

## **G E D 1751**

### **Chapter 1751: Face-slapping, Round 12 (2)**

*Crack* —

One could almost hear the sound of cracking bones...

“Hm —”

Feng Wu’s face soon went from red to purple...

Seven arrived at that moment.

He frowned when he saw this, but he stopped and didn’t take another step forward.

After living in the Senal Grassland all these years, this wasn’t the first time he had seen these ghosts.

They were one of the special features of the land of the spirit source.

They showed up when the spiritual essence recovered.

They had no consciousness or intelligence, and they didn’t pick sides.

They would attack and bite anyone that came their way. If they had to be designated a side, they were the enemies of human beings by nature.

Hence, they were the natural enemies of cultivators.

The ghosts were very difficult to handle. Seven saw that there was only a streak of blood on the white cloth on the ghost’s head.

Level 1 ghosts weren’t very powerful, but they came in great numbers. When there were enough ants, even an elephant could be killed. So, Seven involuntarily took a step back.

Since Feng Wu was going to die soon, why should he take the risk?

Just then, someone else caught up with Seven. She panted as she frowned at him.

“Seven, why did you stop? Don’t you want to kill Feng Wu?!”

It was none other than Sefiro.

Seven ignored her. He only crossed his arms and looked ahead with a frown.

Sefiro looked at him in bewilderment before she followed his gaze.

When she saw what was going on, she covered her mouth in surprise with wide open eyes.

“Seriously? This has to be Feng Wu’s most unlucky day!”

After the initial shock, she only wanted to laugh.

“The ghosts have gotten to her? Gosh, doesn’t she know that you’re supposed to drink cinnabar blood before you enter the land of the spirit source? She didn’t, did she?” Sefiro gloated.

Seven smirked. “Those who set foot in the land of the spirit source for the first time have weaker energy, which is why they’re the primary targets of the ghosts.”

Sefiro nodded.

Back when she set foot in the land of the spirit source for the first time, she had been attacked by the ghosts as well. But she had a lot of guards, which was why she had been able to get out without a scratch.

“Who would have known?” Sefiro heaved a sigh. “Feng Wu is so cunning and full of tricks that she thinks she can fool everyone. She couldn’t have known that this is how she was going to die...”

Seven was amazed as well.

This Feng Wu had successfully tricked and escaped several Spiritual Lords. They almost thought that she had nine lives like a cat, but death came so easily.

Shaking his head, Seven was ready to leave.

However, at that moment —

Feng Wu was being strangled. While her vision went blurry, her head was working perfectly fine...

“Am I going to die just like this?”

“I won’t accept this...”

Tears rolled down her cheeks and fell to the ground.

She hadn’t woken up her beautiful master yet.

She hadn’t defeated Zuo Qingluan.

She hadn’t seen Jun Linyuan one more time.

### **Chapter 1752: Face-slapping, Round 12 (3)**

She hadn’t travelled this continent yet.

Nor had she tasted all the nice food.

She hadn’t...

And there were so many more things she had yet to do. Was she going to die, just like that?

Had she really lost all hope?

Just then —

Feng Wu recalled a conversation she had before.

“It’s not just any Ten-Direction Seal. Once you smash it, you’ll find a secret inside.”

“What secret?”

“You’ll know after you smash it.”

*Whoosh!*

“There’s indeed a secret hidden inside. This is no Ten-Direction Seal. It’s the Ghost King Seal! Look, it says so here in the language of Xiaozhuan.”

“What’s the Ghost King Seal?”

“You don’t know what that is? It’s what the name suggests, a seal that belongs to the Ghost King!”

...

That was a conversation between Feng Wu and Little Phoenix, which now replayed inside her head.

Feng Wu shuddered and regained consciousness.

She then heard an anxious voice in her ears.

“The Ghost King Seal! Use it now!”

It was Little Phoenix.

Without thinking, Feng Wu used all her strength to pull the seal out of the ring space.

“Cut your finger! It has to be activated with your own blood!” Little Phoenix reminded her.

Feng Wu did as she was told.

