

G E D 1931

Chapter 1931: Untitled

Feng Wu had lured all the flying swords away on her own! Was she such a selfless person?

Dugu Yamo felt a little guilty.

She had accused Feng Wu of being heartless and selfish, but as it turned out, Feng Wu had chosen to use such an extreme method to protect them.

“I’m sorry... I didn’t actually expect you to save us. I was just venting my anger on you, Feng Wu...”

While everyone was digesting the news that Feng Wu had died for them —

“Hey, why are all of you crying?”

Feng Wu showed up and greeted them with a smile.

“What?”

“Feng Wu?”

“You’re still alive!”

“Are you not dead?”

“I thought you were dead!”

“Xiao Wu!!!”

Feng Xun was the most excited of them all. He wrapped his arms around Feng Wu and burst into tears, crying so hard that he almost couldn’t breathe. “Xiao Wu, you’re still alive! Xiao Wu, I’m so happy!!!”

He jumped around and yelled incoherently, and was nothing like the noble young lord he was supposed to be.

Feng Wu patted him on the head and looked confused. “Why would I be dead? Why did you all think that I died? Do I seem so useless to you?”

“But didn’t you die for us just then?” Feng Xun started complaining before he wiped away his tears. “You silly girl! Who told you to do such a thing? You’re never doing that again!”

Feng Wu was speechless. Why did they think that she would die for them? She cherished her own life very much, alright?

“Wait. Where did the flying swords go?” Dugu Yamo was the first to realize that something wasn’t right.

Soon, the others realized it as well.

As they spoke, there were no daggers flying around in the air. What was going on?

“Hey, they’re there! Look! They’re on the wall!” Feng Sang shouted.

Whoosh —

Immediately, all eyes were on the wall.

The shiny blades looked like they were glued to the wall and were making rumbling sounds as they tried to break free, but an invisible force seemed to be holding them in place, rendering their efforts futile.

“Why are all the daggers on the wall? What happened?” Feng Xun asked. “Xiao Wu, did you do that? And what’s that shape? I don’t understand.”

Feng Wu chuckled. Well, that shape.

“It’s what I want to tell the owner of the blades.” Feng Wu gloated.

“How strange. Is that a finger? What does it mean?” Feng Xun was even more curious.

Feng Wu smiled.

She had arranged the daggers into the shape of a middle finger. What did it mean? Well, everyone in her previous life should recognize it right away, but here in this world, only she did.

“It doesn’t matter what it means. The most important thing is that I get to vent my anger.” Feng Wu breathed out.

“Xiao Wu, how did you do it?”

Feng Xun stopped trying to figure out the shape. He was more curious about how Feng Wu had done it.

What he saw was...

Chapter 1932: Untitled

“It’s because of the magnet,” Feng Wu said matter-of-factly. “It has opposite magnetic poles. One side will attract the iron, but the other side will repel it.

“When the magnetic powder of both poles is mixed together, it won’t affect the blades, but when they’re separated, I can tell one pole from the other. One will attract the iron, while the other won’t.

“Luckily for us, most of the magnetic powder here can attract the iron.

“Therefore, I tried to spray as much magnetic powder on the walls as possible, and they pulled the blades away.

“Once the blades are caught, it’s not easy for them to break free again.

“Therefore, all I needed to do was arrange the powder in the shape of a finger and wait for the blades to get stuck. That’s all.”

Feng Xun said, “I don’t understand.”

Dugu Yamo shook her head as well.

“That’s too difficult. I don’t understand a word. What are you talking about?”

Feng Wu patted her shoulder with a smile. “That’s okay. You only need to know that we won.”

Dugu Yamo froze on the spot.

Feng Wu had just patted her on the shoulder... Feng Wu had made physical contact with her... Should she push Feng Wu away?

But that was a friendly gesture. Would it be inappropriate to push her away?

Dugu Yamo felt conflicted...

“Argh! The heart!”

Only then did they remember the heart.

