

G E D 1761

Chapter 1761: Chu Fengxiao the Third Senior Brother (2)

"I didn't say you could talk!" The white fairy was angry.

Feng Wu sighed inwardly.

That memory had to be very important to the white fairy. That was why she couldn't tolerate any disturbance since it would ruin the atmosphere for her.

Intimidated, Nu didn't dare to say another word. His eyes were filled with fear.

But the white fairy was still angry. She then turned her emotionless gaze on Feng Wu and asked, "Who on earth are you? Why did you compliment my eyes?"

Feng Wu urged Little Phoenix, "Hey, what do I say? How should I answer her?"

But Little Phoenix had become very quiet.

Why wouldn't the bird say anything?!

Her silence made the white fairy suspicious. The next second, she charged at Feng Wu and grabbed her by the neck, an infuriated look in her eyes.

That look could burn one to ash.

"Hey, you lousy bird, say something!" Feng Wu grew anxious.

But Little Phoenix didn't say a word, as if someone had stopped it.

In fact, it wasn't that it didn't want to speak. It wanted to say something, but it just couldn't. The stress made it break into a sweat.

Since Little Phoenix didn't say anything, Feng Wu had to make something up herself.

"Ahem... Your eyes really are very pretty... Can't I even say that?" Feng Wu found it very difficult to speak.

At the same time.

Sefiro and Seven looked at each other, and both gloated at Feng Wu's predicament.

They were sure that Feng Wu was going to die this time.

Sefiro's tongue was almost recovered, so she gritted her teeth and said, "I knew it. There's no way that the white fairy would like Feng Wu! She's doomed this time!"

Seven nodded.

Ever since he had been deprived of the Death Wall, Seven was full of rage toward this world.

Meanwhile, in the cave —

The white fairy choked Feng Wu and yelled angrily, "Speak! Who told you to say that?! You've seen Chu Fengxiao, haven't you?! Where is he? Tell me!"

Chu Fengxiao?

Feng Wu was dumbfounded. She had never heard that name, so how could she have seen him before?

"Chu Fengxiao? I've never..."

Suddenly, Little Phoenix stopped her with a shriek.

"You've seen Chu Fengxiao! Say it!" Little Phoenix said anxiously.

Feng Wu couldn't believe it. That lousy bird had been silent until now.

Before Feng Wu could scold Little Phoenix, the white fairy tightened her grip. "Speak! You know Chu Fengxiao, don't you?!"

Feng Wu said in frustration, "Yes, alright, I've met Chu Fengxiao before."

As soon as she said that, the white fairy trembled violently, as if the world had lit up.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

The malicious white fairy was terrifyingly capable, and she was unpredictable as well. However, she almost lost control when she heard Chu Fengxiao's name.

Who on earth was this man?

"Who is Chu Fengxiao?" Feng Wu asked Little Phoenix in confusion.

Little Phoenix gave her a strange look.

Chapter 1762: Chu Fengxiao the Third Senior Brother (3)

Feng Wu prompted the bird. "Hey, talk to me. Who's Chu Fengxiao?"

Little Phoenix asked, "Are you sure you want to know?"

Feng Wu said, "Yes! Just tell me!"

Little Phoenix said, "He's your Senior Brother."

Feng Wu couldn't believe her ears. "What did you say? Whose Senior Brother?"

Little Phoenix's voice rang out in her head. "Yours! He's your Senior Brother! He used to be your beautiful master's disciple!"

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

Little Phoenix said, "It's the truth. What you know is only a fraction of how powerful your beautiful master was."

Feng Wu asked, "He's my senior brother? And the third one?"

Little Phoenix nodded solemnly.

Feng Wu said, "So, I have two other senior brothers?"

Tilting its head, Little Phoenix gave it some thought and said, "I suppose so."

Feng Wu asked anxiously, "What do you mean by that? Aren't you supposed to know everything?"

Little Phoenix sounded frustrated. "Who told you that?"

Feng Wu said, "If you know that Chu Fengxiao is my third senior brother, how can you not know who the other two are?"

Little Phoenix smacked its head and looked at Feng Wu in frustration. "I have a memory problem, you know that. What I'm sure is that I must have known your two other senior brothers once, but I only have a fraction of those memories. So... I really have no idea who they are."

