

G E D 1861

Chapter 1861: Terrifying Feng Wu (1)

The white fairy shifted her gaze back to Feng Wu.

There was something very complicated in her eyes.

Kill Master Phoenix? Was that supposed to be a joke?

How could she possibly kill the extraordinary bird?

Seeing the way the white fairy exhaled, Feng Wu thought that she had appeased the fairy, so she picked Little Phoenix up.

The white fairy's pupils contracted.

That was the most respected Master Phoenix, and Feng Wu just picked it up by the back of its neck, as if it was just some common spiritual pet!

Surely, Master Phoenix would kill Feng Wu on the spot!

But to the white fairy's surprise, Master Phoenix, who was so fierce toward her, just let Feng Wu pick it up like that!

Had this world gone insane?

Or was this Master Phoenix a fake one?

"Do I need to repeat myself?!" The formidable energy given off by the bird belonged to none other than Master Phoenix itself.

It wasn't all that powerful, because even Feng Wu was more capable than the bird now.

But the white fairy didn't feel that way.

The white fairy had been injured by that spiritual essence once, and she could still feel it in her bones. Therefore, she was wholeheartedly terrified by the bird, so much so that she had never thought about testing the bird's current capability.

"Alright, I'm going. I'm going now." The white fairy quickly dashed off, jumped into the river, and came back with the lotus leaf.

Feng Wu watched this with wide eyes.

She couldn't believe her eyes. The white fairy was so aloof and proud at first, so why was she so approachable all of a sudden? No, it wasn't just that. She was almost obsequious...

Stop... Feng Wu patted her own head and stopped her train of thought. Why would someone as capable as the white fairy fawn on that lousy bird?

But the truth was that the white fairy came back in no time with a lotus leaf in her hands.

It looked like a big green umbrella.

“There you go.” She was even much kinder to Feng Wu now.

“Are you really not mad?” Feng Wu asked again, unconvinced.

The white fairy glanced at Feng Wu. “Me, mad? Do you think so little of me?”

Feng Wu said, “Alright...”

Since the white fairy had said that, Feng Wu forgot about it and turned to study the lotus leaf.

“Hm, it’s a map.” Feng Wu recognized the map from the veins on the leaf. “According to the map, the second chapter of the Guardian of the Earth is on the third tier of this place, Universe Hall.

“Let’s go, then. But before we go, we’ll have to fetch my Fallen Star Sword first.”

Naturally, the white fairy would do whatever Feng Wu wanted now.

When they returned to that place —

Feng Wu’s eyes sparkled when she saw the resplendent sword.

“Am I seeing things? It’s already become a Level 2 weapon!”

When she left the Fallen Star Sword there earlier, it had only been a Level 3 weapon!

There were five levels in total, with 5 being the lowest and 1 the highest.

If a Level 1 weapon upgraded again, it would become a Level 5 divine weapon!

Chapter 1862: Terrifying Feng Wu (2)

Feng Wu clicked her tongue in amazement as she studied the magnificent sword.

“Is it still a Level 2 weapon only? That’s too slow!” The white fairy stepped forward and flicked her fingers, and a dot of light shot out of her fingertips.

Whoosh!

Thump!

The room seemed to explode at that moment.

At that critical moment, the white fairy grabbed Feng Wu’s arm and dragged her to a safe distance.

Whoosh —

Looking up, Feng Wu saw the glorious explosion created by spiritual essence, and she thought she was looking at shattering stars.

Once everything calmed down, she looked at the sword again.

One look and she couldn’t stay calm anymore.

That was because —

“A Level 1 weapon?!” Feng Wu stared at the sword in disbelief. “Am I seeing things? Is it really Level 1 now? Dear fairy, have I gone blind?!”

Feng Wu rubbed her eyes.

That was because —

Weapons weren’t divided into so many levels, and every advancement was extremely difficult.

Feng Wu’s Fallen Star Sword could upgrade itself, which was already extremely rare, but now, it had jumped from a Level 3 to a Level 1 weapon directly!

One more advancement, and it would become a divine weapon! A divine weapon!

“Did something go wrong? This is way too fast!” Feng Wu walked up to the Fallen Star Sword and turned to ask the white fairy.

The fairy rolled her eyes at Feng Wu.

Stop asking questions and just enjoy the great favor I did you! she thought.

