

## **G E D 1801**

### **Chapter 1801: Face-slapping, Act Four (1)**

Feng Wu let go of Qiuling and stared at Jun Wuxia again.

The look gave her the creeps. Her heart raced, and she felt as if she was being stared at by a giant beast.

“Ahhh —”

Jun Wuxia screamed and turned to run.

She had never run so fast in her life.

Feng Wu smirked.

Before, because of her cultivation level and the Zuo family, she had to put up with the two women.

But she was now a Level 7 Spiritual Elder!

Both Jun Wuxia and Zuo Qingyu weren't even Level 1 Spiritual Elders.

Feng Wu could kill them like killing chickens.

Moreover, no one was around now, and this was the best time to kill a person!

“Zuo Qingyu is dead. Jun Wuxia, it's your turn now!”

Feng Wu was about to run after Jun Wuxia —

The white fairy suddenly alerted Feng Wu.

“Run! The Spiritual Lords are coming this way!”

Spiritual Lord?

Feng Wu frowned.

According to the white fairy, only a handful of Spiritual Lords had entered this place.

“They're not your friends.”

Seeing that Feng Wu wouldn't move, the white fairy warned her again.

However, her tone sounded much more urgent this time.

If they weren't friends, they couldn't be Feng Xun or Xuan Yi.

The only ones left were the second prince, Zuo Qingxian, or Ranmil.

Feng Wu had a bad feeling.

“Go!” The white fairy urged Feng Wu again.

Feng Wu was reluctant to go.

She was that close to killing Jun Wuxia.

Jun Wuxia was a witness to Feng Wu killing Zuo Qingyu. If she saw Zuo Qingxian, she would definitely tell him. That could bring Feng Wu so much trouble.

At that thought, Feng Wu picked up a stone from the ground.

The stone was only as big as a pigeon's egg, but with Feng Wu's Level 7 Spiritual Elder capability, when she threw the stone with all her strength —

It created a frightening shockwave.

The space twisted.

It was as if the air itself was torn apart.

The little stone flew at Jun Wuxia's head like a streak of lightning.

"Go!" the white fairy shouted.

Feng Wu didn't even stay behind to see if the stone had hit its target. Picking Qiuling up, she ran as fast as she could in the direction she came from.

"Zuo Qingxian! Help!"

Seeing Zuo Qingxian around the corner, Jun Wuxia cried out for help.

Zuo Qingxian had been keeping the second prince company the entire time. They were searching the area when they heard some noise, so they decided to take a look.

But to their surprise —

Jun Wuxia was in danger.

Jun Wuxia and the second prince were both Empress Dugu's children.

The stone, Jun Wuxia, Zuo Qingxian, and the second prince —

When the four of them arrived at the same point —

The second prince grabbed Jun Wuxia's hand and was about to pull her to his side, when there was a loud bang.

Feng Wu's stone smashed into Jun Wuxia's head.

Because of the second prince, the stone didn't kill Jun Wuxia.

*Whoosh!*

Jun Wuxia fell into the second prince's arms and passed out.

The second prince paled.

"Wuxia! Wuxia!"

**Chapter 1802: Face-slapping, Act Four (2)**

The second prince and Jun Wuxia were very close. Hence, he was infuriated to see Jun Wuxia like this. He couldn't believe that someone would try to kill the princess of the empire!

"I'll go after them!"

Putting down Jun Wuxia, Zuo Qingxian dashed off after Feng Wu.

"Run! Faster! That Zuo Qingxian will catch up with you in less than ten seconds!" The white fairy almost burst into a cold sweat.

With a serious look in her eyes, Feng Wu remained silent as she ran at top speed.

"If he catches you... He's a Spiritual Lord, and there's no way you can defeat him," said the white fairy.

"He's going to see Zuo Qingyu's body." Feng Wu didn't lose her head, and her voice remained very calm.

The white fairy was confused.