The constantly expanding heart!

When they turned around, they saw that the wall of the heart had grown so thin that the heart could burst at any moment!

“Phew —”

They all let out breaths of relief.

“So, we’ve passed this trial?” Feng Sang asked.

Before they knew it, they were already treating Feng Wu as the captain of the Survival Team.

Crack —

A rope ladder dropped from above.

Feng Wu smiled a little. “That’s right. We passed the trial.”

“Yeah!”

Everyone smiled excitedly.

Dugu Yamo didn’t join the others as they celebrated, but only studied Feng Wu carefully.

How was Feng Wu able to solve the problem for them? Dugu Yamo still couldn’t figure out how the magnet got the daggers stuck to the wall.

“The second floor! Here we go!”

Feng Wu led the team, followed by Feng Xun, Xuan Yi, Jun Linyun, Feng Yiran, Feng Sang, and Dugu Yamo.

While Dugu Yamo’s attitude toward Feng Wu was changing, Feng Yiran and Feng Sang remained the same.

They didn’t need a reason to dislike her.

What would they find on the second floor?

“Xiao Wu, what do you think we’ll find on the second floor?” Feng Xun asked curiously.

Feng Wu said, “The flying daggers on the first floor are metal. If we find wood on the second floor, we’ll be able to deduce the elements to be found on the floors after that.”

“Teehee —” Feng Sang chuckled.

Feng Xun frowned. “Why are you laughing?”

Feng Sang said, “I’m laughing because someone sounds so sure when all she’s doing is making a guess. I’m so impressed!”

Chapter 1933: Untitled

Feng Xun frowned because he didn’t like the way Feng Sang put it.

However, they arrived at the second floor before he could say anything.

Only then did they realize what the Black Robe Ghost King was talking about when he said that each floor was a different world of its own.

The second floor was filled with vibrant green plants.

The ground was covered by grass and meter-high bushes, but the most eye-catching object was a tree.

What a tree.

The trunk of the tree was so thick that ten people would barely get their arms around it. The branches seemed to extend outward forever. Feng Wu estimated that they were nearly a thousand meters long.

The tree was so tall that the top seemed to touch the clouds.

Other than the grass, the brushes, and the trees, there was nothing else.

There were no birds, bugs, or beasts of any kind.

“This place is full of the wood element.” Feng Xun shifted his gaze away from the tree and glanced at Feng Sang.

Considering what she had said a moment ago, what they saw on the second floor was like a slap to Feng Sang’s face.

There was so much wood here!

Feng Sang was speechless.

She should have kept her mouth shut!

Feng Xun went back to studying the small world, but he still couldn’t figure out what they were supposed to do.

Thump, thump, thump —

He heard a familiar sound.

Feng Xun’s stomach lurched. His eyes widened as he tried to figure out where the sound was coming from.

“There!” Dugu Yamo was the first to spot it.

A beating heart dangled from one of the branches.

It was still quite small and about the size of a baby's fist.

But everyone drew in their breaths because they had experienced it once. The heart would rapidly grow big before it exploded. And once it did —

Everyone would die!

Seeing that the heart was beating fast and expanding as they watched, Feng Xun paled.

He asked Feng Wu, "Xiao Wu, have you figured out what we're supposed to do in this trial?"

There was a giant tree and some grass... If there wasn't a question, how were they supposed to solve it?

Everyone was baffled.

Even Feng Wu was confused, let alone Feng Xun.

All eyes were on Feng Wu now.

She frowned and said the truth. "I don't know."

Ssss —

Immediately, everyone paled. If even Feng Wu had no answer...

"How can you not know?!" Dugu Yamo stared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu looked at her in bewilderment. "Why must I know?"

Dugu Yamo said, "Aren't you the team leader? A team leader is supposed to know everything! Even if you don't, the least you can do is to comfort us by not telling us the truth."

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

She found Dugu Yamo's suggestion idiotic. "I'm sorry, but I'm the youngest one here. It's not my duty to spoil you people."