Feng Wu gave her a strange look, because she felt that the white fairy she met at the beginning wouldn’t have helped her like this.

What made her change so drastically?

“Well, this is going to be interesting.” The white fairy smiled.

Feng Wu was confused. The white fairy then said, “Ranmil really is a tough rival. She’s reached the fifth trial already.”

“Are the trials that easy to pass?” Feng Wu frowned.

The white fairy smirked. “Even Red March couldn’t pass them all, so how could Ranmil have passed them so easily? The only explanation is that Red March taught her how to do it.”

Feng Wu said, “So, she came prepared.”

Crossing her hands behind her back, the white fairy nodded with a smile. “If she finds out that after all her efforts, not only did you take the Guardian of the Earth, but you’ve learned the first chapter as well, she’ll kill you.”

Feng Wu shrugged. “Well, I’ll get to try the power of the Guardian of the Earth on her.”

The white fairy chuckled. “Let’s go find the second chapter.”

With the white fairy next to her, Feng Wu could practically walk with her eyes closed, whereas for other people, this place was riddled with danger, and they had to think carefully before taking each step.

The Fallen Star Sword had been absorbing souls on the first tier, while the Guardian of the Earth was on the third tier.

Other people would have found it extremely difficult to get from the first tier to the third, because the layout of the tombs was constantly changing and rotating. Even with a map, one would find it next to impossible to follow the directions.

But with the white fairy at her side, Feng Wu didn't even have to use her formation skills.

They still took a shortcut to get to the third tier.

And to take the shortcut, they had to walk past the hidden dungeon where the Guardian of the Earth had been hidden.

Chapter 1863: Terrifying Feng Wu (3)

"Not bad." When the white fairy took Feng Wu back to the hidden dungeon, her eyes lit up. "They've already reached the eighth trial."

Feng Wu raised an eyebrow. "Does that mean that they'll be here soon?"

The white fairy seemed intrigued. "Yes. There are only nine trials in total. To be honest, I'm quite interested in this Ranmil now."

Feng Wu frowned a little and stared at the white fairy.

The white fairy raised an eyebrow. "Each trial is more difficult than the previous one. Even if Red March gave her notes, to pass all those trials in such a short period of time is very demanding on one's spiritual energy and intelligence.

"But she was able to lead all those people to the eighth trial in a few hours. You've got to admire her for that." The white fairy glanced at Feng Wu. "She was able to befriend that silly boy Feng Xun and have Master Jue help her; that's her talent."

Feng Wu wasn't convinced.

The white fairy then gave Feng Wu a stern, sharp glance.

She then stared at Feng Wu and asked, "Do you know what the most important thing is about cultivation?"

This was the first time that she had ever looked so serious.

Feng Wu said, "Working hard!"

"Wrong!" The white fairy stared at Feng Wu coldly. "Try again!"

Feng Wu pursed her lips. She now knew what the right answer was.

The white fairy scolded Feng Wu relentlessly. "The most important thing about cultivation is to fortify your mind, but you weren't convinced just then. No, it's worse than that. You were jealous!"

Feng Wu looked up at the fairy and tried to retort, but she could only lower her head.

She had to admit that the white fairy was right. She wouldn't recognize Ranmil's capability only because she was confident that if she were to take the trials, she would be as fast as Ranmil.

“Admitting that other people are talented is a difficult thing to do, but only after you can live with that fact will you be able to reach the Spiritual Lord stage. Otherwise, even if you find the seed of the spirit source, you’ll only be a Spiritual Lord in name!” The white fairy was genuinely angry now.

“Are all Spiritual Lords free of jealousy and resentment?” asked Feng Wu.

The white fairy smirked. “Good question, but you’re not like them!”

Feng Wu asked, “Why?”

The white fairy said, “Because they only want to become one of the best cultivators on this continent, but you want to stand at the very top! Without a steadfast and open mind, you’ll be trapped by your inner demon! If that’s the kind of person you are, then forget about the Guardian of the Earth or the seed of the spirit source, because they’ll only get you killed! Get out! Now!”

After that, the white fairy stormed off.

Being as short-tempered as she was, she couldn’t care about her Master Phoenix at this moment, because that was the way she was when she was angry.

She left the room promptly, leaving the crestfallen Feng Wu behind.

Little Phoenix wanted to say something, but hesitated.

It had a bad feeling.

Meanwhile, Feng Wu slid down to the ground with her back against a wall. She buried her head in her hands and felt very confused.