Feng Wu asked, "What about my third senior brother? Why did you suddenly remember him? And why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Little Phoenix looked at her in frustration.

Feng Wu asked, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Little Phoenix said woefully, "It isn't that I was keeping it from you; I just didn't know who he was, let alone the name Chu Fengxiao. I only recalled that name because this white fairy who tried to kill you brought it up. Only then did it jog my memory."

Both Feng Wu and Little Phoenix knew that its memory had been sealed. Ever since its last breakthrough, it was able to remember some important bits, but most of the time, it was still the same.

Feng Wu said, "Fine, tell me about this Chu Fengxiao, then. Who is he, and why is the white fairy so obsessed with him?"

Little Phoenix glanced at the white fairy and saw that she was lost in her memories again, so it lowered its voice and told Feng Wu, "Your third senior brother is a very impressive man. He's very capable!"

Feng Wu asked, "How capable?"

Little Phoenix asked, "Do you know Feng Xun's father?"

Feng Wu said, "Of course I do! Lady Northern Feng is my godmother. The Northern Feng General is stationed on the northern border. He's considered the most capable man over there with unfathomable strength. Even Emperor Wu reveres him sometime."

Little Phoenix asked, "Do you know Master Teacher Si Basi, then?"

Feng Wu said, "Master Teacher Si Basi is said to be the most capable man on the Senal Grassland. He has never been defeated in his life! He also has very high standards. The rumor is that he still has no disciple because he doesn't think that anyone is worthwhile."

Little Phoenix nodded and said, "Your third senior brother once saved Northern Feng General from thousands of enemies."

Feng Wu said, "That impressive?! He saved Northern Feng General? Is he as capable as he is, then?"

Chapter 1763: Chu Fengxiao the Third Senior Brother (4)

Little Phoenix neither nodded nor shook its head. It went on.

"He also killed the previous Chieftain Senal and made his way through an army of thousands. Back then, the chieftain was protected by Master Teacher Si Basi."

Feng Wu's eyes sparkled. "Wow, my third senior brother is so impressive! He was able to kill the chieftain even when Master Teacher Si Basi was protecting him. He has to be as powerful as the Master Teacher!"

Little Phoenix nodded.

Feng Wu asked, "Then what? Tell me. Where is my third senior brother now?"

With such an impressive third senior brother around, no one would dare to pick on her again, thought Feng Wu.

Scratching its head, Little Phoenix looked at Feng Wu guiltily. "That's all I can remember."

Feng Wu said, "You lousy bird! I'm so mad at you! Hmph!"

Little Phoenix grumbled.

Just then, the white fairy returned to herself and stared at Fairy. "Speak! How do you know Chu Fengxiao? Who is he to you?!"

The white fairy tightened her grip with a jealous look in her eyes.

Feng Wu was already having trouble breathing, and she was almost suffocating now. She was amazed by how strong the fairy was.

She had to speed up her cultivation to strengthen herself.

However, her top priority was to get out of this mess.

Feng Wu decided that the white fairy had to have a history with her third senior brother. Judging by her obsession, she had to like the man. As for if he liked her back, Feng Wu had no idea.

She said, "How am I going to tell you if you don't let me go?"

Master Teacher Si Basi had lost interest in Feng Wu. He decided that the girl was only lucky and had a glib tongue. He thought it was time to look away.

However, before he could do that, the name Chu Fengxiao came up.

Chu Fengxiao – how could Master Teacher Si Basi forget that name? He was the only swordsman who had ever defeated Si Basi.

Therefore, he shifted his attention to the white fairy.

She stared at Feng Wu and said, "Speak, or I'll throttle you right now!"

The white fairy let go of Feng Wu.

“Cough —” Feng Wu coughed for a while before she could breathe normally again. She then said, “Chu Fengxiao... I met him before, when I was very little.”

She chose her words carefully.

She knew how terrifying a jealous woman could be.

The white fairy showed so much emotion toward the name Chu Fengxiao, so Feng Wu had to avoid being seen as a competitor. Therefore, the mention of her childhood would be the safest.

“It was when I was eight... no, seven.” Feng Wu had a solemn look on her face.

Indeed, the white fairy seemed less angry.

Bingo!