That successfully shut Dugu Yamo up.

Only then did they realize something...

Feng Wu was indeed the youngest one here. Moreover, there were five years when she hadn't been able to cultivate.

Immediately, everyone fell silent.

The air felt so heavy that they had difficulty breathing.

Thump, thump, thump...

The disturbing heart wasn't affected at all. It went on thumping.

Chapter 1934: Untitled

How terrifying...

“Hahaha —”

Just then, they heard familiar laughter.

“It’s the Black Robe Ghost King!”

They had found the ghost king intimidating at first, but now, his voice somehow felt so kind.

As expected —

The giant face appeared in the air again.

“Silly kids. You can only keep on waiting if I don’t tell you what this trial is about. Then the heart will explode, and you’ll all... Hahaha, you’ll all be buried, and there’ll be nothing left of you. Hahaha, I can’t wait to see that.”

Hearing this, everyone was filled with despair.

The ghost king had an erratic temper, and no one could anticipate what he would do.

Moreover, he was so powerful that when he laughed, the air seemed to tear open. Everyone felt their eardrums prickle and their heads swim.

“No, you won’t do that.”

While Feng Xun and the others were too shocked to speak, Feng Wu stepped out.

The ghost king, who had been guffawing, now stared at Feng Wu with an eerie, malicious look in his eyes.

Immediately, everyone fell silent.

Feng Xun was worried about Feng Wu.

This was the Black Robe Ghost King’s territory, and they were all at his mercy. Feng Wu was pushing it too far.

Immediately, the ghost king turned to look at Feng Wu.

“What did you say?” He narrowed his eyes, and the pressure in the room seemed to increase.

Feng Wu smiled. “I said that you won’t do that.”

Whoosh!

A dark shadow flitted through the air. The next second, Feng Wu was snatched up by the ghost king.

Poor Feng Wu hung suspended in the air with the ghost king’s giant hand around her neck.

He could kill her at any moment!

“Xiao Wu!”

Feng Xun jumped. His pupils contracted, and his heart raced.

But the Black Robe Ghost King was too powerful for him to do anything.

Feng Xun, Xuan Yi, and Jun Linyun all drew out their swords.

They were ready to charge out.

But Feng Wu gestured behind her back for them to stop.

Xiao Wu...

At the thought of how smart Feng Wu was, Feng Xun gritted his teeth and stopped the others. "Wait!"

The Black Robe Ghost King paid no attention to Feng Xun. Staring at Feng Wu, he asked, "Why?"

Feng Wu said, "Because you don't like to follow the rules. You like to have fun and be a happy onlooker. It's not that you want the Chosen Team to win. Rather, you're just used to seeing them win."

Before the ghost king could say anything, Feng Wu quickly said, "But do you like such a predictable outcome? After all these years, haven't you had enough?"

The ghost king had planned to snap Feng Wu's neck, but hearing this, he paused.

Feng Wu talked even faster now. "We're called the Survival Team because that's what we're supposed to do. We need to fight with all we can to make the impossible possible. I bet you've never seen such a thing happen before."

Chapter 1935: Untitled

Feng Wu kept her unblinking gaze on the ghost king.

She was betting that he would enjoy that.

No one dared to make a sound.

Feng Xun and the others stared at the ghost king's hand, worried that he might throttle Feng Wu.

Feng Wu stared at the ghost king.

The look on the ghost king's lean face was proud and indescribable.

He suddenly frowned.

The air seemed to freeze.

Feng Wu's stomach lurched.

All of a sudden —

"Hahahahaha —"

The Black Robe Ghost King suddenly burst out laughing.

"Hahahaha...." Once he started, he couldn't stop.

Feng Wu was finally a little relieved.

She had probably made the right choice.

As expected —

The ghost king released her neck, patted her slim shoulder, and chuckled. “Kid, I didn’t know you’re such a good storyteller. Good, very good.