She acknowledged what the white fairy said, because she really didn’t like hearing the fairy praise Ranmil. She was convinced that with certain conditions in place, she probably wouldn’t be any slower than the princess.

Chapter 1864: Terrifying Feng Wu (4)

Jealous? Feng Wu shook her head. How could she possibly feel jealous of Ranmil? What did she have to feel jealous about? Somehow, Jun Linyuan’s face popped into Feng Wu’s head.

She likes Jun Linyuan.

She may not seem to care about Jun Linyuan, but she’s been constantly showing her perfect side.

She’s advancing when she pretends to fall back. She’s doing so subtly. She’s like a lurking snake. Given the chance, she’ll catch her prey and never let go! That’s especially true with Jun Linyuan.

She’ll be a very terrifying enemy.

...

Feng Wu recalled the white fairy’s words... Could it be that she was jealous of Ranmil because the latter liked Jun Linyuan? No! Impossible!

Feng Wu smacked her own head. She would never admit that she had feelings for him.

What about admitting that Ranmil was very talented?

Feng Wu then recalled the way Feng Xun, Xuan Yi, and Master Jue had been helping Ranmil...

She had to admit that Ranmil was amazing in that aspect.

“That’s all bullsh*t! I’m going to tell her off!” Little Phoenix flapped its wings angrily when it saw how depressed Feng Wu looked.

Feng Wu picked it up with one hand and gently jabbed a finger in its forehead.

“You really are dauntless, aren’t you?” Feng Wu said in resignation. “Don’t you see what’s going on here? You’re only a Spiritual Elder spiritual pet, whereas the fairy used to be the top cultivator on the continent! She can kill you with one finger easily!”

Little Phoenix stared at Feng Wu in bewilderment.

Holding the bird, Feng Wu heaved a sigh. “Behave yourself from now on, okay? You know how irritable the fairy is. You’re still alive because she can’t be bothered to deal with you yet. But do you think she’s a big-hearted person? If you really get on her nerves, she can get rid of you in a split second.”

Little Phoenix gave Feng Wu a “you idiot” look and sighed inwardly.

She had no idea who it really was...

“But the fairy was correct about one thing. Ranmil really is much better than me at befriending other people. So far, she still hasn’t had to fight herself, so no one knows what she’s capable of.” Feng Wu was alarmed.

“The chairman[1] was right! We should despise the enemy strategically and attach importance to the enemy tactically!” Feng Wu clenched her fists.

The white fairy appeared out of nowhere and stared at Feng Wu. “What are you talking about? Why don’t I understand you? The chairman said it? Which chairman?”

Feng Wu cleared her throat.

Obviously, it was the chairman from her previous life, and of course the white fairy didn’t know him.

Feng Wu said, “In other words, it means that from an overall perspective, we should establish the belief that we will win, and in terms of specific operational deployment, we should be careful not to underestimate the enemy, and think about paralyzing and whittling them down.”

The white fairy stared at Feng Wu with twinkling eyes.

“Nice!” She patted Feng Wu on the shoulder. “You’ve surpassed yourself in such a short time, and you came up with a solution as well! Feng Wu, you’ve got a great mind!”

Chapter 1865: Terrifying Feng Wu (5)

“However, all people have emotions, which is something I still haven’t figured out myself. How could I ask you, a mere Spiritual Elder, to remain unaffected? I must have lost my mind!” The white fairy patted her own head.

...

To the fairy, that was only a random interlude, but to Feng Wu, it was like a wake-up call that improved her mental state yet again.

The Universe Hall.

Feng Wu was still a few hundred meters from the hall, when she heard a shriek and someone calling for help.

That voice!

Feng Wu's stomach lurched, because she recognized that voice!

Chaoge!

It was Duan Chaoge!

Feng Wu paled!

Qiuling had told her earlier that because Master Jue had arrived late, he had to pour the fresh blood of two virgin girls over the bronze door knobs in order to enter the tombs.

Feng Wu had found Qiuling and pointed her in the direction of some great opportunities.

"I forgot about Chaoge." Feng Wu smacked her own head in frustration. "I was too busy with what I was doing, and I completely overlooked Chaoge."

"She's 100 meters to the northeast and ten meters behind those rocks."

Seeing how frustrated Feng Wu was, the white fairy helped her out.

Feng Wu dashed off before the white fairy finished talking.

