing that Feng Wu only stood there, they realized that something wasn't right.

“You guys go in first,” Feng Wu said, still frozen to the spot.

“Xiao Wu —” Feng Xun wanted to say something, but Feng Wu cut him off.

“Last 3 seconds. Feng Xun, the two of you should go in now!” Feng Wu glared at Feng Xun. “Are you going to do what I say or not?!”

Feng Wu knew that if she told them that she had been tied to the spot by some trick, Feng Xun would never go in without her, but she didn't want him to miss all the great opportunities inside.

Feng Xun studied Feng Wu's face.

“Trust me,” Feng Wu said solemnly.

Feng Xun searched his memory and realized that Feng Wu had always been able to turn things around. Nothing had ever been able to affect her. At that thought, he nodded.

“We'll wait for you inside.”

Feng Xun and Xuan Yi entered at the last second.

But to Feng Wu's surprise, they weren't the last ones to go in. Instead, it was the second prince.

He stood at the doorstep and looked into Feng Wu's eyes. There was a malicious smile on his gloomy face. Then, the door closed...

When the door shut completely, Feng Wu realized that the power tying her down had disappeared. She could move again.

“So, it was him.” The white fairy smirked. “Who is he?”

Feng Wu said, “He's the second prince.”

The white fairy said, “That's actually quite impressive. At his young age, he has achieved Level 3 in his Confined Space, and he's so gloomy. Interesting.”

Feng Wu rolled her eyes at the white fairy.

This ghost king was such a carefree character. The door to the tombs was shut, and Feng Wu still didn't know what to do.

“Xiao Wu?” The Northern Feng General quickly walked up to her and held her hands, looking concerned.

“Xiao Wu, what happened? Why did your mind wander off?”

Feng Wu smiled wryly. She hadn't been absent-minded. She hadn't moved because the second prince's Confined Space had stopped her.

However, she couldn't say that, because she didn't have any evidence.

Lady Northern Feng said sympathetically, "Xiao Wu, the door is shut. I'm afraid you've lost the chance."

Before Feng Wu could say anything, Mrs Zuo chuckled. "Why does it seem to me that Miss Feng Wu was simply too scared to go in?"

Mrs Dugu said, "That's right. Everyone was rushing toward the door, and she was the only one who stood there."

Empress Dugu waved her hand. "Miss Feng has risen to a Level 7 Spiritual Elder, so she has already obtained what she needed on this trip to the land of the spirit source. The tombs aren't that important."

Mrs Zuo said, "That's right. The tombs can be so dangerous. I can understand why Miss Feng was too afraid to go in."

Hearing their words, the empress dowager, who was sitting on a soft-cushioned chair a few steps away, snorted.

*There I was, thinking that she was quite impressive, but she's just a coward!*

Feng Wu had saved the empress dowager several times, and with her great performance so far, the empress dowager's attitude had begun to change. But now, seeing that Feng Wu didn't dare go near the tombs, the empress dowager was disappointed.

...

Feng Wu didn't seem affected by what everyone said. Staring at Empress Dugu, she only said, "The second prince is very good at his Confined Space."

That was a bold statement.

### **Chapter 1788: Face-slapping, Act One (3)**

Empress Dugu's face immediately darkened. "Miss Feng Wu, what do you mean by that?"

Feng Wu smiled. "The second prince's Confined Space comes in really handy at this moment. He can freeze in place whoever he doesn't want to see enter that door. That way, the person will lose the only chance."

Empress Dugu's face turned livid.

She had been trying very hard to keep up the second prince's good reputation since she had great plans for him!

But what Feng Wu said could ruin her son's reputation, so Empress Dugu was infuriated.

She could no longer keep calm. Those words affected her greatly.

"Are you accusing the prince of stopping you and making you lose this chance? Do you have any proof of that?!" As one of Empress Dugu's pawns, Mrs Zuo stepped out and scolded Feng Wu.

Feng Wu shrugged. "Did I say that?"

Mrs Zuo said, "That's exactly what you said!"