“I was going to throttle you. Do you know why?” He stared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu said, “Because I know the white fairy.”

The ghost king gave her another look. “That’s right. You’ve gained her recognition, which is why I don’t like you!”

With the cold look in his eyes, the ghost king looked very intimidating. However, he suddenly burst out laughing and patted Feng Wu’s thin arm hard.

“Hahaha! You’re an interesting girl. No wonder she treats you differently. I like what you said. I think I’ll give it a go.”

The ghost king gave her an appreciative look and said slowly, “The second trial is quite straightforward. There are a million four-leaf flowers here, and you need to find a three-leaf flower —”

He pointed at the growing heart dangling from the tree. “Before it explodes.

“If you can find it, I’ll tell you the objective for the next floor.” The ghost king then rubbed Feng Wu’s head before he disappeared.

Everyone was speechless.

They had no idea that things would turn out this way.

“Did the ghost king let Feng Wu go just like that?”

“He told Feng Wu the objective just like that?”

“He even rubbed her head before he left.”

...

Feng Yiran, Feng Sang, and Dugu Yamo looked at one another, and no one knew what to say.

Feng Xun finally realized what had happened. Seeing Feng Wu land on the ground, he took her hand excitedly. “Xiao Wu, Xiao Wu, is the ghost king helping us?”

Feng Wu didn’t feel so optimistic.

She shook her head. “If I’ve guessed right, this is the Death level, because the Hell level should have given us a hint.”

Feng Xun opened his eyes wide and said angrily, “Are you saying that the ghost king tricked us?”

Feng Wu shrugged. “Even if he did, do we have a choice?”

Feng Xun was rendered speechless.

They were in the ghost king's territory, and he was the one calling the shots. Feng Xun couldn't do a thing.

"Luckily, he's neutral now and has given us a fair chance," Feng Wu said seriously.

Dugu Yamo said, "How can it be fair? We're still at Hell level with half the amount of time..."

Chapter 1936: Untitled

Feng Wu smiled. "Even so, we can still complete the trial."

Dugu Yamo wouldn't believe it. "The branches of this tree cover an area of over a thousand meters. How are we supposed to find one flower out of a million?"

Everyone fell silent as soon as Dugu Yamo said those words.

Yes, one in a million. How were they going to find it?

Feng Xun frowned. "We still need to look for it! What are all of you doing? Start searching!"

Seeing that Feng Wu was deep in thought, Feng Xun gave the order: "I'll search the east side, Xuan Yi will search the west, the prince will do the south, and as for the north... Feng Yiran, the three of you had better work hard!"

Feng Xun was considered an authoritative figure here. Seeing that Feng Wu didn't object, everyone started searching.

But the tree was simply too big, and it felt like they were searching an ocean.

How were they going to find one flower out of a million?

It wouldn't be so bad if there wasn't a time limit.

If they had unlimited time, they could search each flower in turn until they found it. But now, time was of the essence.

"This heart won't last more than 15 minutes." Rubbing her chin, Feng Wu was deep in thought. "It's too difficult to find one flower out of a million..."

Feng Yiran was the first to give up three minutes later.

He ran up to Feng Wu, stared at her, and shook his head. "No, it's an impossible task."

Feng Wu looked back at him.

Feng Yiran said, "I focused all my attention on it for the past three minutes. I didn't dare go any faster, because I was afraid that I might miss it. In three minutes, I was only able to search 300 flowers. At that rate..."

"The heart will explode in 15 minutes," Feng Wu said quietly.

Feng Yiran became even more despairing.

“15 minutes? That means I can only search a few thousand at most! I can’t even do 10,000!” Frustrated, he grabbed his hair and growled desperately, “What should we do now?”

Seeing this, Feng Sang also stopped searching and ran to their side.

She stared at Feng Wu and said seriously, “It’s impossible. We have to find another way, or the explosion will kill us!”

Suddenly, Feng Yiran looked up and stared at Feng Wu.

The look in his eyes gave her the creeps.