Feng Wu added, "Zuo Qingxian and Zuo Qingyu are siblings."

"I see —" The white fairy now understood. "That's why you left Zuo Qingyu's body out in the open. You're trying to mess with his head."

The white fairy glanced at Feng Wu.

Even in a critical moment like this, she was calm enough to set a trap first. The fact that she was able to remain calm in such a desperate situation was worthy of respect.

The white fairy remembered the way her father used to look at her in resignation and say, "My dear daughter, if you can keep calm when you're cornered, I'll let you inherit the throne no matter what."

The white fairy smiled bitterly and wondered if she really wasn't as smart as a mere Spiritual Elder girl.

Meanwhile, Zuo Qingxian —

He looked up and saw a figure wearing dark red clothes disappear around a corner.

He was confident that in another three seconds, he would be able to catch the person!

At that critical moment —

*Thump!*

Something heavy fell off the roof.

Zuo Qingxian immediately smacked the thing away.

He smirked. "If you think such a little trick can affect me —"

But he froze before he could finish the sentence.

Because he saw the face of the body.

Although his smack had mangled the body, her face was still recognizable.

“Qingyu? Qingyu!!!”

Seeing the face of the body that had just fallen to the ground, Zuo Qingxian paled and froze on the spot.

He ran up to the body, sat it up, and studied its face.

It really was Zuo Qingyu!

He then put a finger under Zuo Qingyu’s nose and was dumbfounded!

She was dead...

He had just killed her own sister!

No, it wasn’t him...

Zuo Qingxian checked Zuo Qingyu’s body carefully and saw the bloody hole on the back of her head. She had died from blood loss.

Who did it?

“Who did this?! Who killed Qingyu?!”

Holding Zuo Qingyu’s dead body, Zuo Qingxian bellowed, his voice resounding in the empty hall.

But the only reply he heard was his own echo.

Meanwhile, the second prince had arrived with Jun Wuxia in his arms.

The prince frowned when he saw Zuo Qingyu’s dead body. “What happened?”

Zuo Qingxian’s face was covered with tears when he looked up, and his eyes were filled with rage.

“Someone killed Qingyu, my sister! Damn it!”

The second prince’s face darkened as well.

Because Jun Wuxia had been severely injured.

“The same person must have killed Zuo Qingyu and injured my sister.” After checking their wounds, the second prince reached a conclusion. “That person killed Zuo Qingyu first. The fact that they killed her with one strike means that the person is a very capable cultivator.”

### **Chapter 1803: Face-slapping, Act Four (3)**

The look on the second prince’s face was very solemn when he said, “That person spotted us when they wanted to kill my sister, so they bolted.”

“Who was it? Who could it be?!” Zuo Qingxian was so furious that he couldn’t keep his head.

In a short six months, he had lost both his brother Zuo Qingliu and his sister Zuo Qingyu... It was as if the Zuo family was cursed.

“Not many people have entered this place. If the murderer is human, we can easily find out who it was. However, if she was killed by a ghost from the tombs...” The second prince’s face darkened. “The culprit won’t be that easy to find.”

Zuo Qingxian clenched his fists. “I have a feeling that the murderer isn’t human!”

Looking down at Jun Wuxia, the second prince said, “The only way to uncover the answer is to wake my sister up. Only she knows who the murderer was. The other possibility is that the culprit tried to kill Wuxia because she can answer the question!”

“If someone tried to kill her to silence her, then the murderer has to be human!” Zuo Qingxian’s reason slowly came back.

The second prince nodded. “If the murderer is human, it will be very easy to find out who it was.”

Feng Wu ran very fast.

“No one is chasing you now,” the white fairy told Feng Wu.

Feng Wu hid in a secluded area, placed her right hand on the wall, and exhaled.

Wiping away her sweat, she looked over her shoulder and saw that Zuo Qingxian was indeed nowhere to be found.

“Finally, I’m safe,” Feng Wu said happily.

