

## **G E D 1841**

### **Chapter 1841: Unbelievable Luck (3)**

At the same time.

Feng Wu kept her unblinking gaze on Ranmil.

She had always firmly believed that no matter how good an actor a person was, in the event of an unexpected confrontation, they wouldn't have enough time to put their mask on, and that was the easiest moment to spot their true self.

If Ranmil was as innocent as she was said to be and knew little of worldly affairs, her reaction should reflect her true feelings accordingly as an inexperienced girl.

For instance, she could look embarrassed and flustered, and she might blush...

However —

Ranmil only stiffened for a brief moment. She recovered almost immediately and smiled a little. "Of course. Please roll the dice. Young Lord Feng is so lucky that I almost want to borrow some of his luck."

As she spoke, her hand casually brushed against Feng Xun's arm.

"Well, that's interesting." The white fairy chuckled when she saw this.

Feng Wu looked at her in bewilderment.

The white fairy said, "That princess touched the silly boy's arm. She was actually trying to turn her luck around by taking his."

"Turn her luck around?" Feng Wu frowned. "Is that a standard operation?"

Although that wasn't the expression the white fairy would use, she knew what Feng Wu meant.

She found Feng Wu's words quite novel at times.

The white fairy said, "That's right. That princess looks so innocent, but she has so many tricks. She definitely has a capable master. This is very interesting."

On the other side of the shelves, all eyes were on Feng Xun.

When he rolled the dice for himself, he could find everything he wanted. Would he be equally lucky when he helped other people? If that was the case...

The others became a little excited.

Feng Xun got 2 and 2 this time.

He said happily, "22 a good number. It's Xiao Wu's favorite."

Feng Wu was speechless when she saw what was in lattice No. 22.

That was because —

It indeed contained something nice, very nice.

It was the Replacement Talisman.

She said, "This Ranmil really is unbelievably lucky."

"Didn't you see her take another person's luck?" The white fairy smirked.

Feng Wu said, "Are you saying that she stole luck from more than one person?"

The white fairy nodded. "She's only a Spiritual Lord now and can only steal luck from a handful of people. As her cultivation level rises, she'll be able to take more and more... The consequences will be unimaginable."

Feng Wu asked, "What will happen to the people whose luck is stolen?"

The white fairy gave her a half-smile. "What do you think? The mildest case is that the person will be extremely unlucky for a few years until they slowly regain their luck. In severe cases, however, the person may be overwhelmed by ill fortune which will haunt them until they die in misery."

Feng Wu frowned. "She's hurting innocent lives."

The white fairy chuckled. "For those who practice such evil techniques, the first lesson they learn is to show little regard for other people's lives. Innocent lives are the last thing on her mind."

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

Putting her hands behind her back, the white fairy smiled. "I think I know who her master is."

Feng Wu asked, "Who?"

The white fairy said. "Red March, the head of the Five Poisons Sect."

Feng Wu frowned. "I've never heard of this person before."

#### **Chapter 1842: Unbelievable Luck (4)**

The white fairy said, "She's a legend in her own right, but we don't have time for that right now. Although, something here can suppress her ability. We'll go look for it later."

Feng Wu said proudly, "It's not like I hold a grudge against Red March..."

The white fairy found that statement idiotic. "You already want to kill her disciple, and that's a huge grudge. Aren't you worried that she'll come after you once you finish her disciple off?"

Feng Wu was shocked. She never said anything about killing Ranmil!

The white fairy smirked. "You're in her way now. If you don't kill her, she'll kill you. There's bound to be a war between the two of you. Do you want to be the one who dies?"

Feng Wu said, "Of course not. But why would she kill me? It doesn't make any sense."

Feng Wu was still talking to the white fairy, when she heard approaching footsteps.

They were steady, well-paced, and very reassuring.

The footsteps —

Everyone turned around.

“Boss Jun! Why are you here?!”

Feng Xun was the first one to cry out the words.

It really was Jun Linyuan.

He was wearing a black robe, and the deep-set features on his handsome face reminded one of a sculpture. He practically glowed.

As soon as he showed up, everyone else faded into the background.

He was the only person everyone could see!

It really was Jun Linyuan!

No one expected Jun Linyuan to come, and they were all astonished!

Well, the teenage boys were. As for the teenage girls...

