

## **GED 1771**

### **Chapter 1771: A Great Opportunity (3)**

The terrifying sword energy blew at Feng Wu's face, and the pressure was almost suffocating.

The look in Feng Wu's eyes was as cold as ice.

The beautiful master had told her once that the Fallen Star Sword could fend off a lethal attack, and Feng Wu had always believed him.

However, at that critical moment!

*Thump!*

A streak of white light suddenly flew over and pierced Seven's body.

Seven's sword was only centimeters away from Feng Wu's forehead.

One more second and he would have killed Feng Wu, but that was something that would never happen.

Because he was dead.

The white fairy was astonished.

She had tried to use the opportunity to make a deal with Feng Wu, but the girl was so stubborn and just wouldn't give up her body.

Hmph!

However, even without Feng Wu's request, she was still going to help her. As it turned out, it wasn't necessary.

Feng Wu was baffled.

She stared at Seven in disbelief.

Meanwhile, Seven was still in that pose of holding the sword, but he was completely stiff.

Feng Wu stuck out a finger and poked his sword.

*Bang!*

Seven fell backward.

With a thump, he fell down, but he remained in that strange position.

Feng Wu and the white fairy looked at each other, and both looked astonished.

Neither had any idea what happened.

They couldn't understand how Seven, who was so ferocious a moment ago, suddenly dropped dead.

Of course, Sefiro was the most astonished of them all.

The princess was completely baffled.

Her eyes were wide open as she stared at Seven's dead body.

How did that happen?

How could this be possible?

Seven could have killed Feng Wu. His sword was only centimeters away from her! It was that close!

Sefiro immediately ran to Seven's side, crouched down, and checked his breathing.

There was none.

She then checked his pulse.

She couldn't find one either.

*Thump!*

Sefiro dropped to the ground and stared at Seven in disbelief.

Dead...

He really was dead.

The last bit of hope she had was all but destroyed.

She felt chilled to the bone.

"There was a streak of white light, and Seven's dead?" Sefiro stared at Feng Wu and murmured.

Feng Wu shrugged. She had no idea either.

"What on earth is going on? What did you do? Feng Wu, are you even human?!" Sefiro stared at Feng Wu. She wanted to charge at her but didn't dare to. A chill ran down her spine, and there was fear in her eyes.

Just then, there was another streak of white light.

WTF!

Sefiro was so jumpy that she stumbled back.

However, when she saw who it was, her eyes popped out.

Because it was none other than —

"Master Teacher!"

Sefiro was astonished.

She had no idea that she would see him here.

Her body reacted more quickly than her head, and she dropped to her knees.

**Chapter 1772: A Great Opportunity (4)**

“Watch out!”

The white fairy lowered her voice and whispered to Feng Wu.

Because Feng Wu and her sword spirit had a bond between them, when the white fairy entered the Fallen Star Sword willingly, she had formed a connection with Feng Wu as well.

No one else could hear them when they communicated with their minds.

Feng Wu also felt the pressure.

It was an old man wearing a red-and-yellow cassock with a stately look about him.

His eyes reminded them of ice, and he seemed to bring heavy clouds with him wherever he went. The energy filled the space.

Even Sefiro, who was unbelievably arrogant, prostrated on the ground and acted as harmless as a lamb.

Master Teacher?

Feng Wu stood where she was and studied the man without twitching a muscle.

The majestic Master Teacher Si Basi was studying Feng Wu as well.

The white fairy warned Feng Wu, “This man is very capable, and in my current form, I’m not his match. You better be careful.”

Meanwhile, despite the reverence she showed, Sefiro was laughing inwardly.

Hahaha!

She thought, “Feng Wu, how dare you look at him like that? Do you know who he is?!”

“He’s the most respected Master Teacher of the grassland!

“He’s also the most capable man here!

“Even my father respects him greatly!

“Do you know what his frenzied followers will do to you if you offend him? How dare you look at him in such a disrespectful way? You’re doomed!”

Sefiro was over the moon. Although Seven was dead, Feng Wu wasn’t going to live either.

Because the Master Teacher wasn’t exactly a kind man.

Feng Wu had no idea what was going on in Sefiro’s head. Tilting her head, she studied the Master Teacher with her bright eyes and smiled at him. “How can I help you?”

The white fairy gave Feng Wu a “you idiot” look.

