

## **G E D 1831**

### **Chapter 1831: Pray to Feng Wu (1)**

Sefiro gave Feng Xun a “you idiot” look. “Hey, can you shut up for a moment? What do you mean by that? Why can’t we find anything good if we don’t pray to Feng Wu? Do you think this place belongs to her?”

Feng Xun said, “I have a feeling that that’s really the case.”

“Idiot!” Sefiro couldn’t be bothered to talk to Feng Xun.

Behind the shelves —

Wait!

When Ranmil injected her spiritual essence, Little Phoenix’s eyes lit up when it stole it.

Feng Wu was bewildered.

Little Phoenix was fascinated. “The spiritual essence is so pure. It feels so familiar, like an angel coming down from the Sacred Temple...”

“What?” Feng Wu looked at Little Phoenix in bewilderment. “Sacred Temple? Angel? What are they?”

She had never heard those terms before.

“Did I say those words?” Little Phoenix looked confused.

Feng Wu didn’t know what to say either.

She asked the white fairy, “It did say that, right?”

Meanwhile, the white fairy looked at Little Phoenix in a strange way and seemed to be lost in her thoughts. Feng Wu didn’t want to disturb her.

On the other side of the shelves —

Ranmil rolled the dice after she injected the spiritual essence.

She seemed very confident in her actions.

Sefiro told Feng Xun in a satisfied tone, “Don’t worry. My sister has always been a lucky person. She’s a blessed girl. Therefore, she’ll definitely find the best treasure here. Don’t worry.”

Ranmil herself believed it as well.

That was because —

What she didn’t tell the others was that she had a keen and innate sense for treasures.

Therefore, Ranmil was very confident in herself.

She could control the dice and could roll the best numbers.

8 and 8.

Ranmil stared at lattice No. 88 and smiled.

She knew she was going to find something very nice.

She slowly walked up to lattice No. 88.

At the same time.

Feng Wu looked at reward No. 88.

Ranmil was indeed the blessed girl. She hit the jackpot on her first go. In that lattice was none other than the Purple Sun Swordplay that Feng Xun wanted.

Feng Xun would cry his eyes out if Ranmil took the swordplay.

Therefore, Feng Wu walked up to the shelf, removed the boards at the back of the lattice, and switched the items of lattices 87 and 88.

When she saw what was in No. 87, she chuckled and said sorry to Ranmil in her head.

*Squeak* —

Ranmil opened the door with utter confidence.

*Splash* —

A giant ball of water flew out and charged at Ranmil.

It was so close and fast, and the explosion was larger than anyone could imagine.

Ranmil spread out her arms and moved back as fast as she could.

Even with her capability, a few drops of water still got her.

“Sister, are you alright?”

Sefiro rushed over and took Ranmil’s hand.

Ranmil frowned and couldn’t believe what had happened.

“Sister? Sister?” Sefiro was worried that her sister was injured.

## **Chapter 1832 : Pray to Feng Wu (2)**

“Why is this happening?” Ranmil stared at lattice No. 88 in confusion.

“No, that’s not supposed to happen...” Ranmil couldn’t understand why this would happen.

She had never doubted her instinct and had a hunch that there was something nice in lattice No. 88. She believed it! But as it turned out...

She wondered if something had gone wrong with her instinct. If that was the case, she would be in a lot of trouble.

“Sister? Sister?” Sefiro was concerned.

“I’m alright. Don’t worry.” Ranmil waved her hands, and color came back to her pale face.

Sefiro said, “You didn’t find any treasure, big deal. You’ve always been the lucky one. Just wait until you roll the dice next time.”

Ranmil nodded. She didn’t want to speak, because she needed some time to figure out what had gone wrong.

Feng Xun muttered, “I told you already. You need to pray to Xiao Wu and say good things about her, but you just won’t listen. Do you see what happened?”

And the crowd was speechless.

Master Jue glanced at Feng Xun and smirked. “Really? I’m not going to ask for Feng Wu’s help. I’d like to see what I can get.”

As it turned out —

With Feng Wu behind the scenes, even if Master Jue rolled a good number, Feng Wu would change it to something else.