The pleasant surprise made them cover their mouths, and they were almost in tears.

Although Feng Liu, Feng Sang, Dugu Yamo, and Sefiro had claimed that they were no longer in love with Jun Linyuan, when he showed up, they couldn't hide their reactions.

“Wow —”

Even the white fairy, who had always been very picky, was impressed by the teenager.

“He's...” She gave Feng Wu a nudge.

Feng Wu felt awkward.

Earlier, to stop the white fairy from thinking of her as a love rival, Feng Wu had stated over and over again that she liked Jun Linyuan. She had even drawn his picture on the wall to prove it.

She couldn't take that back now. Otherwise, it made her shudder just to think what would happen when the white fairy became angry.

Hence, Feng Wu raised her chin and said proudly. “He's Jun Linyuan.”

The white fairy asked, “Is he the teenager you're in love with?”

Feng Wu forced herself to say, “That's right. It's him.”

The white fairy teased her. “Well, you've got good taste. He's not Chu Tianxiao, but he's on the same level.”

Feng Wu wanted to roll her eyes. The white fairy really thought highly of Chu Tianxiao. Yes, he was handsome, but he was nowhere near as good-looking as Jun Linyuan!

“What? You disagree?” The white fairy snorted.

“You think Chu Tianxiao is the best, and I think Jun Linyuan is the best. Problem?”

The white fairy snorted. “Whatever!”

“But you do have good taste. Look —” The white fairy kept watching the others. “Look at that girl.”

Feng Wu saw that she was talking about Feng Liu.

“That girl in the pink dress has been saying so many mean things about you. Is that boy her lover? She’s not looking at him anymore, and her eyes are glued to your lover! He’s stolen her soul!”

### **Chapter 1843: Unbelievable Luck (5)**

“And that one in the green dress, do you see her feet? Ever since your boy entered the room, she’s been inching toward him until she’s only a meter away. If everything goes as planned, she’ll pretend to fall into his arms.”

Feng Wu saw that she was talking about Sefiro.

“And that one...”

“And that one...”

The white fairy finally pointed at Ranmil. “What do you think of her?”

Feng Wu glanced at Ranmil and said grumpily, “She’s just standing there. Her eyes aren’t glued to Jun Linyuan’s face, and she’s not trying to strike up a conversation. So, she’s not interested in him, I think?”

After some thought, Feng Wu said affirmatively, “Well, not everyone in the world is interested in Jun Linyuan.”

“You can’t be more wrong!” The white fairy smacked Feng Wu on the head. “Are you blind? Don’t you understand?!”

Feng Wu looked perplexed.

Resting her hands on her waist, the white fairy said proudly, “With my years of chasing off flirtatious women, I can tell you that the pure and innocent Ranmil is the most ambitious of them all!”

Feng Wu said, “Really? That can’t be.”

The white fairy found Feng Wu’s response idiotic. “Do you really not see it?”

Feng Wu said, “I really don’t...”

The white fairy rolled her eyes at Feng Wu. “She’s very capable! Look at the angle she’s standing in. Was she facing the door earlier?”

Feng Wu shook her head. “Her profile was facing the door just then.”

The white fairy asked, “What about now?”

Feng Wu said, “She’s at a 65-degree angle.”

The white fairy nodded and said affirmatively, "That's Ranmil's prettiest angle, which is why she's standing like that.

"Where she's standing, the light is coming in from behind her, which gives her a hazy yet magnificent effect, unlike the other girls. Look at their eyes."

Feng Wu said, "They have to narrow their eyes because of the light."

"What about Ranmil?" asked the white fairy.

"Because she's facing away from the light, she can open her eyes wide. Moreover, her eyes are glistening and soft, as if they've been washed with spiritual water. She didn't look that way earlier..."

The white fairy smiled. "When she flipped her sleeve just then, she used some eye drops so that her eyes could look so lovely.

"You see, while the others were all shocked for three whole seconds, she remained calm and took action.

"Isn't she a frightening woman?"

"Do you see how eagerly she wants your boy now?"

Feng Wu thought, "Luckily, I'm not interested in Jun Linyuan..."

"How did you notice all that?" she asked curiously.

Crossing her arms, the white fairy said, "Because she's just like what I used to be. I know what she's going to do before she does."