When the blood dripped onto the seal, the dim Ghost King Seal suddenly lit up, as if it was alive.

Meanwhile, Feng Wu’s eyes glinted.

The next moment —

Feng Wu’s right hand turned, and she stamped the seal on a ghost on top of her.

It was a male ghost.

The moment the seal made contact with the ghost, it convulsed. It stared at Feng Wu, but it couldn’t move.

Feng Wu then peeled it off like a piece of paper.

*Whoosh —*

She then threw it away.

The other ghosts didn’t notice, and Feng Wu went on stamping them.

*Crack!*

*Whoosh!*

A ghost was peeled off.

*Crack!*

*Whoosh!*

Another ghost was peeled off.

*Crack!*

*Whoosh!*

—

The ghosts had wrapped tightly around Feng Wu like layers of paper.

But now —

Those that hadn't gotten to her were all intimidated by her actions.

They looked frightened and all fell back...

The number of ghosts was limited, after all. With Feng Wu's stamping movement, fewer and fewer ghosts were left until she peeled off the last one.

*Phew —*

She had been deprived of air for so long that her face had turned purple.

Another minute and she might never have woken up again.

*Phew —*

Feng Wu panted and glared at the ghosts around her.

The look in her eyes frightened them, and they all fell back.

They revered the Ghost King Seal in her hand.

At the same time.

Seven was some distance away, when Sefiro stopped him in an astonished voice.

"Feng Wu! She... argh —"

Seven frowned. This princess was so useless. Feng Wu was already dead. Why was she making such a big fuss again?

#### **Chapter 1753: Face-slapping, Round 12 (4)**

Seven turned around while thinking this. He was about to tell Sefiro off when he saw —

Feng Wu was staring at him!

Seven's stomach lurched!

Seriously?!

Even a capable Spiritual Lord was astonished by Feng Wu.

How was this possible?

Seven frowned and stared at Feng Wu. "You're alive?!"

That was incredible!

She had been surrounded by dozens of ghosts...

If one's face was wrapped in layers upon layers of paper, they should suffocate.

But Feng Wu was still alive!

Feng Wu gave him a half-smile. "Seven, are you surprised that I'm alright?"

Seven narrowed his eyes. He then stared at the seal in Feng Wu's hands and didn't say a word.

"That seal, that seal..." Sefiro pointed at the seal and cried out, "Isn't that my Ten-Direction Seal?! That's my Ten-Direction Seal, right?!"

Feng Wu only gave her a half-smile.

Sefiro almost lost her mind.

In the land of the spirit source, the ghosts with the power of the spirit source were the most difficult creatures to handle.

They came in great numbers and were everywhere. Therefore, they were able to surround a person and suffocate them!

They were almost invincible!

Hence, those who came to the land of the spirit source to cultivate and explore found these ghosts the most frightening.

However...

Feng Wu was able to handle them with the Ten-Direction Seal!

"That Ten-Direction Seal is mine! Mine! I'm its owner!"

Sefiro was so excited that she looked like she was going to lose her mind. Since her tongue was almost healed, she could talk almost normally.

"Feng Wu! Give me back my Ten-Direction Seal! Give it back!"

Sefiro trembled in excitement.

While she didn't know why the Ten-Direction Seal could control the ghosts, she realized that with the seal, one could move freely in the land of the spirit source. Remember, the mysterious seed of the spirit source could be found in this land.

With the seed, one's capability would improve greatly.

At that thought, Sefiro was so excited that she almost lost control.

But Feng Wu only gave her a mysterious smile, which reminded her of the morning sun.

“Give me that Ten-Direction Seal! It’s mine! It should be with its rightful owner!” Sefiro ran toward Feng Wu.

After she offended Feng Wu, the younger prince went to apologize to Feng Wu. Sefiro simply picked up the Ten-Direction Seal at random and gave it to the prince. She had had no idea that the seal was a treasure.

And it could control the ghosts!

At that thought, Sefiro was filled with regret!

Feng Wu only grinned at Sefiro with flickering eyes.

She raised a leg when Sefiro reached her.