On the other side of the rocks.

"Let go of me! Zuo Qingxian, you animal! Let me go!"

Duan Chaoge was lying on her stomach with her hands pinned behind her back. A man was on top of her, and he had just torn her clothes off!

"You s!t! After all this time you've been with Master Jue, you can't be a virgin anymore!" Zuo Qingxian smirked.

Duan Chaoge was furious!

She shouted at Zuo Qingxian, "Master Jue never touched me!"

Zuo Qingxian said, "He didn't? Great! I'll get to taste a virgin today!"

Duan Chaoge said, "Zuo Qingxian, I'm going to kill you!"

Whoosh!

With a wave of his hand, Zuo Qingxian tore Duan Chaoge's robe off, and she was only in her undergarments now.

She kept struggling, and Zuo Qingxian slapped her.

Smack!

It left clear fingermarks on Chaoge's left cheek.

Zuo Qingxian smirked. "If you must blame someone, blame your best friend!"

"Xiao Wu? What did you do to Xiao Wu?!" Duan Chaoge glared at Zuo Qingxian.

Zuo Qingxian's eyes shone maliciously. "Feng Wu killed Qingyu. Do you think I'm going to let her off the hook so easily?!"

"What?!" Duan Chaoge cried out. "Zuo Qingyu is dead? Did Xiao Wu kill Zuo Qingyu? Zuo Qingyu must have done something extremely bad!"

Zuo Qingxian's face twisted. "You can forget it. Once I'm through with you, I'm gonna kill you. I'll take it as an advanced payment before I do the same to Feng Wu later! Don't worry. She'll soon find you in the other world."

"How do you know it was Xiao Wu? Did you see it with your own eyes?!"

"I don't need to see it! She did it!"

"How can you say that? What if it wasn't Xiao Wu?!"

"I don't care! Someone has to pay for my sister's death!"

"Zuo Qingxian, you're completely unreasonable!"

Zuo Qingxian smirked. "Weaklings don't deserve reason."

Duan Chaoge was dumbfounded.

Zuo Qingxian was ready to force himself on Chaoge.

"Pfft —"

Chapter 1866 : It Hurts (1)

A sword swiftly charged at Zuo Qingxian from behind, aiming at a vital spot.

Zuo Qingxian's stomach lurched when he felt the sensation of death wrapping around him.

At the critical moment!

Zuo Qingxian moved as fast as he could and shifted to one side.

Whoosh —

Feng Wu's sword brushed past Zuo Qingxian's head.

Some of his hair fell to the ground, and Zuo Qingxian looked over his shoulder.

"Xiao Wu!" Chaoge cried out in excitement.

"Feng Wu?!" Zuo Qingxian's eyes shone coldly.

The next second, he grinned maliciously.

"Today is my lucky day! I've been looking for you everywhere, and here you are, right in front of me!" Zuo Qingxian stared at Feng Wu and snorted. "This is great!"

Feng Wu kept her face emotionless and pointed the Fallen Star Sword at Zuo Qingxian.

She struck out without another word!

Zuo Qingxian smiled coldly. "Feng Wu, you're just a petty Spiritual Elder! How dare you try to kill me?!"

He struck back at Feng Wu.

Terrifying power poured out of his hand!

Zuo Qingxian sneered.

What was this Spiritual Elder thinking? Did she think she was going to be his match?

Thump!

Their power clashed and exploded in mid air.

Zuo Qingxian fell back one step, while Feng Wu fell back several.

Thump!

Her back smashed into a wall.

Zuo Qingxian's eyes widened in disbelief when he saw this.

How was that even possible?!

In the world of cultivation, there was a common understanding.

One level could create such a huge difference that was almost impossible to surpass, let alone a difference in stage.

But now, a Spiritual Lord like him wasn't able to kill a Spiritual Elder with a single strike!

"Die!"

And that Spiritual Elder weakling was brandishing her sword at him.

That sword!

Zuo Qingxian's eyes lit up when he saw the Fallen Star Sword.

He suddenly understood!

“A Level 1 weapon?!” Zuo Qingxian looked amazed.

Feng Wu still kept her face emotionless and didn't say a word.

The look in her eyes reminded one of the goddess of death.

She was very resolute.

It was as if killing Zuo Qingxian was the only thing she knew.

“I didn't know you had a Level 1 weapon.” Zuo Qingxian stiffened.