Resting against the wall, Feng Wu readjusted her spiritual essence as she made up her story. “The uncle was injured. He had a beard, dirty hair, and a scar on his face...”

“No!” The white fairy stared at Fairy. “That couldn’t have been Chu Fengxiao! You’re mistaken!”

Feng Wu said, “I see. That uncle wasn’t Chu Fengxiao.”

Chapter 1764: Chu Fengxiao the Third Senior Brother (5)

Feng Wu wondered if she was off the hook now.

The white fairy glared at Feng Wu. “I’ll kill you if you haven’t met him!”

Feng Wu was speechless. Some women who had been emotionally injured were just unreasonable. This white fairy was like a goddess of revenge.

Feng Wu said, “How am I supposed to prove that the uncle I knew was Chu Fengxiao?”

The white fairy tossed her a piece of charred wood. “Draw!”

Feng Wu was about to say something, when the white fairy threatened her. “If your drawing doesn’t convince me, I’ll kill you!”

Feng Wu didn’t know what to say.

She threw a dirty look at the white fairy, but had no choice but to do as she was told.

Holding the stick like a pen, Feng Wu stood in front of the wall, looking distressed.

A short distance away, Sefiro smirked. “Feng Wu, stop lying about knowing Chu Fengxiao. Do you even know who that is? I’d like to see you talk your way out of this!”

As a matter of fact, Feng Wu really had no idea what Chu Fengxiao looked like. When she started drawing, she drew the bearded man with the scar that she described.

The white fairy was displeased.

Sefiro was so glad that she almost laughed.

But just then, Feng Wu started a second drawing according to Little Phoenix's instructions.

"Chu Fengxiao has bigger eyes. Yes, fierce ones.

"And a prominent and handsome nose...

"Thin and well-defined lips...

Feng Wu finished both drawings in no time. She then turned to the white fairy and said, "The first one is what Uncle Chu looked like when I first met him. The second one is how he looked after he recovered."

He looked distressed in the first drawing and exceptionally handsome in the second one.

The white fairy stared at the second one and looked infatuated. Her mind seemed to have wandered off somewhere.

Tears welled up in her eyes and she seemed to be in pain. When she raised her hand to caress the drawing, tears rolled down her cheeks, dampening her clothes.

"Fengxiao... my Fengxiao... Why were you injured? Fengxiao, who did it?! Who did this to you?!" The white fairy cried. She then waved her hands around and became very emotional.

A sinister wind blew and the entire cave shook. It was terrifying!

When the ghost king got angry, a lot of people would die. It was true.

Feng Wu moved away from the white fairy to stay out of harm's way.

She had drawn the injured Chu Fengxiao to convince the white fairy as well as to bring out her sympathy.

As expected, she had the white fairy under control.

Feng Wu was a little relieved and smiled inwardly. She thought, "My dear third senior brother whom I've never met, I'm gonna use you as an excuse for now. When we actually meet, I'll make it up to you with some good wine."

Meanwhile, the white fairy stared at the drawing for a very long time before she turned her gaze on Feng Wu. "Speak!"

Feng Wu looked perplexed.

The white fairy asked, "Why was he injured? Who did it? How did you meet him? How well did he recover? Where did he go afterward? No..."

"Stop right there," said Feng Wu.

Chapter 1765: Chu Fengxiao the Third Senior Brother (6)

Feng Wu raised a hand to stop the white fairy. "How am I supposed to answer those questions all at once? Come over here so we can talk."

Feng Wu patted the spot next to her, where some dried grass lay.

The white fairy frowned and was about to lose her temper.

This girl was so disrespectful!

Feng Wu said grumpily, "Uncle Chu Fengxiao used to sit down by the wall and tell me stories. He said he didn't like looking up at other people. Sister, are you not like that?"

The white fairy loved Chu Fengxiao to the bone. Hearing that, she immediately snorted. "I'm not like that? Says who?"

After that, she walked up to Feng Wu and sat down against the wall.

Both Si Basi in the distance and Seven and Sefiro just outside the cave were utterly surprised.

That was the terrifying ghost king! One sweep of her sleeve, and Feng Wu could turn to ash...

But when Feng Wu told her to sit down next to her, she did as she was told.

And when they sat down, they started chatting. Suddenly, they didn't look like enemies anymore.