Although she didn’t fear the Master Teacher the way Sefiro did, she had to admit that he was a terrifyingly capable man.

After all, he was like God in this place.

One could say that he was the ruler of the land of the spirit source, and he alone could decide who lived or died.

The Master Teacher studied Feng Wu carefully, looking at her from head to toe.

With her unique features and great posture, especially her impossible moves, he was sure that she was the only candidate.

At that thought, he smiled at Feng Wu.

He smiled...

Sefiro was so shocked that she couldn't believe her eyes.

That couldn't be...

Sefiro didn't get to meet the Master Teacher so often, but this was the first time she had ever seen him smile.

She had always remembered him as this unapproachable, majestic figure who reminded her of God. In comparison, she felt like something living in the mud. But this time, he was smiling...

Moreover, he was smiling at Feng Wu.

Somehow, Sefiro had a very bad feeling.

However, she was afraid of the Master Teacher and only dared to steal a glance at him every now and then.

When the Master Teacher smiled, the heavy mood was lifted, and the sky seemed to clear up.

### **Chapter 1773: A Great Opportunity (5)**

The change in the atmosphere seemed to cheer everyone up.

"You're Feng Wu, aren't you?" The Master Teacher smiled at her.

Feng Wu tilted her head. "And you're the Master Teacher?"

The Master Teacher nodded. "Feng Wu, I'd like to ask you: Do you want to be my disciple?"

At those words –

Everyone else went completely silent.

No one made a sound.

Sefiro looked like she was being choked. She just stood there, looking rather dumb.

In fact, Sefiro didn't know what to think.

WHAT?!

What did the Master Teacher say?

“Do you want to be my disciple?”

Sefiro wondered if the world had gone crazy.

She had wanted to become his disciple since she was born.

Her talented senior brother had always been deemed the most qualified one to become the Master Teacher’s disciple.

The Master Teacher had been searching for a disciple for years and years.

But...

Feng Wu? Why? Sefiro couldn’t believe her ears.

While Sefiro refused to accept reality, Feng Wu was surprised as well.

She looked at the old monk in confusion.

“Master Teacher, what did you just say?”

The old monk studied Feng Wu, and the more he looked at her, the more amazed he was.

She was such a treasure.

He wondered which master had done the trick, hiding the girl’s talent from the world.

“Your physical features are unmatched. You’re such a genius! A genius!”

If Master Teacher Si Basi was only interested in having Feng Wu as a disciple in the beginning, after he looked past the deceptive trick and saw how talented she really was –

He decided that it had to be her!

Yes, he was staring at Feng Wu as if she was an invaluable treasure, the one-of-a-kind type. The look gave Feng Wu the creeps. She stepped back and gave Si Basi a strange look.

“Hey, kiddo, what are you afraid of? I won’t eat you,” Si Basi said grumpily.

That tone and that look...

Sefiro was so angry!

This wasn’t possible!

It shouldn’t happen!

Sefiro remembered clearly that the Master Teacher always looked aloof and unattached even when he spoke to her father. He had always looked like a statue in a shrine!

But why did he look like an ordinary grandfather when he talked to Feng Wu?

No! No! No!

Something had to be wrong!

Feng Wu had no idea how the Master Teacher treated the others. She only knew that the old man was up to no good!

Therefore, she stepped back, stared at the Master Teacher cautiously, and was ready for a fight.

The Master Teacher looked at Feng Wu in resignation. "You're such a cautious girl, aren't you? Look at him."

The Master Teacher pointed at Seven and said grumpily, "If it weren't for me, you'd be dead now."

Feng Wu had her suspicions before, but what the Master Teacher said confirmed them.

#### **Chapter 1774: A Great Opportunity (6)**

"Was it really you who killed him?" Feng Wu asked with twinkling eyes.

The master teacher said proudly, "Yes."

Feng Wu said, "A streak of white light charged at him from very far away. It then entered his body, and he was dead."

The master teacher raised his chin, enjoying the praise.

Feng Wu nodded. "That was indeed very impressive."

The master teacher checked and looked like an old man trying to lure in a little girl with candy. "So, kiddo, do you want to learn how to do that? If you let me teach you, I guarantee that within three years, you'll be able to kill a Spiritual Lord like slaughtering a dog!"

Other people might find it a bold statement, but the master teacher meant every word.