Because it suddenly occurred to him that Feng Wu used to have a Level 5 weapon. How did it become Level 1 so suddenly?

“Your sword has a sword spirit and can upgrade itself!”

Only this type of sword would be called a spiritual sword.

Feng Wu still remained silent and stared at Zuo Qingxian.

She charged at him again.

“Well, what a precious thing you have! You're only a Spiritual Elder. You don't deserve such a great weapon!

“Rather than having you waste it, why don't I take it from you?” Zuo Qingxian said greedily.

Feng Wu had a murderous look in her eyes.

Thump!

Zuo Qingxian's palm met Feng Wu's Fallen Star Sword again.

How intimidating was this power!

Zuo Qingxian fell back two steps, while Feng Wu stumbled back until she smashed into the wall again.

Chapter 1867: It Hurts (2)

Retch —

Feng Wu spat out a mouthful of blood.

Cough, cough —

Zuo Qingxian had hit her in the chest and nearly broke her ribs.

“Xiao Wu —” Frightened, Chaoge ran up to Feng Wu and supported her.

Feng Wu was so overwhelmed by hatred that she had forgotten about Chaoge. All she wanted to do now was kill Zuo Qingxian.

Zuo Qingxian gave Feng Wu a mocking look. “Kid, I’m too much for you.”

Pushing Chaoge away, Feng Wu struggled to her feet.

After the two strikes, Feng Wu was already severely injured. She could barely stand up.

But she never looked away from Zuo Qingxian. She then wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth.

“Die!”

Holding the Fallen Star Sword, she cried out, “The first stance, Sword of the Other World!”

Zuo Qingxian still sneered at those words. “Are you seriously trying to fight me? Don’t make me laugh!”

Raising the Fallen Star Sword with both hands, Feng Wu charged at Zuo Qingxian, regardless of how dangerous it was!

Formidable spiritual essence swept over the area.

The moment before Feng Wu’s sword touched Zuo Qingxian, he slid away, spun around, and reappeared behind Feng Wu in the next instant.

Just as he struck down at Feng Wu —

“Gaping Ground!” Feng Wu yelled.

She had combined Sword of the Other World with Gaping Ground, the first stance of the Guardian of the Earth.

While the sword came from above, the ground beneath them also opened.

The two stances fused together so well, as if they were naturally a pair.

That took Zuo Qingxian by surprise.

Whoosh —

He stumbled forward and almost fell onto Feng Wu’s sword.

But after all, he was a capable cultivator.

A Spiritual Lord wouldn’t be defeated so easily.

At the critical moment, Zuo Qingxian pushed off of the ground with the tip of his left foot and turned at an impossible angle. He then dashed off to a safe distance, avoiding Feng Wu’s next strike.

Although he got away, unharmed, he now stared at Feng Wu in astonishment.

He couldn’t believe what he was seeing.

This shouldn’t be happening!

Feng Wu was a Level 7 Spiritual Elder at most, whereas he was a Level 3 Spiritual Lord. She was simply too inferior. Common sense told him that —

Feng Wu should only be able to defend herself. She shouldn't even have enough strength to attack.

But now —

Not only had she attacked, she had almost injured him!

However, Zuo Qingxian had only used a third of his power.

At that thought, Zuo Qingxian grinned. "Feng Wu, do you really think you can touch me? I've only used a third of my real power!"

A murderous look filled Feng Wu's eyes.

Her injury didn't seem to have any impact on her.

Without hesitation, she pointed the sword at Zuo Qingxian again.

"The second stance of the Fallen Star Sword, Dancing Dragon in the Moonlight!"

After she activated the stance, she instinctively used the second stance of the Guardian of the Earth, Cracking Ground!

Zuo Qingxian was prepared for her assault this time.

When Feng Wu appeared behind him, he grabbed her tiny waist with his right hand.

This time, he used 40% of his full power.

To Feng Wu, that 40% felt like an iron bar around her. She couldn't even move a finger!

Chapter 1868: It Hurts (3)

Although Feng Wu was fierce and wasn't afraid of death, in the face of the man's absolute power, her anger didn't do her any good!

Zuo Qingxian grinned maliciously, picked Feng Wu up, and smashed her head into the wall, as if he was knocking a bell!

Thump!

Feng Wu felt as if her head had turned into a crushed melon!

"Xiao Wu!" Chaoge cried out in frustration.