But she soon began to worry. “I wonder if Jun Wuxia is dead yet.”

The white fairy looked at Feng Wu in resignation.

Feng Wu was confused. “What? Do I have something on my face?”

The white fairy stared at Feng Wu. “I just want to see if you’ve forgotten what danger is.”

Feng Wu said, “Of course I haven’t.”

The white fairy stared at Feng Wu in disbelief. “You haven’t? Tell me the truth: Aren’t you afraid at all? Aren’t you worried about their families after killing those two girls?”

“Ahem —” After thinking about it, Feng Wu was a little afraid now.

“Miss —” Qiuling said guiltily, “it was all because of me...”

“No, it wasn’t because of you. With or without you around, I would have to kill them both.” Feng Wu patted Qiuling’s head. “They’ve been getting on my nerves for a very long time. Plus, they tried to kill my family this time! Hmph!”

Feng Wu might let them live if they had targeted her.

But they had tried to kill Qiuling today; next time, it could be Xiaoqi or her mother. Feng Wu would never let that happen.

Therefore, they had to die!

“The only thing I’m worried about is whether or not Jun Wuxia is dead.” Feng Wu scratched her head. “Things would be a lot easier if she’s dead. Even if they suspect me, they won’t find any direct evidence. But if she lives, she’ll be a witness.”

The white fairy said, “What do you think?”

Feng Wu smiled bitterly. “If those two Spiritual Lords hadn’t shown up, with my strength and accuracy, Jun Wuxia wouldn’t stand a chance. But with their help, Jun Wuxia might survive.”

The white fairy said, “Feng Wu, your way of thinking is wrong.”

“What?” Feng Wu was confused.

Staring at Feng Wu, the white fairy said solemnly, “This is a world that values martial prowess above all else.”

Feng Wu nodded.

#### **Chapter 1804: Face-slapping, Act Four (4)**

“If you’re invincible, whether it’s Spiritual Lords or influential families, you can kill anyone you want. Anyone who stands in your way, you can simply kill them!

“The fact that you’re worried about all these means just one thing: You’re too weak!”

Feng Wu had to admit that the white fairy had a point.

“It’s not just you. Those around you are even weaker!”

The white fairy looked at Qiuling with a little frown. “Her talent is alright, and she has an Ultimate Yin Body. Why is she so weak?”

Feng Wu cleared her throat. “She only obtained that body less than six months ago.”

The white fairy said in amazement, “Isn’t one born with the Ultimate Yin Body? Can it be created?”

Patting her chest, Feng Wu said confidently, “I’m a great doctor. I can create both the Ultimate Yin Body and the Ultimate Yang Body!”

“Like hell I’m going to believe you.” The white fairy only thought that Feng Wu was trying to lift the mood, so she didn’t take her seriously. “No matter how she obtained that Ultimate Yin Body, it’s a fact that she has that body. It’d be a great waste if we don’t make good use of it.”

“My dear fairy, we’re all ears,” Feng Wu said humbly.

“You’re asking the right person. I’m indeed the answer to your question,” the white fairy said proudly. “Have you forgotten who I am and what this place is?”

The white fairy was a ghost, and they were in the tombs. This was a place with ultimate yin, and was perfect for the Ultimate Yin Body.

“Please instruct us,” said Feng Wu.

But the white fairy became quite reluctant this time.

“Why should I do that?”

Feng Wu said, “You’re the kindest fairy...”

The white fairy said, “I’m not doing it if I can’t get anything in return. You can stop begging me.”

Feng Wu said, “But you’re so pretty and smart...”

The white fairy glanced at Feng Wu. “Praising me won’t make any difference.”

Feng Wu said, “Master Chu Tianxiao is the most handsome, talented, and intelligent man in the world, and...”

Feng Wu couldn’t stop praising Chu Tianxiao. The white fairy listened with a smile on her face.