Feng Wu smiled. "It was just a suggestion."

Mrs Zuo said, "You — you were too afraid to go in yourself, but you're blaming it on someone else! That's just ridiculous, saying that someone else stopped you!"

Feng Wu said, "Why should I be afraid? If that's the case, why would I come here?"

Mrs Zuo smirked. "You're not afraid? Go in, then! If you enter that door in front of everyone, I'll believe that the second prince did block you."

Instantly, all eyes were on Feng Wu.

Feng Wu gave them a half-smile. "Are you all going to believe me if I do that?"

Mrs Zuo said, "Of course! Too bad for you, but you have no chance of getting in there at all! Feng Wu, you..."

But before Mrs Zuo could finish, Feng Wu stepped out and headed for the door.

Feng Wu stopped outside the door.

Mrs Zuo spoke in a sarcastic voice behind her. "You missed the timing. Who on earth do you think you are? That door won't open just because you want it to open!"

Meanwhile, Feng Wu stood outside the door and talked to the white fairy, who was telling her how to get in.

"Open the door! I'm Feng Wu! Open the door!" Feng Wu pretended to pound on the door to the tombs.

Those sitting around outside the door were all speechless.

"How can she be so naive? Who the hell does she think she is? Why does she think that the door will open simply because she knocked on it?"

"Hahaha, that's so funny. Feng Wu is so..."

Everyone from both the Junwu Empire and the Senal Grassland laughed loudly.

Chieftain Senal couldn't keep his mouth closed. "Your Majesty, Princess Feng Wu is so funny..."

But Emperor Wu didn't find it funny at all.

He was being laughed at, and that was very humiliating!

His face turned livid, and he stared at Feng Wu with a ferocious look in his eyes.

The humiliation was unbearable!

"I wanted to go in, but the second prince stopped me. I couldn't move and missed the opportunity. He's the one you should blame. Open the door!"

Feng Wu jumped around as she pounded on the door.

Empress Dugu was furious.

“Damn her! Damn her!”

This abominable girl! She was trying to ruin the second prince’s reputation in front of so many people!

#### **Chapter 1789: Face-slapping, Act One (4)**

Building a good reputation was very difficult, and it would only take a small matter to destroy it.

Empress Dugu finally knew why Feng Wu had walked toward the tombs just then.

*She can’t go in, so she’s going to ruin my son!* thought the empress.

“Take her down for m-”

But —

Before she could finish —

*Crack* —

The door had been tightly shut a moment ago.

But now, the bronze door slowly opened.

Everyone watched in disbelief.

“The door is open?”

“The door to the tombs has opened?!”

“Is it because Feng Wu knocked on it?!”

“Because Feng Wu said that the second prince stopped her, so the door opened for her. Is that it?”

Mrs Zuo and Empress Dugu’s eyes widened, and the muscles on their faces twitched. They couldn’t stop trembling!

How was that even possible?!

How?!

Why did the door open?!

Feng Wu walked in and looked over her shoulder at Empress Dugu. The smirk on her face looked just like the one on the second prince’s face earlier.

Empress Dugu was baffled!

The rest of the crowd was equally silent.

The look gave Mrs Zuo the creeps, and she almost forgot where she was. However, she soon returned to herself and shouted, “It wasn’t the prince! The prince definitely didn’t use Confine Space on Feng Wu!”

The crowd was speechless.

She shouldn't have brought that up. Now that she had, everyone was reminded of the accusation. Those that didn't believe it before also began to form their own ideas.

People could tell right from wrong.

Mrs Zuo didn't know what to say.

Empress Dugu was speechless.

After what Feng Wu said, even if the second prince was innocent, he didn't seem so anymore. Although Feng Wu didn't have any evidence, Empress Dugu couldn't blame her for anything either.

Feng Wu could only imagine the looks on everyone else's faces when she walked through that door.

The thought of the looks on Empress Dugu and Mrs Zuo's faces made her want to laugh.

She then gave the white fairy the thumbs up. "I'm so glad you're with me! Thanks!"