“Xiao Wu!” Feng Yiran took her hands. “Xiao Wu, the Black Robe Ghost King likes you, doesn’t he? He complimented you, right? He was friendly to you!”

“Feng Yiran, what do you mean?!”

Hearing the commotion, Feng Xun stopped what he was doing, ran to Feng Wu’s side, and shoved Feng Yiran away.

Feng Yiran said matter-of-factly, “I’m just begging Xiao Wu! Since the ghost king likes Xiao Wu, I’m sure he’ll listen to her if she begs him. Right? Right?”

Feng Yiran looked like a drowning man clutching a straw as he shook from head to toe.

“You’re nuts!” Feng Xun kicked him away.

Feng Yiran flew a long distance, but he soon stumbled back and yelled at Feng Xun, “The mission is impossible! You come up with an idea, then!”

Chapter 1937: Untitled

Feng Yiran pointed at the heart. “Do you see that? It’ll last for 15 minutes at most! 15 minutes later, it’ll explode!

“And we’ll all die! All of us!!!” Feng Yiran pointed at Feng Wu. “If she can help us, why won’t she do it?!”

“Are you an idiot?!” Feng Xun kicked him in frustration. “How is she supposed to do that?”

Feng Yiran said, “The ghost king is obviously interested in her, so all she needs to do is...”

Boom!

Feng Xun was furious!

The guy was Feng Wu’s family! How could he say such a thing?

“Go to hell!” Feng Xun began to throw punches at Feng Yiran.

Feng Xun was scared.

That Black Robe Ghost King was unpredictable, and no one knew what he was thinking.

What if he had never thought that way, and Feng Yiran’s words suddenly gave him ideas?

“Please forgive me... Forgive me...” Feng Yiran spat out mouthfuls of blood.

“Brother, brother, are you alright?” Feng Sang rushed out and shielded her brother.

Feng Wu frowned and told Feng Xun, “I still need him. Don’t kill him just yet. And go examine the flowers. Do as many as you can.”

Feng Xun was still angry, but Feng Wu had spoken.

“Hmph!” Feng Xun gave Feng Yiran one last kick. “You get to live for a few more minutes!”

He quickly ran off after that.

Time ticked by.

But their progress was so slow...

3 minutes, 5 minutes, 10 minutes, 12 minutes...

He would look back at Feng Wu every now and then. They only had three minutes left, but Xiao Wu was still walking back and forth under the tree. Would she be able to come up with something?

13 minutes, 14 minutes...

Soon, there was only one minute left.

What would she do?

Everyone was asking the question in their heads.

“Xiao Wu...” They couldn’t go on searching anymore. All their eyes had gone blurry.

“That heart is going to explode.”

“Are we going to die this time?”

...

They all lost hope.

Jun Linyun still wanted to try his luck. “We may not die even if the heart explodes, right? Maybe he was just bluffing.”

“Hahaha —”

Just then, the familiar face appeared in the air again.

“I’m bluffing? You’re so funny.” The Black Robe Ghost King smirked. “I’ll show you what the explosion will do!”

After that, the ghost king waved his hand.

White light flashed, and the heart was about to explode.

Everyone paled.

“Wait!” Feng Wu stepped out at the critical moment.

“There’s one minute left. We haven’t failed yet. Please wait!” Feng Wu looked at the Black Robe Ghost King.

“Since this is a game to you, you have to follow the rules.”

Feng Wu stared at the ghost king.

The ghost king looked at her with cold eyes. “Are you threatening me?”

Feng Wu said, “No, I’m only reminding you.”

The ghost king glared at Feng Wu.

Chapter 1938: Untitled

Feng Wu said, “Twenty seconds have passed since then. If you’re trying to stall us so that the Chosen Team can win, I have nothing to say.”

Despite the Black Robe Ghost King’s intimidating power, Feng Wu wasn’t scared.

The look in her eyes remained undaunted.

Hearing that, the ghost king smirked. “Fine. I’d like to see how you turn things around in the last forty seconds. I can’t wait!”