“Fine, fine.” The white fairy rolled her eyes at Feng Wu. “Don’t you ever feel ashamed?”

“That’s because you have so many things I can sing praises about. I can’t make things up, can I? That’s beyond my ability. Plus, I’m the most honest person you can find...”

Feng Wu was great at reading people, and while the white fairy liked hearing good things about herself, she liked hearing good things about Chu Tianxiao even more.

“Turn right about 50 meters ahead and enter that room,” said the white fairy.

Feng Wu’s eyes lit up.

She and Qiuling ran in the direction the white fairy told them.

Because Feng Wu and the white fairy had been communicating in their heads, Qiuling had no idea what was going on.”

“Miss —”

As soon as Qiuling tried to speak, Feng Wu silenced her with a wave of her hand.

Feng Wu said, “Follow me. Quickly.”

Qiuling nodded.

Feng Wu followed the white fairy and turned as she was told.

Sometimes they couldn’t see any way forward, but the white fairy would tell them to press an invisible button on the wall. To Qiuling’s surprise, a door would show up after that.

About five minutes later —

#### **Chapter 1805: Face-slapping, Act Four (5)**

“Here we are,” the white fairy said in satisfaction. “Behind this door is the resurrection spot for the ghosts of the netherworld, and there’s a spring inside called the Spirit Spring.”

Feng Wu nodded and pushed the bronze door open.

She walked inside to find a roomful of ghosts staring at them.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

The ghosts were astonished as well.

Qiuling's face lost all color, and she froze on the spot.

The white fairy said, "Go inside."

Feng Wu was about to go in, but Qiuling grabbed her sleeve and stopped her.

The ghosts simply looked horrendous. Some had meter-long tongues hanging out of their mouths, some only had half their faces left, and some... Each one looked more frightening than the next.

Just like the white fairy said, there was a pool of clear water inside, and it was bubbling, as if it was boiling.

The white fairy said, "This is the resurrection pool for the ghosts, but to a human with the Ultimate Yin Body, this is a place that can change them completely. Apart from turning her body into a real Ultimate Yin Body —"

"What else can it do?" Feng Wu knew that the white fairy was going to tell her something very important.

The white fairy was very serious when she looked at Feng Wu. "It'll also improve her cultivation ability greatly. It won't be just one or two levels. She can..."

"She can what?" Feng Wu clenched her fists and asked excitedly.

The white fairy said, "Because she's only a Level 9 Spiritual Master now, she can improve a lot. As for how many levels she'll gain, it'll depend on how much she can take."

"Are you saying that she'll be in a lot of pain?" Feng Wu frowned.

The white fairy said, "Yes, very much."

After a pause, the white fairy added, "It's going to be painful as hell, like walking on knives and swimming in boiling oil."

Feng Wu frowned.

The thought alone gave her the creeps.

The description quite vividly depicted the level of pain.

The white fairy smirked. "The pain of going into the Spirit Spring will be even more intense than that. But the benefits are also very noticeable. The longer she can stay inside, the more improvements she will make. I'll let you think about it."

Feng Wu frowned.

Even she couldn't take the pain, let alone Qiuling.



“Miss?” Qiuling was confused.

She couldn’t hear the conversation between Feng Wu and the white fairy, so she had no idea what was going on.

“No.” Feng Wu shook her head at the white fairy. “Qiuling can’t take pain. She cries even when she pricks her finger when she’s sewing. There’s no way she can take this. No, I give up.”

The white fairy smirked without saying a word.

Qiuling still looked bewildered when Feng Wu took her hand to lead her away.

She was as obedient as ever and was going to go wherever Feng Wu took her.

They almost reached the threshold, when the white fairy asked sarcastically, “Are you going to make the decision for her without asking for her opinion?”

Feng Wu shook her head. “She won’t be able to take the pain.”

The white fairy smirked. “You’re not her. How do you know that?”

Feng Wu said, “I...”