Feng Wu cleared her throat.

The white fairy glanced at Feng Wu, and her tone turned serious. "Kiddo, you're smart, but you're soft and kind deep down. Whereas she, who seems gentle and tender, is in fact ruthless. You may not be her match. As a matter of fact, there's a huge change that you'll be defeated."

#### **Chapter 1844: Jun Linyuan the Genius (1)**

Feng Wu clenched her fists.

The white fairy said, "Since she has her eye on Jun Linyuan, the two of you are love rivals now. It'll be a battle of life and death."

Feng Wu wanted to say that she didn't actually like Jun Linyuan.

But she had made it too clear earlier, and she couldn't take back her words now.

She sighed inwardly.

On the other side of the shelves —

"Boss Jun, Boss Jun, what are you doing here? Aren't you too advanced for this place? How did you get in?" Feng Xun asked the question everyone wanted to ask.

The others all looked at Jun Linyuan as well.

The rule of this place was that anyone above the Spiritual Lord level couldn't come in, because it would break the balance.

Jun Linyuan gave Feng Xun a long look and changed the subject. "Are you done rolling the dice?"

"No, of course not!"

Feng Xun turned his attention back to the dice.

"I rolled the dice for Princess Ranmil just then, and I got 22. Teehee, Boss Jun, I've been very lucky today."

He then showed the Purple Sun Sword and the swordplay to Jun Linyuan and patted his chest. "I found them, all by myself!"

"And his!" Feng Xun then took the Blowing Snow Swordplay from Xuan Yi's sleeve. "I found this, too!"

He had "praise me" all over his face.

Jun Linyuan gave him an indifferent glance and said in an emotionless tone, "I see."

Feng Xun's enthusiasm wasn't dimmed when he said, "Just wait and see! I'm sure there's something good in that lattice. Right, Princess Ranmil?"

Ranmil took a few steps forward until she was only a meter away from Jun Linyuan. The look in her eyes was still pure and innocent, but she didn't speak to Jun Linyuan. She didn't even try to introduce herself.

She was even pretending to ignore Jun Linyuan.

"Young Lord Feng is right. I'm sure it'll be something nice. Thank you, my dear young lord."

The people of the grassland didn't care much for formalities, but Ranmil bent her knee in the fashion of the Junwu Empire to express her gratitude.

Feng Xun was over the moon. "Now, here we go!"

He then marched to the lattice and opened the door.

*Whoosh —*

*Poof —*

Heavy smoke erupted out of the lattice, so fast and heavy that it made one's eyes water.

No matter how fast Feng Xun was, he couldn't be as fast as the smoke!

*Sizzle —*

The smoke was almost in his face, and what was more terrifying was that it was poisonous!

*"Cough, cough —"*

Feng Xun jumped back as quickly as he could, but the smoke almost injured his eyes.

He only stopped when he was dozens of meters away. Only then did he exhale.

Still feeling shaken, he heaved a long sigh. "That was close. It nearly got me, and that smoke was poisonous! Gosh, if I wasn't quick enough, I could have become blind!"

Meanwhile, the others all gave Feng Xun strange looks.

Dugu Yamo was the first to react and mock him. "Young Lord Feng, didn't you say that you were definitely going to find something nice? Why did you find poisonous smoke, which nearly hurt you?"

Feng Xun blushed. It was true; he had bragged a little, but he always had an excuse.

### **Chapter 1845: Jun Linyuan the Genius (2)**

"First of all, I didn't roll the dice for myself, so it didn't represent my own luck.

"Secondly, good luck needs to be accumulated. What's wrong with me taking some time to do that?"

Dugu Yamo snorted and didn't know what to say.

Feng Xun shrugged at Ranmil. "Sorry, princess, for not finding anything nice for you."

Ranmil looked concerned and shook her head. "Young Lord Feng, there's no need to apologize. A valuable reward would only be the icing on the cake, even if you did find one, but it's not as important as your health. We should have our priorities straight."

Feng Xun liked the sound of that, and Ranmil left an even better impression on him.

After that, Ranmil stole a glance at the handsome teenager next to her and saw that he hadn't even once looked in her direction. She was a little disappointed by this, but decided that she still had a lot of time. She clenched her fists a little.

Then, it was Master Jue's turn.