*Thump!*

Sefiro felt face down on the ground.

“Feng Wu!!!” Sefiro was almost driven mad by her rage.

Feng Wu stepped on her back and smiled coldly. “How dare you offend me? Sefiro, you never learn, do you?”

#### **Chapter 1754: Face-slapping, Round 12 (5)**

“Feng Wu, you’re going to die!” Sefiro yelled at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu smirked. “Will you believe it if I say that you’ll die first?”

Hearing that, Sefiro felt a chill run down her spine, and her heart raced.

Throwing a dirty look at Feng Wu, she turned to yell at Seven. “Seven, what are you waiting for? Kill her!”

Seven was frustrated by Sefiro’s willfulness, but killing Feng Wu was his mission. So, when Sefiro yelled at him, he stepped forward.

“Come up here, and I’ll stamp her to death!” Feng Wu smiled coldly.

Seven narrowed his eyes. “Let go of the princess.”

Feng Wu smirked. “If I die, you’re going down with me!”

Seven smirked. “Do you think you can move faster than I can?”

Feng Wu shook her head.

Seven kept moving forward.

Just then, Feng Wu rushed toward the onlooking ghosts and shouted, “Help me stop him, and I won’t stamp you!”

The ghosts looked at one another and didn’t know how to react.

Seven smirked. “The ghosts only follow the rules of the land of the spirit source. How can they possibly fear you? That’s just ridiculous!”

Feng Wu stared at the ghosts and smirked. “Mark my words: If you don’t help me now, I’ll hunt you down and stamp every single one of you!”

The ghosts were about to retreat, but they paused when they heard this.

Their friends who had been stamped looked like pieces of paper, and couldn’t float as freely as before.

“Set Chu free, and I’ll help you!”

Just then, a male ghost stopped next to a female ghost who had been stamped. He glared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu looked at the female ghost and recognized it. It was none other than the one that had charged at her earlier and almost tore a chunk of her flesh off.

“Alright. If you help me, I’ll release them from the seal.” Feng Wu made the promise.

“I’ll help you!” The male ghost who wanted to save Chu was called Yu. It then charged at Seven.

“Yu has helped us so much.”

“Yu is the one who’s been leading us.”

“Without Yu, there’s no us.”

“We should help Yu.”

—

The ghosts weren’t emotionless. Having hung around one another all this time, they had grown attached and had feelings for their companions like humans did.

When they saw Seven raise his leg at Yu, they took action at once.

*Whoosh* —

They all charged at Seven!

Maybe a few ghosts weren’t enough...

But what about 10, 20, or 30?

What about 100, 200, or 300?

When layers upon layers of ghosts surrounded Seven, he looked astonished and panic-stricken.

“You...” Seven stared at Feng Wu.

He had never expected that someone could actually command the ghosts!

“How’s that possible... How’s that possible?” Seven couldn’t understand it, because it didn’t make sense!

Because of the rule of the land of the spirit source, these ghosts had always been hostile toward cultivators.

### **Chapter 1755: Girl in White (1)**

These ghosts were the enemy of all cultivators, because they hated all cultivators.

Why would they follow Feng Wu’s order?

However...

That was what happened.

Feng Wu was ordering the ghosts around!

“It’s the Ten-Direction Seal!” Sefiro yelled at Seven. “It’s because of the seal! The owner of the seal can control the ghosts! Without it, Feng Wu is nothing! Take the seal from her!”

One had to admit that Sefiro was absolutely right this time.

Unfortunately, once Seven was surrounded by the ghosts, it was very difficult to break free.

*Thump! Thump! Thump!*

Infuriated, Seven struck out at the ghosts.

However, the ghosts were only shadows. Although Seven was a capable warrior, he felt as if he was punching cotton. It was so frustrating!

When he was finally about to make his way out, the ghosts turned into a white mist which wrapped around him and Sefiro.

It became very difficult to see things around them.

Seven was speechless.

“Out of my way! Go away!”

How matter how much he coaxed or intimidated them, the ghosts still surrounded them, as if they couldn’t hear him.

Seven was speechless.