She picked up a stick and struck at Zuo Qingxian.

However!

Zuo Qingxian raised his empty hand.

Crack!

The wooden stick turned to pieces.

Chaoge hesitated for a moment. The next second, she jumped at Zuo Qingxian.

She then bit down on his thigh.

Zuo Qingxian frowned in pain and smacked Duan Chaoge away.

Thump!

Poor Chaoge. She smashed into the wall before falling to the ground, and blood poured out of her mouth. She tried to struggle to her feet, but she couldn't even lift a finger.

Lying there facing Feng Wu, she gasped for air. Despite her frustration and her concern for Feng Wu, she couldn't even stand up.

She could only watch as Zuo Qingxian held Feng Wu by her waist and knocked her head into the wall.

Thump!

Thump!

Thump!

Chaoge felt as if a hammer was pounding on her heart.

Filled with despair, she burst into tears.

"Xiao Wu, Xiao Wu, Xiao Wu..."

Meanwhile —

That had to be painful as hell...

Feng Wu felt blood covering her forehead and flowing into her eyes. Tears rolled down her cheeks.

It hurt...

She felt dizzy and her vision turned dark.

Zuo Qingxian grinned as he smashed her into the wall. "Feng Wu, you think too highly of yourself. How dare you seduce Jun Linyuan? Don't you know that he belongs to Qingluan?!"

"The last thing you should have done is make Jun Linyuan like you!"

"Now that he's fond of you, he'll never marry Qingluan!"

"We didn't kill you five years ago, because Jun Linyuan didn't care about you back then!"

"But now, you have to die!"

"If there's another life, pray that you won't meet Zuo Qingluan again!"

"Die!"

Zuo Qingxian now grabbed Feng Wu with both hands and smashed her head against the wall!

This time, he spared no effort!

If he succeeded, Feng Wu would definitely die!

The white fairy couldn't watch anymore.

Earlier, Feng Wu told her not to help, which was why she had been watching on the side. Now that Feng Wu's life was in danger, she couldn't do that anymore.

Whoosh!

The white fairy attacked Zuo Qingxian from behind.

She punched him forcibly in his back.

Pffft!

Zuo Qingxian spat out a mouthful of blood and involuntarily dropped Feng Wu.

Crash —

Covered in blood, Feng Wu fell to the ground.

In a normal situation, that height would mean nothing.

But she was so fragile now that she almost passed out from the little fall.

As she lay there, blood kept bubbling out of her mouth. She then turned to look at Zuo Qingxian.

Zuo Qingxian was scared out of his wits!

He was on guard as he looked around the room.

"Who's there? Show yourself!"

Chapter 1869: It Hurts (4)

The white fairy was a ghost, and she could conceal or show herself as she wished. Therefore, Zuo Qingxian couldn't see her.

Now matter how much he shouted, the white fairy remained invisible.

And that only scared Zuo Qingxian more.

The white fairy didn't show herself because Feng Wu had stopped her, which made the fairy very angry.

She scolded Feng Wu in her head. "Are you an idiot? Do you see how badly injured you are? Why are you still stopping me?!"

Feng Wu said firmly, "I'll kill him!"

The white fairy wanted to smack Feng Wu on the head. "What are you thinking? You want to kill him in your current state? How? With what?!"

Feng Wu repeated, "I'll kill him!"

Frustrated, the white fairy turned to Little Phoenix. "Please say something! How can she possibly kill him? This is suicidal!"

Although the white fairy had been saying harsh words toward Feng Wu, what she didn't realize was that after the past few days, she had recognized Feng Wu as a friend and begun to care about her.

Little Phoenix narrowed its eyes. It was obvious that it was fighting back its anger at Zuo Qingxian.

It had loved the girl like its own child since she was little, but Zuo Qingxian had just knocked her head against the wall. It not only wanted to kill Zuo Qingxian now, it also wanted to burn the entire Zuo family to the ground!

However —

It remembered what its master used to say...

The short-tempered bird then fought back its anger and told the white fairy, "Just let her do what she wants."

The white fairy's eyes widened in disbelief. "You..."

She couldn't understand it.

Was Master Phoenix indifferent toward Feng Wu? Of course not! Its face would darken if the fairy said one bad word about Feng Wu. It cared about the girl very much!