"Comparisons can be so cruel." The white fairy sighed emotionally.

Feng Wu glanced at her in bewilderment.

The white fairy said, "This Master Jue may look the part — handsome, aloof, powerful, and imposing. He can be considered one of the outstanding young men of your time.

"But that's when he's not compared with others. The moment your teenager stepped into the hall, he became the center of attention. Some people are just born to make other people envious.

"Master Jue isn't the only one. The second prince looks nice, doesn't he? He seems like such a superior figure. But now, he can only throw malicious looks at Jun Linyuan secretly, and doesn't even dare meet his eyes.

"Well —" The white fairy shook her head with a wry smile. "That's how different people can be."

Feng Wu didn't find Jun Linyuan all that impressive at first, but after what the white fairy said, she found him so much more pleasant to look at.

"He's not as good as you put it." But she wouldn't admit it.

The white fairy glanced at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu avoided her eyes.

Meanwhile, on the other side —

Master Jue failed to find anything once more.

Nor did Sefiro.

“So, this round is over again!” Feng Xun rubbed his hands eagerly. Soon, he would have another chance.

“Is it over?” asked Jun Linyuan

Feng Xun was intrigued. “Boss Jun, do you want to play as well?”

Jun Linyuan had been studying the wall the whole time, as if he was interested in the prizes.

“Why not?” He glanced at Feng Xun.

Feng Xun hesitated. “I thought you weren’t interested in any of the stuff here. You won’t need them.”

Jun Linyuan snorted. “That’s right. I’m not interested.”

Feng Xun asked, “So, why?”

The crown prince was used to speaking in riddles. Instead of answering Feng Xun’s question, he went straight over to inject the spiritual essence.

What?

He frowned when he put his right hand on the pipe and injected his spiritual essence.

“Pull back,” the white fairy warned Little Phoenix.

Little Phoenix immediately withdrew and returned to stand on Feng Wu’s shoulder.

“Little Feng Wu, what kind of boyfriend do you have?” The white fairy gave Feng Wu a strange look.

### **Chapter 1846: Jun Linyuan the Genius (3)**

Feng Wu was dumbfounded. “What?”

The white fairy said, “Step back if you don’t want to be discovered.”

“Oh, sure.” Feng Wu immediately took a few steps back.

The white fairy said, “Do you have any idea how remarkable your Jun Linyuan is?”

Feng Wu asked, “What did he do now?”

The white fairy said, “He didn’t inject any spiritual essence. Rather, he scanned all the lattices with his mental power. That is to say, he knows what’s in every lattice!”

Feng Wu’s eyes widened. “How is that possible? Aren’t the lattices separated by a shield?”



The white fairy pulled a long face. "That's right, they are. Otherwise, the others would have noticed all your little maneuvers.

"But who would have thought that your boyfriend is so capable? He was able to bypass the shield without destroying it. Do you know what that means?!"

Feng Wu asked, "What does it mean?"

The white fairy said, "It means that his cultivation level is higher than the person who set up the shield. Speaking of which, how old is he now?"

"16, I think?" Feng Wu wasn't too sure.

The white fairy stared at Feng Wu.

The look in her eyes was so fierce that her eyes popped.

Feng Wu asked, "Well, who set it up?"

The white fairy glared at Feng Wu again!

Given how smart Feng Wu was, she immediately guessed the answer.

Since the white fairy had collected all the treasures here, the shield must have been...

"So, did you set it up?" Feng Wu asked gingerly.

The white fairy snorted.

Feng Wu suddenly realized something. "Wait. Something doesn't make sense. You said that only someone more capable than the person setting up the shield can bypass it, so that means... that means..."

Feng Wu was astonished!

She stared at the white fairy so hard that her eyes popped.

Because the truth was so unbelievable!

The white fairy looked away uneasily and snorted.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say either.

She murmured, "How is that possible? My dear fairy, you used to be one of the most capable people on this continent, and Jun Linyuan is only a teenager now. How can he possibly... No, he can't be. You must have gotten something wrong."

"Then how do you think he got in?" The white fairy glanced at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu looked perplexed.

The white fairy said, "Only those below the Spiritual King stage can get in. How do you think he got in?"

Feng Wu asked, "How?"

The white fairy said, "One of the rules here is that if a Spiritual King wants to get in, they have to defeat one of the ghost kings."