The white fairy stared at Feng Wu. “Hate can sometimes be very powerful, and so can love.

“You killed Zuo Qingyu for her, and we don’t know if Jun Wuxia will live. That’s already a lot of trouble.”

### **Chapter 1806: Face-slapping, Act Five (1)**

“She’s been trying to look after you, but before she knew it, she became your burden.

“Have you ever stopped and tried to imagine how much pressure she’s under and how guilty she must feel?

“Such guilt and pressure will become her strength!

“Do you want to see the same thing happen again?

“Are you going to keep her under your wing forever?

“With the speed of your advancement, you’ll become a Spiritual Lord when you take the seed of the spirit source. The difference between the both of you will grow even bigger.

“It’s not just her. The gap between you and those few you want to protect will only get wider.

“You keep moving forward, and they can only watch you from behind. If they don’t improve themselves, they won’t be able to do even that. One day, you’ll be so far away that they can’t even follow you.

“When that time comes, how are they supposed to face you?

“Feng Wu, if you want what’s best for them, you have to stop planning everything for them! They have their own paths! They also want to get stronger! They want to catch up with you!”

...

The white fairy gave a very long speech, and each sentence was like a stick hitting Feng Wu over the head, reminding her of a lot of things.

She finally realized a serious problem.

She talked about protecting her family all the time, but if they themselves weren't strong enough, her protection would only bring them more danger!

Turning around, Feng Wu told Qiuling the truth about the spring.

"Going inside the spring will be very painful, more painful than walking on knives or jumping into boiling oil, but it'll be very rewarding.

"The longer you can stay inside, the purer your Ultimate Yin Body will become, and the more improvements you'll make.

"I'll neither encourage you nor force you.

"You'll have to decide for yourself if you want to go in or not."

Feng Wu stared at Qiuling with the most serious look in her eyes.

"I'll do it."

Qiuling spoke affirmatively after hearing Feng Wu's explanation.

Feng Wu frowned. "Remember, it'll be very painful."

"Miss, I know." The smile on Qiuling's pretty face was sincere and bright. "I want to become stronger. I want to be able to catch up with you. I don't want to see the day when you're beyond my reach..."

Feng Wu stood there, dazed.

That was almost exactly what the white fairy had said.

Qiuling was smiling when she said this, but there was something so serious and powerful about her smile, and she had never looked so strong.

Feng Wu turned to look at the white fairy.

The white fairy shrugged. "She can't hear me, but you know I'm telling the truth, don't you?"

Feng Wu didn't reply. She turned to look at Qiuling and said in a serious tone, "You can give it a go first. Don't overextend yourself."

Qiuling nodded, but she wasn't going to tell her mistress what she really thought.

Seeing the ghosts that kept coming out of the spring, Feng Wu looked at the white fairy with a frown.

The white fairy said grumpily, "Have you forgotten about your Ghost King Seal? Stamp the four corners of the spring, and no ghosts will dare come close."

Feng Wu did as she was told. Indeed, the ghosts all avoided them, and the spring was soon ghost-free.

They all hid in the corners and didn't dare come any closer.

“Miss, I’m going in.” Qiuling gave Feng Wu a long look, as if she was ready to die.

Feng Wu was pained by that look. She knew that once Qiuling stepped into the spring, some things would never be the same again.

### **Chapter 1807: Face-slapping, Act Five (2)**

Feng Wu stared at the white fairy and asked, “Are you sure about this? There won’t be any side effects?”

The white fairy’s eyes darted around.

“Tell me the truth!” Feng Wu stared at her.

The white fairy stuttered, “Well, it’s not completely without side effects. It’s just that... Well, I’ll tell you the truth.”

The white fairy cleared her throat, and the look on her face became serious. “As you know, her Ultimate Yin Body is still that of a human, but once she goes into the Spiritual Spring and bathes in the Yin water, she will have a genuine Ultimate Yin Body.”

Feng Wu frowned and stared at the white fairy.