“The Ten-Direction Seal is mine! You should listen to me! I’m your master!” Sefiro yelled.

However, the ghosts seemed to have turned deaf.

In fact, they could hear. They just pretended that they didn’t hear her.



Seven gritted his teeth. If things went on like this, Feng Wu was definitely going to run. Someone as clever as she would definitely make use of the opportunity.

“The Wall of Death!” Seven activated his most powerful stance.

Immediately, all the ghosts were imprisoned by the wall.

“Ahhh —”

They were crushed and devoured until they became streaks of smoke and disappeared.

“Hmph!” Seven snorted. “You Level 1 ghosts think too highly of yourselves!”

However, once he finished handling the ghosts, he couldn’t find Feng Wu anywhere.

“She headed west!” Sefiro shouted at Seven.

Seven turned west, running as fast as he could.

Run, run, run —

Feng Wu ran like a shooting star.

But she knew that if she went on running like this, she would be caught eventually.

She had to think of something!

More and more ghosts began to show up.

Some rose up from the ground and some appeared out of nowhere... But one thing was for sure. When they saw the Ghost King Seal in her hand, they all avoided her.

Feng Wu didn’t know what to say.

She grabbed a ghost before it could run away.

“Why are you all in a hurry?” Feng Wu was confused by the great number of ghosts.

Intimidated by the seal, the ghost tried to shake Feng Wu off, but her grip was very tight, and it couldn’t run away.

It rolled its eyes at Feng Wu. “A very, very powerful ghost king is going to show up in that cave up ahead. We all need to go there now!”

### **Chapter 1756: Girl in White (2)**

After that, the ghost moved as fast as it could manage.

Feng Wu’s eyes lit up.

A great ghost king was about to come out? Did that mean that Feng Wu could use her Ghost King Seal...

At that thought, she immediately followed the other ghosts and quickly headed for the cave.

Because of the seal, she had ghost energy around her. Therefore, the ghosts saw her as one of them.

Meanwhile, Seven saw Feng Wu from afar and smirked.

“Where do you think you’re going?”

He followed her without hesitation.

While Feng Wu had her Ghost King Seal, Seven had his Death Wall. Therefore, the two of them were able to walk among the ghosts without causing a reaction.

*Whoosh* —

Seven picked up speed. He walked through one ghost after another and was getting closer and closer.

Turning around, Feng Wu saw that Seven was almost within arm’s reach, and her pupils contracted.

At the same time.

Thousands of kilometers away at the center of the land of the spirit source, wrapped in a red cassock, the Master Teacher suddenly opened his eyes.

His eyes were so cold that they seemed awash with ice and snow. They could freeze one’s blood!

He was invincible!

He was probably the most powerful cultivator on the Senal Grassland right now.

Right now, he seemed to sense the slight disturbance in the cave thousands of kilometers away.

“The Ghost King Seal is out?”

The man in the cassock had a brooding look in his eyes; he was none other than the Master Teacher of the Senal Grassland.

Both Sefiro and her genius Senior Brother wanted to become Master Teacher Si Basi’s disciple.

Staring at the Ghost King Seal in Feng Wu’s hand, he murmured to himself.

That seal shouldn’t show up here, but Si Basi saw what was going on in the cave.

A pretty girl wearing a fiery red dress moved swiftly, as if she was dancing. She looked very clever.

“Huh?”

Si Basi looked surprised.

The girl was only a Level 7 Spiritual Elder, but the man hunting her was a Level 2 Spiritual Lord. That was a difference of five levels.

Such a difference should have made it impossible for her to do anything, but —

Si Basi was going to look away after a quick glance.

After all, as the supervisor of the land of the spirit source, he had to survey the entire land.

But to his surprise, there seemed to be something magical about the girl. He just couldn’t look away.

It wasn't because of her looks, since to the Master Teacher, a pretty face was no different from a skull. He couldn't look away because of the mysterious air around that girl.

He studied her.

She was able to dodge a fatal strike from a Spiritual Lord.

And she did it again.

Si Basi couldn't believe his eyes. With a wave of his hand, the image he saw was enlarged and became clearer.