Feng Wu stared at the white fairy with wide-open eyes.

The white fairy nodded at Feng Wu, looking very serious.

Feng Wu said, "This is crazy... I can't believe it... How can Jun Linyuan be..."

"He wasn't at this level before. He disappeared for a while and was said to be cultivating somewhere else, but it was only for a few days. How can he have achieved so much in that time? He's only 16!"

The white fairy looked at Fairy and snorted. "Stop singing his praises already."

Feng Wu looked perplexed.

The white fairy said, "I know you're happy for your own man, but you really should keep it to yourself. Aren't you worried that other people will get jealous?"

Feng Wu cleared her throat. Unlike what other people thought, she and Jun Linyuan really weren't in a relationship.

#### **Chapter 1847: Jun Linyuan the Genius (4)**

The white fairy raised her chin and said proudly, "Fine, your boy is a little bit better than mine. Satisfied?"

Feng Wu chuckled.

The white fairy had been saying so many good things about Chu Tianxiao that he sounded like an unrivalled man. The fact that the white fairy had admitted that Jun Linyuan was a little bit better than Chu Tianxiao was proof enough of how capable Jun Linyuan was.

However, because of that, Feng Wu didn't dare move a muscle now.

"Wow, His Royal Highness rolled the dice!"

"What number is it?"

"No. 5."

"Boss Jun, let me check it for you!" Feng Xun happily ran over to open the door.

Jun Linyuan stood there, his hands crossed behind his back. His wide sleeves brushed against the ground, and he looked graceful and elegant.

"Wa —"

Feng Xun cried out when he opened the door.

Feng Xun carefully held it with both hands, as if it was the most precious thing.

"The Replacement Talisman! It's the Replacement Talisman!" Feng Xun wanted to dance around. "Boss Jun! You're the best! I admire you so much!"

The crown prince glanced at Feng Xun.

“Boss Jun, Boss Jun, can you do me a favor?” Feng Xun ran around Jun Linyuan like a puppy dog.

“Get to the point.” Jun Linyuan was very succinct.

“Can... can I have the Replacement Talisman?” Feng Xun asked tentatively.

The crown prince frowned.

Before he could say no, Feng Xun raised his right hand and yelled, “Boss Jun! Please listen to me!”

“Speak,” said Jun Linyuan.

Feng Xun said loudly, “Of course it’s not for myself. I’m so capable and well-respected that no one would dare pick on me. They would have to have a death wish. I don’t need it.”

“Your point.” The crown prince grew impatient.

“Yes, yes. My point is, I want to give it to Xiao Wu.” Feng Xun beamed at him.

Immediately, many people’s eyes widened.

The Replacement Talisman could give one an extra life, but Feng Xun was going to give it to Feng Wu?

Feng Liu, Feng Sang, Dugu Yamo, and Sefiro all looked like they wanted to cry, and their eyes were filled with jealousy.

Back on the other side.

“Well, the silly boy is quite nice to you. He actually wants the Replacement Talisman for you.” The white fairy gave Feng Wu a teasing look.

Feng Wu rolled her eyes. “He’s my godbrother.”

The white fairy said, “Well, he’s not your biological brother, is he? You were childhood friends. Don’t you want him to become someone even more intimate?”

Feng Wu said, “Hey —”

The white fairy said, “There, there. I won’t tease you anymore. If Jun Linyuan didn’t exist, that teenager Feng Xun would be a fine choice.

“But with the existence of a teenager like Jun Linyuan, everyone else seems to fade in his presence. If he’s the moon, then everyone else are just mere fireflies in comparison.

“Feng Xun has a brighter light than most people, but he’s nothing compared with Jun Linyuan.

“Therefore, kiddo, pursuing Jun Linyuan may be an attractive choice, but it’s full of peril as well, because nine out of ten girls want him! You’re competing against the whole world!”

Feng Wu thought to herself, “Luckily, Jun Linyuan and I aren’t what people assume we are.”

**Chapter 1848: Jun Linyuan the Genius (5)**

But she wondered why she didn't feel relieved when she thought that.

How strange. Feng Wu frowned and rubbed her own chest.

Meanwhile, Feng Xun didn't see the change in the other girls' expressions. Scratching his head, he said shyly, "Boss Jun, you know how poor Xiao Wu's cultivation level is."