How were they going to do that? Feng Xun and the others all looked at Feng Wu.

Feng Xun smiled bitterly. Even if they had forty seconds left, what good would it do?

They were doomed to fail, weren’t they?

But Feng Wu smiled because an idea had just struck her.

“I know how to find the three-leaf flower; thirty seconds are more than enough.” Feng Wu smiled at the Black Robe Ghost King and walked up to the giant old tree.

Thirty seconds?

Impossible!

Of course, the Black Robe Ghost King didn’t believe her.

He wasn’t the only one. The others didn’t believe her either.

They had worked so hard and were only able to examine a few dozen thousand flowers in total. How could Feng Wu find it in as short as thirty seconds?

But Feng Wu didn’t have time to explain. She walked right up to the giant old tree and put her fair hand on the tree trunk.

“Is she searching with her mental power?” Dugu Yamo frowned. “I tried that. It doesn’t work.”

Feng Xun nodded as well.

It was true. He had tried with his mental power as well, but it wasn't efficient enough. It would be impossible for Feng Wu to find the flower in thirty seconds.

"She's bragging!" Feng Sang snorted. "We only have thirty seconds left, and she's still bragging! What's wrong with her?"

Feng Xun glared at her. "Shut up! Xiao Wu will do it!"

Feng Sang retorted, "How is she going to do it, then? With her mental power?"

That rendered Feng Xun speechless.

Feng Sang said, "How can she possibly succeed? If we die here, what will become of us?"

The Black Robe Ghost King glanced at Feng Sang. "After you die, you'll obviously become ghosts."

"Argh! No! I don't want to become a ghost!"

Feng Sang and Dugu Yamo were almost scared to tears. They trembled and wept.

"I don't want to die..."

"I don't want to stay here forever..."

"I don't..."

...

But if Feng Wu lost, that was going to be their end. Feng Xun clenched his fists and kept his gaze on Feng Wu, their last hope.

He said, "Xiao Wu, you can do it!"

Jun Linyun said eagerly, "My goddess, you're going to get us out of here, aren't you? You're so smart! You're the smartest person I've ever met apart from my brother!"

Even Xuan Yi held his breath and stared at Feng Wu.

Twenty seconds.

Ten seconds.

...

Thump, thump, thump...

The heart went on beating and expanding.

It had almost turned transparent, and blue veins were popping out!

Chapter 1939: Untitled

It could explode at any moment!

With each beat of the heart, Feng Sang and Dugu Yamo trembled and sobbed.

“We’re going to die...”

“I don’t want to die...”

Dugu Yamo said, “If we can survive this, I... I won’t pick on Feng Wu again.”

Feng Sang said, “If I can get through this, I’ll work very hard on my cultivation! I promise!”

...

Eight seconds.

Seven seconds.

Six seconds.

By then, even Feng Xun was trembling.

Five seconds.

Four seconds.

Three seconds.

Jun Linyun had lost all hope and murmured, “Is that it? Are we really going to die?”

While everyone was panicking, Feng Wu suddenly moved. She jumped into the branches like a nimble cat.

“Where’s Feng Wu?”

“Why can’t I see her?”

“Where did she go?”

...

“Hahaha, it’s going to explode in three, two —”

The Black Robe Ghost King smirked and was going to count down to zero.

Everyone paled.

And they were filled with despair.

Feng Wu suddenly landed on the ground, and there was a pink three-leaf flower in her palm, like a little fairy.

The Black Robe Ghost King’s announcement was cut short.

He looked like he had just been slapped.

“Is this the one?” Feng Wu beamed at the ghost king.

The ghost king said, “You found it.”

Feng Wu nodded. "If this is the flower you meant."

Judging by the astonished look on the ghost king's face, Feng Wu knew that she had found it.

Moreover —

Feng Wu looked down at the giant heart.

It was the size of a washing basin and was going to explode in another second.