Therefore —

When he opened the door —

Feng Xun guffawed. “Hahahaha! A low-grade spiritual stone? Master Jue, didn’t you say that you were a lucky man? Why did you find a low-grade spiritual stone only? Hahahaha —”

Master Jue’s face was livid.

In fact, he desperately wanted to find the Purple Sun Swordplay.

He had hit a bottleneck in his cultivation, and the Purple Sun Swordplay was the only thing that could inspire him.

However, it was so difficult to find that swordplay!

Master Jue glanced at Ranmil.

Master Jue knew what Ranmil was capable of, so he had reached an agreement with Ranmil. She would find the Purple Sun Swordplay for him, and he would introduce her to Master Teacher Si Basi.

Ranmil gave him a nod, confident that she would find it on her next draw.

Their gazes met for only a second, and everyone else missed it. But Feng Wu could see everything that was going on, and noticed the look they exchanged.

“I see that Ranmil isn’t as indifferent as she appears to be.” Feng Wu rubbed her chin and narrowed her eyes.

Sefiro wasn't a threat, because she had used up all her cards.

But Ranmil here struck Feng Wu as someone very dangerous, because she was too mysterious and too good at wearing a mask.

After Master Jue, it was Sefiro's turn.

Feng Xun still reminded her, "Hey, princess, I mean it. Pray to Xiao Wu, and you'll probably find something nice."

Sefiro rolled her eyes. "Feng Xun, stop dreaming already!"

After that, she marched toward the table and rolled the dice.

When she opened her lattice —

She found that it was empty.

There was nothing inside.

Sefiro was so angry that she wanted to cut her hands off.

Feng Xun laughed at her.

Resting his hands on his waist, he guffawed. "Hahahaha! What did I tell you? You can't find anything nice if you don't pray to Xiao Wu!"

### **Chapter 1833: A Difficult Choice**

Sefiro was so angry that her face twisted.

She threw a dirty look at Feng Xun.

Feng Xun said happily, "What did I tell you?"

Sefiro snorted.

Now that all the 12 people had rolled the dice, apart from the two swords Feng Xun and Xuan Yi found, no one else had found anything valuable.

The new round started.

Needless to say, the second prince was the first to roll the dice.

Feng Xun teased him. "Your Highness, why don't you try praying to Feng Wu?"

The second prince didn't actually hold a lot of grudges against Feng Wu, so he smiled and said, "Do you think so? Since you've made it sound so miraculous, I'll give it a go."

The white fairy smiled at Feng Wu. "So, shall we give him a reward?"

Feng Wu hesitated. Of these people, apart from Feng Xun and Xuan Yi, if she had to choose another person to give a reward to, the second prince would be the next candidate.

"Give him a Level 3 item," Feng Wu said grumpily.

When the second prince opened the lattice —

“A Semi-sacred Reinforcing Pill?” It was difficult to tell if the second prince was happy or disappointed.

Compared with the others, that pill was a good reward. But compared with what Feng Xun and Xuan Yi received, the pill was nothing.

“Well, it’s better than nothing.” Taking the pill, the second prince was ready to go back to his friends.

“That’s because you weren’t sincere enough,” Feng Xun said with a smile. “It’s the same as praying to Buddha for help. Your prayer will only be answered if you’re sincere. Otherwise, why should Buddha or God help you?”

The second prince said, “Why do you say that I wasn’t sincere?”

Feng Xun asked, “You were?”

The second prince said, “Of course!”

Feng Xun gave him a meaningful smile. “So, you were very sincere, but I’m confused. When I came in just then, didn’t you accuse Xiao Wu of killing Zuo Qingyu and trying to kill Princess Jun Wuxia? And you said that she told you so before she passed out.

“If she really did, then, Your Royal Highness, are you that cold-blooded that you would pray to an enemy and ignore your own family?”

Feng Xun might seem very silly and careless at times, but he could be very reliable in critical moments.

This time, he found the flaw in the second prince’s argument and pressed on.

Even Feng Wu wanted to clap her hands for him.

Nice move! He had practically caught the second prince out in his lie.

If the second prince admitted that he had called Feng Wu a murderer earlier, he would be a heartless brother.

If he denied that he had said such a thing, then why did he remain silent when Zuo Qingxian accused Feng Wu of being the murderer?

Therefore, no matter what his answer was, it would be the wrong answer.

The second prince’s face turned livid.