“And once she has such a body, it’ll be very easy for her to become a half-ghost,” said the white fairy. “She won’t be able to get married and have babies, but that’s about it.”

Feng Wu: !!!

She wanted to smack the fairy.

The white fairy glanced at Feng Wu. “You can ask her yourself. I don’t think she has ever wanted marriage or a child. All that girl ever thinks of is you. I’ve never seen such a loyal maid.”

Feng Wu took a deep breath.

She stopped Qiuling just before the girl stepped into the spring.

After she told Qiuling what the white fairy had just said, Qiuling chuckled.

“It’s not a laughing matter!” Feng Wu stared at her.

Qiuling chuckled and said light-heartedly, “Miss, do you remember that time I went missing for an entire night? It was when you were about eight years old.”

Of course Feng Wu remembered. It was the first day she woke up after she lost her spiritual essence, and she thought that even Qiuling had given up on her.

Qiuling smiled bitterly. “Actually, Miss Feng Liu threw me into the ditch, and it took me a whole night to climb out. But my health was destroyed that night. Granny Zhao found me a doctor in private, and I overheard their conversation. The doctor said that the cold water had affected my health, and I would never be able to have children.”

Feng Wu was astonished. “Why don’t I know this?”

Qiuling chuckled. “I’ve always kept my ailment a secret all these years. You did sense it once and checked my pulse, but I managed to distract you, and you didn’t notice anything.”

Feng Wu asked, “Why didn’t you tell me this before?”

Qiuling smiled bitterly. “Miss, you lost all your cultivation power at that time, and Miss Feng Liu’s family was on the rise. I didn’t want to bring you more trouble, so I kept it a secret.”

Feng Wu asked, “Why are you telling me now, then?”

Qiuling smiled. “You’re stronger now, Miss. If you can kill Miss Zuo Qingyu and Princess Jun Wuxia, I’m sure Miss Feng Liu won’t be a problem for you.”

Feng Wu said, “Sure! I’ll leave Feng Liu to you. When you’re strong enough, you can take care of her yourself!”

Qiuling said, “That’s a deal!”

“By the way —” Qiuling suddenly remembered something. “Miss Chao is here as well.”

Feng Wu frowned. “What are you talking about? Isn’t Chao with Master Jue?”

Qiuling said, “Yes, Master Jue is also here.”

Feng Wu was even more surprised. “How did they come in? Why didn’t I hear about this? And how did you get in here? I didn’t see you outside.”

The white fairy smiled a little. “It seems the Master Jue you’re talking about reached some sort of agreement with the other two ghost kings, and they opened a secret door for him.”

Right after the white fairy said that, Qiuling said, “Master Jue didn’t come in through the front door. A side door was opened somewhere else for him.”

### **Chapter 1808: Face-slapping, Act Five (3)**

Feng Wu didn’t know what to say.

Qiuling and the white fairy said the same thing.

“Master Jue brought me and Miss Chao here. I heard him telling Sefiro that to enter that door, he would need the blood of two virgins.”

Feng Wu nodded.

“Miss, I’m going in,” said Qiuling.

After that, with a splash, she jumped into the spring.

As soon as she went in, she felt as if she was being devoured by fire.

It was so painful that her mind went numb.

She felt as if her body was being torn in half.

Sweat rolled down her cheeks.

Qiuling could feel blood seeping out through her pores.

The tiny amount didn't change the color of the spring.

But...

It was so painful.

Qiuling felt as if she was going to turn into a mist of blood, and each second was more unbearable than the previous one.

Seeing Qiuling's sweaty face and how it was twisted with pain —

Feng Wu could almost feel her pain. Qiuling's popping veins were throbbing.

How painful it had to be!

Feng Wu turned to look at the white fairy.

The white fairy shrugged with a wry smile. "I told you before, didn't I? It's more painful than walking on knives and swimming in boiling oil."