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

The other teenage girls all chuckled.

Feng Xun said, "And that's not the only thing. She's also very unlucky and gets into trouble all the time. She almost got killed a few times, so this talisman is perfect for her."

Jun Linyuan said, "She almost got killed a few times?"

Feng Xun sighed. "That's right. Take the people in this room for example. Zuo Qingxian is so sure that Xiao Wu killed Zuo Qingyu and injured the third princess that he wants to kill her for it."

Feng Xun gave away Zuo Qingxian without hesitation.

Jun Linyuan narrowed his eyes, and no one could decipher his deep, dark, and cold gaze.

The glance from Jun Linyuan gave Zuo Qingxian the creeps, and a chill ran down his spine!

Involuntarily, Sefiro hid behind Ranmil.

Her older brother had been the most adamant in trying to kill Feng Wu. He had sent Spiritual Lord assassins one after another for that purpose.

Jun Linyuan was simply so terrifying. If he really wanted to take revenge for Feng Wu... At that thought, Sefiro cringed and didn't dare to make a sound.

"So, Boss Jun, can I give it to dummy little Wu?"

Dummy little Wu? The corner of Feng Wu's mouth twitched. Where did that name come from?

She decided that after she found the seed of the spirit source and her abilities improved, she would call Feng Xun little dumb Xun!

"Boss Jun, Boss Jun, can I?" Feng Xun asked in a pleading voice.

The crown prince said proudly, "Yes."

Elated, Feng Xun chuckled. "Xiao Wu will be so happy when she knows what I'm going to give her."

The crown prince threw a murderous look at him.

"No, it's from you, Boss Jun..." Feng Xun mumbled, secretly complaining about how stingy Jun Linyuan was.

"Boss Jun, where are you going?"

Seeing that Jun Linyuan had turned to leave, Feng Xun called after him.

Jun Linyuan stopped abruptly.

Feng Xun had thought that Boss Jun was going to answer him, but Jun Linyuan turned his cold gaze on Zuo Qingxian.

Zuo Qingxian felt the hair on the back of his neck stand up.

But Jun Linyuan left without another word.

Jun Linyuan's aura was too imposing. When he was present, even if he didn't say anything, his aura seemed to fill the entire space. The moment he was gone, Dugu Mengxi fell to the ground.

"Phew —"

He wiped the sweat off his forehead. "His Royal Highness is simply too scary."

Everyone was intimidated by his relentlessness and resolve.

"Hey, hey. Do you still want to do it? Do you?" Feng Xun was the only one who was still serious about the game.

The others all felt exhausted.

"Have you all given up? Alright. I'll do it." Feng Xun grinned and injected his spiritual essence.

Soon —

#### **Chapter 1849: Face-slapping**

The dice were rolled.

No. 24.

Ranmil stared at lattice No. 24 and was almost sure that Feng Xun wouldn't find anything good, because she had stolen all his good luck just then.

But when Feng Xun opened the lattice, Ranmil was filled with despair.

"The Turtle Diagram!"

Feng Xun happily picked it up.

Holding the diagram, he told Xuan Yi, "Hahaha, I thought I ran out of luck already, but as it turns out, I still can find good stuff! The goddess of luck must love me!"

Xuan Yi found it quite strange as well, but he was always poker-faced and didn't show much concern at all.

Ranmil was the one who was truly confused.

She stared at Feng Xun.

This shouldn't be happening!

She had already drawn Feng Xun's good luck away.

But now, Feng Xun was the only one who dared to roll the dice.

He said, "Are you all giving up? If that's the case, I'll keep going."

"I'll give it a try." Ranmil smiled and nodded at Feng Xun. "I'd like to try my luck."

Feng Xun looked at Ranmil and said in bewilderment, "The legend is that you're the luckiest girl on the grassland, but from what I've seen today, that's not exactly true."

Ranmil stiffened a little.

But she soon returned to herself and smiled at Feng Xun. "Young Lord Feng, you're so humorous. I'm not like that. It's just a rumor."

"No, it's not. You really are very lucky. No one on the grassland can compare with you. I'm sure your luck has turned around by now," said Feng Xun.

Ranmil thought to herself, "Of course it has. I've transferred all my bad luck to you."