No one knew exactly how capable the mysterious old man was, for he was the most powerful cultivator in the entire Senal Grassland. All they knew was that he was one of the most advanced cultivators on this continent.

The white fairy looked surprised.

She then turned her gaze on Feng Wu.

Feng Wu communicated with her through her mind.

She said, "What? Why are you looking at me like that?"

The white fairy said, "What kind of person are you? How can you be so lucky?"

Feng Wu was speechless. "I'm lucky?"

The white fairy said, "You've run into me, the rarest ghost king. Isn't that lucky enough?"

Feng Wu pursed her lips. "Do you call yourself good luck?"

The white fairy raised her hand to smack Feng Wu.

Feng Wu said, "Ahem. Please don't do that. We still have more pressing matters to attend to here."

The white fairy snorted and went back to training the sword spirit of the Fallen Star Sword for Feng Wu. Just then, the master teacher asked in an unhurried tone, "Have the two of you reached an agreement yet?"

Feng Wu's stomach lurched. "What did you say?"

"The white fairy ghost king has entered your sword. You're a lucky girl." The master teacher liked Feng Wu even more, and he smiled at Feng Wu. "Lian the white fairy is one of the three villains of the land of the spirit source. In other words, you've tamed one of the three ghost kings. Aren't you the lucky one?"

One of the three ghost kings?

Feng Wu had tamed it?!

A few steps away, Sefiro, who was still prostrating on the ground, was astonished.

How was that even possible?!

How did Feng Wu do that?!

What kind of person was she?

"Do you want the seed of the spirit source?" What the master teacher said after that shocked Sefiro.

The seed of the spirit source?

The seed of the spirit source!

Sefiro was almost in tears.

Chieftain Senal had brought elite members of the entire grassland here.

Emperor Wu had also brought elite members of the entire Junwu Empire.

What for?

They were all here for the seed of the spirit source, which only appeared once every three years.

But now, the master teacher was asking Feng Wu in the most careless tone if she wanted that seed.

Anybody would say yes!

Sefiro stared at Feng Wu with bloodshot eyes.

If Seven was still alive, he would have jumped to his feet as well.

But –

Feng Wu wasn't as excited as Sefiro.

Instead, she looked rather alarmed. Staring at the master teacher, she asked coldly, "The seed of the spirit source? What's that?"

Little Phoenix had told Feng Wu about how impressive the seed of the spirit source was, but Feng Wu still needed to hear an affirmative answer.

Crossing his hands behind his back, the master teacher smiled at Feng Wu. "It's a great opportunity. It'll raise your cultivation level by an entire stage."

Feng Wu's eyes widened and she stared at the master teacher in astonishment.

### **Chapter 1775: I'm Your Master**

The master teacher nodded with a smile. "You're a Level 7 Spiritual Elder now. If you obtain the seed of the spirit source, you'll become a Level 7 Spiritual Lord."

Wow —

Sefiro's eyes turned blood red with jealousy and her heart raced.

At the same moment, Feng Wu —

She would be lying if she said that she wasn't excited.

Feng Wu clenched her fists in her sleeves to fight back her excitement.

An entire stage!

As a Level 7 Spiritual Elder, she had enough power to handle someone like Zuo Qingyu, but she still had a long way to go to catch up with Zuo Qingluan.

She still had to get revenge for her beautiful master!

And her once destroyed ability!

And her damaged reputation!

And the opportunities she had been deprived of!

Although Feng Wu seldom mentioned it, she had never forgotten any of them.

She had kept her silence because she wasn't strong enough yet.

At the thought of the family she wanted to protect and the dignity she needed to get back, Feng Wu clenched her fists. "Is the seed of the spirit source really as powerful as you say?"

The master teacher nodded.

Feng Wu asked, "Will it really be able to raise my level by a whole stage?"

The master teacher nodded again.

Feng Wu asked, "In that case, how am I going to get it?"

Sefiro stared at Feng Wu as if she had heard the most insane words.

How dare she ask that question?!



The seed of the spirit source was something only Ranmil had a chance at. Feng Wu? Who the hell did she think she was?

Feng Wu looked at the master teacher and asked in a serious tone, "Master Teacher, how can I get the seed of the spirit source?"

The master teacher smiled at Feng Wu and said casually, "That's easy. Become my disciple, and the seed of the spirit source is yours."