He stared at Feng Xun with his cold eyes, as if he wanted to tear him to pieces.

Feng Xun wasn’t intimidated.

Yes, he was the second prince, but he was nowhere near as intimidating as Jun Linyuan was.

Therefore, the angrier the second prince became, the brighter Feng Xun’s smile was.

The second prince took a deep breath, forcing himself to calm down.

It was time he made a choice.

It was between his own reputation and Zuo Qingxian's, so of course he knew which one to choose.

#### **Chapter 1834: Untitled**

"I never said that I heard that Feng Wu was the murderer." The second prince glared at Feng Xun. "Zuo Qingxian might have heard it, but I didn't, which was why I wasn't convinced."

Feng Xun said, "I see. There I was, thinking that Feng Wu had been judged guilty, but as it turned out, Your Royal Highness never heard such a thing."

The second prince smirked.

It was Zuo Qingxian's turn after that.

He wanted the Purple Sun Swordplay so badly that he was willing to give up everything he had.

After he got his number, he stood in front of the lattice, pressed his hands together, and muttered something.

Feng Xun shouted, "Hey, your voice is too low. You need to say it out loud if you want her help."

Dugu Yamo rolled her eyes at Feng Xun. "Don't make me laugh! Brother Zuo will never beg for Feng Wu's help!"

Feng Xun said, "You never know. Maybe he's doing it in his head. Hey, I mean it. Praying in your head won't work."

"Shut up!" Zuo Qingxian threw a dirty look at him.

Feng Xun snorted. He then nudged Xuan Yi with his elbow. "Do you think he'll secretly ask for Xiao Wu's help?"

Xuan Yi shook his head. "Not yet."

Feng Xun said, "You think? It seems to me that he wants the Purple Sun Swordplay very much."

Xuan Yi was speechless. Of course he did. Everyone here wanted it.

Feng Xun said, "But when it's my turn, I'll get the swordplay, and it'll be too late for him to pray."

Dugu Yamo couldn't stand it anymore. She stared at Feng Xun and said, 'Young Lord Feng, how can you be so sure?'

Feng Xun said, "Because Xiao Wu owns this place.'

Dugu Yamo asked, "How do you know? Where's your proof?"

Feng Xun said, "I don't have any at the moment."

Dugu Yamo said, "Then stop daydreaming."

Feng Xun said, "Daydreaming? Is that what it is? Zuo Qingxian accused Xiao Wu of killing Zuo Qingyu when he didn't have any evidence. Why didn't anyone say that he was daydreaming?"

Dugu Yamo didn't know what to say. She wanted to retort but couldn't find the words.

She wondered since when Feng Xun became so aggressive.

Feng Wu was very touched when she saw how hard Feng Xun was trying to clear her name.

“Thank you, Feng Xun. Since you’re so nice to me, I’m going to reward you for it.”

Feng Wu’s original plan was to give the best things to Feng Xun and Xuan Yi while leaving some bits and pieces for the others. But since Feng Xun was so adorable, she decided that she would give them everything.

Zuo Qingxian was very lucky, because he got 8 and 7.

And the Purple Sun Swordplay was right there, in lattice No. 87.

However, with Feng Wu behind the shelves, just like Ranmil, Zuo Qingxian was never going to get the swordplay.

With a move of her fingers, Feng Wu changed the position of the swordplay again.

When Zuo Qingxian opened the door —

*Whoosh* —

Three poisonous arrows shot out at him!

They were so fast that he barely had any time to dodge.

Luckily, Zuo Qingxian was capable enough to jump out of the way in time, but that meant that he hadn’t found anything good this time.

The second prince looked at Zuo Qingxian. “You really are very unlucky...”

Zuo Qingxian went back to his old spot with a livid face.

### **Chapter 1835: Untitled**

Feng Xun jumped around happily. “Gosh, why won’t you listen to me? I’ve told you over and over that you have to ask for Xiao Wu’s help, but you’re all just so stubborn. Fine, you won’t say the words, and that’s what you got.”

The crowd was speechless.

“Look, His Royal Highness only casually said a prayer in passing, and he found an Enhancing Pill. Although it’s nothing worth screaming over, it’s better than a water bomb or poisonous arrows, isn’t it?”