Feng Wu clenched her fists. There was a moment that she wanted to lift Qiuling out of the spring.

"I won't do that if I were you," the white fairy said unhurriedly. "If she can't take it and passes out, the ghosts will get her out of the spring when her life is in danger."

Just then —

*Rumble* —

Feng Wu then heard a distinctive sound.

Her eyes lit up!

It was the sound of a breakthrough.

After the unbearable pain Qiuling went through, in a matter of minutes, she rose from a Level 9 Spiritual Master to a Level 1 Spiritual Grandmaster.

*Ding* —

Level 2 Spiritual Grandmaster.

*Ding* —

Level 3 Spiritual Grandmaster.

Feng Wu's eyes lit up. "That speed is incredible."

The white fairy nodded and said, "Let's go."

Feng Wu nodded. After taking a final look at Qiuling, she turned to leave.

According to the white fairy, if Qiuling's life was in danger, the ghosts would get her out of the spring.

Feng Wu frowned when she stepped out of the room.

"What?"

The white fairy looked at Feng Wu in bewilderment.

Feng Wu scratched her head. "Somehow, I think I've forgotten something very important."

The white fairy glanced at Feng Wu. "What is it?"

Feng Wu patted her head. "The idea keeps drifting in and out of my mind, but I just can't grasp it."

The white fairy said grumpily, "Stop trying to remember, then."

Feng Wu smiled bitterly. "But I just feel that it's something very important — life-threateningly important."

The white fairy didn't know what to say.

Feng Wu searched her memory as she walked. Suddenly, she smacked her head and let out a cry.

Baffled, the white fairy turned her head to look at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu frowned. "I know what it is..."

"What is it?"

"It's about Sefiro and Master Jue. Oh god... I'm in trouble."

The white fairy looked at Feng Wu in bewilderment.

Feng Wu smiled bitterly. "Master Jue is in love with someone called Catnine, whom I killed and impersonated, and Sefiro knows that..."

#### **Chapter 1809: Face-slapping, Act Five (4)**

The white fairy frowned and asked, "Which part does she know?"

Feng Wu wrinkled her nose and said, "Both."

The white fairy said, "That Princess Whatsername is just a mediocre cultivator. Don't worry."

Feng Wu was almost in tears. "But that Master Jue is very likely the most capable person in this place."

The white fairy didn't know what to say.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say either.

After some silence, the white fairy looked at Feng Wu in resignation and heaved a long sigh. "There are only a handful of capable cultivators here, and they're somehow all your enemies? Kiddo, you don't have many friends, do you?"

Feng Wu smiled bitterly. "I've realized that as well."

The white fairy then beamed at her.

Feng Wu looked at her in bewilderment.

The fairy said proudly, "Why are you threatened by a few mere Spiritual Lords? Don't be so short-sighted. You need to look at the big picture."

Feng Wu rolled her eyes again.

To the white fairy, who used to be one of the top cultivators on this continent, Spiritual Lords were indeed nothing worth mentioning.

But to Feng Wu, a Level 7 Spiritual Elder, a Spiritual Lord could easily take her life.

She wasn't capable enough to see the big picture yet.

Crossing her hands behind her back, the white fairy raised her head and said proudly, "I wouldn't bother to handle your enemies if they were of the same level as you. The fact that they're much more capable than you actually interests me. I'm going to help you get through this game!"

Feng Wu said, "But when you're faced with absolute power..."

The white fairy snorted. "So what? Have you forgotten whose home this place is? Kiddo, don't be afraid. We can handle them all!"

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

"Let's go!" The white fairy had been a happy onlooker before, but she was very motivated now.

Feng Wu asked, "Where to?"

The white fairy said grumpily, "To improve your capability, obviously. Do you know what your biggest problem is now?"

Feng Wu said, "My dantian isn't solid, my cultivation level isn't stable, and I'm not strong enough physically."