"It's her own trial and her own path to walk." Little Phoenix closed its eyes in pain and mimicked Mu Jiuzhou's tone. "If we interfere now, it will only be even harder for her to walk her path in the future."

The white fairy was confused. "Why is that?"

"Because..." Because they had fought against fate and the law of nature when they "stole" Feng Wu's life back.

Of course, Little Phoenix wouldn't tell the white fairy that bit.

"Unless she's really going to die, just leave it to her." After that, Little Phoenix looked away.

It was infuriated. If it wasn't forcing itself to stay put, it would have burnt Zuo Qingxian to ash by now.

Little Phoenix and the white fairy's conversation took place in their heads, and Zuo Qingxian had no idea what was going on.

Right now, his eyes were still darting around, fearing that the terrifying power would show up again.

Blood was still oozing out of Feng Wu's mouth as she lay there, but she suddenly smiled.

That little movement was enough to tug at her wounds.

"Cough, cough —"

Feng Wu coughed loudly.

Zuo Qingxian frowned and stared at Feng Wu with his cold eyes.

It took Feng Wu a long time to stop coughing. She then grinned at Zuo Qingxian. "Zuo Qingxian, you're scared, aren't you?"

Zuo Qingxian stared at Feng Wu!

Feng Wu fought back her coughs and stared at Zuo Qingxian's hand.

In his right hand was her Fallen Star Sword!

Chapter 1870: It Hurts (5)

She had only just raised it to a Level 1 weapon.

Seeing that Feng Wu was looking at the sword, Zuo Qingxian smirked. "It's called 'Fallen Star Sword,' right? It'll only be a waste with you. It's found its rightful owner now. Don't worry, I'm going to paint the land red with it!"

Feng Wu asked in a weak voice, "Aren't you curious? Don't you want to know why it grew so fast?"

Zuo Qingxian narrowed his eyes. It was true. He was very curious.

Feng Wu's voice trailed off. "Don't you want to know who hit you just then?"

Zuo Qingxian was curious about that, too.

Feng Wu said, "Since I'm going to die, if you really want to know, I can tell you, but you have to promise me one thing. After I'm dead, you need to let Chaoge go."

Zuo Qingxian glanced at Duan Chaoge, who was lying in a corner.

Chaoge was covered in blood as well. She could neither move nor stand up. Tears ran down her cheeks as she shook her head. "Xiao Wu... Xiao Wu... Xiao Wu..."

"Alright. If you tell me the truth, I can let Duan Chaoge live!" said Zuo Qingxian.

Feng Wu then made another request. "After I'm dead, the Zuo family can't touch my family. Otherwise, I won't tell you anything now."

Her voice grew fainter.

Her eyelids were getting heavier as well. It seemed that she was going to pass out, and if she did, she probably would never open her eyes again.

When that happened, the secret Zuo Qingxian wanted to know would stay a secret forever.

At that thought, Zuo Qingxian quickly walked up to Feng Wu and crouched down. "Alright! I won't touch them!"

Feng Wu nodded. "I believe you... You were hit by..."

She was barely breathing, and her voice was extremely low.

"By whom?" Zuo Qingxian couldn't hear her. He bent down and moved his ear closer to Feng Wu.

"It was..."

When Zuo Qingxian let his guard down —

Feng Wu mustered all her remaining spiritual essence!

The third stance of the Guardian of the Earth, Ground Control!

The third stance of the Fallen Star Sword, Fatal Thunder!

Feng Wu suddenly took a dagger out of her sleeve!

She raised her arm at an angle that Zuo Qingxian couldn't see and struck down.

The dagger stabbed into the back of Zuo Qingxian's neck.

She made sure that she moved very fast.

Everything happened so quickly!

And Zuo Qingxian didn't have time to react.

By the time he realized that Feng Wu was getting her revenge, the Ground Control technique had frozen him for 0.01 second.

With that little bit of time, Feng Wu rolled over the ground, away from Zuo Qingxian.

Pop, pop —

As a physician, Feng Wu could find all acupoints with great precision.

She had made sure that the dagger entered a vital point.

When she rolled away, she drew the dagger out with her.

Once the dagger was removed, blood gushed out of the wound like water breaking through a dam.

Apart from being a vital point, it was also where the main artery was.

The blood was now pouring out of Zuo Qingxian's neck like an exploding fountain, covering him.

Pressing his left hand to the wound, Zuo Qingxian was dumbfounded.

His head had gone completely blank.