The crowd was speechless.

They had found Feng Xun’s theory utter nonsense and wouldn’t believe him. However, after everything that had happened, they began to waver.

After Zuo Qingxian, it was Feng Liu’s turn.

She actually wanted to ask for Feng Wu’s help.

But the problem was —

After how she insulted and slandered Feng Wu and how she stressed that she felt irreconcilable hatred for Feng Wu, she couldn't bring herself to openly ask for Feng Wu's help.

Therefore, after Feng Liu rolled the dice —

She opened the door to the lattice to find nothing inside.

Feng Xun sneered at Feng Liu, who was furious but couldn't utter a word.

She even began to doubt herself.

Did she have no choice but to beg Feng Wu?

Feng Yiran and Feng Sang rolled the dice after Feng Liu. Neither were on friendly terms with Feng Wu, so they couldn't bring themselves to openly beg Feng Wu either.

Hence, neither found any nice rewards.

Dugu Yamo and Dugu Mengxi were next.

Dugu Yamo held so many grudges against Feng Wu that she would rather walk out of here empty-handed than ask for Feng Wu's help.

Dugu Mengxi held nothing against Feng Wu, but since he was intimately involved with Feng Liu, he could never pray to Feng Wu...

Hence, neither of the siblings found anything good either.

Their repeated failures made the mood in the hall tense once again.

"Hahaha, it's finally my turn!"

Feng Xun was relieved to see that none of the people before him had found the Purple Sun Swordplay.

He hadn't had much hope at first, but after he found the Purple Sun Sword, he wanted the swordplay as well.

The two would be a perfect match.

"Xiao Wu, you have to help me. Please let me find the Purple Sun Swordplay, please." Pressing his hands together, Feng Xun prayed loudly.

The others didn't know what to say.

Feng Liu rolled her eyes at Feng Xun and said, "Young Lord Feng, please don't make me laugh. Do you really think that Feng Wu owns this place and can decide which reward will go to whom?"

Feng Xun nodded sincerely. "Don't you think so?"

Feng Liu said, "You've lost your mind!"

The others nodded their heads as well.

Feng Xun said, "You're all hopelessly stubborn."



Feng Liu smirked. "If you can find the Purple Sun Swordplay, I... I'll marry you!"

Feng Xun almost jumped to his feet. "Gosh! Please don't! I'd rather lose the swordplay!"

His reaction infuriated Feng Liu.

Stomping her foot, she said, "You're the last person I want to marry, anyway! If you find it, you can have my head! Take it whenever you like!"

### **Chapter 1836: Untitled**

Feng Xun said, "That's more like it."

Feng Liu asked, "What if you can't find it?"

Feng Xun glared at her. "Why can't I? That swordplay belongs to me."

Feng Liu said, "Ha, what if you can't find it?"

Feng Xun said, "If I can't find it... Well, I'll give you 100 low-grade spiritual stones, then. Take it or leave it. It's not like your head is worth taking."

Feng Liu was so angry that she stomped her foot again.

"Fine! I'll wait for your 100 spiritual stones!"

Feng Xun rolled his dice.

The number was still quite ominous.

4 and 4.

Seeing the combination, everyone cracked up.

Feng Xun said, "Hahaha! 44! That's so ominous! Feng Xun, you're doomed!"

Dugu Yamo said, "That's such an unlucky number — probably the most unlucky one so far."

Sefiro said, "I'd love to see you find the Purple Sun Swordplay with that number."

Feng Xun scratched his head.

As a matter of fact, he felt uneasy as well.

Although he had been saying that Xiao Wu owned this place and that she was in charge of giving out all the rewards, he knew perfectly well that he was only bluffing.

44... How could such a number lead him to the swordplay?

However —

Feng Xun said, "You're all so short-sighted. So what if the number isn't good? I rolled 74 the last time, and that led me to the Purple Sun Sword. I'm sure the swordplay is right there in lattice No. 44."

“Hahaha —”

The others all laughed at him.

However, when Feng Xun opened the door —

The others all drew in their breaths.

The smiles froze on their faces.

The quick change in their moods made the corners of their mouths twitch.

Through the open door, they saw a booklet inside.

However —

“It’s just a booklet. It doesn’t have to be the Purple Sun Swordplay!”