This Feng Wu... this Feng Wu...

Thousands of kilometers away, Master Teacher Si Basi looked surprised again.

There was something indescribable about this girl. She seemed to have the ability to resolve the most intense conflict and turned her worst enemy into her friend. No one else could do that.

Master Teacher Si Basi had seen much of the world, but this was the first time he had ever seen someone like her. He was pleasantly surprised.

Feng Wu had no idea that Master Teacher Si Basi was studying her. Right now, all her attention was on the white fairy.

"Speak!" she urged Feng Wu.

Feng Wu said, "Hm..."

She made up the whole story.

This was the first time she had heard about Chu Fengxiao, so of course she hadn't met him before. However, she was as good a storyteller as she was an actress. Therefore, she made up a story about a swordsman running into Feng Manor after he was injured and being saved by a seven-year-old girl, who then brought him food and water every day.

The white fairy was interested in anything to do with Chu Fengxiao, and she hung on Feng Wu's every word.

When Feng Wu finally finished the story she made up, the white fairy started asking questions again.

"Who injured him?"

Feng Wu shrugged. "Auntie, I was only seven. How am I supposed to know that?"

The white fairy glared at Feng Wu. "What did you just call me?!"

Feng Wu said, "I mean, Sister. Uncle Chu let me call him Uncle. I'll call you Sister, alright?"

"Hmph!" The white fairy was a little appeased and let the matter drop. "If he was injured in the Junwu Empire, the culprit had to be from there. Hmph! Once I destroy the Junwu Empire, I'll take revenge for him!"

Feng Wu's eyes widened.

This white fairy was so...

She didn't want to see such a disaster fall upon the people of the Junwu Empire, so she immediately said, "Wait! I think Uncle Chu mentioned a surname. I wonder if it had anything to do with his enemy."

"What was it? Tell me!"

Chapter 1766: Chu Fengxiao the Third Senior Brother (7)

Tilting her head, Feng Wu pretended to try to remember. "I think he mentioned something about left or right... Uncle Chu Fengxiao talked about nine major clans or something like that... They ambushed him!"

The white fairy glared at Feng Wu. "Left or right? Are you an idiot?! Left is Zuo, that's one of the nine major clans of the Junwu Empire!"

Feng Wu said, "Oh, really? Was it the Zuo family? Maybe I was too young and heard wrong..."

With a wave of her hand, the white fairy said decisively, "I'm sure of it! It has to be them! Back when I was with him, he didn't like the Zuo family. It had to be one of them!"

Feng Wu didn't know what to say. It didn't make sense. Because her third senior brother didn't like the Zuo family, it had to be them who injured him. That didn't make sense at all... However, it would do Feng Wu good if the white fairy hated the Zuo family, so she wanted to keep things that way.

She said, "Oh, I see... That family is very influential in the Junwu Empire. Their daughter Zuo Qingluan is a genius. She's already a Spiritual Lord..."

"Hmph! A Spiritual Lord is nothing!" The white fairy threw a dirty look at Feng Wu. "Didn't you save Chu Fengxiao? He always repays those who help him, so didn't he teach you anything? A little help would go a long way for you."

Feng Wu said, "Hm..."

The white fairy grew suspicious and narrowed her eyes. "He really didn't teach you anything?"

Feng Wu immediately asked Little Phoenix, "Hey, I think the fairy is suspicious. What do I do now?"

Little Phoenix said, "I'm trying, but I just can't remember what Chu Fengxiao was good at! Gosh, it was so many years ago! I just can't remember!"

Little Phoenix smacked its own head.

Meanwhile, the white fairy kept her gaze on Feng Wu and grew even more suspicious.

Feng Wu snorted. "Uncle Chu wasn't nice at all!"

That immediately set the white fairy off. "What did you say? Say that again, I dare you!"

Right away, dust filled the air, and the sinister wind chilled Feng Wu to the bone. It gave her the creeps.

Feng Wu raised her chin and said, "It's true. Uncle Chu Fengxiao bragged about how capable he was and that he could do everything. In fact, he only taught me to read and write. There was nothing else! I was so mad!"

The white fairy gave Feng Wu a strange look.

Feng Wu was alarmed and wondered if she had said something wrong, because the fairy was looking at her like she was a little idiot.