Crossing her hands behind her back, the white fairy looked like a real teacher. "Good. You know yourself pretty well."

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

The white fairy waved at her. "Now, come with me. Let's work on your dantian first."

Feng Wu was curious and wondered what they could do to make her dantian more solid, but she didn't ask any questions.

Along the way, they walked past one tomb after another, and the place reminded her of an imperial city.

The hall where she had found Qiuling was in the first tier. When she was running away from Zuo Qingxian, the white fairy had led Feng Wu to the second tier.

"To enhance your dantian, the most important thing is... Hey, have you heard of Dan Crystals?" the white fairy asked.

“Dan Crystals? Are they the legendary crystals that can solidify one’s dantian? I thought they were only a legend.” Feng Wu’s eyes sparkled.

If Dan Crystals did exist, they would be a great help in solidifying her dantian.

The white fairy said proudly, “I don’t know about other places, but we do have them here in the tombs.”

Feng Wu’s eyes sparkled. “Really?”

The white fairy said grumpily, “Of course. I stuffed the box of Dan Crystals in the treasure hall myself, and I still remember where they are. Let’s go take them out.”

### **Chapter 1810: Face-slapping, Act Five (5)**

It had been years since the white fairy had fought a battle. The thought of Feng Wu’s powerful enemies greatly excited her.

This place was much more spacious than Feng Wu had expected.

Each tier was bigger than an imperial city in the outside world. That was how big this place was.

In a hall in the second tier —

The white fairy led the way, turning here and there. Feng Wu looked up about five minutes later to find the two of them standing outside a free-standing courtyard. The tablet above the entrance read —

Treasure Hall.

“This building only has one level?” Feng Wu asked curiously.

The white fairy showed Feng Wu in and boasted, “Although the hall only has one level and seems to be square in shape, there’s actually more to it. It’s quite interesting.

“Look around. You can only see empty square lattices, right?”

Feng Wu nodded.

The white fairy explained, “But if you count carefully, you’ll see that there are 88 lattices in total.”

Feng Wu counted in silence and saw that she was correct.

The white fairy said proudly, “They may seem empty, but all the good stuff is hidden behind them. Do you see the two dice on the table in the center?”

Feng Wu nodded.

The white fairy said, “Pay a certain amount of spiritual stones, and you can throw the dice once. The number given by the dice will correspond to the lattice you can open.

“Some of the lattices are empty, and some contain useless things, but if you’re lucky enough, you can find real treasure.”

Feng Wu’s eyes lit up. “What kind of treasure?”



The white fairy said proudly, “Normally, no one is allowed to go behind the shelves, but since you’re so curious, I’ll show you around.”

Feng Wu didn’t see what the white fairy did, but when she looked up, she saw that she was no longer where she had been a moment ago.

The treasure hall was actually built as one square inside another. Right now, the two of them were standing in the space between the two squares.

Feng Wu was able to see the things behind each empty lattice.

If what the white fairy said was true, a lot of the lattices should be empty. However —

Feng Wu saw a short sword, and her eyes lit up when she moved closer to examine it. “Purple Sun? This is a Level 2 weapon!”

The second prince, a Spiritual Lord, also wielded a Level 2 weapon!

“Although it’s Level 2, it’s nothing compared with your Fallen Star Sword. This one can’t level up,” said the white fairy.

“But only a handful of weapons on this continent can do that. You’re so lucky,” said the white fairy enviously.

As capable as she was, the weapon she used back then couldn’t level up either.

That was how rare such a weapon was.

Feng Wu chuckled. She had been appointed the Fallen Star Sword by her beautiful master, so of course it was spectacular.

“Hey, what’s this?” Feng Wu picked up a book with a blue cover. “Purple Sun? Is this the sword used by Master Purple Sun back then?”

Feng Wu was well-versed in all kinds of books, and one of them was “Swordsmen of All Ages,” which recorded ten of the most famous swords of all time.

And here it was, Purple Sun.