The others all tried to persuade themselves.

However, when Feng Xun took the booklet out of the lattice and showed them the front cover —

They all saw the golden characters on the deep blue cover.

It was the Purple Sun Swordplay!

“Ssss —”

Everyone drew in their breaths.

“The Purple Sun Swordplay!”

“Holy crap! It really is the swordplay!”

“But how is that even possible? How? How?!!!”

“I’m going to lose my mind!”

“Why can Feng Xun find whatever he wants?”

“Does Feng Wu really own this place?”

...

Everyone was shocked and infuriated!

They had found nothing so far and couldn’t get anything they wanted. On the other hand, Feng Xun had found the Purple Sun Sword and the swordplay in a row!

“This is outrageous!”

“How can this happen?!”

“I’m so mad!”

“I’m so jealous! This sucks!”

...

Everyone was displeased.

Meanwhile, Feng Xun finally recovered from his initial shock.

“It really is the Purple Sun Swordplay! Oh my god!” He held the booklet tightly in his hands and couldn’t think straight. “Did I find it because I prayed for little Feng Wu’s help?”

### **Chapter 1837: Untitled**

“Is it because I’m blessed? Am I a relative of the goddess of luck or something? Did I save the world in another life? Or...”

Feng Xun had never been so lucky before!

On the other side of the shelves —

Feng Wu smiled when she the way Feng Xun jumped around happily.

“Feng Xun, you tried your best for me, and I’m going to do the same for you.”

The white fairy glanced at Feng Wu. “Hey, you’re being biased. If you keep doing this, they’ll get suspicious.”

Feng Wu looked at her, “So what if they do? They’re not going to stop rolling the dice.”

The white fairy said, “Can you be a little more subtle about it?”

Feng Wu said, “No, I won’t. What can they do to me?”

The white fairy actually felt sorry for the others.

Feng Xun had no idea that his “luck” was actually given by Feng Wu. He was practically dancing around.

“Hahaha! The Purple Sun Swordplay! It’s mine! Mine! Hahahaha!”

Zuo Qingxian was so jealous that he almost had smoke coming out of his ears.

Master Jue was equally jealous.

They now really suspected that Feng Xun had obtained the swordplay because he had prayed to Feng Wu.

After Feng Xun found the Purple Sun swordplay, it was Xuan Yi’s turn.

Feng Xun said, “Xuan Yi has found the Blowing Snow Sword, so Xiao Wu, please let Xuan Yi have the Blowing Snow Swordplay. Please, please give it to him.”

The others all found it impossible.

If Xuan Yi really found the Blowing Snow Swordplay, then Feng Wu might as well own this place.

When Xuan Yi rolled the dice —

All eyes were on him.

Even the second prince didn't look away from Xuan Yi, fearing that he might miss something.

When the door opened —

It was empty.

“What —” Feng Xun cried out. “Why is it empty?”

The others were relieved.

They could finally breathe again.

They were so nervous just then that for a moment, they really thought that Feng Wu was behind everything and that Xuan Yi really was going to get the swordplay.

“Fortunately, he didn't...”

“So, Feng Xun was only bluffing. The whole ‘praying to Feng Wu’ thing doesn't exist.”

“He almost misguided us. I was worried for a moment —”

...

Seeing that Xuan Yi came back empty-handed, Feng Xun was disappointed. He soon recovered, however, and tried to comfort Xuan Yi. “Don't worry. Next round, I'll help you get the Blowing Snow Swordplay. I'm very lucky!”

The others all rolled their eyes at him, because they didn't believe him anymore.

The lucky draw went on, with Feng Wu behind the shelves.

She didn't actually interfere all that much. She wouldn't tamper with the common rewards and would only switch the items when it involved something like the Blowing Snow Sword.

However, everyone was genuinely unlucky this time.

After this round, none of them found anything valuable.

Ranmil could have found the Blowing Snow Swordplay, but Feng Wu intervened, so —

She came back empty-handed again.

“Why is this happening?” Ranmil frowned and doubted her own ability.

This time, Sefiro doubted her as well.

### **Chapter 1838: Untitled**

“Sister, aren't you able to tell where treasures are hidden? How...” Sefiro was so confident because she trusted Ranmil in that aspect.

Ranmil felt utterly defeated.