The white fairy said proudly, "I used to live here and only left because it was too boring. But even though I live somewhere else now, I still have the key to my door. This prince has practically dug his own grave."

Feng Wu chuckled. "He has no idea that he's become the topic of the day now. I bet he's very satisfied right now."

The white fairy felt speechless. "This is my home. Some outsider comes here to steal from my house and tries to lock me outside? Is he an idiot?"

Feng Wu laughed.

"He's going to pay for this!" The white fairy wasn't exactly a forgiving person.

Feng Wu chuckled. "Hey, you haven't told me where the other two ghost kings are yet."

"How dumb are you?" The white fairy gave her a "you idiot" look.

Feng Wu looked perplexed.

The white fairy looked her up and down and said in resignation, "Do you know what level you are at right now?"

Feng Wu said, "I'm a Level 7 Spiritual Elder."

The white fairy snorted. "So, you do remember."

Feng Wu rubbed her nose and said, "I've always had good self-awareness."

The white fairy almost laughed. "If you're so self-aware, why don't you realize that it's next to impossible for you to defeat them?!"

### **Chapter 1790: Face-slapping, Act One (5)**

Feng Wu said sincerely, "I have you, don't I?"

The white fairy couldn't believe her ears. "There's one of me and two of them! Plus, they're twin brothers. When they join hands, they're even more capable. Why are you so sure I can defeat them?"

Feng Wu asked, "Can't we reason with them?"

The white fairy said sarcastically, "Please don't tell me that you think I'm on friendly terms with them."

Feng Wu asked, "You're not?"

The white fairy wanted to jab a finger in her head. "Use your brain! If they're my friends, why would I abandon a nice, big house like this to go live in a cave?"

Feng Wu cleared her throat.

The exasperated look on the white fairy's face suddenly made her want to laugh.

The white fairy puffed out her cheeks and glowered at Feng Wu, and Feng Wu had to work very hard to fight back her laughter.

"Stop laughing!" The white fairy rolled her eyes. "Sure, there are a lot of treasures hidden among the tombs, but this place is riddled with danger. Why are you laughing? Aren't you worried at all?!"

Seeing the way the white fairy rested her hands on her hips and sulked, Feng Wu burst out laughing.

This posture simply didn't match her fairy-like appearance at all. Who would have thought that she used to be a princess of a past dynasty?

The white fairy's face darkened, and she glared at Feng Wu. "Stop it!"

Feng Wu immediately waved her hands. "Alright, alright, I'll stop. Hahahaha —"

The white fairy said, "Do you want to say bye bye to the treasures and opportunities?"

Feng Wu immediately surrendered.

The white fairy glanced at her and snorted.

Feng Wu pleaded, "Dear fairy, please help me. Please."

The white fairy glanced at Feng Wu but didn't say a word.

Feng Wu tugged at her sleeve. "Dear fairy, if I get to meet Chu Tianxiao again, I'll tell him how pretty, gentle and kind you are!"

"Fine, fine. Stop talking already." The white fairy might sound impatient, but Feng Wu could tell that she was very happy.

"So, what should we do first?" Feng Wu smiled at the white fairy.

The white fairy asked, "What do you want to do?"

"What do I want?" Tilting her head, Feng Wu gave it some thought and said, "Of course, I want to improve our capability first. Me, you, Little Phoenix, the cub, the Fallen Star Sword..."

The white fairy nodded. "That's a good idea, but —"



Feng Wu kept her gaze on the white fairy. But what?

The white fairy said proudly, "But I'm the only one who can help you!"

Feng Wu let out a breath of relief. "Thank you, dear fairy."

The white fairy glanced at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu immediately said, "If I meet Chu Fengxiao again, I'll say something nice about you."

The white fairy snorted. "You sound as if I need your praise."

Feng Wu immediately said, "But other people need to know your good deeds. Whether or not you need it, I'm still going to do it."

"That sounds more like it." The white fairy glanced at Feng Wu again. She began to like the way this girl talked and behaved.