With a wave of his hand, a seed the shape of a golden lotus floated into the air.

The plump golden seed gave off some very dense and pure spiritual essence.

Once one saw it, they couldn't look away.

The seed of the spirit source...

Sefiro was so jealous that her eyes popped.

All Feng Wu had to do was become his disciple...

The seed was an incredible treasure that could raise one's cultivation level by an entire stage.

But to become the master teacher's disciple was an even rarer chance than obtaining the seed.

It could be considered the greatest opportunity of all time!

And Feng Wu had been granted both of them. Was she even human?

No living person should be that lucky!

Sefiro stared at Feng Wu.

Meanwhile, Feng Wu stepped forward.

Sefiro cried out, "Wait! Master Teacher, are you exploiting public office for private gain now?"

The air seemed to freeze at that moment.

Everyone stared at Sefiro, and Feng Wu looked at her as if she was already a dead person.

So did the ghosts.

They started to consider Sefiro one of them...

Tilting his head, the master teacher turned his gaze on Sefiro. He had smiled like a kind grandpa when he looked at Feng Wu, but now...

Cold, murderous energy filled the air.

Ah!

Sefiro felt as if she was being choked by an invisible hand!

“Exploiting public office for private gain?” The mysterious and well-respected master teacher grinned. “You’re correct.”

### **Chapter 1776: I Only Have One Master (1)**

Sefiro said, “What?”

The master teacher nodded with a half-smile. “I’m doing that. So what?”

The old man held the golden lotus in his hand and smiled at Feng Wu. “Kiddo, what’s your answer?”

He completely ignored Sefiro, as if she was already dead.

What was her answer?

Sefiro stared at Feng Wu.

She wondered what Feng Wu was waiting for. If she were given the chance, she would have already dropped to her knees and greeted her new master.

However, Feng Wu —

She only frowned at Master Teacher Si Basi, looking rather troubled.

She was troubled? Why?

Sefiro couldn’t believe that Feng Wu could be so idiotic.

To her disbelief, Feng Wu actually...

“You’re the most capable man on the grassland, and I’m afraid that you’re too good for me. Sorry, Master Teacher, but I have to say no to your offer.”

WHAT?!

Feng Wu’s words astonished everyone.

Sefiro couldn’t believe her ears.

Even the white fairy found Feng Wu’s choice very strange.

She had to remind her, “Hey, kid, aren’t you a bit too proud?”

Feng Wu asked, “Am I?”

The white fairy said, “Master Teacher Si Basi isn’t just the most powerful man on the grassland. Only a handful of people have ever been his match on the entire continent, including your Uncle Chu. How can you turn down his offer when he wants to be your master?”

Feng Wu shook her head.

The white fairy asked, “Why?”

Feng Wu said, “I already have the best master in the world. I can’t possibly take a new master.”

The white fairy asked, "Who's your master?"

Feng Wu smiled. "I can't tell you who he is, but he does have a connection with you."

The white fairy frowned. A connection with her? Who could that be?

Master Teacher Si Basi was surprised by Feng Wu's reply as well.

But he calmed down almost immediately and looked at Feng Wu with cold eyes. "Kiddo, are you sure about this?"

Feng Wu nodded and said, "Yes."

"If you become my disciple, you might not become the most capable cultivator in the entire world, but I can guarantee that you'll be one of the top three. Will you still say no?"

"Yes, I've made up my mind."

Master Teacher Si Basi had been a genius monk when he was young and was now a genius master teacher later in life. No one had ever said no to him.

He would be lying if he said that he didn't feel frustrated.

However —

The master teacher remained very calm, and he nodded at Feng Wu. "If you change your mind, feel free to come to me any time."

Sefiro stared at him in disbelief.

*No, this can't possibly be happening! Isn't he supposed to be the most aloof cultivator who's beyond everyone's reach? Feng Wu turned him down! Why doesn't he just kill her?!* thought Sefiro.

But the master teacher wasn't angry at all. Instead, he smiled at Feng Wu as he spoke.

Feng Wu nodded with a smile. "Alright."

But she would never change her mind. For as long as she lived, the beautiful master would be her one and only master.

"The tombs will appear in Xilu Mountain in two hours."

Before he left, the master teacher couldn't help but give Feng Wu a hint.

After that, he promptly left.

He agreed that Feng Wu had great potential, but that was about it. She wasn't the only one out there.