Two times in a row, she could tell that the treasure was on the other side, but when she opened the door...

"I don't know." Ranmil frowned.

Meanwhile, Feng Wu was impressed by Ranmil's ability.

That was because —

Ranmil found the lattice with the Purple Sun Sword the first time and the Blowing Snow Swordplay the second time... She really was a blessed girl.

"Well, she's not as lucky as you." The white fairy glanced at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu nodded. "If she had been the first one you met, would you have helped her?"

The white fairy raised an eyebrow. "Take a wild guess."

Feng Wu said without hesitation, "No, you wouldn't have."

The white fairy asked, "Why?"

Feng Wu said, "Women can become enemies especially if they're both beautiful women of the same type. The two of you are the same type. Therefore, you won't like her."

"Hey, watch your sharp tongue. You don't need to be so blunt." The white fairy rolled her eyes at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu chuckled.

If Ranmil couldn't find any treasure, Master Jue and Sefiro had even less of a chance.

They didn't find anything either.

The third round started.

"I give up," said the second prince. He just stood there.

Because if he participated, his spiritual essence would be weakened again, and this test was just getting started.

"I give up, too." Zuo Qingxian made the same choice.

After they gave up, it was Feng Liu's turn.

Feng Liu gritted her teeth. "I want to try my luck again!"

Then —

As it turned out again, she didn't get anything.

Feng Sang said, "I give up."

Feng Yiran said, "Me, too."

Dugu Yamo gave it some thought and shook her head. "I'll give up, too."

Dugu Mengxi thought the same.

So, it was once more Feng Xun's turn.

"Hey, are you giving up already? There is still so much good stuff here, and you want to give them all up? This is such a valuable opportunity, you're going to waste it!"

Everyone kept their gazes on Feng Xun.

He had been waiting for his turn.

The first time, he found the Purple Sun Sword.

The second time, he found the swordplay.

His return rate was unbelievably high, but for the others, it was zero.

Dugu Yamo said, "Enough with the crap, just roll the dice. If you find what you want, Feng Liu and I will get on our knees!"

Feng Xun was very confident in his luck now.

"Sure. I'll find the Blowing Snow Swordplay this time!" Feng Xun patted his chest.

The others didn't know what to say. They wondered how long he could keep bragging about it.

On the other side of the shelves —

The white fairy glanced at Feng Wu. "Are you still going to help him?"

Feng Wu smiled. "Why not?"

In fact, Feng Wu felt sorry for Feng Xun's luck, or lack of it, for had it not been for her, he wouldn't have found anything.

### **Chapter 1839: Unbelievable Luck (1)**

When the door opened again —

Ssss!!!

Everyone thought they were going insane.

"What the hell?!"

"This isn't happening!"

"It's just not possible!"

How could they not be shocked?

A second ago, Feng Xun was bragging about finding the Blowing Snow Swordplay in his next round, and now, there it was, in the lattice he chose.

How was this possible?

Everyone else had found practically nothing!

“You —”

“Feng Xun, how did you do it?!”

“Tell us! Have you been cheating?!”

“Do you own this place or what?!”

Everyone was so agitated that they all yelled at the same time. It was a mess.

Of course it would be! It was ridiculous!

Seeing how agitated everyone was, Feng Xun was baffled as well.

He didn't expect that he would find the Blowing Snow Swordplay! He was only bluffing!

However, now that everyone was so jealous, of course Feng Xun wasn't going to show how surprised he was. Throwing his hair over his shoulder, he said in satisfaction, “I told you so! You have to openly say it if you want Xiao Wu's help! Well, that's what you get for being so proud! Now, you can envy me all you want, hahahaha!”

He then handed the Blowing Snow Swordplay to Xuan Yi.

“I'll give you 1000 low-grade spiritual stones!” said Dugu Mengxi. “I'll buy it from you.”

Feng Xun paused and glanced at Dugu Mengxi.

Feng Yiran said, “I'll pay you 2000!”

Dugu Mengxi threw a dirty look at Feng Yiran and raised the price. “I'll give you 3000!”

Feng Yiran said, “5000!”

“10,000.”

They heard a cold, authoritative voice.

They all turned in the direction of the voice and saw that it was Master Jue.