She cringed.

The white fairy stared at Feng Wu and said, "You little fool!"

Feng Wu looked perplexed.

The white fairy said, "He taught you how to draw, didn't he?"

Actually, it was her beautiful master who had taught Feng Wu. Seeing the confident look on the white fairy's face, however, Feng Wu could only nod.

The white fairy snorted. "I knew it! Fengxiao was the best painter! No one was his match in that aspect. What he taught you is enough to sustain you for a lifetime. What more do you want?"

Feng Wu didn't know what to say. Her third senior brother had to have learned from her beautiful master, and since she had as well, they had similar styles. Hence, the white fairy was mistaken.

However —

Chapter 1767: Feng Wu's Powerful Patron (1)

Of course Feng Wu wouldn't point her in the right direction.

Therefore, Feng Wu nodded repeatedly. "That's right. Uncle Chu was indeed the one who taught me how to draw."

She didn't mean to call her third senior brother Uncle Chu, but she knew that if she didn't address him that way, the white fairy would consider her a love rival, and she would be doomed.

As expected, after hearing Feng Wu's "Uncle Chu," the white fairy was much nicer, and behaved like a kind aunt.

The white fairy couldn't stop smiling when she talked about Chu Fengxiao, and she looked very proud. "The world only knows him as an expert swordsman with unfathomable cultivation, but what they don't know is that he's an exceptional painter."

Feng Wu looked intrigued and asked with sparkling eyes, "Really? Why haven't I heard of him before?"

The white fairy said, "Of course you haven't! He uses another name for his paintings: Wind Moon."

The white fairy sounded very proud. “Wind Moon is known as Master Wind, and a single painting of his can be worth a fortune. One can’t just buy it with money, because his paintings contain swordplay manuals, and you can improve greatly if you can figure out a fraction of what the paintings contain. You haven’t heard of him because you’re too young. All the older generations know who he is.”

Master Teacher Si Basi nodded. Wind Moon was indeed a great painter, and he had known all along that he was Chu Fengxiao.

Seeing Feng Wu’s sparkling eyes, the white fairy said proudly, “Do you think painting is all he can do? You can’t be any more wrong! Apart from drawing, Fengxiao is an expert sculptor as well. Your Junwu Empire still keeps his Sunshine Mountain as a national treasure!

“He was of high birth and used to be a prince of the Nanchu Empire, but he had no interest in the throne. All he wanted was to live a carefree life.

“He made great achievements in poetry, music and seal cutting. Once he sets out to do something, he devotes himself completely to it.

“He’s an expert in so many fields and excels in all of them. He only learned swordplay later, after he grew tired of being a cultured scholar. When he picked up swordplay, he was already 18.

“People say that 18 is too old to start learning swordplay, but you know what? Fengxiao just put everything else down and started from scratch.

“When he learned calligraphy, he immediately created his own style and became a master!

“And his paintings are so unique that they’re treated as national treasures!

“People couldn’t wait to get their hands on his new poems, and his moves when he was on stage were impeccable.

“He’s so talented that he can master everything he learns.

“He reminds people of the wind and the moon!

“He started as a profligate and unrestrained man, but he also has the heart of a child.

“When he became the top swordsman, he became quite introverted and steady.

“He really is the most unique man I’ve ever met. How can anyone not find him attractive?”

The white fairy didn’t try to hide her affection for Chu Fengxiao. “So, if you dare say one nasty word about him, I’ll kill you!”

Feng Wu had no idea that her third senior brother could be so amazing. Even she herself found the man very lovely, to say nothing of the white fairy.

Chapter 1768: Feng Wu’s Powerful Patron (2)

He started at 18 and became the top swordsman. That was almost an impossible task.

Little Phoenix said in Feng Wu’s head, “That’s right. My master spoke highly of Chu Fengxiao.”

Feng Wu asked, "What did he say?"

Little Phoenix said, "The master called him an earnest man."

Feng Wu gave it some thought and nodded. Only an earnest man could be so devoted and focused in everything he learned, which was how he was able to comprehend everything so thoroughly.

Little Phoenix asked, "Do you remember the Windy Sword Intent the master taught you?"

Feng Wu said, "I do. It's just that my beautiful master never allowed me to use it, saying that it wasn't time yet."