She then smiled at Feng Xun. "Young Lord Feng, would you like to make a bet?"

As someone who always looked for fun, Feng Xun was intrigued. "What bet?"

Ranmil said, "If I can find a five-star treasure this time, Young Lord Feng, may I have the Turtle Diagram?"

Feng Xun raised an eyebrow. "If you can find a five-star, no, a four-star treasure, I'll give you the Turtle Diagram."

Ranmil wanted it because she was the only one who knew that a map was hidden in the diagram.

"Silly boy," the white fairy said grumpily. "I've put a map inside that diagram."

Feng Wu asked curiously, "What map?"

The white fairy said casually, "The map of this place. I even highlighted where all the treasures can be found, their levels, and how difficult it will be to obtain them."

Feng Wu stared at the white fairy.

The fairy said, "It took me an entire afternoon! It was a tough job!"

Feng Wu said, "If Ranmil gets her hand on it..."

The white fairy glanced at Feng Wu. "Do you want to know the truth?"

Feng Wu said, "Do tell."

The white fairy said, "If you don't interfere, with Ranmil's skills, she can take away most of the treasures here."

Feng Wu nodded. "So, we can't allow her to get the Turtle Diagram."

Ranmil smiled at Feng Xun and nodded. "It's a deal, then."

Feng Xun beamed at her. “No problem.”

Feng Wu wanted to smack him on the head.

However, at that moment —

### **Chapter 1850: Feng Wu’s Super Patron (1)**

Of course Feng Wu wouldn’t let Ranmil find anything good.

Therefore, after Ranmil rolled the dice and opened the door —

She found the lattice completely empty.

The sight rendered Ranmil speechless.

This shouldn’t be happening. She had stolen Feng Xun’s good luck and transferred her bad luck to him. Why was she still so unlucky?

Feng Xun gave Ranmil a sympathetic look. “Well, I don’t know what to say.”

Ranmil put on a sad face.

Feng Xun patted her shoulder and tried to comfort her. “There, there. Our bet still counts, alright?”

With teary eyes, Ranmil looked up at Feng Xun.

The innocent look in her eyes made Feng Xun feel quite heroic. Patting his chest, he said confidently, “If you win, I’ll give you the Turtle Diagram. If you lose, you just... give me a smile. How’s that?”

“Pfft —”

Ranmil had been about to cry a moment ago, but Feng Xun’s words made her chuckle.

Feng Xun was pleased to see that he had cheered Ranmil up.

What he didn’t know was that Feng Wu was rolling her eyes at him on the other side.

Feng Xun then rolled up his sleeves and said, “Just wait and see.”

He was about to roll the dice, when Feng Wu took action.

She didn’t help him this time. Instead —

*Whoosh* —

She grabbed the rest of the good stuff in the lattices and stored them away in her ring space.

It all happened in the blink of an eye.

The white fairy looked at Feng Wu, and so did Little Phoenix.

Feng Wu said, “Let’s go.”

The white fairy said, “Wait, why are you taking everything?”

Feng Wu smirked. "Why else? Leave them here so that Young Lord Feng can fawn on the girl?"

The white fairy said, "Why do you sound so resentful?"

Of course Feng Wu was resentful. She was so nice to Feng Xun, but that boy was trying to please Ranmil with the Turtle Diagram.

"He's just a fool! Let's go!" Feng Wu turned to leave.

The white fairy and Little Phoenix looked at each other, and both shrugged.

However, the white fairy's eyes lit up when she looked at Little Phoenix. "You — you —"

Golden light suddenly flickered in Little Phoenix's black eyes.

It was dazzling, intimidating, and as sharp as a blade!

Even someone like the white fairy felt her heart skip a beat, and she felt intimidated, as if she was facing someone much more superior.

Feng Wu was walking in the front and missed the sight, but the white fairy saw it all.

"You... you're..."

The golden light frightened the white fairy.

After absorbing all the spiritual essence, Little Phoenix had made another breakthrough and regained some of its lost memories.

It remembered what it used to be called.

"That golden light used to belong to Boss Phoenix..."

"Shut up!"

The bird shot a severe glance at the white fairy, and she was reminded of a familiar stately figure.

The white fairy looked down and hid the look on her face. But deep down, she was in turmoil!