In the image that looked like an unfolding scroll, the girl was able to set up a simple formation, which she used to dodge the third strike.

Since Si Basi was in charge of watching over the entire land of the spirit source, his mental powers should cover the entire land, rather than be focused on a single spot.

However...

### **Chapter 1757: Girl in White (3)**

What was happening was so unbelievable that even Si Basi, who hadn't been moved by anything for many years, felt uneasy.

Inside the cave —

Feng Wu had no idea that her every move was being watched by Master Teacher Si Basi, the most powerful cultivator on the Senal Grassland and the supervisor of the land of the spirit source.

Right now, Feng Wu was all about dealing with Seven.

After the first three strikes, Feng Wu was flagging, but Seven was still full of energy.

"Feng Wu, you're not going anywhere this time!" Seven pressed forward.

Feng Wu kept falling back.

But there was limited space in the cave, and soon, Feng Wu had her back pressed against the wall and had nowhere to go.

As for the rest of the ghosts —

Feng Wu smiled bitterly.

She had the Ghost King Seal, but Seven had the Death Wall. Therefore, the ghosts decided not to take sides and had all left the cave.

All that was left in the cave were Feng Wu, Seven, and a tightly sealed coffin.

Three steps, two steps, one step —

Seven walked up to Feng Wu and rested the blade of his sword on Feng Wu's shoulder.

Feng Wu could sense the cold sensation coming off the blade.

The sword was so sharp that a hair was cut in half as soon as it landed on the blade.

If the sword struck down, Feng Wu would have no chance of survival.

Seven stared at Feng Wu with cold, murderous eyes.

At the center of the land of the spirit source, the mysterious Master Teacher in a cassock shook his head.

What a pity.

He had expected some sort of turnaround, but it seemed that true genius was still very hard to come by.

When Si Basi shook his head and was about to look away, Seven struck at Feng Wu with his sword.

All of a sudden!

Feng Wu stomped her foot.

*Thump!*

There was a series of explosive sounds beneath them, and they seemed to go on forever.

Seven stared at Feng Wu with a twisted face. He then smirked. "An explosion? Are you still not done with this petty trick?!"

"Do you think that's all it is, an explosion?" Feng Wu stared at Seven and gave him a half-smile.

The smile gave Seven the creeps, and he stared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu smiled and looked unperturbed.

Seven's pupils contracted. "Whatever trick you're playing, it's futile once you're dead!"

After that, Seven struck at Feng Wu again!

However, a cold hand grabbed Seven's sword from behind.

Seven felt a cold sensation rising up from the bottom of his feet.

He slowly turned around and saw something he would never forget.

A girl dressed in white stood there quietly. Her head had been down, but now, she looked up and smiled at him with blood coming out of her eyes.

That smile —

It was so terrifying!

Even someone like Seven was frightened and startled.

The next second, the girl in white suddenly reached out and tried to choke Seven.

Seven tried to parry with his sword, but —

The girl stuck out her tongue, took the blade between her teeth, and there was a crack!

The blade shattered.

Everything went very quiet after that.

What a powerful ghost!

Seeing this, even Feng Wu took a few steps back.

#### **Chapter 1758: Girl in White (4)**

The ghost king was indeed very capable. That move alone was enough to intimidate Seven.

“You —”

Seeing that things were going south, Seven immediately activated the Death Wall.

But to his surprise, when the girl saw the wall, she only smirked.

With a wave of her fair hand, there was a hole in the Death Wall, as if it was made of paper.

She did it so effortlessly.

Seven stared at her in disbelief and was astonished.

Feng Wu’s eyes widened as well...

She had no idea that the girl in white could be so terrifying.

Meanwhile, Si Basi’s eyes lit up when he noticed this.

Interesting.

The white fairy, one of the three kings of the land of the spirit source, was helping that girl.

As far as he knew, the white fairy was very hard to please, and she was much older than she appeared to be.

Si Basi didn’t look at the white fairy. Instead, he kept his gaze on Feng Wu.

He wondered what the girl had done to deserve the fairy’s favor.