Little Phoenix looked at Feng Wu and said earnestly, "The master taught Chu Fengxiao the Windy Sword Intent as well. He mastered it and became the best swordsman of his time."

Feng Wu looked perplexed.

Little Phoenix said, "The master said that it wasn't time yet because your moves weren't fast enough for your sword intent. After all, you were still a child. It was natural that you couldn't comprehend everything."

Feng Wu said, "Really?"

Little Phoenix said, "If I'm right, this white fairy should be the sword spirit of Chu Fengxiao's Merry Sun Sword."

Feng Wu said, "She's a sword spirit?" That was a surprise. She had always thought that the white fairy was a girl who had grown up with her third senior brother. It never occurred to her that she would be a sword spirit.

Little Phoenix told Feng Wu in a serious voice, "The sword spirit of your Fallen Star Sword has always been muddleheaded and isn't intelligent enough. If the white fairy can refine the sword spirit for you, it'll benefit you greatly."

Feng Wu rubbed her chin. "I don't think that'll be very easy to achieve."

Chu Fengxiao was all that the white fairy cared about; she probably wouldn't care about anything else.

The white fairy glanced at Feng Wu and asked, "Hey, what are you thinking? Are you doubting me?"

She was happy to talk about Chu Fengxiao, so despite the serious look on her face, she wasn't angry.

Feng Wu searched her memories, and soon, her eyes lit up.

"Actually, Uncle Chu didn't just teach me how to draw, he taught me how to wield a sword as well, although only three stances."

"What?" The white fairy's eyes lit up. "Show me the stances now!"

That was what Feng Wu had been waiting for, so she nodded. "Sure."

The beautiful master had created the Fallen Star Swordplay according to Feng Wu's talent, and it was to be used together with the Fallen Star Sword. However, he fell back into his long slumber after teaching her three stances, which were all Feng Wu could demonstrate now.

The first stance: Sword of the Other World.

The second stance: Star and Moon.

The third stance: Fatal Thunder.

The white fairy stared at Feng Wu and murmured, "The swordplay only has three stances, but each stance is more powerful than the previous one, and the sword intent keeps increasing. Are there any more?"

She studied Feng Wu's face.

Feng Wu shook her head, "No, that's all."

The white fairy sighed. "Chu Fengxiao is indeed as capable as he's said to be. Although there are only three stances, they're so well-balanced that you can't find any weaknesses in them. What's more important is that the sword intent can increase. These three stances are enough to enable you to kill someone several levels higher than you!"

Feng Wu nodded. That was true.

Chapter 1769: A Great Opportunity (1)

The white fairy said, "I'm a sword spirit, but I'm not as good as him in terms of sword intent, not by any means."

Feng Wu thought, "The swordplay was created by my beautiful master, not my third senior brother. Of course you're not as good as my beautiful master."

"I have no idea where he is now..." The white fairy smiled wryly.

Feng Wu wondered how the white fairy became one of the ghosts kings of the land of the spirit source when she was the sword spirit of the Merry Sun Sword. What happened between her and Feng Wu's third senior brother? It had to be a very long story.

But Feng Wu knew that the white fairy would never tell her.

"Your swordplay is perfect, and no one should tamper with it. However, your sword spirit is too dumb," said the white fairy. "Since Chu Fengxiao taught you the swordplay, I must train your sword spirit!"

That suited Feng Wu's intent perfectly well. She had been waiting for the white fairy to say that.

However —

"Is my sword spirit dumb? I find her quite nice..."

"Nice?!" The white fairy wanted to smack Feng Wu on the head. "Your sword spirit is a dimwit with no intelligence at all! She's a little idiot! She doesn't deserve such an excellent swordplay!"

Feng Wu looked as baffled as her sword spirit. "What?"

The white fairy snorted. "Since Chu Fengxiao taught you how to use a sword, I have to leave my mark as well! I'm doing it, with or without your permission!"

Feng Wu said, "Alright."

Little Phoenix was cracking up in the ring space. The white fairy had fallen right into Feng Wu's trap. If she knew that this was all part of Feng Wu's plan, she would be furious beyond measure.

The white fairy glared at Feng Wu. "And why do you look so reluctant? Do you know what it will cost me to train your sword spirit?!"