As it turned out, the mysterious, aloof Master Jue also had something he wanted.

However —

Feng Xun smiled and said, “When did I say I want to sell it?”

He then stuffed it in Xuan Yi's hands. “Take it and cultivate with it before someone else begins to have ideas.”

Xuan Yi put the Blowing Snow Swordplay in his pocket without saying a word.

The others found it idiotic, because Feng Xun had just given the Blowing Snow Swordplay away, as if it wasn't worth a penny.

It was Xuan Yi's turn next, and this time, Feng Wu didn't help. Xuan Yi didn't find anything.

Feng Xun asked, "Who's next?"

Ranmil looked at Feng Xun in an enigmatic way. She then smiled. "Young Lord Feng, may I ask for a favor?"

"Hm?" asked Feng Xun.

He didn't like Sefiro, but Ranmil had left a good impression on him. Therefore, he beamed at her and said, "Your Highness, what do you need? Do tell."

Ranmil seemed kind, naive, and innocent.

She smiled. "Young Lord Feng, since you're so lucky, how about you roll the dice for me?"

Wow —

The others were all excited!

That was right!

If Feng Xun was so lucky, why shouldn't they ask him to roll the dice for them? If he didn't want to, they could always pay him to do it!

On the other side of the shelves, Feng Wu frowned.

She was very perceptive, and girls knew other girls the best. They could always tell if another girl was their friend or enemy.

### **Chapter 1840: Unbelievable Luck (2)**

Feng Wu felt uneasy about Ranmil, but Feng Xun didn't feel that way.

He found Ranmil innocent, gentle, and lovely. She had left such a good impression on Feng Xun, and he didn't think about turning her down.

"Sure, I'll do it for you!" Feng Xun patted his chest. "I'm very lucky, and I can get whatever I want. It's like I own this place!"

On the other side, Feng Wu rolled her eyes.

The white fairy laughed. "Hahahaha! What a silly boy! It's true, then."

Feng Wu asked, "What's true?"

The white fairy said, "Silly boys are always happy."

Feng Wu chuckled.



The white fairy asked, "Are you not angry?"

Feng Wu smiled a little. "Why should I be?"

Soon, the white fairy saw what Feng Wu meant.

Feng Xun agreed to roll the dice for Ranmil.

Ranmil smiled innocently and asked, "Young Lord Feng, which number shall we get?"

Feng Xun looked at Ranmil in bewilderment. "We have no control over that, do we?"

Ranmil thought, "Well, I have."

But she couldn't openly admit it and could only smile at him. "Please roll them."

Feng Xun asked, "Princess, what do you want?"

Ranmil checked the rewards on the wall.

The Purple Sun Sword and the swordplay were gone.

So were the Blowing Snow Sword and its matching swordplay.

There were four five-star treasures left.

They were the Turtle Diagram, the Glowing Cloud Stroll, the Martial Elixir, and the Replacement Talisman.

Of the four, the Replacement Talisman was the most precious one, because it could give one an extra life.

"The Replacement Talisman, then." Ranmil smiled at Feng Xun. "I'll owe you a very big favor if you can find it for me."

The Replacement Talisman... The others all looked at Ranmil enviously. If she really could find it...

In a critical moment like this, the talisman would be even more precious than the swords and swordplays, because it was an extra life!

"Try something else." Feng Xun shook his head.

The answer surprised Ranmil a little.

Feng Xun said, "I will find that talisman, but not now."

Ranmil asked, "When, then?"

Feng Xun said, "I'll get it when it's my own turn, because I can't give it to you."

Ranmil smiled. "I understand. It's an extra life, and it's only normal that you don't want to give it away."

Feng Xun frowned. "It's not for myself."

Ranmil grew even more curious. "Who is it for, then? The girl you love?"

Feng Xun frowned.

He had thought that Ranmil was gentle, pure, and innocent, but the way she pressed him irritated him.

He wasn't exactly good at being subtle.

And he didn't hide the impatient look on his face.

"Are you going to roll the dice or not?"

Ranmil had been well-protected since she was little, and no one had ever been so impatient with her. She was upset by this.

Normally, Sefiro would step out to tell Feng Xun off... But for some unknown reason, Sefiro only stood there as her eyes darted around, as if she didn't notice how awkward things were.