He wanted to look away, but he couldn’t.

Meanwhile, in the cave —

Seven and the white fairy were exchanging blows.

*Thump! Thump! Thump!*

Both were exceptionally capable. Strictly speaking, Seven was the inferior one, but because the white fairy had only just woken up from the coffin, she hadn’t recovered her full power yet.

*Thump! Thump! Thump!*

Seven flew backwards after he took several hits and smashed into the wall.

Feng Wu's eyes lit up!

She knew that Seven was bound to lose this time, so she was studying the girl in white rather than the captain.

The girl stepped on Seven's chest and smirked. "Give it to me."

"*Cough...* What are you talking about?" Seven spat out a mouthful of blood and stared at the girl.

The white fairy had an eerie look in her eyes. Suddenly, she stuck out her tongue!

Her red tongue immediately wrapped around Seven's neck, almost choking him.

"If you won't give it up, I'll take it myself." Her serrated tongue suddenly moved, and there was a tearing sound.

Seven's chest was ripped open.

Blood gushed out, painting the entire wall red.

Feng Wu stepped back and narrowed her eyes.

This girl...

After Seven's chest was torn open, a streak of black smoke slowly rose out of his body.

The black smoke then took shape, turning into a human form before it landed on the ground.

"Master —"

The figure then stood in front of the white fairy and bowed at her.

Seven stared at the girl.

"You, you —"

The fairy snorted. "How dare you steal my Nu and confine him?!"

Seven was filled with despair.

He had no idea that things would turn out like this.

Indeed, had it not been for the land of the spirit source, he wouldn't have made such rapid progress.

Last time, when the land of the spirit source appeared, he happened to catch an old ghost.

### **Chapter 1759: Girl in White (5)**

To refine that ghost, he had to go through hell, and he almost hadn't made it. With much difficulty, he had been able to wake up again.

"If he's your servant, who are you?" Seven put a hand over his chest where blood was gushing out.

He stared at her and had a bad feeling.

The white fairy snorted. "I'm the White Butterfly."

The White Butterfly?

Hearing that name, Seven felt as if a thunderclap had just exploded over his head.

"You're the White Butterfly, one of the three kings of the land of the spirit source?!" Seven spat out mouthfuls of blood as he coughed.

"I didn't expect that people would still remember my name after my long slumber. I like you," the White Butterfly told Seven.

Seven knew that if he didn't say something, he would die.

"I know Master Teacher Si Basi! I'm his indirect pupil!" Seven cried out.

The white fairy stared at Seven.

"It's true! I really am! I'm telling the truth!"

"Since you know my name, I won't kill you. You can go." The white fairy ignored Seven after that.

Feng Wu's eyes widened.

Master Teacher Si Basi? The white fairy spared his life just because he knew that man. Was that Master Teacher really so terrifying?

Meanwhile, the white fairy turned her gaze on Feng Wu.

"You —" The white fairy casually crooked a finger at her. "Come here."

Feng Wu's stomach lurched.

At the same time, a few thousand kilometers away, Master Teacher Si Basi also looked surprised.

Even Si Basi himself didn't realize that his mood had changed drastically in the past few minutes, although he had always been able to remain unperturbed.

Being a clever girl, Feng Wu immediately ran to the white fairy.

The white fairy stared at Feng Wu with her cold, brooding eyes.

"Your name."

"Feng Wu." Feng Wu grinned.

The white fairy narrowed her eyes. "Feng Wu? Why do I feel that I've heard that name before?"

Tilting her head, the white fairy tried to recall, but her head was simply too muddled.

Feng Wu was on edge.

This white fairy was so terrifying. Seven was a Spiritual Lord, but she handled him as if he was a monkey. Feng Wu knew that she couldn't afford to offend this fairy.

“Give it to me.” She stretched out an open palm to Feng Wu.

Feng Wu bit her lower lip and hesitated.

Should she give in or stick to her principles?

“Hm?” The white fairy stared at Feng Wu with a threatening look in her eyes.

Feng Wu asked, “Do I have to?”