Feng Wu said, "Well... if the price is too high, maybe we shouldn't..."

"No! I have to be part of Chu Fengxiao's swordplay! If you try to stop me, I'll kill you!" the white fairy threatened her.

Feng Wu said in a pitiful voice, "Alright."

The white fairy then grabbed the Fallen Star Sword from Feng Wu.

The next second, she disappeared from sight.

The Fallen Star Sword suddenly flew out of Feng Wu's hand and started flying around in midair.

Pffft!

The Fallen Star Sword was connected to Feng Wu's soul, so when the sword misbehaved, she spat out a mouthful of blood, feeling as if her insides were boiling.

All was silent around them.

Seven and Sefiro were right outside the cave. The two of them looked at each other and hesitated.

Sefiro was the first to react. She poked Seven in the arm. "Go!"

Seven looked at her with a frown.

Sefiro stared at Seven. "Have you forgotten my brother's order?"

Seven was speechless.

Sefiro said, "Seven, don't tell me you've forgotten who you are. That white ghost can't be that scary."

Of course Seven hadn't forgotten. How could he?

At that thought, Seven tightened his grip on his sword, which hummed a little.

Feng Wu!

Seven charged at Feng Wu, moving like a shooting star!

He put all his energy into that strike.

Sword energy filled the air.

And it was aimed right at Feng Wu!

Chapter 1770: A Great Opportunity (2)

Thousands of kilometers away at the center of the land of the spirit source —

Master Teacher Si Basi suddenly opened his half-lidded eyes.

The girl was in danger.

He was so far away that even if he wanted to interfere, he wouldn't be in time.

After seeing all there was to see in the world, this formidable man regretted, for the first time, not making a move early enough.

So be it.

Master Teacher Si Basi sighed inwardly. If the kid managed to survive this, he might consider taking her in as an indirect disciple.

However, he didn't find it very likely that she would dodge that fatal strike from Seven.

After all, it was the most powerful stance of a powerful Spiritual Lord.

Whoosh —

The air seemed to tear before that force.

It was such fierce energy!

Murderous intent filled the air!

And there was a ferocious look in his eyes!

Whoosh —

The sword flew through the air.

And it was aimed at Feng Wu's throat!

It was unstoppable!

"Die!"

The sword energy rushed forward like a raging torrent!

The blade shone like a streak of lightning!

The light almost blinded Feng Wu.

The killing intent surrounded Feng Wu and rendered her motionless. She couldn't even lift a finger.

Feng Wu's stomach lurched.

Knock, knock, knock —

Her heart almost jumped out of her mouth.

She stared at the sword.

The pressure was indescribable, and her heart raced.

Whoosh!

The shadow of death seemed to have cornered her.

Everyone was convinced that Feng Wu was going to die.

Including Master Teacher Si Basi.

Sefiro smiled wholeheartedly.

She was convinced that Feng Wu was going to die!

The sword was only 10 centimeters away.

Everyone thought that Feng Wu couldn't possibly dodge the attack.

Whoosh!

At that critical moment, Feng Wu fell back until her body was almost parallel to the ground. Her body was unbelievably flexible.

And she was incredibly swift!

Whoosh!

Seven's sword missed its target.

Master Teacher Si Basi looked surprised.

The unbelievable angle, her flexible body, and her top speed... She would be the perfect candidate to study his Graph of the Netherworld!

She was the genius he had been searching for, for years.

The next second, the most formidable man on the grassland, and the Master Teacher respected by all the people of the grassland, felt nervous for the very first time!

Whoosh!

From thousands of kilometers away —

A hand struck down, giving off a streak of energy like an erupting volcano.

Seven had no idea that he was about to die.

Turning around, he pointed his sword at Feng Wu again.

Dodging had almost drained her of energy, and it was very difficult for her to do it again.

After all, that was a strike from a Spiritual Lord!

Whoosh!

The sword seemed to roar.

The tip of the sword had almost reached Feng Wu.

And there was a resolute look on her face.

“Lend your body to me for a hundred years, and I’ll fend it off for you!” The white fairy made an offer.

Feng Wu ignored her.

“You’re going to die!” The white fairy bellowed at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu smirked and ignored her.

Whoosh —

The sword was about to reach Feng Wu!