"Yes, it is." The ghost king took the flower from Feng Wu and studied it for a while. He then turned to Feng Wu and narrowed his eyes. "How did you do it?"

The others were as curious as he was.

"That's right, Xiao Wu. How did you do it?" Feng Xun was pleasantly surprised.

Dugu Yamo and Feng Sang hugged each other and burst into happy tears. Hearing this, they turned around and pricked up their ears.

Feng Wu smiled. "I used my mental power. That was all."

"I don't believe you!" Feng Sang protested. "We tried that method as well, but it wasn't quick or comprehensive enough. Plus, it drains your spiritual essence very quickly. It doesn't work."

Feng Wu chuckled. "Have you forgotten what I am?"

"What are you?"

"I'm a medicine refiner." Feng Wu shrugged. "Medicine refiners are experts in the wood element, and they can communicate much better with plant spirits. I didn't use my mental power to discern the flower. I diagnosed it."

"Diagnose?" Everyone was shocked.

That method had never occurred to them!

Feng Wu smiled. "Yes, diagnose. If four-leaf flowers are the norm, is the only three-leaf flower a mutation? If it is, then I can detect it."

Chapter 1940: Untitled

"So, I diagnosed the old tree the way I would a human being. As expected, I found an area that was sick."

Feng Wu pointed at a horizontal branch in the northeast. "It was on that branch, so I was able to cross all the other branches off the list."

Everyone was astonished.

Was that even possible?!

It was true. They had never thought of such a way.

Even the Black Robe Ghost King was hearing it for the first time, let alone Dugu Yamo, Feng Xun, and the others. It was such a novel idea that they all stared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu went on smiling. "After I confirmed the branch, I could exclude 90% of the flowers, and I was able to focus on one area.

"But it's a long branch. I wouldn't have enough time to scan it from one end to the other.

"So —"

Feng Wu smiled. "I talked to the plant spirit. I told the three-leaf flower that if it could tell me where it was, I would treat it."

"You can talk to the plant spirit." The Black Robe Ghost King looked at Feng Wu in amazement.

Feng Wu grinned. "Of course."

Everyone else found it incredible, but Feng Wu didn't say anything else.

Because she really could do it.

Because!

She still had a card up her sleeve: the fairy in her mind.

The fairy had given her the 12 Trials of Love, which were getting harder and harder. The fairy was worried that Feng Wu would complain so had hidden away.

Feng Wu usually ignored her. But the fairy was useful now, so she had dragged her out.

The three-leaf flower lay quietly in Feng Wu's palm.

"Just like that, I found it. It tried to hide from me, but where could it go?" Feng Wu smiled at the ghost king. "Have we passed the trial?"

The ghost king stared at Feng Wu with a cold look in his eyes.

He had thought —

He had thought that the girl had just been full of hot air when she said that she would lead the Survival Team to success, but he didn't expect that the girl could pass two trials in a row.

She had surprised him twice.

She really was an amazing girl.

"Do you really want to win?" he stared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu returned his stare.

The ghost king narrowed his eyes. No one had been able to stay so calm in front of him before.

"Even the girl in the Chosen Team isn't as level-headed as you." The Black Robe Ghost King suddenly chuckled. "Interesting. Very interesting."

“I want to live,” Feng Wu said seriously.

“Good.” The ghost king looked at Feng Wu, sensing her vitality and her desire to live.

He looked into the distance and seemed to be lost in thought.

“If I had been like you back then, I wouldn’t have... Forget it!” The ghost king glanced at Feng Wu. “Go ahead. If you can pass the next test, I’ll tell you a secret.”

After that, he slowly disappeared into thin air.

A staircase was lowered down for them.

“Wow! Stairs!”

“Did we finally pass the second floor? This is great!”

“We survived! We’re so lucky to have Feng Wu here!”

...

Feng Xun rolled his eyes at Feng Sang and Dugu Yamo. “I told you already. Xiao Wu can always come up with a way. Do you see that now?”