### **Chapter 1777: I Only Have One Master (2)**

"Nuts! You're nuts!" Sefiro threw a dirty look at Feng Wu before dashing off.

The white fairy was speechless. "What kind of princess is she? I'm gonna kill her."

Feng Wu cleared her throat.

"I mean it. I'm not joking." The white fairy threw a dirty look at Feng Wu. "Do you know how jealous other people will be if they hear that Si Basi wants to take you as his disciple? If that princess tells other people about it, you'll die!"

Feng Wu smiled, "Don't worry. She won't do that."

The white fairy asked, "Why?"

Feng Wu glanced at the white fairy and wondered if the fairy had been a ghost for too long to understand human nature, or if she had always been like this.

"Why?" the white fairy asked.

Feng Wu smiled wryly. "Because of human nature. Sefiro has always considered me her rival, but she has never been able to win, which is why she holds a lot of grudges against me. Moreover, she desperately wants to become Master Teacher Si Basi's disciple, while I turned down the offer when I was given the opportunity. No matter how angry she is, she'll never tell anyone else, because it won't do her any good."

The white fairy agreed with her.

However —

"So, you do know what you've missed out on," she said grumpily. "Do you know what a great opportunity you've turned down? Becoming Master Teacher Si Basi's disciple is more important than any other matter on the Senal Grassland. Do I have to remind you of that?!"

Feng Wu smiled. "But the entire continent combined together isn't as important as my beautiful master."

"Who's your beautiful master?" the white fairy asked curiously. "Hey, don't tell me it's Chu Fengxiao."

She didn't like the thought of that at all!

Feng Wu rolled her eyes. "Your Chu Fengxiao is nowhere near as good as my beautiful master!"

The white fairy didn't like the fact that Feng Wu didn't think highly of Chu Fengxiao, but —

She liked the sound of "your Chu Fengxiao."

Seeing the infatuated look on the white fairy's face, Feng Wu smiled wryly. She wondered what kind of man her third senior brother was. The white fairy still couldn't forget him after so many years.

"By the way, what are the tombs in Xilu Mountain?" Feng Wu suddenly remembered what Master Teacher Si Basi said before he left.

"Well, about that..." The white fairy gave Feng Wu a strange look.

Feng Wu said, "What? Do you know how creepy you look?"

Tilting her head, the white fairy contemplated.

“Hey, what’s going on? That look on your face will give me the wrong idea.” Feng Wu tugged at the white fairy’s sleeve. “Tell me.”

“Are you sure we’re not rivals?” the white fairy asked grumpily.

Feng Wu asked, “Why should we be rivals?”

“Because of Chu Fengxiao, of course! Are you sure you’re not in love with him?” The white fairy stared at Feng Wu with the most serious look in her eyes.

Feng Wu rolled her eyes at her. “How can I possibly be in love with him? Even my beautiful master is a more likely candidate. I’d rather fall in love with Jun Linyuan than with Chu Fengxiao.”

“Jun Linyuan? Where have I heard that name before?” The white fairy searched her memory, then suddenly clapped her hands. “That’s right. Every time the land of the spirit source opens, someone would mention his name, saying that if he were here, no one else would be able to get the seed. He must be an impressive young man.”

### **Chapter 1778: I Only Have One Master (3)**

Feng Wu said, “Yes. Not only is he young and capable, he’s also the most talented person this continent has ever seen! He’ll obtain many more achievements than your Chu Fengxiao in the future. So, how can I possibly fall for Chu Fengxiao? Plus, he’s way too old for me.”

The white fairy liked everything Feng Wu said.

She didn’t feel threatened at all now.

“Draw a picture of Jun Linyuan so that I can see what he looks like.” The white fairy still considered her Chu Fengxiao to be the most good-looking man.

Feng Wu had learned her drawing skills from her beautiful master. Just like Chu Fengxiao, she was very good at depicting reality.

Therefore, when Jun Linyuan’s face appeared on the wall —

The white fairy’s eyes widened.

“You’re lying!”

Feng Wu was confused. “Why do you say that?”

The white fairy said, “Of course you’re lying! Chu Fengxiao’s paintings are all about depicting reality, but you’re making things up. Such a handsome teenager can’t exist! It’s only your imagination!”