The white fairy stared at Fairy and smirked.

Before she could say anything, the ghost known as Nu snorted. “How dare you?! Do you know the consequence of disobeying the fairy?!”

Feng Wu asked, “What would that be?”

Before Nu could answer, the white fairy silenced him with a wave of her hand.

“So, are you going to go back on your word? You made a promise.” The white fairy stared at Feng Wu with a half-smile on her face.

Feng Wu stared at her. “Our deal was that you would kill a person for me after I woke you up. But now that you’re awake, not only didn’t you help me with the killing, you’re also forcing me to give you the seal. I won’t stand for it!”

There was a murderous look in the white fairy’s eyes when she stared at Feng Wu. “How dare you defy me?!”

...

Meanwhile, on a mountain peak less than 50 kilometers away —

A teenager in black sat on the very top.

With his legs crossed, he looked as tall and straight as a bamboo.

He sat there facing the sun and with his eyes closed. His fair hands were on his knees with the thumbs and middle fingers pressed together.

Spiritual essence danced on his skin like tiny fairies.

When he breathed in, the plants around him were covered in frost.

When he breathed out, the plants immediately withered.

Everything about this teenager suggested that he was unmatched.

If Feng Wu were there, she would have blurted out his name.

Jun Linyuan!

### **Chapter 1760: Chu Fengxiao the Third Senior Brother (1)**

The white fairy stared at Feng Wu and smiled coldly. “Are you reasoning with me?”



Feng Wu said, "So, are you saying that you're not reasonable?"

The white fairy gave Feng Wu a sympathetic look and shook her head. "With my advantage over you, I don't need to be reasonable. Don't you get it?"

Of course Feng Wu knew that.

"I thought you were different." Feng Wu frowned.

The white fairy gave Feng Wu a half-smile. "Why would you think that?"

Feng Wu blinked innocently. "Because you're pretty. How can someone as good-looking as you be unreasonable?"

At first, the atmosphere had been so tense that a battle could start at any moment.

Sefiro clenched her fists in excitement outside the cave, and Seven was equally excited.

But Seven wasn't what he used to be. Having lost his Death Wall, he was now greatly emaciated.

Next to the white fairy, Nu stared at Feng Wu as if she was already dead.

After all, the white fairy could kill Feng Wu as easily as snapping her fingers.

At the same time.

The white fairy kept her unblinking gaze on Feng Wu.

Other people would have been scared to death by her gaze, but Feng Wu was still smiling.

"Are you saying that I'm pretty?" the white fairy murmured.

Feng Wu smiled. "That's right. You're very pretty, especially your eyes. They're like snow lotus on an iceberg and bright stars in the night sky. They almost take my breath away."

Feng Wu actually hadn't come up with these words herself. They were fed to her by Little Phoenix.

"Are you sure I can say that?" Feng Wu asked Little Phoenix in her head.

She had no idea why Little Phoenix told her to say those things, but the bird told her decisively that if she said them, she would be alright.

Little Phoenix told her to keep an eye on the fairy's facial expression, and the bird was right. The white fairy was indeed deep in thought, and she seemed to be cherishing some pleasant old memory.

Who and what was on her mind?

Feng Wu knew that she needed to be very careful with what she said after that. One slip of her tongue and she might be killed.

Judging by the battle between the white fairy and Seven early, Feng Wu could tell that the white fairy was unfathomably capable...

While the white fairy was lost in thought, Feng Wu took a step back, then another.

If it was possible, she would like to run away from this cave.

Seeing this, Nu reminded the white fairy, "Master? Master?"

That immediately woke the white fairy up from her pleasant memory.

Seeing the frown on her face, Feng Wu was alarmed. No, the fairy was going to lose her temper.

As expected —

The next second, the white fairy stared at Feng Wu with a murderous look in her eyes.

Immediately, Feng Wu's heartbeat quickened, as if her heart was going to jump out of her throat.

However, the next second, the white fairy turned her cold gaze on Nu.

*Smack!*

The white fairy smacked Nu on the head.

*Crack —*

Nu smashed into the wall and almost passed out.