Feng Wu was speechless. “You know nothing. Jun Linyuan looks just like this, and many people have seen him. That princess knows what he looks like. Why don’t you ask her?”

Feng Wu almost wanted to tell her that her beautiful master was also a very, very handsome man.

The white fairy agreed with Feng Wu, so she raised her hand.

*Whoosh* —

Her long white sleeve flew out of the cave.

Sefiro had run out after Si Basi to beg him to take her in as his disciple, but by the time she went outside, the master teacher was already gone.

She was still wondering what to do, when a long white sleeve wrapped around her and dragged her back.

Before she knew it, she was lying on the ground next to Feng Wu.

*Thump!*

The fall almost made her pass out.

“Tell me who this is!” The white fairy pointed at the handsome face on the wall.

“Jun Linyuan? Why is there a portrait of him here?” Sefiro stared at Feng Wu. “Are you nuts? Why did you draw Jun Linyuan’s face? Do you want this ghost to track him? Is this how you show your affection? Feng Wu, I’m so disappointed!”

Feng Wu didn’t know what to say.

How could she retort back? After all, the white fairy would love to hear this.

She was right. The white fairy found the portrait dubious at first, but after hearing what Sefiro said, she believed that Feng Wu was in love with Jun Linyuan and was much more reassured.

The truth was that although Feng Wu was still a teenage girl, she was pretty enough to make all women feel threatened.

“You can go now.”

The white fairy gave a swift wave of her hand, and Sefiro was nowhere to be seen.

Feng Wu didn’t know what to say.

The woman might look like a lofty fairy, but she was in fact a merciless fiend, someone she couldn’t afford to offend.

“Fine, I’ll believe you for now.” The white fairy glanced at Jun Linyuan’s portrait and said, “The teenager is quite handsome, but Chu Fengxiao is definitely better-looking and more talented.”

Feng Wu nodded repeatedly.

Although the white fairy wasn’t as good as Master Teacher Si Basi, she still wasn’t someone Feng Wu could easily defeat. She was quite a terrifying figure.

The white fairy said, “Alright. Since you’re not my love rival, you’re kind of a friend now. I don’t mind giving you the opportunity. But remember this: you owe me one.”

#### **Chapter 1779: I Only Have One Master (4)**

Feng Wu said, “Forget it, then. I won’t go to Xilu Mountain.”

The white fairy smirked. "Don't you want the seed of the spirit source anymore?"

Feng Wu said, "Of course I do! I can raise my cultivation by a whole stage. Anyone would want it!"

The white fairy looked Feng Wu up and down and smirked. "Well, since you're only a petty Spiritual Elder now, pretty much everyone can pick on you. Once you become a Spiritual Lord, you'll finally be able to walk around safely on this continent."

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

This white fairy was so arrogant.

Only a Spiritual Lord could walk around safely on this continent? What about those who weren't Spiritual Lords yet?

"Haven't you heard the saying that anyone lesser than a Spiritual Lord is a mere ant?" The white fairy glanced at Feng Wu and sounded as if she was talking about something as common as eating or drinking.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

To her, Spiritual Lords were very capable cultivators. They were called "lords" because once people reached that level, as long as they were willing to work for the empire, they were capable enough to become lords.

But to the white fairy, anyone lesser than a Spiritual Lord was nothing but an ant. That was such a terrible way to put it!

"It was always like that in my time. I can only come to the conclusion that the Junwu Empire isn't all that great after all," the white fairy said indifferently. "Now you know how useless a Level 7 Spiritual Elder is."

Feng Wu sighed in resignation. She had only just become a Level 7 Spiritual Elder when she had been a Level 3 before. Doubtlessly, it was a level the white fairy would laugh at.

"Come. Let's go to Xilu Mountain." The white fairy led the way. "We have to get that seed this time, no matter what!"

Feng Wu asked, "Doesn't Master Si Basi have that seed?"

The white fairy said grumpily, "That old man isn't that shameless. He said he would give you the seed of the spirit source, but he wasn't just going to give it to you directly. Rather, he would have helped you get it by following the rules of the game. Did you really think that he would have just handed it to you? He's also bound by the rules of natural law; he'll be damned by heaven if he gives you help unconditionally."

Feng Wu's eyes lit up.

"I thought I lost the seed of the spirit source for good when I turned down Master Si Basi."

The white fairy said grumpily, "Someone is going to get that seed. If that old man won't help you, it'll go to the luckiest party, which will be us."

“That’s right!” Feng Wu clenched her fists.

“Now, tell me the truth. You really don’t like Chu Fengxiao, do you?” The white fairy stared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu rolled her eyes at her. “What do you think?”

At the thought of Jun Linyuan, the white fairy nodded. “I’ll believe you this once. As long as you’re not in love with Chu Fengxiao, we can work as friends.”

Feng Wu smiled. “Alright.”

The white fairy might go on and on about the man she loved all the time, but she could be very serious when she needed to.

The white fairy asked, “Do you know that there are three ghost kings in the land of the spirit source?”

Feng Wu shook her head.

The white fairy smacked Feng Wu on the head.

“Ouch, that hurts!”

The white fairy wasn’t gentle, and the pain almost made Fairy cry.

“You don’t even know that? What are you doing here in the land of the spirit source?” the white fairy said in frustration. “It’s so annoying that you even have the Ghost King Seal, which is something everyone wants to get their hands on.”

Feng Wu grimaced. “There’s no need to hit me.”

### **Chapter 1780: I Only Have One Master (5)**

The white fairy snorted. “Why not? I can do whatever I want.”

As the princess of a long-gone dynasty, the white fairy was born with arrogance and a bad temper.

She stared at Feng Wu. “Where did you get that seal?”

Feng Wu then told her about the Ten-Direction Seal which Sefiro had given her as compensation, and how the Ghost King Seal had been hidden inside.

She shrugged. “Sefiro just gave me the first thing she could find. She wasn’t sincere at all!”

The white fairy stared at Feng Wu in resignation.

“Don’t brag about it. It’s not nice.”

Feng Wu cleared her throat again.

The white fairy said, “You naughty girl. You know so little, but you’re so lucky. You have the Ghost King Seal, Master Teacher Si Basi wants to be your master, and even I’m helping you. Do you know anyone else this lucky? What kind of family are you from?”

Feng Wu smiled wryly.



She wondered if the white fairy had been a ghost for so long that she couldn't stop nagging. She didn't look like an arrogant princess of a long-vanished dynasty at all.

"Now, back to business. Let's talk about the three ghost kings." The white fairy stared at Feng Wu and explained everything to her from the beginning. "To get the seed of the spirit source, you need to fulfill two requirements."

Feng Wu listened carefully.

The look on the white fairy's face also became very serious. "First, you must have the Ghost King Seal, which you already do."

Feng Wu's eyes lit up. It was all thanks to Little Phoenix, since she had no idea that the seal was so important.

"Then, do you see the three empty slots on the seal?"

Feng Wu looked down at the seal and saw that there were indeed three slots in the shape of flames.

*"Whoosh —"* The white fairy waved her hand, and an orange flame flew out of her forehead and entered the Ghost King Seal.

*Thump —*

It filled the first empty slot, but the seal wasn't hot to the touch.

The white fairy looked at Feng Wu and said seriously, "This is my True Flame. You can obtain a streak of it once you've gained my recognition. With it, you can light up the Ghost King Seal.

"You need to gather the True Flames from all three ghost kings before you can find the seed of the spirit source. Therefore, you need to find the lairs of the other two and gain their recognition."

She then glanced at Feng Wu. "I need to remind you first: they're not as easy-going as I am."

Feng Wu thought, *You're not all that easy-going, okay? If it wasn't for Chu Fengxiao, my third senior brother, you would have killed me already.*

The white fairy gave it some thought, then frowned. "Those two old beans can be quite a handful, but with my help, you have a big chance of winning. Come. Let's go to Xilu Mountain. One of them lives there."

At the same time.

Many other people also knew this information, and many of them wanted to get their hands on the seed of the spirit source. Therefore, a lot of people headed for the mountain as well.

Up on Cornice Peak of Xilu Mountain.

When Feng Wu arrived, she realized that there were too many people around.

She saw many familiar faces.

Many of her acquaintances from the Junwu Empire were there.

Emperor Wu led the team himself, and he was surrounded by the heads of all the major families, including Lord Mu, Master Dugu, Master Zuo, Feng Yanfeng, and their offspring.

The princes, Jun Wuxia, Zuo Qingyu, Zuo Qingxian, Dugu Yamo, Feng Yiran, Feng Sang, Feng Liu... All the young ones were here.